

Virginity 621

Chapter 621: Admitting mistakes and confessing them to his mother.

-You have forgotten everything I told you before, haven't you? -Although she was disappointed by his

actions, Serena could not scold Manuel violently, seeing his innocent face, head down.

But she was aware of his way of being, if he did not teach her a lesson, she would repeat next time. So

she decided to ignore how humble Manuel was, and continued to scold him seriously.

-If you meet a bad guy next time, and you are only 4 or 5 years old, will you be able to protect yourself?

And if something happens to you, do you know how sorry I will be?

With so many worries, Serena began to think about the scene in which Manuel was suffering, which

brought tears to her eyes and sobs to her voice.

She realized the gravity of the situation when she heard sobs in his voice. Manuel raised his head and

saw her with tears in her eyes.

Feeling very guilty about his sadness, stunned, uncomfortable, Manuel reached out to Serena and took

her hand.

-Mom, I know the mistakes I made, please don't cry,|| he said.

Seeing him with guilt and regret, she felt angrier.

She did her best to get away from Leonardo, and Manuel, for his part, went out with him without warning.

-She pushed him away and turned her head the other way.

Just now the elevator door opened, Serena entered, followed by Manuel, who was feeling very sad.

-Mom, don't be angry, I really admit mistakes.

Pressing the buttons on the floor, she paid no attention to him.

She opened the door and gave Manuel room to enter, which he quickly did.

Entering the house, Serena sat upright on the sofa, motionless, her mouth tightly closed.

Seeing her like this, Manuel realized how heavy the consequence was.

Indeed, Serena was seldom angry with him, let alone heavy words, but today she was still angry; she must have made a very serious mistake.

With much regret, she went to the kitchen.

Two minutes later, he came out with a glass of juice in his hand.

She handed it to Serena, saying, "Mother, I made you a glass of juice to calm your anger."

Serena, however, remained motionless, sitting on the sofa, staring at him wordlessly.

-Mom, Mom, Mom, Mom... Look at me, look at the juice, taste it, please," Manuel did not think he would

stop calling her until she forgave him. He was not discouraged by her anger, and the more she kept

quiet, the closer he came to her to make her happy.

In fact, Serena was no longer as angry as before, but she ignored him to let him know how serious her

mistake was.

Whatever had happened, she thought of nothing but protecting him from danger.

Thinking about it, Serena sighed and looked at him lying between her legs, caressing him tenderly.

-Do you know how angry I was?

She shook her head affirmatively, her hands raised in the air as a way of admitting mistakes, -Mom, I

know I made a big mistake. I shouldn't have gone out with Leonardo just for a gastronomic seduction. I

promise I won't do it again."

With her serious words, Serena had to stop scolding him and sighed deeply, "Anyway, Mom didn't want

you to be in danger.

He looked at her seriously and said, "Mom, don't worry. I will never date someone you don't know, okay?"

Saying this, he squeezed her hands, "Mom, please don't be angry.

Although he did not open his mouth, you could tell that Serena was already calm, and taking advantage of the opportunity, she handed him the juice saying, "Mom, try it.

Finally she took it, -Don't do it again.

-I swear, Mom.

Seeing that she drank the juice, Manuel was finally relieved, thinking that she should forgive him.

Then Manuel said, "Mom, I'll make you dinner to make up for what I did, okay?"

She looked at him quizzically, "You cook?"

"Will it be good to eat?" was on the tip of her tongue, but she finally did not tell him because she had not yet tasted his cooking.

-You are worrying. I learned a lot from Anna. I don't guarantee the taste, but I do it with a lot of love and passion, do you want to try?

He thought about it for a while and finally agreed: -Well, I'd like to try.

-Ok, Mom," she jumped off the couch and said, "Stay here and watch TV, I'll serve you."

-Ok," Serena agreed, planning to take him to the restaurant if he cooked badly.

As for security outside, Cristian had told her that there would be no chaos lately and not to worry. If he had said so, it must be safe out there.

"Walking at night, I think nothing will happen to us." Thinking about it, she stood up suddenly because she was worried about her son's height: "Wasn't Manuel still tall enough to reach the thing on the table if he fell on the floor?"

With that said and done, Serena went to the kitchen: -Manuel, I'd better do it.

Chapter 622: She is stupid.

-While talking, Manuel strained to open the refrigerator to get the food out, and turned his head, saying,

-Go rest, I'll be done in fifteen minutes.

-Fifteen minutes?

He approached him and asked, -What are you going to cook in fifteen minutes?

-Noodle.

-I'll help you, she replied.

-Ok," Manuel agreed.

Then they made noodles together. In fact, Serena almost didn't help him much, because Manuel was very skilled in cooking, the only thing he lacked was height.

Then they both sat down at the table.

Seeing the dishes with excellent taste and perfect color, Serena felt very comforted, and a little confused, because she did not think that in a short time she would be able to taste what her son, whom she had accompanied from his birth until he was not even five years old, was cooking.

Manuel tried it first, but with such haste that it burned his lips and he had to give up.

-Patiently, my love,|| he handed her the napkin and said, -No one will take it away from you."

He explained with shame, -Mom, I didn't want to. I just wanted to try.

She understood, because from an early age she had always taught him to eat elegantly and patiently, and she had done it well.

-I know, but be patient, even if you prepared it.

Tasting it, Serena realized that it tasted almost as succulent as Anna had made it.

She looked at it with surprise.

-Is it delicious?

Not thinking that her young son could cook so well, with surprised eyes she asked, -What sauce did you use?

-Well, everything I saw in the kitchen.

In fact, Manuel had not used any special sauce, the delicious taste was due to his way of cooking and cooking just right.

Thinking about it, Serena smiled good-naturedly, -You seem to be an adult now,|| she said.

After dinner, Serena cleaned up and Manuel went to take a shower.

When he finished cleaning, he suddenly thought of Anna, who did not come home at that time.

"She was supposed to be with Matteo, but so far?" thought Serena.

He did not want to disturb her, but to ensure her safety, he decided to send her a message.

It didn't take him long to reply: -Don't bother me, Serena, my future depends on now-.

What future do you mean?" Serena thought for a while, then remembered the doses of tranquilizer

Anna had taken out, worried, she asked, -Tell me you won't use the doses on my brother?"

-What nonsense! Even if I wanted to, I wouldn't dare. Actually, I'm asking him to have dinner, nothing special. I feel ashamed now!

Seeing his last sentence, Serena smiled, imagining his embarrassed state, and replied, "You have nothing to be ashamed of, after all, you are shameless."

-How special is your way of consoling me!

-May you be successful!

Then she no longer received his message, but suddenly she saw Cristian's contact.

She wanted to call him, but was embarrassed because she was the one who had asked for more time.

Hesitating between calling him and not calling him, she finally dialed his number.

"Where is he now, if he was still adjusting to the time change?" thought Serena, anxiously waiting for his voice.

When she connected, she almost threw the phone away in amazement because she heard a female voice, -Hello?

"A woman?" thinking it was a wrong call, she reconfirmed the number.

It was him.

"But why was it a woman who answered the call?" thinking about it, he answered trembling, -Hello, I

wanted to talk to.... - Did you want to talk to Cristian?

-You wanted to talk to Cristian? He is not free at the moment.

From her soft and tender voice, it seemed that she was a beautiful woman in a good mood.

As soon as she answered, she said, "When he finishes his shower, I will tell him to call you."

With a livid face, Serena said, "No need, thank you."

Then she hung up the phone, leaning against the door, trembling with pale lips.

He knew there was no one left beside him but Luca, but the woman who had received the call did not

know her. From the way she spoke, tender and understanding, and also called him with great affection,

it seemed that she was not his secretary.

"If it wasn't his secretary, who could it be? With such an intimate relationship..." thought Serena.

The answer was as clear as day.

She clutched the phone so tightly and smiled coldly. Then she let it go, trembling, "Serena, what are

you thinking," she murmured, "It's been five years, do you think he is still waiting for you?"

Disappointment flashed in her eyes, then she put the phone on the table and went to the bathroom.

While in the foreign hotel where Cristian was staying, an exotic-faced woman was sitting on the couch holding Cristian's phone. After hanging up Serena's call, she had cleared the call log.

"She should be his follower or mistress, otherwise she wouldn't have called him at this hour or hung up the phone so nervously." She thought.

She was ready to stop anyone who wanted to have a relationship with Cristian, because he was the man she was in love with.

-What are you doing with my cell phone?

As soon as she answered, a tall, burly man snatched the phone out of her hand.

Chapter 623: She has no shortage of suitors

After retrieving the phone, she examined it carefully.

-What are you worried about? I just put my contact in your phone, listen. Then her phone rang and an unknown number appeared on the screen.

-You don't have to be so worried about my contact," Maddalena Landi replied.

But soon Cristian blacklisted her contact, and she became angry: -Why are you treating me like this? A contact will not bother you...."

She approached him, but Cristian turned around and coldly shouted at her, "Go away!

Embarrassed, she stood there with a forced smile, "Don't treat me like that. It cost me a lot to get into your room."

-Give me the key card.

-No, not unless you take me off the blacklist.

Hearing his threat, fury and hatred poured into his dark eyes, and he smiled coldly, "It seems that the family doesn't want to follow the cooperation."

-This has nothing to do with my brother, this is between you and me. The collaboration continues as usual.

As soon as she finished her speech, Cristian wrapped a blanket around her and pushed her out.

With his violent actions, she crashed against the wall and injured herself screaming.

Seeing her go, her two maids approached her to pull her out of the blanket, "Miss , are you all right?"

By the time she was free of the blanket, Cristian had already closed the door from the inside.

-Miss Landi, are you all right," one of the maids asked and pointed to her elbow, "There is a wound

here.

Only then did she notice how swollen her elbow was."

She stroked the wound to ease the pain, with a livid face saying, "What a barbarian!"

-One of the maids wanted to make a point.

As soon as she had finished her speech, Magdalene disapprovingly interrupted her, "What do you

want? Don't plant the infamous idea on me again; also, don't tell my brother what happened in his room

and don't tell him about the electronic key. If he found out, he would kill me.

-As you wish, young lady. Now what do we do?

-We already have your contact number,|| she stared at his state and said, -Let's go now, then we will

meet again.

Her unexpected arrival made Cristian uncomfortable, especially because of the strong scent she had

left in the room. He opened all the windows and called the maid to tidy up, then went to the balcony to

breathe.

The hotel was located in the center of the city, and from the balcony he could clearly see how busy the

city was, with vehicles driving fast and buildings filled with lights.

"It would be nice if someone was beside me right now, witnessing the scenery." Thinking about it, he

examined his phone again and found Serena's Facebook contact.

He had not contacted her in a long time and missed her very much.

Seeing the last message, he remembered the words said by a fat man he had met by chance at the

supermarket, -You shouldn't chase her so fast, you have to give her some time and space, and at the

same time, create a feeling that you don't miss her every second, so when you are not by her side, she

will definitely miss you...."

At first he didn't care much about what he said, but after thinking it over with his current case as an

example, he seemed to be absolutely right.

"And she, not having seen me these days, will miss me?" thinking, he looked at his phone again, but

nothing, nothing from her message.

"I guess now she will be happy without my trouble." He thought, "Cristian, you are a fool. You knew he

wouldn't need this nonsense. Better appropriate it quickly so that he can't refuse."

Then the hotel services arrived, following their request as a VIP client, changed everything for new and

disinfected the entire room.

Serena suffered from insomnia again.

When she woke up, she saw a tired and old face in the mirror. She wanted to slap herself a lot to keep her mind clear.

"A phone call and a woman have already made you so restless," Serena thought, "Be careful, that means you are starting to take it to heart."

Thinking about her abnormal behavior, she felt sick to muss her hair, trying to become calm.

All morning she had been distracted.

"I shouldn't keep thinking about him if I'm not short of suitors," Serena thought, "If he is no longer interested in me, why do I have to be single?"

She went down to the second floor to take Manuel to school.

But she saw him staring at the sofa.

-Mom, why is Anna sleeping here?

Surprised, he approached the sofa and saw her asleep on it, wearing yesterday's clothes.

-Anna, wake up,|| he pushed her, but she turned away, muttering, -I am very sleepy, let me rest.

Then she fell to the floor, in such pain that she woke up, and found that Serena and Manuel were staring at her curiously.

Chapter 624: Remember what I told you?

Anna stood motionless for a good ten seconds, and got up groaning, "You scared the hell out of me!

Serena shrugged, looking at her, -Why don't you sleep in the room?

Manuel followed her, -Yes, Anna, why are you sleeping here, why did you come home so late?- Serena listened to his words.

Listening to his words, Serena discovered something interesting and asked, -What time did you come home?

Anna's face suddenly became dejected, distressed, murmuring, "Yesterday.... Nothing happened yesterday.

Then she rushed to her room, saying, "I am very sleepy, I ask for a day of rest.

Leaning against the door, she sighed deeply and felt very ashamed of what had happened yesterday.

As she lay in bed, she began to remember what had happened.

Yesterday she had picked up Matthew from his company, and when he had left, he had let her into the

car and the two of them had sat together in the back.

Being so close to him, Anna became very nervous and looked at him from time to time.

The more she looked at him, the more she liked him, his handsome face, well-delineated profile and maturity....

Had it not been for Serena's encouragement, she would not have sought him out, nor would she have sat next to him.

-Mr. Matteo, have you had dinner?" she asked him in a low voice.

As soon as he told her, she realized how stupid she was because she had just left work.

-No," he answered her quietly.

Hearing his answer, she looked at him again and felt how indifferent he was since he had rejected her.

Even though he rejected her, she still loved him, because love did not hide.

-So, let's go...to dinner, shall we?

Startled by his rejection, she quickly answered him, -I'll buy you dinner.

He looked at her coldly.

-Ok?" he repeated nervously.

He looked at her trembling to his lips, finally decided not to disappoint her and agreed.

Not expecting his consent, nervous and surprised, Anna asked him again, -Yes?

-Yes.

"One dinner is not possible." Matthew thought.

Hearing his answer, Anna became so happy that suddenly her joy filled the whole corner.

Mario watched everything from the mirrors in front, with an imperceptible smile, thinking, "Mr. Matteo

has been single for many years. Now with the company of you, a young and dynamic girl around him,

he will be happier."

-By the way, what would you like for dinner?

-If you invite me, you decide.

With a wink, he said, -I won't treat you badly. A Chinese restaurant just opened, shall we go there?

-Whatever.

Fifteen minutes later, the two arrived at the restaurant.

Since it had just opened, there were many people there.

When they finished ordering from the menu, Anna realized how embarrassed she was with him, face to face, alone.

"It had been a particularly special opportunity to have more contact with him." Come to think of it, Anna was still very nervous, crestfallen, sneaking a glance at him.

Seeing her nervous, Matthew opened his mouth to break the silence, "Do you still remember what I told you last time?"

"What?" she suddenly raised her head.

"What I told you at my house, have you forgotten?"

Realizing what he meant, he paled and shook his head affirmatively, "No, I have not forgotten. It is clear to me.

"Really?" thought Matthew, and stared at her with his eyes.

Seeing him so serious, Anna did not dare open her mouth, thinking, "Will you reject me here again?"

Matteo continued, "If you remember, why are you looking for me?"

She raised her head, but did not say a word, because she thought he would not believe her if she explained that she missed him.

Just then the waiter arrived, saving her from her dilemma: "Excuse me, miss, the duck and sauce you ordered is sold out, could you change it?"

-Ok," he said and looked at the menu and not long afterwards marked another one, "This one.

-Are you sure, miss?

-Sure.

Chapter 625: Crazy things are not enough.

Confirming his answer, the waiter withdrew.

Silence returned between them.

When she was next to him, Anna felt nervous and shy before her rejections she had told him at home,

now she felt nothing but embarrassment.

"I really want him, why won't he even give me a chance?" thought Anna.

Silence ruled until the waiter came in with the dishes.

When she served him the beer, Matthew looked at her questioningly, "Are you going to drink alcohol?"

-Yes.

Remembering her drunken behavior, Matteo stopped her, "I won't allow it."

If he had not rejected her, Anna would have thought he was worrying about her, but now she thought it was irony.

She said angrily, "Mr. Matteo, it seems that you don't have the right to forbid me to drink if he is nobody to me."

Hearing her words, he felt discouraged and said to her, "If you are drunk, who will take you home?"

He did not wait for her answer, this, with a forced smile, -Don't worry. I will call my friend to take me.

When we have finished dinner, you can leave.

As soon as he finished his speech, Anna felt very ashamed, because he did not allow her to drink alcohol for anything other than her own safety.

"What am I thinking?" she muttered, taking a drink of beer before tasting the dishes.

Matthew wanted to stop her, but he thought it was right what was none for her.

So he did not speak or taste the dishes, he just stood there staring at her.

When he noticed that he was looking at her intensely with his black eyes, Anna stopped and said, "Mr.

Matteo, you taste them. Watching me eat, you will not be full.

Then she continued drinking and eating.

She had not stopped until she felt dizzy from her swollen belly.

At this point she saw nothing but a blurry figure in front of her, and she stood up, "I-I-I'm going to the bathroom. With... If you will excuse me.

Then she walked toward the door, shuffling her steps.

Seeing her dazed, Matthew had to accompany her with his tight embrace, "I told you not to drink, why didn't you ever listen to me?"

She pushed him away and said, "Let me go.

-You think I feel like it," she grabbed him again, "I'd like to let you!

-Then go away. I said my friend will take me home," she urged him furiously.

Not expecting how hard she pushed him, he retreated a few steps. Now he was completely angry and said coldly, "What friend? I'll take you right home."

-No, go away," she glared at him, "A drunk person could do anything crazy to you."

Looking at his soft lips, Anna moved her own.

He had no choice but to deal with her, a fickle little thing that barely reached his mouth. But he had to

take care of her, -Shut up. I'll take you home to do crazy things.

He leaned down with the intention of hugging her directly, but as soon as he did, Anna kissed him with her arms around his neck.

Although he had experience with this, Matthew froze at her unexpected kiss.

With great strength, he pressed his lips to hers, "I said that a drunk person could do anything crazy to you. Now, if you leave?"

He shrugged his shoulders, discouraged: "If you're done with the madness, let's go home.

-Of course that's not enough." Immediately he approached, but Matteo turned his head away.

Then Anna kissed his throat, which was said to be the most sensitive place for men.

As he imagined, Matteo shivered, pulling away from her.

He saw that her face was completely flushed.

Quickly she threw herself on him again like a lion on its prey, clinging to his body, her arms around his neck, her legs around his waist.

-I don't care what I told myself, I really love you. And, if I have not confessed my love to you, your refusals are useless.

Then she kissed him from forehead, eyes, nose to cheek and lips, and Matthew was completely surprised by her actions.

When he saw them with such affection, the waiter had to retreat in shame.

He made an effort to move away from her, and left her on the sofa, indifferent, "Being a girl, you should behave. Do you like hugging and kissing men so much?"

Seeing her silent, he continued, "Do you think that with some rough kissing and bodily seduction, I could fall in love with you?"

"Of course not!" she cried to him, with tears in her eyes, "I never thought of appropriating you in this way. I miss you so much and I want to kiss you...."

Chapter 626: It was not her only option

At the thought of this, Anna covered her cheeks and could not stop the tears that spilled from the cracks in her hands.

Finally, Matthew took her home and warned her that if she did it again, he would find a way to take her away from Serena without mercy.

Anna may have thought he did not like her, but she did not expect him to hate her so much. Had she

acted too proactively? Had she left the impression of a light woman?

But...she had never lent herself to kissing any other man but him.

Should she really give up? But she didn't want to resign, no!

Serena was exhausted at work, because she had not slept well the night before. So she was very

sleepy at work despite drinking two full cups of coffee.

Just when she wanted to give in to the impulse to go to the break room for a two-hour nap, Arianna

pushed open the door and came in, saying, "Serena, there is someone from the Clozul company who

wants to talk to you about work.

Normally, Anna would take care of it, but today she had taken the day off....

Serena put the pen in her hand and nodded. She said, -Okay. First, he is brought to the reception

room. I'll be there in two minutes.

-Okay.

Arianna was a good assistant, usually not only taking care of the design, but also sometimes taking

care of Anna's work. Gradually, Serena changed her opinion of her, considering that she was a rather

observant designer.

Serena tidied up a bit before getting up and heading for the reception room.

When she reached the door, Serena saw the person in the room and her footsteps stopped.

It was Leonardo again.

Seeing him reminded Serena of what she had said in the bakery yesterday: -Even if I'm going to

approach you, it's because I like you.

-Now the current Leonardo is no longer your older brother, so I am able to compete with Cristian to win

you over. Five years ago I had no chance, but now I want to fight for myself. I will not stop until you are

with Cristian.

-Serena?

Just as she was thinking, the man's soft voice resounded in the room, and Serena regained

consciousness and saw that Leonardo had stood up and was smiling with a very sweet look on his

face.

While Arianna, who was standing not far from him, looked puzzled.

Of course, Serena knew her doubts. With a faint smile, she stepped forward and entered.

-Arianna, go ahead and get to work.

-Ok," Arianna cast a glance at Leonardo before turning and walking out.

Only Serena and Leonardo were left. Serena sat across from him and asked, -What work do you want to discuss with me?

-I can't see you if it's not about work? -Leonardo looked at her, his black eyes alarmingly bright.

Serena was surprised, "You.

-Did I go too far in taking advantage of my position for personal gain? -Leonardo smiled softly again,

"There is nothing to discuss at work because I trust your abilities.

-So, you didn't come here for the job today? -Serena looked up, her eyebrows furrowed.

-Since you're not in a good state, shall I take you to relax?

Serena didn't even think about it and dismissed it out of hand.

-No need, if you have no problems to solve, please don't stop here.

After saying this, Serena quickly got up and prepared to leave. She did not want to please Leonardo, she even wanted him to get angry and cancel the contract.

As soon as Serena got up, Leonardo followed her and quickly caught up with her.

-Do you hate me that much? Can't you stay even two minutes?

Serena's footsteps paused for a while before she raised her eyebrows and reminded him, -Mr.

Leonardo, it is now working hours, you are asking me, a boss, to talk to you about personal matters in the reception room, how can I be the example in the company?

As if he found the weaknesses in her words, Leonardo laughed slightly and asked, "So, is it okay if it's not during working hours?"

Serena was speechless.

Shit, she had not imagined that she would miss the weakness in his argument.

-You don't have to listen to me,|| Leonardo raised his hand to look at his wristwatch and said, -It's still an hour before noon, who knows if I'll have the pleasure of buying you lunch today.

-During this remaining hour you don't have to wait for me, I will wait for you here. Come here for me when you finish your work, okay?

He had already planned everything well and would stay here and wait for you.

-Mr. Leonardo, you.

-You said before that we don't talk about personal matters during working hours, so it hasn't happened often that we have lunch together, has it?

-Yes, that's fine. Wait for me here," Serena interrupted him at the right time, "I'm going to work now.

-Well, go ahead," Leonardo's gaze suddenly became gentle, lifting his hand to touch Serena's head.

She blushed slightly and stepped back nimbly. Then he left the room in a panic.

After she left, the effusion on Leonardo's face vanished, and the tenderness under his eyes was replaced by coldness.

He looked at the time on his watch and searched for a place to sit.

"Cristian, let's see who gets it first?" he thought.

"This time I will not lose to you."

Serena returned to her office with weak steps. She wanted to refuse Leonardo, but he had taken advantage of the weakness of her words, and if she refused, it would look like she was particularly bad.

She let out a sigh.

She could only accept his invitation.

In fact, after Leonardo had said this yesterday, Serena was quite relieved that his intention was at least a little more comfortable than the one she knew.

However, Serena did not trust him completely.

Who knew what maneuver Leonardo was pulling? She did not get along with her brother Cristian, so it made sense that she would want to compete with him.

Thinking about Cristian, Serena naturally thought back to last night's phone call.

She looked at her cell phone again, and sure enough, it was still silent.

Cristian had not called her from the night before until now, was he still flirting with women and lost in sex?

Imagining this, Serena became so angry that she gritted her teeth, thinking, "Son of a bitch."

Son of a bitch, his reason for going abroad in secret was surely to meet a woman in private.

Wait, Serena calmed down, why did she care that he was dating other women?

Cristian had no relationship with her at the moment, and she had always denied that he was her husband, so now he was just pursuing her as another candidate.

So Cristian also had the right to choose the women he liked.

Serena raised her hand to relax her head, convinced that such an unhealthy imagination was because

she had been flirting with him too many times lately.

She had to stop being bothered by this man. Since he disliked her so much, she had to make him

understand that he himself was not her only option.

Chapter 627: Not yet a girl

The shift was finally over and it was time to leave work.

Serena gathered her things and headed for the cafeteria, saw a man standing in the doorway, smiling

slightly.

-Have you finished your shift?

Until she saw Leonardo, Serena remembered that he had accepted her invitation to have lunch

together.

She looked at him with some embarrassment, probably because she had thought the memory of

Leonardo's invitation had slipped her mind.

-Yes,|| Serena nodded her head.

Leonardo turned to walk out the door, and after a few steps without seeing Serena following her, he

turned back to her and asked, -Are you still not coming with me?

-Yes, I'm coming,|| Serena suddenly regained consciousness and had to hurry to follow him.

Serena was behind him as he entered the elevator and kept her distance. Even when they reached the second floor, she kept walking that way.

Leonardo said nothing, and opened the car door for her in a particularly gentle way. She hesitated for a moment and said, "Are we going somewhere far away? There seem to be restaurants around here, why don't we pick one and have a simple meal?"

Hearing this, Leonardo smiled and said softly, "Although lunch is not as important as breakfast, but you can't treat it like that. No wonder you have lost so much weight in these five years because of such an attitude toward eating.

Serena was speechless.

-Come on, I made a reservation. It would be a shame to cancel it.

Since he had said so, clearly pressuring her, did she have any reason not to get into the car?

After she got into the car, Leonardo even bent down to personally fasten her seat belt, Serena's face

changed slightly and she hastened to say, -I'll do it myself.

Leonardo no longer insisted and smiled slightly, -Good.

Then he went around the other side and climbed into the driver's seat.

As Serena sat in Leonardo's car, she had mixed feelings. Leonardo spoke to her from time to time, very appropriately.

Serena looked at the time and could not help but ask, "Is it far?"

Instead of answering, Leonardo swerved and said, 'We are here.

Serena was stunned.

-I'll drive the car to the parking lot, but the air quality is not good there, so you'd better pull over first and

wait for me at this restaurant.

-Serena nodded, got out of the car first, and went into the restaurant to wait for him.

In about three minutes, Leonardo returned with the car keys still in his hand, -Let's go.

He seemed to be a regular at this restaurant, and just as he walked in with Serena, a waitress

immediately approached to guide them. The two followed, and Serena deliberately kept her distance

from Leonardo, but he kept slowing down and walking parallel to her, so eventually Serena felt embarrassed and had to walk naturally.

After entering the room, Leonardo smiled slightly and said, "You have been eating Western food for so many years abroad, haven't you? Would it be awkward to suddenly invite you to eat Chinese?"

Hearing this, Serena shook her head and replied, "No, actually, I still eat a lot of Chinese food.

-I know," Leonardo couldn't help but laugh and said, "Chinese food is your favorite, plus you don't have much desire to eat Western food.

Serena looked up but did not answer him.

Instead the waitress said with a smile, "This is the first time I've seen Mr. Leonardo bring his girlfriend here."

Leonardo smiled and did not deny it.

On the contrary, Serena frowned and looked at him with disgust, saying, "I'm sorry, I'm not his girlfriend."

The waitress froze and looked at Leonardo uncomfortably.

Leonardo was not angry, and his looks were affectionate as he looked at Serena and explained to the

waiter, "She's not my girlfriend yet."

A very simple answer subtly dissipated the awkwardness between the waitress and Serena.

-Excuse me, which dishes would you like to order?

Serena sat down and thought about Leonardo's words.

Yesterday Leonardo had said he was going to compete with Cristian, did he really mean it?

"Was he really going to chase after her? If not, why had he suddenly come to the company to invite her to lunch?"

Serena casually ordered something before handing the menu to Leonardo.

Compared to her, Leonardo was very careful when it came to ordering. He ordered several dishes and gave some instructions to the waiter as he closed the menu.

-Well, please wait a moment," said the waitress.

After the waitress left, Leonardo got up and poured tea for Serena as he said, -I used to come here often before, but alone. This is my first time bringing a girl here, so he made a mistake."

"Was that an explanation for himself?" he thought.

Serena shook her head, -It's okay, I already explained it clearly anyway.

Leonardo looked at her and suddenly fell into silence. After a long moment, he said, -Actually, there is no need to rush to deny and explain."

-What do you mean? - Serena asked, looking at him incredulously.

-I have decided to pursue you publicly. Even if you are not my girlfriend yet, sooner or later you will be.

Serena said nothing.

What had happened? Why had Cristian's snobbery suddenly manifested in Leonardo's eyes? Although his look seemed kind, his words were too smug.

Thinking about it, Serena smiled to herself, saying, "So? Are you so sure that I will definitely stay with you?"

-It's not that I'm sure, but it's that I'm sincerely following you and want to protect you, Serena.

Serena felt embarrassed.

She thought he was conceited, but she did not expect such an answer that left her speechless.

She lowered her gaze and looked at the cutlery in front of her, without answering him.

-If you stay with me, I will not let them hurt you, whether it's you or Manuel, I will do my best to protect

you.

Serena raised her head and her eyes fixed on him.

-You know Manuel is Cristian's, so why do you want to do this?

-I don't care much,|| Leonardo tapped his wrist and poured himself a cup of tea and sipped elegantly.

-I didn't care five years ago, do you think I care five years later? The only person I care about is you.

-But that's not my case,|| Serena interrupted him, -What I care about now is not me, but Manuel."

Leonardo shuddered and asked self-consciously, "Are you afraid I will treat him badly?"

Serena did not answer, but she was of the opinion that everyone wanted to have their own biological

child and that no one would raise other people's children. Moreover, the relationship between Leonardo

and Cristian was not something that could be explained in a few sentences.

Thinking about this, Serena shook her head.

-I don't want to say that.

-Well, it's better not to discuss it at dinner, how I will treat you, you will know later. Even sincerity needs

time to verify itself, I will have plenty of time for you to verify mine.

Chapter 628: Cristian is back.

In this way, Leonardo had used the "going back to go forward" strategy again, and left Serena speechless.

As if afraid to enter such a sensitive topic, Leonardo had avoided the subject of pursuing her and instead asked her about her career as a designer.

It had to be said that Leonardo was indeed a very sociable man with great emotional intelligence, knowing what to talk about and what not to talk about.

With such a person by your side you would feel comfortable, because he would think of everything for you, whether it was becoming a couple or getting married and living together.

It was a pity that Serena had no feelings for him, so even if they could live comfortably together, life for her would still be bland and insipid.

She wanted so much to tell Leonardo not to try anymore, that there was no chance between the two of them. However, seeing him like this, she thought that he would not give up even if she said so.

Thinking about this, Serena lowered her eyelids and sighed softly inwardly.

He didn't understand what exactly it was about her that attracted him and made him pine for her for so long?

*

Shortly after Serena and Leonardo left, a black car had stopped under the company building.

Luca looked at Cristian in the back seat through the rearview mirror.

-Mr. Cristian, are you really not going back to rest?

Cristian raised his eyes, which were serious with a hint of anger. However, this still could not hide his pleasant beauty.

-No more nonsense words," Cristian coldly scolded him, thinking that it had been a long time since he had seen this woman, so he had decided to show up unannounced to surprise her.

After so many days, what would her reaction be when she saw him?

Luca had no choice but to keep his mouth shut. Cristian had asked him to book a ticket back to the country so he could return early. As soon as he disembarked, he came to Serena's company.

Did women really mean that much attraction?

Thinking about this, Luca suddenly remembered the face of a little girl. Then his eyes unconsciously wandered outside and he did not know if the girl was still angry with him.

Cristian entered the elevator and collided with Arianna, who was going out to buy something.

When Arianna saw Serena leaving with Leonardo, she felt bad because she had always considered

Serena and Cristian a good couple after seeing what had happened earlier.

But suddenly a leader of the Blue Sky Company appeared, looking at Serena with much remarkable

love without any intention to hide it.

Now Cristian had suddenly appeared in the company, probably to look for Serena.

Seeing Cristian about to enter the elevator, Arianna could not help but speak, -Mr. Cristian!

Cristian looked at her with a very cold gaze, and noticed that she was an employee of this company.

Then he asked her in a cold voice, -Is something wrong?

-Yes!" Arianna nodded unconsciously, biting her back teeth nervously, "Are you looking for Serena?"

She's not in the company.

-She's not?

Cristian asked with furrowed brows. Hearing the news about Serena, his gaze finally formally settled on

Arianna.

Only that look was dark and cold, bringing no warmth, and Arianna shivered a little.

-Can you tell me where she went?

Arianna replied, shaking her head negatively, -In fact... I'm not sure, but she must have gone out on business.

Business?

What a coincidence! Cristian half-closed his thin lips and pondered his answer for a moment, saying nothing.

-What do you think if... Mr. Cristian went to the office first and waited for her there? I suppose he will be back very soon.

Would he wait for her?

Cristian had a bit of a migraine, since he had not rested well from last night until now. He had rushed so much just to see her as soon as possible. It would be a great shame if he left without seeing Serena.

-Ok," Cristian replied softly. Only after obtaining his consent did Arianna press the elevator button for him.

On the other side, Leonardo and Serena were chatting while all the dishes were being served.

Leonardo had taken special care of her, putting the food in her bowl. Serena could only tighten her lips and say, "I can't eat that much, you'd better eat more."

-Why are you in such a hurry? If I remember correctly, there is still plenty of time to get back to work.

-Yes,|| Serena nodded, -But have you seen the dark circles under my eyes? I didn't sleep well last night and I want to go back to sleep."

Serena said directly.

Leonardo froze and, a moment later, smiled.

-I was rather careless when I thought about having lunch with you. In that case, if you have eaten enough, I will send you back to rest.

Serena thought for a moment, then said, -This time it's on me, you don't need to send me to the company, because I'll take a cab myself."

She took a napkin and wiped her mouth, seeing all the color of the lipstick on the handkerchief, thinking that the lipstick must have all fallen off, so she said, "Mr. Leonardo, you go first. I need to go to the bathroom."

Serena went to the bathroom and, after washing her hands, took out her lipstick and makeup case.

Then she carefully put on her makeup.

The problem with makeup is that either you don't put it on, or you do it well.

Especially when the lipstick color is brighter, after eating the lips it keeps the makeup very uneven and unattractive.

After Serena had finished putting on her makeup, she was planning to go to the front desk to pay, when she was a little surprised to see that Leonardo was still waiting for her there.

-Why are you here?

At the sound of the voice, Leonardo turned to find that she had already finished her makeup, and her lips were almost plum colored. Her lips looked glossy and lush, probably because she had just finished applying makeup.

Her lips now looked like a plum on a tree that had matured to a certain extent.

After looking at her for a while, Leonardo's eyes darkened a little more, and after a moment he couldn't help but reach out and rub Serena's hair as he said, "Silly, how could I leave?"

-Fool, how could I go first, leaving you here?

Serena was speechless.

She had not expected Leonardo to suddenly touch her head in public, so she had no time to dodge,

and just when she reacted and tried to pull back, Leonardo had already withdrawn his hand.

-Come on, aren't you sleepy? I'll send you to rest.

Seeing her frozen in place, Leonardo took a step forward, intending to take her hand.

Serena reflexively stepped back, avoiding Leonardo's touch: -I can walk alone."

Then, she left the restaurant hurriedly and bewildered.

Looking at her slender back for two seconds, Leonardo also took a step to follow her.

The return trip was very quiet. Serena kept her eyes closed and looked tired, and Leonardo was

considerate enough not to disturb her.

As they approached the company, Leonardo suddenly saw the car parked under the company building,

whose license plate looked familiar. He narrowed his eyes and naturally slowed down.

Business trip. Had he come back so soon?

Hadn't he said he wouldn't be back in the country until tomorrow?

Serena wasn't really sleeping, but she was pretending to rest with her eyes closed, because it would be

too awkward with her eyes open. Moreover, she could not even sleep peacefully in Leonardo's car.

Seeing that the building was already close, Serena gathered her things and prepared to get out of the car.

Chapter 629: Do you know what you look like?

Unexpectedly, Leonardo also turned off the engine and followed her out of the car.

Serena was a little surprised, "Why?"

-To accompany you upstairs,|| Leonardo smiled faintly, -Seeing you in such a bad mood, I'm worried about you going upstairs alone.

Serena said nothing.

She reached out her hand and pinched her cheek, thinking: was it really that bad?

Leonardo had found this unconscious reaction very interesting and amusing. Even though she was already a mother, her unconscious gestures showed her attractive unconsciousness.

Leonardo felt like reaching out again, but he did not do so after thinking about it.

-Come on, I'll take you upstairs.

He was about to take a step forward when someone appeared running in.

It was Arianna who took a few steps forward and approached Serena, -Serena, you're finally back, I need you.

-What happened?

Arianna looked at Leonardo, then Serena understood what his look meant, so she turned to him and said, -Thank you for your hospitality today, next time I will invite you as compensation."

Seeing Arianna at his side, naturally Leonardo could not say anything about sending her upstairs at the moment. He could only smile slightly and say, "Well, I take it seriously, why don't we have dinner together tonight, I'll pick you up tonight, and while I'm at it I'll pick up Manuel?"

Hearing this, Serena changed her expression slightly and replied, "I'd better not."

-It's a deal, I'll pick you up after work.

However, Leonardo did not give her a chance to say no and left when he finished speaking.

As he left, Serena watched him get into the car with a headache. Suddenly, something occurred to her and she turned to Arianna, asking, -Why do you need me?

Arianna shook her head, -It's not me who needs you, it's Cristian who needs you.

-What?

Cristian?

Arianna coughed slightly and watched Leonardo's car drive away. Then she asked embarrassedly, -

Serena, what is your relationship with him, is he chasing you?

Hearing this, Serena frowned her beautiful eyebrows. Before she could answer, Arianna added, "Oh,

it's better not to talk about it now. This is also not important, you'd better hurry back to the office,

Cristian is waiting for you in your office.

Arianna said to her, and pushed her toward the elevator.

-Wait, who are you talking about?

Didn't he leave on a business trip? Why did he come back all of a sudden? Had he also gone to his

office?

The man had not said a word to her for days, as if he had evaporated from the earth, and what was he

doing here?

-Who can it be if I say Cristian? -Arianna asked, then looked at Serena and said, "He's been waiting for

you for a long time, an hour or so."

An hour?

Could it be from when she had just gone out with Leonardo?

-I'm leaving you!

After the elevator doors opened, Arianna went back to the floor she was working on, and the elevator continued to rise after it closed.

After exiting the elevator, Serena headed for her office.

It was her office, but Serena felt a little nervous about entering it, so she stood stunned, standing at the door without pushing it.

She did not know how long she had been like this, but Serena finally sighed and reached out her hand to push the door open.

She had expected to see Cristian sitting at his desk with a scornful look on his face, but she had not imagined that the office would be empty after she opened the door.

Serena froze for a moment and then entered.

Didn't it say she was here?

But why were there no people in the office?

It could have been that Arianna had deceived her, but what was the point of lying to her? Serena entered full of doubt and was about to close the door when a person suddenly appeared before her eyes. She had no time to react before he grabbed her hands and pressed her against the wall.

-What?" Serena had just let out a gasp of surprise when he kissed her.

Serena's eyes widened at the sight of that handsome face so close.

It was Cristian.

There was no one in the office when she had looked just now, so.... Where had he come from?

However, Serena did not even have a chance to think about it at that moment.

Just when Serena thought she was about to run out of oxygen, Cristian finally released her and gasped softly against her forehead.

-Did you miss me?

He spoke in a low, rough voice that was indescribably charming.

Serena wanted to say something, but he lowered his head and kissed her as if he could not control his desires. Then he kissed her on the tip of her nose and finally covered her eyes with kisses.

Serena then unconsciously closed her eyes.

Her neck was cold, as if something else was there. At the same time, the lips covering her eyes moved away, and began to move to the root behind her ear.

The cold on her neck was unbearable, and Serena felt that something was wrong, so she reached out to touch it, surprisingly finding a necklace.

Then, she lowered her head and saw a diamond pendant.

-You.

Serena raised her head and inadvertently met Cristian's deep gaze.

-Do you like it? -Cristian's thin lips opened in a slight arch, closing his eyes and reaching for her forehead. All his warm breath hit Serena's face.

Immediately, Serena heard his whispered complaint.

-I chose it especially for you. I didn't sleep a wink for two days to get there on time.

Serena said nothing.

When this man finished speaking, he leaned against Serena's shoulder with his eyes closed.

Serena, -What are you doing?

Serena pushed him away, but he wrapped his arms around her waist and rubbed her neck, whispering,

-Don't move, leave me like this for a while.

In this small separate space behind the door, the air filled with Cristian's masculine scent as Serena,

held by him like that, suddenly remembered the phone call she had made the night before.

She blinked and could not help but slowly move her head to smell the shirt Cristian was wearing in

front.

It was clean, with the typical Cristian smell.

Serena could not believe it and sniffed it again, and again she smelled only Cristian's scent.

No, that girl had answered the phone for him and said he was in the shower, so they must have been in

the same room? How was it possible that she didn't smell at all?

Could it be that... he had changed his shirt earlier?

As she speculated, a faint chuckle rose from the back of her head, -What are you smelling?

Serena gasped and met a pair of smiling eyes.

He squeezed her waist and said with some satisfaction, -You know what you look like now?

What do you look like?

Chapter 630: It was just theater.

Serena looked at him suspiciously and Cristian laughed slightly.

-To a wife who wants to catch an adulterer.

These words made Serena's body stiffen and she immediately looked him in the eye and asked, -Do

you mean that I have an adulterer to catch?"

Although Cristian had done nothing wrong, Serena said this with the motive of testing him. However,

Cristian could not perceive this because he had not seen the phone records, nor did he have any

emotional involvement with this woman named Maddalena Landi.

Thus, he felt no remorse toward her.

-Right? -Seeing that he said nothing, Serena again continued with the question, not realizing how

anxious she was, and all of this was picked up by Cristian.

Cristian lowered his eyelids slightly, "Can't you smell everything?"

Actually, there was only her smell on him, nothing else.

However, it was because it was so clean that it was more suspicious, plus Serena had already heard

that woman's voice.

The woman's voice was much softer than her own, and at first glance, she was a girl younger than her.

Thinking about this, Serena finally realized something serious.

Five years had passed; she was no longer young.

For a woman, she was already entering the years of slow aging, but Cristian's case was totally different

because at that moment he was in his prime as a man.

Serena's gaze turned cold and she pushed him away.

Serena's emotions waned almost instantly, and Cristian sensed it right away, seeing her turn to leave,

he immediately walked over and hugged her from behind, leaning on her shoulder.

-Don't you believe me?

Serena turned her face slightly to the side to look at Cristian who was leaning on her shoulder. Finally

his red lips moved.

-Don't you know the saying that the cleaner it is, the more traces there are?

Cristian frowned slightly and asked, -Who said that?

-It doesn't matter who said it. You changed your shirt, didn't you? Did you also take a shower? Is your

body disinfected?

Serena laughed sarcastically as she finished saying this, and added, -You removed all those traces to make yourself immaculate, and you deceive others while also deceiving yourself. Do you think that's interesting?

At first he just thought she was joking, but now hearing her mocking tone, Cristian realized she was serious.

At that point, Cristian's eyebrows were no longer slightly frowning as at first, but very serious. He asked with much confusion, "Don't you believe me?"

-What do I believe in you? -Serena's heart filled with anger every time she thought of that soft female voice. The anger grew like a prairie fire that could not be stopped once lit.

Unless it had rained a lot.

Serena shook the large hands that held her waist and turned to look Cristian in the eyes with a grin.

-You didn't show up for so many days, with the excuse that you went abroad on business. You didn't think much of it, though.

Cristian stared at her, his eyebrows knit together, and the breath on his body was a little cold, making it

impossible to tell what he was thinking.

Was she that angry?

Was it because the "free someone to stop him" strategy had worked?

Did what the fat man said really work?

Although Serena had expressed her mockery, she had also shown that she was angry.

But Cristian was quite happy, because he knew that if Serena had not worried about him, she would not have been so angry.

-Are you worried that I have other women abroad? -Cristian finally asked the question in Serena's mind.

Serena saw that he asked it so calmly and casually, without a trace of panic under his dark eyes, he was so calm that it did not look at all like he had been caught in adultery.

So what exactly was his relationship with this woman?

Was there any need to ask him?

If he was really having an affair, he would not admit it even if she asked him.

Besides, wouldn't that be a humiliation to herself?

Thinking about it, Serena took a step back and shook her head negatively.

-No, I don't even care if you have a woman or not.

-Then why are you angry with me?

-I'm not mad at you,|| Serena closed her eyes and remembered that the necklace he had just put on

her was still hanging around her neck, so she tried to reach out to take it off and return it to Cristian.

-It's almost time to go to work, you said you haven't closed your eyes for two days? You can go back to sleep.

He made a great effort to contain the anger in his heart, making himself look arrogant and indifferent.

However, Serena did not realize that she could pretend not to care in words, but not in actions. She

took off the necklace he had just put on her and returned it to him, saying she did not care and telling

him to go back to rest.

She did not believe anything of his words.

Cristian looked at her for a long time in silence, and reached out his hand to take the necklace. Seeing

him take the necklace by hand, Serena was ready to withdraw her own hand when the man's hand

suddenly turned, and that large palm gently wrapped around her small hand. Then, with a force of her arm, Serena's step stumbled forward and crashed directly into his arms.

She raised her head in surprise, and her waist was already clutched by him.

-Did I not contact you and that made you unhappy? Or is it that you don't like this necklace I gave you?

Serena, -Let me go.

-I won't let you go until you clarify it." As she finished those words, he wrapped his arms around her even tighter.

Serena looked at him like that, and suddenly remembered when he was hugging another woman, one even more charming and younger than her.

Her anger exploded, and after pushing a couple of times to no avail, she curved her red lips and laughed.

-Are you usually like this with other women?

Cristian scowled and asked, -What do you mean?

-I mean,|| Serena walked up to him and wiped the lipstick she had left on his lips with her forefinger,

looking at the red stain on her fingertips and laughing mockingly, -Are you this bad even when you are with other women? Is that how you have learned in five years?

Cristian had finally grasped the meaning of her words.

What she had said had seemed normal to him before, but not now when he analyzed it.

Everything she had said was a proof or a tease of her promiscuity.

Cristian did not understand why she thought of him that way, since he himself had only been away for a few days.

Thinking of something, he narrowed his eyes carefully.

-Did someone say something to you?

Seeing his narrowed eyes and alertness, Serena thought she had guessed and gritted her teeth, -You don't give a damn who told me something! Cristian, I didn't expect you to be this kind of person!"

She pushed him away forcefully as she cursed, -Don't you feel disgusted? You hug me and kiss me even after being with another woman, -Where is your misophobia? I thought you really had it?

However, I didn't think you were making theater. Get off me!