

Virginity 631

Chapter 631: We never trusted each other.

Cristian did not want to let go.

He knew that if she pushed him, it would be even harder for him to find out what was going on.

So he hugged her tightly around the waist, no matter what she did, he did not react and did not let go.

Finally, Serena was tired, she stopped, gritted her teeth and stared at him, Cristian sighed.

-I went abroad unannounced to sign a very important contract.

Serena looked at him without speaking, but according to her eyes, he obviously did not believe her.

Cristian had to continue explaining, -I had a long meeting and I was far away from here. I bought you a gift and came back the same evening."

With that, he leaned forward so that she could see clearly into his burning eyes.

-I can even give you my life, why do you think I'm with other women? Serena, what are you thinking about, please?

He sighed, leaned down and hugged her tightly.

-I haven't had sex with anyone in the last five years, I'm afraid that no one but you can cure me in this life.

Serena did not even move in his arms, as if his words did not move her at all. Cristian was puzzled, so

he slowly straightened up and looked at her.

-You still don't believe me?

Serena stared at him and laughed coldly.

-Touching words, from whom have you learned this skill in the last five years? But I don't know if what

you think is what you say.

Cristian was speechless.

-Who did you sleep with last night?

Cristian frowned, -Too much confusion, huh?

What?

Serena's eyes widened and she suddenly realized that the man had nothing to do with her; in fact, he

was making a big mess.

But she wanted to be like that.

It disgusted her to think that the man in front of her might have been in the same room with another

woman last night and having sex.

-Get out!

Suddenly she cursed : -Go abroad and look for your wife.

At first, Cristian thought she was just suspicious of him, and then she would test him and tease him, but

now he felt something was wrong. If it was just a test, how could she be so angry?

She had...

Cristian had suddenly remembered something about last night.

Magdalena had sat on the couch with Cristian's cell phone. She smiled triumphantly, as if she had won

a battle.

Magdalena was a little nervous when she saw him, but she quickly calmed down and called him.

She had.

Cristian narrowed his eyes sharply.

Was it that the woman had snuck into the room while he was showering and done something with his

cell phone that had upset Serena?

It had nothing to do with Magdalena, even if Serena didn't know, she wasn't afraid she would.

Thinking about this, Cristian immediately asked, -Did anyone call you last night?

Serena said nothing.

She did not expect him to understand correctly, and said with a grin, -Who are you referring to?

-Donna," Cristian said without hesitation.

Serena was surprised, "You admit it?

Cristian probably knew what had happened and said, "That woman is the sister of my business partner,

who booked the hotel. She stole the room card and entered my room.

-What do you mean?

Cristian grabbed her wrist and looked at her seriously.

-I mean no matter who called you last night, it wasn't true what she said.

Serena said nothing.

After a long silence, Serena smiled again with disdain.

-Why should I believe that? I am far away in a foreign country and I don't know if you told the truth.

They were really harsh words, and after speaking, Serena noticed that Cristian's face changed slightly

and the man looked a little depressed.

-Don't you believe me at all?

Believe you?

-We have never trusted each other.

There was an awkward silence.

Serena knew what Cristian was thinking. The man had sensed that she did not trust him, so Serena

talked about what had happened five years ago to clarify.

He did not trust her either.

-You've always doubted me,|| Serena said seriously, her voice a little soft. -Now it's my turn, right?

Cristian, don't be too arrogant, because you can't control everything. I am not the Serena of five years

ago, and I no longer worry about living in the Ferrari family. I am no longer the woman who was

laughed at in company by all the people, nor the woman who knew you didn't love her but still loved

you resolutely.

-That woman died a long time ago. It's been five years, don't you understand? After we saw each other

again, you always wanted to be with me again, but do you remember how you hurt me? How you

treated me then? Did I have to wait in the rain at the door until I fainted just because you didn't want to see me? Why should I believe you as you say?

-A woman answered my call. I'm not interested in investigating whether there is some misunderstanding, that I can't believe that a president's room card during a meeting abroad was so easily stolen.

She pushed him away and turned around.

-Now I am a woman with dignity. If you cannot give me total happiness and security, then don't come before me again.

-Never.

She had spoken coldly and firmly.

After Serena entered the inner room, Cristian had still not recovered.

It took him a while to realize that a phone call last night had changed everything; he was very angry and clenched his fists.

Maddalena Landi!

Serena leaned against the door to the inner room, panting.

She still couldn't calm down. After listening to her a moment ago, Cristian should have understood what happened. Serena thought, "If he can't figure it out, he won't come to see me again."

"All right, I'm already very tired of dealing with these two. I mentioned his father to Manuel earlier, but now I have to find an excuse to explain it to him."

Serena closed her eyes, a little tired.

This was life.

Chapter 632: Confrontation

After finishing her work, Serena walked down the stairs and saw Leonardo waiting for her. She sighed as she remembered what he had said when he had sent her back to the company at noon.

Leonardo was serious about pursuing her.

How could she refuse so that he would give in?

After thinking about it, Serena pretended not to see him and headed toward the parking lot with the car key in her hand.

After a few steps, Leonardo ran after her and stopped her.

-Let's agree that I'll take you home and pick up Manuel.

-No, you made a mistake," Serena refused, curling her red lips.

Leonardo was surprised and smiled, -Serena, relax, I just want to make a little effort.

-I know, but I have a car," Serena showed him the car key she was holding, "I have to drive home.

Leonardo's eyes squinted.

-Then can I go pick up Manuel with you?

He didn't know what to say.

-If I'm not mistaken, you came by car, right? And what will you do with your car if you stay with me? So go back with your car.

As she walked, Serena suddenly stopped and looked blankly ahead.

Leonardo noticed this and followed her gaze.

The underground parking lot was a little dark, a tall man leaned against a car, his handsome face half

hidden in the shadows, his eyes unpredictable.

Was it Cristian who had been kicked out of her?

Serena's lips twitched, but she could not say anything, and unconsciously she looked at Leonardo

beside her.

The last time they had met at the supermarket had been rather awkward, and today they had met again in the parking lot.

Serena was even more speechless.

She had closed her eyes and started to have a headache.

Hearing a sweet smile, Leonardo said softly, -Is it because of Cristian that you don't want me to go in your car?

Serena,-of course....

No.

She did not know Cristian was here. She had seen at noon that he had dark circles under his eyes, had thought he was resting again, but she did not expect him to show up here.

"Hasn't he rested until now?" thought Serena.

Meanwhile, the man leaning against her car had moved, looked here as if by chance, and then raised his hand and hooked his finger toward her.

-Come here.

How had he calmed down in such a short time after the midday fight and still let her pass with that look and tone?

As if nothing had happened?

Serena stood still and did not move.

Probably because of this, Cristian lost patience, stood up and walked toward her with straight legs.

Whether by illusion or not, Serena felt that when he walked toward her, his eyes and body were filled with....

Ferocity!

Was he not?

Serena bit her lip unconsciously, and Cristian was already in front of her in the blink of an eye. She completely ignored Leonardo beside her, as if she had not seen him at all. Cristian grabbed Serena's hand and turned to leave.

He had a lot of strength and Serena was pulled forward, however, after a few steps, someone pulled her other arm.

She turned her head and saw Leonardo holding her arm.

-Cristian, even if you want to see her, it's my turn first.

Leonardo was still smiling, but his eyes were already very cold and he looked at Cristian.

-Ridiculous.

Cristian smiled and did not even bother to look at him.

-Excuse me? I waited for you here at noon, didn't you?

-Me? -Leonardo smiled and said slowly, -What a coincidence, I made an appointment with Serena at noon. Why didn't we see you when we left? Could it be that I asked her before our lunch?

This made Serena's eyes go wide in surprise, and she looked at Leonardo in disbelief.

She had not expected that the gentleman could really compete with Cristian.

For some reason, Serena felt Leonardo slowly change.

Obviously, his words were meant to spur Cristian on.

Cristian immediately narrowed his eyes and looked at Serena seriously, but she was as calm as if she had not seen his eyes.

After a while, Cristian laughed and finally raised his eyes to look at Leonardo.

-You seem to be teasing me.

Then he let go of the hand that was holding Serena's and hit Leonardo.

This hit Serena's heart like a rock, she was surprised, not even reacting, only to see Cristian's fist hit

Leonardo's chin.

Soon Serena saw the red blood on Leonardo's mouth.

She moved her lips and wanted to step forward, but Cristian pushed her behind him.

The tall Cristian was standing in front of her, Serena could not see Leonardo's expression and eyes.

Leonardo raised his hand to wipe the blood from his lips, raised his head and looked at Cristian with

cold eyes. He smiled slightly, "Why so impulsive? Cristian, did you hit me just because I made an

appointment with Serena before you did?"

Cristian looked at this smiling man and felt that he was being hypocritical.

-Did you ask me before you dated my wife?

After speaking, he hit Leonardo again.

Serena, behind Cristian, was afraid to look at Leonardo when she heard him. Leonardo stepped back,

with more bloodstains on his lips and bruises on his chin.

However, Leonardo looked into her eyes as if he could not feel the pain and smiled comfortingly at her.

Serena suddenly felt very distressed, bit her lower lip, and looked at Leonardo.

Why had she not reacted?

Even so, had she not reacted?

-You know what I hate most about you? -With respect to Leonardo, Cristian's face was very angry, his

eyes were a little red, he stepped forward and grabbed Leonardo's collar, and said quietly.

-Hypocrisy and cunning.

Leonardo took a few steps back and finally lost weight and fell to the ground.

Serena's face was pale and she stopped Cristian before he could hit Leonardo again.

-That's enough!

Chapter 633: I want to be the father of your child.

All movements and sounds stopped at the same time.

Cristian narrowed his eyes and looked at Serena in front of Leonardo: -Are you protecting him?

His eyes were like an ice cave in the cold winter, involuntarily making people shiver.

Although Leonardo fell to the ground, he smiled with relief when he saw Serena protecting him.

Her smile was provocative to Cristian, who scoffed, pretending to be weak in front of a woman? Great.

-Stop! Cristian," Serena shouted, -you beat him so many times, and he didn't resist at all. Are you still humiliating him?"

After speaking, Serena took a deep breath and turned to help Leonardo up.

Leonardo deliberately grabbed Serena's slender white wrist, and slowly stood up leaning against Serena's body.

This was like a bombshell for Cristian, and he was furious in an instant.

Cristian knocked Leonardo down with a fist, Serena's eyes went wide and there was no time to help him up. She turned her head to reason with Cristian, but he lifted her up by the waist.

-What are you doing? Let me go! -Serena's stomach ached slightly at Cristian's shoulders, and she patted him vigorously on the back.

-Shut up, you are my wife and you should not help other men, especially hypocrites like Leonardo.

He quickly left the parking lot with her on his back.

They went farther and farther away. The injured Leonardo lay on the cold ground, staring at the ceiling,

feeling the cold on his back, as if he were in hell.

After a while, he smiled again, his bloodied face looking a little horrible.

-Cristian Ferrari!

Leonardo shouted the name, clenched his fists and dug his nails into the flesh.

-Let me go, where are you taking me? Cristian! -Serena kept shouting, Cristian had already put her in the car, and then he got into the car too.

-Let's go!

Cristian ordered in a cold voice, and Luca quickly started the car.

After the car had started, Serena angrily scolded him, -Cristian, what are you doing? Where are you taking me? Do you know that I am going to school to pick up my son?

Cristian was a little irritated when he heard the word son, but he still asked, "What school is he in?

Someone is going to pick him up.

Serena, -Then will you let me out of the car?

Cristian did not speak, he pulled out his cell phone, -What school is he in?

Serena scoffed, -No, I have to get out of the car to get him.

She could not allow others to take Manuel, otherwise it would be tantamount to telling Cristian that Manuel was her son.

Moreover, she was also a little worried about Leonardo. After all, Cristian had a lot of strength and she did not know what had happened to Leonardo on the ground.

However, Serena was very worried, she could not go with Cristian.

-You can't get out of the car,|| Cristian said coldly, -Don't think he doesn't know what you're thinking, he's fine, he's just pretending.

-Faking it?

Serena's eyes widened and looked at him in disbelief.

-You hit him so many times and he didn't react even once. Did you say he was pretending? Were you pretending to hit him?

-No," Cristian did not deny, "Of course I was really hitting him. If you hadn't stopped me, it would have been possible to maim him.

Serena, -You are violent.

Cristian suddenly leaned forward and looked at her seriously, -The violent one now wants to take you to the airport.

-What?

To the airport?

What is he going to do at the airport? Serena was almost crazy, she thought, -Is he crazy?"

-Didn't you say that if I can't give you complete happiness and security, I will never show up in front of you again? -Christian's warm breath touched her face and made her hair fly over her forehead.

-I asked Luca to book the ticket and the plane leaves at eight o'clock tonight.

Cristian grabbed her hand and forced her fingers tightly together.

-Why are you taking me abroad?

-We are going to meet Magdalena.

Magdalena?

-Who is she? -Serena asked intensely.

Cristian looked at her, "The woman who snuck into my room."

-I'll take you to confront the woman directly; that will give you a total sense of security, right?

-But,|| Serena was surprised and speechless, even though she had always known Cristian was assertive, she had not expected him to be so impulsive.

They had just met, he hadn't slept for two days and his eyes were bloodshot, but he had bought a plane ticket to take her abroad.

Just because of what he told her?

As she thought about it, Serena felt Cristian squeeze her hand tighter, looked at her dominantly, and whispered.

-When we come back, you must let me see your son.

Serena's pupils dilated and she heard him say confidently.

-I don't want to wait any longer.

-Serena, I want to be your right man.

-I want to be the father of your child.

When they arrived at the airport more than half an hour later, Serena was still in shock at Cristian's words.

After recovering, she remembered that she had hastily refused Cristian's request to pick up Manuel, so she called Anna and asked her to pick up Manuel.

Then she hung up.

The airport was bright at night, and the spacious lobby was full of people with suitcases and luggage carts, and she had to print out tickets.

Cristian had taken her directly to the VIP channel.

When she sat down in the chair, Serena looked at the empty seat next to her and found that she had brought nothing, either clothes or cosmetics.

Cristian was really too impulsive.

Even though she knew he was impulsive, Serena was very moved by this.

She did not expect Cristian to directly book a ticket and take her to the airport.

She thought, "Should I really go with him to meet that woman abroad?"

"Was it necessary to make such a fuss over a sentence?"

"Does he think I'm capricious?"

While Serena was thinking about this, Cristian encircled her waist, "Are you hungry? Let's get something to eat.

Serena came back to herself and looked at Cristian beside her, "Are you really going to take me abroad?"

Chapter 634: Do you want to embarrass me even more?

-We're here, do you think I'm joking? -Cristian stroked her head as he spoke, then wrapped his index finger around her hair.

Serena stared at him.

-I'm serious, if a strange woman changes your mind about me, then I have to prove that she has nothing to do with me. From the moment we met, I meant what I said and did, not what I did on impulse.

-But,|| Serena raised her head and looked at the bloodshot eyes growing in her eyes, -Didn't you go two days without sleep? Can you take it?

Their eyes met in the air, Cristian lowered his head, rested his forehead against hers and closed his

eyes wearily.

-No.

-But I can't bear to lose you anymore.

-You can't believe him, I think he has bad intentions.

He sounded even more selfish when he spoke ill of Leonardo.

Seeing that she did not respond, Cristian continued, "He didn't defend himself not because he didn't dare, but because you were there."

-He did it on purpose, do you understand?

Serena's lips moved and she wanted to say something, but Cristian kissed her lips softly and the kiss made no noise like a petal falling to the ground.

Soft and silent.

Serena was very moved and unconsciously opened her mouth to accept the kiss.

The moment she had opened her mouth, she had felt the man's body tremble, and then Cristian's tongue had hooked hers.

-Ah.

Serena did not hold back for a while; just when she thought he would continue kissing her, Cristian suddenly withdrew his tongue.

Serena looked at him blankly.

-Do you want to embarrass me even more? -Cristian said breathlessly against her forehead.

Serena suddenly remembered that this was the VIP lounge at the airport, even though there were only a few people there.

After Serena's reaction, she wanted to push Cristian away, but Cristian pinched her lips and smiled, -

It's too late, everyone has seen us, no need to hide.

After hearing the look from all directions, Serena's face and ears were red. She said nothing and glanced at Cristian.

-Are we not going to eat? Leave me, I want to eat alone.

After speaking, she pushed Cristian away, but Cristian pulled her back the moment she stood up.

-Wait for me.

Serena sat back down next to Cristian, the man leaned into her ear and whispered: -Don't you know it

is uncomfortable for me to get up when I have just kissed you?

Of course, Serena knew what he meant-after all, this had happened once in her house.

This beast!

-Actually.

They had not kissed for long, but

Thinking about this, Serena looked up at him.

Cristian's bloodshot eyes were full of joy, although there was still some dissatisfaction, his anger at hitting Leonardo was completely gone.

The moment Serena took the initiative to open her mouth, Cristian suddenly realized that she had always loved him.

So why should he be angry with Leonardo?

And Leonardo wanted to fight with him over women, absurd.

He had never been in the game. Cristian was satisfied and, after facing Magdalena, he could become a father.

After a while, Serena asked him.

-Are you all right?

Cristian shook his head and sat open-mouthed.

Three minutes later, Serena looked at him again and asked, -Are you okay?

The look in her eyes was a bit defiant; she knew exactly what his condition was, but she looked at him innocently.

Cristian really wanted to bite her and press his body against her to let her know if she was okay.

How had he been so quick?

-How," Serena still wanted to say something, but seeing that he was looking at her with hungry eyes, she had to restrain herself from saying anything.

She decided to wait.

After all, it had taken her a long time when they were home.

This time Serena would not bother him again. Time passed slowly, and both were a little embarrassed.

In fact, Serena wanted to remind him that boarding time was approaching.

What about lunch?

Finally, when Serena wanted to get up to go to the bathroom, Cristian suddenly took her hand, "Come on.

Serena, -Are you all right?

She looked at him with surprise.

Cristian half-closed his lips.

-Don't look at me like that, or I can say I'll never sit down again.

Serena was speechless.

Then she stopped looking at him.

As he walked out, Serena thought of something and asked, -Is your brother really okay?

As soon as he finished speaking, Serena felt that the atmosphere was a little strange.

She turned her head and looked at him; Cristian looked at her indifferently.

-Are you still thinking about him?

Said Serena, -I didn't want to think about him, it was because you hurt him.

Cristian stopped looking at her and said coldly.

-He is not my brother, so don't treat him as your brother.

Of course she did not treat him as a brother.

-Don't think of him as a man.

Serena thought this was too much.

-He is the son of a concubine,|| Cristian suddenly said.

Serena was surprised, the son of a concubine? Serena did not understand the Ferrari family business, she only knew the obvious.

Cristian and Leonardo were not brothers, but half-brothers. As for the other things, she did not understand.

-Then my mother could not get pregnant after marriage. Three years later, she found out that the man had other women. My stubborn mother could not bear the pain, so she forced the man to divorce and then left the Ferrari family.

Serena paused and lowered her eyes.

She had not expected Cristian's mother to be so strong. When she had found out that her husband had other women, she had divorced him immediately. She was completely different from the ones they had

swallowed.

-After leaving the Ferrari family, my mother found out she was pregnant.

Serena unconsciously touched her lower abdomen.

-She could have chosen to have an abortion. After all, I was her ex-husband's child, but my mother gave birth to me without hesitation.

Hearing this, Serena raised her head and looked at him.

Cristian's eyes were bleak, like the deep blue of the sea.

Serena had never seen Cristian in that state.

Chapter 635: Are you sad for me?

Although Serena had never seen Cristian's mother, after hearing her words, she knew she was a tough woman with a great maternal love.

She could have aborted the child after the divorce.

But she had given birth to him without hesitation.

-And then what? -Serena asked actively.

-Cristian raised his lips and seemed to smile, but his smile and eyes were full of bitterness. -She lived a

very hard life alone and often felt uncomfortable after her pregnancy. And she had to endure physical trauma. She lived by faith. After giving birth to the baby, she took care of him alone, and life had been even more difficult.

For some reason, Serena suddenly thought of herself. When she had broken up with Cristian and gone abroad, she had almost lived a life like this, except that she still had relatives to take care of her, Matthew had given her a very comfortable life, and then Anna had accompanied her.

But at that moment she felt that life was very difficult, and now she knew that Cristian's mother had had an even more difficult life than her own.

Suddenly he felt empathy for this woman.

-The son knew that his mother had divorced him when he was young, and he also knew who his father was and what he had done wrong. He also knew that after the divorce, the man had married his concubine and that the woman had also had a child-everyone knew what the man had done wrong. But no one dared accuse him because of his identity-he was very considerate of the woman, everyone considered him a good husband.

Having said that, Cristian scoffed, his laugh was sharp and cold.

Everyone did not dare to offend this unfaithful man because they were afraid of his identity, that's why they called him a good husband.

What nonsense.

Serena could almost imagine Cristian's desperation.

"Did he know when he was very young? Then how had he been able to grow up without problems?"

she thought.

Serena suddenly understood why Cristian hated her so much and even teased her.

-Do you think he was not worthy of a good life? In fact, his plane crashed and both he and the woman fell into the sea.

Serena said nothing.

-Then they never came back.

That said, the two had already arrived at a restaurant, Cristian took her by the waist, pretending to be relaxed and asked, -Shall we eat here?

Serena thought, -Do you still want to eat?"

Seeing that she did not respond, Cristian ordered some dishes for her, then walked in with her and the two sat down at a table.

Serena asked again, -And then? How did you get back to the Ferrari family?

-Do you want to know? -Cristian looked at her and smiled, "Then eat first, and then I'll tell you."

He knew she was curious, but he didn't tell her.

Thinking about this, Serena looked at Cristian without speaking.

Cristian couldn't help but laugh.

-Do you really want to hear this?

Serena looked at him: -Tell me then.

Cristian's eyes darkened, -After I fell into the sea, Alexander sent someone to get me.

-So you came back? -Serena asked again.

-No,|| Cristian smiled, -They told me to come back on the condition that my mother could not come back, they demanded that I abandon my mother."

Hearing this, Serena's eyes widened.

-Then, if you had wanted to return to the Ferrari family at that time, you would have had to separate

from your mother. Otherwise, you couldn't have returned to the Ferrari family, could you?

Cristian nodded with a smile.

-The son had died, and there was only one concubine son in the family. He was afraid of having an accident and having no offspring, so he had done everything to separate me from my mother.

Serena was speechless.

After returning to the Ferrari family, he did not get along with her family; he and Alexander were almost like enemies.

Besides, Cristian had really gone back to the Ferrari family, so....

What had happened after that? Since he did not want to be separated from his mother, why had he come back? Why was he in a wheelchair?

Serena had many questions, but she feared Cristian was sad, so she put up with it and waited for

Cristian himself to say.

She thought his life was already difficult, but she did not expect him to have had a difficult time as a child.

There was silence for a long time, Cristian no longer spoke and Serena did not dare to ask. They remained silent like that, but when Serena thought Cristian would never speak again, she suddenly said coldly.

-Because I refused to return to the Ferrari family, he made my mother commit suicide.

Serena quickly raised her head, -What?"

She was surprised, her pupils trembled slightly, she did not expect that Alexander had really forced Cristian's mother to commit suicide.

So Cristian treated him as an enemy and did not respect him at all.

-I went back to the Ferrari family to take back everything that belonged to me,|| Cristian half-closed his lips and said slowly. His eyes were very dark: -And they forced me to marry."

At that moment, the waiter served the food, -Good appetite.

-Let us eat first,|| Serena ate the food with a fork, feeling completely without appetite, the food had no taste, even a little bitter.

Was it because she knew about Cristian's past?

Were you sad about him?

Serena ate without expression, but Cristian never took the fork, but watched her eat seriously, with warm, tender eyes.

Suddenly she couldn't eat anymore, she put down her fork and said, "I'm full, let's go to the waiting room."

After speaking, she reached for her bag to get up, but Cristian grabbed her by the wrist.

-Are you sad for me that you can't eat anymore?

She resisted the impulse, but turned her head anyway and stared at him.

-Why are you pretending that you don't care? You should be angry after all this, shouldn't you? You seem to be talking about others and you brought me here to eat, how can I eat after knowing these things?

-You can't eat because you are sad for me- He did not expect Cristian not only not to be angry, but to take his hand and kiss his palm.

Chapter 636: Before you, there was another...

Serena winced, her ears instantly blushed, and then tried to pull her hand away when Cristian curved his thin lips and said, -If you really have feelings for me, stay with me and have nothing to do with that

man.

Hearing this, Serena frowned as if she felt something was wrong. -Are you just saying that to make me feel sorry for you?

-I'm not lying to you, what's wrong with being very fond of me,|| Cristian laughed and whispered, -Sit down and eat, the airplane food is not good.

Serena froze, yes, the food on the plane was very bad, if she did not eat here now she would not be able to eat on the plane later.

However, after hearing what Cristian had said, she really had no appetite.

Serena shook her head at the thought.

-Forget it, I have no appetite right now and I don't want to eat.

Cristian was silent for a couple of seconds and stood up behind her, -Then you check in and have lunch on the plane later."

Serena was speechless.

Afterwards, Cristian had accompanied her to the front desk and paid the bill, and then the two of them left the restaurant together.

-It's a shame we only had two bites of what we ordered," Serena could not help but say with a sigh as she left.

Hearing this, Cristian raised an eyebrow, "So, shall we go back and get it to go?"

Serena pretended not to have said anything.

The two of them went back to wait for the plane, and shortly after they sat down, Serena could not resist asking, -Did you hurt your leg? So, did it hurt a lot, was it serious?

Serena didn't even dare to look at Cristian when she asked that question, fearing that she had hit the nail on the head with him.

Who knew, a soft chuckle came from behind her, Cristian leaned down and tapped his chin on her shoulder, -Why don't you dare to look at me? If you want to ask, you can ask openly, I'm your man, what else can't you tell me?

Serena's ears reddened and she gritted her teeth, -Who said you were my man? I didn't recognize you."

-After meeting the woman, you will have to admit it even if you don't want to.

After saying that, Cristian couldn't wait for Serena to say something else before going out and explaining, "Actually, I wasn't crippled at all then."

-What did you say?

Did you think you heard wrong, that I was not crippled then?

-You say you were not crippled at all? Then why were you always in a wheelchair?

-On the outside I was crippled, but in reality ... I was always physically fine. It was only when my leg was crippled that Alexander let his guard down against me. How do you think he got the position as head of the Ferrari Group? Even though my skills were superior to Leonardo's, with his caution, I still had a way of being toppled by the directors at the beginning, to the point of taking control of the whole company and leaving him powerless to do anything about it.

Serena's lips moved softly, feeling her chest slowly vibrate.

At that time she thought he was a cripple and took care of him because Henry called him incompetent and she would go and fight with the other party for him and even throw coffee in his face, not realizing that....

Was he really pretending to be lame?

Thinking about it, Serena could not help but stare at the man's legs.

It was no wonder that when she had looked abroad about him earlier, Serena had been happy for him when she had heard that his leg had been mended.

But she did not expect this man to be found out that he had been pretending all along.

-Then why didn't you tell me later," Serena looked him straight in the eye, "You didn't tell me later, when

we were together, because you were worried..." What is all this nonsense?

-As if he knew what she was thinking, Cristian grabbed her hand tightly.

-I didn't tell you the truth because I wasn't completely sure. And, of course, I didn't want to involve you;

it's my business with the Ferrari family, not yours.

-And you can't deal with Leonardo in the future; the son of a bitch is definitely not a good person and probably just wants to use you for something.

Serena frowned, "Why do you keep badmouthing him, maybe he's not as bad as he's made out to be?"

-Why not," Cristian huffed slightly, "His mother destroyed someone else's family's happiness then, and now he's trying to come and destroy yours and mine."

Serena did not bother to look at him and brushed her lips together.

-Even though he is the son of a bitchy woman, it is not her decision. She did not know her mother was such a person until she had him .

Hearing this, Cristian frowned slightly, looked at her with an unpleasant expression and asked, -So now you speak for him? For what purpose? Pretending to be a gentleman in front of you, beating and cursing in secret, and this makes you feel so much for him?

Serena, -In whose ear did you hear me speak for him? What I said is simply the truth, yes, he is the son of a lover, but is that a choice he can make before reincarnating? Besides, he didn't treat you so badly when he was in the Ferrari family, did he? Or just.

-Stop," Cristian interrupted her, "Don't ever mention his name in front of me again, and if you don't want

to fall victim to his rush to fight, stay away from him. When he approaches you, stay away from him, do you hear me?

Seeing her silence, Cristian frowned and asked her more.

Serena half-closed her lips and withdrew her hand.

-Mind your own business, how can you ask me when you still have a bunch of messes of your own?

-What kind of mess will I have when this is all over,|| Cristian asked rhetorically.

-You think you only have a mess," Serena taunted her, "Isn't Alice your mess?"

Cristian was speechless.

-I remember when she told me she was pregnant with your child. Isn't that your debt of love?

-Do you believe that?

Serena looked away. She had believed it five years ago, because at that time Alice was wearing the pair of earrings this man had bought her.

But when she had calmed down and thought about it, she had decided that it simply was not possible.

Because everything Alice did behind the scenes was so deliberate, she could detect what was wrong if she analyzed it with her heart.

But at that time he probably trusted Alice too much and Cristian not enough, so....

Thinking about that love-hate relationship back then, Serena closed her eyes a little wearily, and

Cristian, behind her, was a little surprised to see that she said nothing for a long time.

-That was a lie from her, I never touched her, you are the only woman I ever had," he told Serena.

Serena, -Yes? - Serena thought of something and suddenly opened her eyes.

-You're not really lying to me? Are you sure I'm the only woman?

The people in the background were quiet.

After a long silence, she seemed to speak with some difficulty.

-Before you, there was another....

-What?

Chapter 637: Trick question

She had asked him insistently, and when she heard him admit so quickly, Serena's breathing stopped

momentarily, but her heartbeat suddenly increased its pace.

-There was another one,|| she asked as her lips twitched.

-Who was it?

-Cristian thought about it; he had already said that, so he might as well have been telling the truth.

-I don't know her either.

Serena: -You don't know her? Then how did you...?" She found herself breathing a little raggedly as

Manuel grew more and more like Cristian, so she was suspicious, but she couldn't believe it in her

mind.

It had always seemed to her that the thought and what had happened that night was just ridiculous.

And so much time had passed that she could not remember much of what had happened that rainy night; everything that had happened that night had been so sudden that she had been in a state of passive confusion and had fled quickly afterward.

Now, hearing him admit it himself, Serena felt as if her heart almost jumped into her throat; it was one thing to guess for sure, but another to hear Cristian admit it.

Serena bit her lower lip.

-That night I was drugged," Cristian hugged her, "But after her, you were all I had, and you always will be."

-Wait," Serena interrupted him, "Did you say you were drugged that night? Does that mean you touched that girl because you couldn't control yourself? So you would have done it with anyone you were given at that time?"

Cristian remained silent, as he would answer that question, it really seemed that Serena's question was

a trap.

If he had said yes, then Serena would surely have thought he was promiscuous and would have touched any woman. But if he had said no, then she would surely have asked him if he had special feelings for that woman.

Neither could be answered.

-Why don't you speak?" asked Serena curiously when she saw that he had become silent.

What was on her mind was indeed the same thing Cristian had just thought.

Women were such strange creatures, she didn't know if other women were like that, but Serena was.

Just as Cristian was struggling to know what to say to her so as not to offend her, suddenly an

announcement rang out at the airport, indicating that those on the flight were ready to board.

At that moment Cristian felt so liberated.

-Let's go-

Serena looked around and saw that everyone was also up and ready to leave, so she said nothing

more and had to follow Cristian out the door.

Cristian had bought business class, which was not very crowded and there were not many people

around. After sitting down, Serena saw that there weren't many people around and remembered that

Cristian hadn't answered her question earlier, so she asked in a low voice, "You didn't answer my

question a moment ago.

Evidently it was such a tense moment that he felt he was about to hear Cristian's answer, and he

wanted to ask about the past process and confirm it again.

But then he was really interrupted.

Serena was a little upset, and this was definitely not supposed to end like that.

Cristian, for his part, frowned with a headache, he didn't expect her to remember, so he could only lean

back and close his eyes and say, -Return in, I'll tell you more tonight at the hotel...-.

Serena was about to say no, but then she lowered her gaze and saw the dark circles under her eyes,

remembering that she had not slept for two days and two nights, and that she should be able to rest

when she arrived home today.

But because of his words, he had taken her to the airport again without sleep.

The words that had come to his lips disappeared on their own, and Serena said nothing more, but let him rest against her shoulder.

Two days without closing his eyes was really exhausting.

He was struggling to stay awake all night.

Slowly, Serena felt Cristian's steady breathing, warm breath brushing his neck from time to time, and turned her head back to look out the window at the vast expanse of the airfield.

This seemed to her as unreal as a dream.

Serena reached out and pinched his cheek, and it didn't hurt.

She had forced herself up, and immediately sucked in a breath of pain.

"It's not a dream, is it real?"

It had always seemed that it was not easy to develop this situation with Cristian until now.

And what would happen next, what would happen after he went abroad? That woman named

Magdalena would always make her feel a little uncomfortable.

The moment the plane took off, there was a feeling of weightlessness, and Cristian, who had fallen asleep, suddenly reached out and grabbed her hand.

Serena turned her head to look, only to find that Cristian was still in a drowsy state, and that the action in front of her was simply unconscious.

She froze for a few seconds and grabbed Cristian's hand again, the man squeezed her hand tightly even though he was asleep, his forehead furrowed as he suddenly shouted her name.

Serena froze directly in place.

After Anna had received a call from Serena, she had gone to pick up Manuel from school.

On the way home, Manuel looked at Anna curiously.

-Aunt Anna, why didn't my mother come to pick me up?

-She's busy with work again and can't pick you up.

-Are we going to stay at uncle's house? But mother promised me clearly that she would never send me anywhere else again.

He was somewhat aggravated, feeling that he had clearly made a deal with Serena, but at an important moment, his mother tried to send him away again.

-No,|| Anna waved her hand and denied her thoughts, -This time you don't need to go to your uncle's house and ask for a room, come straight home with me. Your mother is going on a business trip this time, and we are not going with your uncle even if he is not on a business trip.

Manuel smelled something unusual in those words.

-Did you have a fight with my uncle?

Anna explained, -No. Who argues with him? He probably doesn't even see me, how would he bother arguing with me?"

Anna's eyes reddened again at the thought of that night, and she felt assaulted to death inside.

For the first time she had taken the initiative to pursue such a man, feeling as if she had swept her dignity before this man, only to receive little consideration in return.

It must have been so cheap to seduce a man.

Anna took a deep breath and struggled to contain the anger in her heart.

-You really like my uncle," Manuel suddenly asked.

Just then the elevator arrived, and Anna replied as she led him by the hand into the elevator.

-Dear, don't worry about these adult things, my feelings for your uncle are real, but things like feelings

can't be forced, so I decided...."

-Are you going to abandon my uncle?

Hearing these words, Anna was paralyzed....

"Am I really going to give up?"

Chapter 638: I am five years old

He never seemed to think this way.

Even though she knew he did not like her, even though she knew that pursuing him would be a difficult task.

But didn't she already know this subject? She had even encouraged herself in advance, so she had to pursue him, no matter how difficult it would be.

A man with a cold face and a cold heart like him was a lot of work for her.

Not even Chiara, who had been his secretary for so long by his side, had been able to impress him even for a minute....

Secretary.

Anna's eyes lit up and she suddenly turned her head to look at Manuel.

-What do you think of me, Manuel?

-Manuel looked at her confused, not understanding how one second she looked helpless, but the next she was angry again and seemed confident.

-I think I might have a chance! I won't work for your mother anymore, why don't I apply to be the secretary to the president of the Giordano Group?

Manuel's eyes had become instantly resentful.

-Aunt Anna, if you don't help my mother, won't she be even busier?

-Manuel, think about it, she can still spend money to hire someone else without me. An employee like me, just spend some money and he can find her. But your uncle is different, if I miss him, there won't be a second Matthew to chase in the future.

After saying much, Anna felt bad again. Manuel was only a five-year-old boy, why was he telling her this? This was not something she could understand.

Thinking about it, Anna stood up and patted the boy's forehead.

-Forget it, I'm not going to talk to you, you don't understand these things anyway, I'll wait for your mother to come back and tell her about the proposal. When I win your uncle over, I won't have to worry

about the rest then, I will go back to help your mother.

Anna's expression and eyes immediately lit up at the thought of the days to come.

Manuel looked at Anna, helplessly shaking his head, and said in a fake old man's sullen tone, "Aunt

Anna, I don't even want to hit you, but it's a long way.

-Really," Anna abruptly turned her head to look at little Manuel, "Where did you hear that? When did you learn it?

-Well," Manuel said without blushing, "Teacher taught me."

-The teacher taught you,|| Anna narrowed her eyes suspiciously and bit her lower lip, -This is strange, didn't you go to kindergarten? How did the teacher teach you?

-The last time the teacher was teaching us how to learn, she said we are still very young and have a lot to learn later, so she taught us this phrase.

Anna thought from side to side, thinking it seemed to make sense, and nodded without saying anything else.

Seeing her not dwell on the subject, Manuel was relieved; fortunately he was smart enough to be able

to explain it.

When they reached the door of the house, Anna asked as she typed in the code, "There should be no problem with leaving my job temporarily, but if I join them, what if your uncle doesn't agree?"

This was the obvious truth, his uncle seemed to have no interest in women, Aunt Anna had shown this in an obvious way, if she had gone to the company to apply as the president's secretary, his uncle would probably have simply avoided her.

At the thought, Manuel suddenly looked up and gave Anna a pitying look.

Anna was so pathetic.

She contrasted herself with her mother, who was chased by men, but Anna not only had no one to chase her, but she had to chase men backwards, and with particular difficulty.

-Phew!

Thinking about it, Manuel could not help himself and sighed heavily.

Anna pushed open the door and heard him sigh, asking curiously.

-Why are you sighing at such a young age? Come in, let's cook some noodles for dinner tonight, shall

we?

-Okay!

After closing the door, Manuel changed his shoes in the hallway and then carried his school bag upstairs in slippers.

After going up the stairs and pushing open the door to his room, and after placing his book bag on the desk, he headed back to Serena's room and took his laptop to her room.

After closing the door, Manuel opened his laptop.

He had put a location on his mother's phone and could check Serena's location at any time.

Seeing that his own mother was indeed at the airport, he blinked his eyes and started looking for someone else.

The end result was that both of them were indeed at the airport.

Wow.

Manuel suddenly covered his mouth and let out a small laugh, "Will I be able to see Dad soon?"

Thinking about what Dad was doing to Mom, Manuel hummed again.

"Dad, I have a lot of unfinished business with you. I wish Mom would hurry up and reconcile with Dad

so I can lean on my status to find as well as blackmail Cristian hard. Let him know what I am capable

of! And let him know that there is no good end to tormenting Mom!"

Manuel's fingers flew over the keyboard for a moment and then entered his chat group.

When he appeared, the group exploded.

My mother! I think I saw a ghost!

Wind: {I raise my paw to show that I think I saw it too. Oh, no, no, it's scarier than a ghost}.

Manuel saw the line of chatter and was a little speechless.

Legumbre: {When did I become a ghost}

Colocasia: {You're absent for so long, and then you act like a ghost every time you appear, if you're not

a ghost who is? }

Vegetable: {...}

Chips: {I miss you. We can't reach you, why don't you give us your contact information?}

"Give you my contact information?" Manuel squinted his thin lips at the thought of her age, then

continued writing.

Legumbre: {No, my mother disagrees!}

Fate: {???!}

Colocasia: { }

Wind: { }

Fries: { }

Immediately, a large row of question marks spread across the screen, grazing Manuel unanswered for a while.

Wind: {I read correctly, what did the boss just say, his mother disagrees}?

Chips: {Pfft, I'm about to die laughing, our boss is an idiot, the kind who only follows mom's orders and has no ego}

Colocasia: {I have a bad feeling about the boss.... Are you still too young?}

Gordo: {Huh? In that case, it seems, boss, you didn't just come of age, did you? }

Little Manuel blinked and typed.

Legumbre: {No.}

Fat man: {I was very afraid, I told you, how can it be that the chief is a child, the most annoying thing is

that you carry the rhythm}.

However, the fat man's words were barely finished when Legumbre launched another set of words.

Legumbre: {I am five years old}

Chapter 639: Shyness

As soon as those words were typed, another row of question marks flew across the screen, and as he watched row after row of questions, Manuel felt like he was watching a group of people all in repeat mode.

How else could they all post exactly the same thing?

After a few moments of scanning, presumably seeing no response from Manuel, the screen went silent for a few more moments before someone spoke softly.

Wind: {Legumbre, don't joke with us, if you are five today, isn't that why I am ten}

Fatty: {Ha,ha,ha... it's true! Then I am only three years old should I call you brother, Legumbre?}

Legumbre: {No need, you were already calling me boss}

Chips: {Why does this serious tone sound like elementary school? What to do guys, suddenly I'm convinced the boss is really five years old yay!}

Colocasia: {Please come to your senses, does the boss have the IQ of a five-year-old? Are you crazy}

Fries: {Why don't you all believe me? Even if you don't believe me, you must believe the chief, who said he is only five years old}.

Wind: {The chief was just joking with us, do you believe it too? }

Gordo: {I'm telling a joke, I'm actually a girl}

Colocasia: {Go away! }

Manuel saw that obviously everyone didn't believe him, and his heart didn't care that much.

Legume: {It goes off, mom told me not to be too late, as for contacts and so on, I will give them to you when I get up next time}

After saying this, Manuel did not care about his reaction, he simply disconnected, leaving a group of people in shock.

At that moment, on the flight abroad, the business compartment was quiet, the plane was in balanced flight, and the stewardess' side was already starting to deliver meals.

Serena rubbed her stomach and then looked at Cristian, who was sleeping on her shoulder.

This man was sleeping, with his whole body pressed against hers, and Serena was afraid that she would not be able to lean on him if she did not yet have the chair to lean on.

He was already so tall, and this time he had squeezed her energy for so long, Serena naturally could not stand it.

If it were not for the fact that he had not closed his eyes for two days, Serena would have pushed him away.

Only now she kept bending him over, and when the plane's food was sent up, the stewardess noticed that there was someone sleeping next to her and gestured to him with a smile and a questioning look.

Serena remembered that Cristian had also hardly eaten while in the restaurant, so she nodded and ordered two.

After ordering the food, Serena lowered her eyes to look at Cristian, who was still asleep, and thought about it for a while, reaching out her hand to give him a nudge.

Cristian did not move at first, Serena coughed slightly and gave him another little tap, whispering his name as she did so.

-Cristian, Cristian!

The woman shouted several times before the man sleeping against her shoulder gradually responded and looked up at her.

It was probably because he had just woken up, so Cristian's eyes had a look of confusion, and his usual icy emotions were completely gone, a look that actually resembled Manuel's when he had just woken up.

Serena was a little dazed and was about to open her mouth to speak to him, when the man suddenly leaned down and kissed her.

The cottony lips moved closer without warning, then quickly withdrew, but vaguely dissatisfied, Cristian moved closer again.

This time he had not pulled away quickly once he had kissed her, but had lingered on her lips for several moments, seemingly dissatisfied, moving closer to her face and trying to separate his lips and teeth.

Serena recoiled in surprise and hastily pushed him away, whispering a warning: -Are you crazy? We're on the plane.

After pushing him away, Serena realized that there were already several people spying on her, and her pale cheeks instantly flushed as she hastily lowered her head, not daring to touch the gaze of those people.

It was so humiliating.

It was like this when he was waiting at the airport, and now it was like this on the plane.

Couldn't this asshole have some self-awareness?

Cristian looked around for a moment before he seemed to react to where he was, looking again at

Serena's earlobe, and his thin lips couldn't help but curl slightly.

-Call me for what?

At the question, Cristian could not help but yawn, as if he had not had enough sleep.

How could he get enough sleep? It had not been long since he had boarded the plane, and Serena could only whisper, when she saw that there was a bloodstain under his eyes, "Haven't you had dinner yet? You can eat a little before you go back to sleep."

It took Cristian a moment to realize that there were two more meals ahead of him.

On a normal day, he would not have touched these things, but now that the person calling him for

dinner had changed to Serena, Cristian suddenly felt it was okay to try again.

-All right.

He agreed, and then ate with Serena, both of them with their heads down.

At mealtimes, since she was sitting close and in the same row, Cristian also observed what foods she liked.

One way or another, Serena glared at him.

-Why do you give me everything, don't you like to eat?

-Don't you like it?" asked Cristian rhetorically, licking his lips, -I see you eat it all the time.

Serena: "Who said I like to eat this?"

-You don't like it," Cristian narrowed his eyes, "Then why do you eat it first?"

-I leave the good stuff for last.

What kind of habit was that? Saving the good things for last?

-Don't you know? After saying this, Serena thought of something and the corner of her mouth twitched,

-You don't think I'm still eating because I like it, so I-" Cristian nodded, a smile on his face, "You don't

think I'm still eating because I like it, so I...."

Cristian nodded, his expression a little stiff.

-Who knew you had such a habit?

Serena got a little bored and had to push away what he put on his plate, eating too hard not to eat.

-What's the point of pushing it away if you're not going to eat it,|| Cristian furrowed his brow.

-Serena's eyes widened in disbelief: -I thought you would hate it....

-I ate all your spit, what do I hate about you,|| Cristian walked up to her and pushed his plate of food away.

Feeling the eyes of the people around her pass by again, Serena simply wanted to run away.

It was embarrassing, and those people were curious as hell, and they kept looking this way often afterwards. Probably sensing her shyness, Cristian suddenly looked up, and his cold, hard eyes shot toward those few people like cold arrows.

Several people had to quickly avert their eyes after receiving Cristian's murderous gaze, pretending that nothing had happened.

Serena closed her eyes and swallowed the last mouthful of food, her chest felt as heavy as a rock.

Chapter 640: Anna's Conjecture.

The plane finally arrived at 2 am.

Probably because of the long trip, Serena was still a little dizzy when she got off the plane, but Cristian refreshed himself from sleep on the plane.

Serena was much worse off than he was.

Since Cristian had slept on her shoulder, this guy did not seem to treat her shoulder as such, until her shoulder tingled and she could not bear to say a word about it.

Almost reaching, Cristian woke up and, seeing her sour face, pulled her into his arms and told her to sleep well.

Serena thought to herself, "How the hell can I sleep?"

Probably tired, even though she was cursing in her mind, Serena soon after fell into a deep sleep.

Before she could complete her sleep, the plane had begun to land.

In the moment of weightlessness, Serena came to her senses, but she felt her palm warm and realized that Cristian had grasped her firmly.

She looked up and met Cristian's eyes.

When they got off the plane, Serena was so dizzy that she could not even walk properly because she was not carrying much luggage, so she wrapped her arms around Cristian with her dress jacket covered.

Cristian arranged for a car to pick her up, and when she got on, Serena closed her eyes in a daze.

-Let's go to the hotel and get settled in first, besides, do you have all the toiletries and clothes ready?

Leaning against Cristian's arms, Serena could still feel the vibrations in his chest as he spoke.

-Yes.

-Okay.

Cristian looked down at the woman in his arms, it was strange to see her so dejected, Cristian couldn't help but reach out and ruffle the hair on the nape of her neck, then, after placing a kiss on her bare forehead, he whispered, "Go to sleep, we'll be at the hotel soon."

-Serena nodded and closed her eyes.

It reassured her that Cristian was there and that she did not have to worry about someone waking her up even when she arrived at the hotel. Even if she did not wake up, she would probably be in her hotel room as soon as she woke up.

Serena went to sleep with this in mind.

When she woke up, she was still in her hotel room.

There was only a small, warm table lamp lit in the room, and the light was extremely soft, not harsh even when she opened her eyes.

The sound of running water came from the bathroom, and Serena stood for a moment thinking that it must be Cristian in the shower.

She thought for a moment, and then unconsciously reached under her pillow.

She found her phone there.

Serena half-closed her lips, did Cristian know her habit of tucking the phone under the pillow for her?

With her phone already connected to the hotel's wireless signal, Serena opened Facebook and saw the message Anna had sent her.

-Have you been out with Cristian? When are you coming back?

Seeing this, she sighed helplessly before sending Anna a video tweet directly to her.

There she had responded quickly, and then Anna's delicate face could be seen swaying in front of the

camera as Serena sat on the bed, about to ask her some questions.

However, Anna suddenly exclaimed.

-Damn it, are you in a hotel? Shit, you couldn't come to pick up Manuel because you went to get a room with Cristian? My God, there are so many rooms at home, even if you're not at home, Cristian still hasn't... -Stop!

-Stop!

Lest she make more and more of a fool of herself, Serena interrupted her just in time.

-If you say that again, I'll deduct your pay.

The pay deduction silenced Anna, who looked at Serena in front of the camera and coughed slightly, -

Isn't it true what I said? Yes, you are at the hotel.

-I'm at the hotel, yes, but I'm abroad now.

-In a foreign country? How did you go abroad all of a sudden?

-I can't explain it in a few words.... You went to get Manuel, didn't you?

-You are upset, Manuel is not only your heart and soul, but also mine, okay? Wouldn't I take him home? I would go get him even if you didn't tell me.

-Come to bed now, stepmother!

Serena, well, that's a relief. Well, tell me about yourself.

-Tell me about you, why did you run away abroad? I've only been off work for a day and you're already

on the run? Did something happen that I don't know about? Can you gossip for me?

Seeing his gossipy face, Serena felt only a headache: "No, everything is said and done in a few

words."

-Then you should try to clarify in a few words," Anna grumbled, "Now you are in a hotel, are you going

to sleep with him tonight? It's exciting just thinking about it."

Saying this, Anna also cast a charming glance at Serena on the other end of the phone, an ambiguous

expression on her face.

This time the bathroom door had opened.

Serena unconsciously looked up just in time to see Cristian coming out of the bathroom topless, his

hair and face freshly washed and still soaked with water, the heat dampening his skin a little, the water

running over his dark hair and then over the nape of his neck.

At the sight of him, Serena could not help but vomit.

-Serena, Serena? Tell me quickly, are you with him in the same room, then the two of you?

Anna's side was still frantically expressing her inner thoughts when the call suddenly hung up.

-Anna wrinkled her nose in confusion, still wondering in her mind if the line had suddenly disconnected,

otherwise why had the call dropped so suddenly?

Anna then pulled out her phone and offered to video call Serena.

The call finished connecting, then dropped, and she sent it back unanswered.

Anna had had a moment of clarity.

She was in a hotel room with Cristian, and the call was suddenly hung up, probably because ...

Anna's smile became a little devious.

On the other hand, after Serena had hung up the video call, she hadn't expected Anna to send it again,

so she had hung up quickly, then blocked the screen and taken the microphone off the phone, only to

look up.

Serena's breathing had stopped.

-You, did you finish your shower?

Cristian's eyes were deep as he stared at her, and his voice was hoarse as he sighed and then slowly approached.

Serena's heartbeat increased in frequency, and just as he was about to touch her, Serena suddenly said, -I, too, am going to take a shower.

Then she turned and tried to leave.

But it was a step too late, after all, and her body was crushed by Cristian.