

Virginity 641

Chapter 641: I don't care anyway.

-Oops," Serena exclaimed, too late to escape before he got his hands on her, Cristian, fresh from the shower, was still wet and hot and he was topless, pressing against her.

Serena felt her heart about to jump into her throat as she looked nervously at the person in front of her.

-What are you doing?

After saying this, Serena even became so nervous that she licked her lips.

The action of licking her lips was an occult invitation when done in front of a man, especially under such proximity and in such a position.

Cristian lowered his head and kissed her.

Serena's eyes widened and her arms reached out to try to push him away.

This asshole!

He hadn't showered yet; she could smell the sweat after a long day's work.

But Cristian was different, he had already showered, and if Serena had slept with him just then, wouldn't she have been at a disadvantage? After all, he did not smell good.

Thinking about it, Serena could only strive to avoid his kiss as she said, "Wait, wait, wait, I haven't

showered yet."

Cristian's thin lips moved to the side of her neck, "I don't care anyway."

-Yes, I do! Let go of me quickly.

The man on top of her remained silent, then suddenly stood up and took her in his arms.

-All right then, I'll take you to wash.

Then, against her wishes, he took her directly to the bathroom.

The bathroom was still warm from Cristian's shower, and he closed the door behind her as soon as she was inside, fearing that she might escape.

The man was taller, and while he still held her with one hand here, he had already turned on the shower head with one hand there.

The water came out instantly and splashed right over Serena's head, drenching her with sobriety.

She began to struggle, "Let me go, I can wash myself, go away."

Cristian pulled her down, but instead of getting out, he held her down and pushed her against the wall so that her back was pressed against the cold wall.

The hot water flowed on the front, the cold walls on the back.

This kind of atmosphere...

Serena's breathing stopped for a few moments, and she raised her eyes to look into Cristian's. She was a little scared, but with some anticipation, her eyes looked around, with a sense of emptiness that she had nowhere to go.

Until all her clothes fell to the floor.

-Look at me.

Cristian grabbed her chin and gestured to keep her eyes from leaving.

-Right now, all you have to do is look at me.

-What?

The woman's heart skipped a beat, but the man's words seemed to have a magical effect, making her nod unconsciously.

Serena could even see a reflection of herself before her eyes.

This shower took a long time to finish.

When she came out, Cristian returned to help her dry her hair; as he did so, he saw the bruises on her

neck and could not resist kissing her again.

Kissing each other, the two returned to the couch.

Eventually, they turned back to the sofa and went back to bed.

During the night, they tired themselves to exhaustion.

The two cuddled as they fell asleep, Serena was exhausted and breathing hard as she fell asleep,

Cristian was tired but not sleepy at all.

Holding the exhausted person in his arms, Cristian contentedly dropped an affectionate kiss on her

forehead before moving from her to just above her eyes and then to the tip of her nose.

Again...

Cristian's eyes lowered a few shades; he could go no lower.

Otherwise, he might not have been able to restrain himself from doing it again.

He would have the energy, but someone would not be able to get out of bed tomorrow.

Finally, Cristian's lips did not retreat, but came back to rest on his forehead and whispered, "Sleep

well."

Then he closed his eyes and slept with her.

It was a very deep sleep for Serena, yet she was awakened the next day by Cristian, regaining consciousness as soon as she opened her eyes, and then immediately felt that she was so tired on all fours that she had no strength and struggled even to lift her arms.

-Wake up? Cristian stepped forward and helped her up, putting two more pillows on her back so she could sit up, and then personally brought the glass of water to her lips.

Serena was also thirsty, so she did not refuse, and took a few sips of water to moisten her throat in response to his movements with the cup.

-Are you not too tired? How about resting in the hotel all day?

-I left the country with you just to stay in a hotel and relax,|| Serena looked blankly at Cristian.

-Of course not, I remember everything, but do you have the strength now?

-This is your doing!

-Yes,|| Cristian laughed softly and approached with a sharp look, -I was the one who couldn't stop

myself from trying to sleep with you, and that's why you're like this."

Serena pushed his face so that he would go no further, and then said, "I'm hungry, you have prepared food for me, right?"

-Of course I have, shall I take you to brush your teeth first?

-No, I'll go by myself.

Serena pushed him away and tried to get out of bed by herself, and almost fell as soon as her feet touched the floor.

However, Cristian helped her up and immediately went to the bathroom to wash herself.

Serena thought to herself that the most embarrassing thing she had ever done in her life was to be hugged and brushed.

So she disagreed and asked Cristian to hold herself up so she would not fall down, and then she had brushed her teeth while standing.

When she finished these, Serena was led to the table by Cristian before she took a bite of her fresh breakfast; she was already ravenous and gave Cristian a stern look as she ate.

Cristian smiled imploringly and pinned his eyes on her as he whispered, -You still have the strength to look at me, is that a sign that you think I'm not trying hard enough?"

Serena was speechless and decided not to look at him again.

She quietly ate her breakfast with her head down, struggling to fill up, and then wiped her mouth as she asked, -When are you taking me to see that girl?"

Cristian's smile hardened, then he raised an eyebrow, "In such a hurry? Serena... do you have the strength now?"

Hearing this, Serena scoffed, "How can I not have it? I still have the strength to see someone, and I still have the strength to speak.

This trip was the one that would lead her to meet the girl named Magdalena, and indeed, the moment she boarded the plane, Serena already believed him.

It could also be argued that she did not particularly distrust him, she simply felt that if he could not handle her emotional debts and give her total security, then she did not need to waste her time spending the rest of her life with him in vain.

Chapter 642: She suffered a lot of pain.

So if he did not bring it up, then Serena would bring it up.

Cristian pondered for a moment, half-closed his thin lips and spoke slowly.

-Tomorrow I will make the preparations, so you can rest today.

Tomorrow?

Serena nodded, -Okay, after we meet tomorrow, we'll go home."

It was ridiculous that she was suddenly fleeing the country, and then Anna also didn't seem to be in a good mood over there, although she couldn't see any emotional problems when they had talked on the phone last night.

However, Serena had noticed in the video call that her eyelids were a bit swollen and her eyes were red, evidence that she must have been crying for some time.

As for why she was crying, she did not need to think about it to know why.

So he had to come back a little earlier.

-Cristian frowned slightly, "Aren't you taking advantage of this opportunity to travel?"

-What else? Do you still want to travel a little?

-Is it bad?" Cristian stared at her for a few moments and did not know what she was thinking. After a

moment, the look returned to his eyes, -It's good to come back soon.

Serena suddenly thought about what they had said to each other before leaving the country.

-I will be your husband.

-And I will be the father of your child.

"Shit!"

The truth was that she had forgotten about this matter, and coming back in such a hurry she felt as if

she was looking forward to making him her legal man.

Serena gritted her back teeth; it was always her fault if she forgot, so there was nothing to say now.

At the mere thought of Cristian going to meet Manuel, Serena's heart was still on edge.

What would Cristian's expression have been when he saw that Manuel looked exactly like him?

Would it have been surprise or shock? Perhaps he would have been elated?

There were mixed feelings in her heart, but Serena could not imagine any of that right now, so she

could only wait until he returned home.

After a day at the hotel, Cristian had gone out for the night and Serena was left alone in her room

video-chatting with Anna about work.

Since Cristian was not there, Serena was very loose and talked to Anna about everything. The two talked about work for a while, and suddenly Anna said that Manuel wanted to see her.

Serena thought about it, "Cristian will be gone for quite a while and he shouldn't be back so soon."

She nodded, "All right, bring him over, you can tell him in advance, we won't be able to talk long.

-No problem.

Soon Anna called Manuel, and Serena sat quietly at the table, watching the camera for a moment of silence before a pretty little head suddenly popped up.

-Mom!

Serena's lips curved involuntarily at the sight of Manuel, her eyes and voice softening.

-Manuel...

-Mom!

A second later, the expression on Manuel's face immediately became haughty: "Mom, you're the big bad, you clearly promised not to send me to the others when you were busy with work before."

At his words, Serena froze for a moment and then smiled.

-I didn't break my word this time.

-But Mom, you went off on your own and answered me.

-Serena laughed helplessly, reaching out and tapping him on the forehead, though through the cold

screen she couldn't help poking Manuel: -Take you with me? Don't you have to go to school? Silly boy."

-Not only don't you take me with you, but you call me stupid, I've decided to interrupt my friendship with

you for a day!

-A day? When does it start?

-Now!

-OK, then go and give your place to Anna.

-Why?" Manuel looked at her indignantly.

Serena held back her laughter and said seriously, "You said from now on you won't see me for a whole

day, so if you stay like this, you won't be able to talk to me on video call."

What this said gagged Manuel to the point of speechlessness, and after a long look at Serena on the

video, he suddenly flattened his mouth and shouted in accusation.

-Mom, how can you do this to me? Don't you love me anymore?

As he cried, the boy's eyes turned bright red.

Serena had held back her laughter, but when she saw that Manuel's eyes were really red, she could no

longer laugh and said frightened, -Manuel, why are you really crying? I'm teasing you, don't be angry

with me, why should I ignore you and leave you alone?

-But did you just say why should I give up my place to Aunt Anna?

As she spoke, she sobbed, with that pained look and expression, and looked at Serena with infinite

self-criticism.

-I'm sorry, it's just a joke, I didn't mean for you to be sad and angry, forgive me, okay? You are my only

child, I will not ignore you.

The calming words probably worked, and the boy blinked at her video call for a long moment before

looking at her seriously and asking.

-Is it true what you say?

-Sure.

Fearing to make this child cry again, Serena was quick to nod and also tense her three fingers, -Don't

you believe me? I promise you, okay?

-Okay.

Manuel grunted and clasped his arms to his chest.

-I forgive you.

Hearing this, Serena could not help but smile and look at her son with joy.

-Sure.

-So when are you coming back? Last time you also said you would take me to recognize my father...."

Speaking of which, the little boy hollowed his cheeks, a hint of anticipation rising in his eyes.

-Well,|| Serena thought about it and continued. -Probably when I come back this time, you can see your daddy."

-The little boy on the other side of the video instantly rubbed his hands together in anticipation: -So I

can make all sorts of requests of Daddy?

Serena looked puzzled: -What kind of requests do you want to make?

-This I will keep secret, only me and my future daddy will know, I won't tell you.

Serena was speechless.

The two were talking when the door suddenly opened.

Chapter 643: I will not let you down.

At the sound, Serena abruptly looked toward the door.

The man was wearing a dark suit, probably having just returned from being out,.

"What had he done?"

The first thought that came to Serena when she saw Cristian was this.

But when out of the corner of her eye she looked at the small face above the laptop screen, which was

not unlike Cristian's, Serena blushed slightly and brushed the mouse to turn it off mock calmly.

The call ended abruptly, and Manuel was still blinking when Serena suddenly disappeared from view.

Manuel noticed the sudden absence of Serena's face on the screen, sat there innocently blinking for a

moment before suddenly turning his head to look at Anna, who was sitting on the couch on one side

and eating an apple with gusto, and then asked.

-Why did the video call suddenly stop?

Anna swallowed a bite of her apple, then got up and walked behind Manuel, operating her laptop for a

moment when she saw a message from Serena.

She thought about it and then said to Manuel: -Manuel, the Internet is not very good where your mother

is from, so the call is automatically disconnected.

-Manuel looked at Anna with pure eyes.

Anna felt guilty for cheating him, so she didn't dare to look, she could only look away and said, -

Understood Manuel, your mother is staying in a hotel abroad after all, maybe the signal there has

suddenly become bad, let's call your mother later, it's getting late, you should go take a shower and do

your homework too."

Manuel reluctantly flattened his mouth and grunted.

-Before here, we've been to the hotel many times, nothing like this has ever happened, right?

-You,|| Anna immediately turned on her heel, -See how you talk, are you questioning my words?

Manuel hummed loudly again and turned his face to meet Anna's, "You're mean, I'll tell mommy when

she comes back."

-Do you see that I am afraid of her? Let's see if your mother will teach me a lesson.

With that, Anna wrapped her arms around herself and a frightened expression, matching her mouth

with, "I'm so scared, so scared!"

Manuel could only make a desperate attempt, "Forget it, mom is not in the country right now, it's useless to tell her, I'm going to call my uncle now and tell him that Anna misbehaved with the child."

Manuel jumped out of his chair and ran out the door.

When she heard Manuel say uncle, Anna's face instantly changed and the movements of her limbs froze.

Three seconds later, she reacted and shouted, "Who did you say you were going to tell? Manuel, get your ass over here !!!!!"

After hanging up the call, Serena opened her work panel as if no one was there, pretending nothing had happened.

Fingers jumped on the keyboard as Serena nonchalantly asked, "Back?"

Cristian walked toward her and gasped at the sound of her voice, then stood still and looked at her in silence.

The woman was sitting on the large bed in the room, with her laptop in her lap and her fingers working on the keyboard.

Since she had not been outside, she was still wearing her pajamas, a pale blue color that highlighted her pale skin crystal clear. The soft green silk was tied in a casual bale and hung behind her head. Her small, clean face was simple, and her normally red lips were now a light shade of Iris.

The scene had given Cristian an extraordinarily warm feeling.

He was like the husband going out and she was the wife staying home and obediently waiting for him.

At the sight of her, Cristian's heart was satisfied....

And probably because he was so quiet, Serena looked at him from the computer screen.

-What's wrong?

Cristian came to his senses and resumed walking toward her.

He sat on the edge of the bed, and Serena immediately felt the edge sink in.

-What's going on?" asked Cristian reluctantly.

Serena asked him, but suddenly she felt a little vain and could only stammer, -It's work. You can see it clearly."

-I mean now,|| Cristian reminded her, -I heard you talking before I came in."

Serena did not answer, as if she was waiting for him to say something else.

Cristian also did not disappoint her, "Is that him?"

Serena's breathing stopped, "What?"

A second later, Cristian leaned toward her and wrapped his arms around her, his breath warm in her ear, "Our son?"

Hearing the words, Serena could not help but stare into his beautiful eyes, not expecting him to really feel them.

But she reacted quickly and bit her lower lip, "He is obviously my son, when did he become yours?"

Cristian's large hands came down slowly to grasp her waist, his voice soft and seductive, "How can he not be mine? I am your man and your son is my son."

Love languages were always touching, and most women loved sweet words.

And this man in front of her was, no doubt, the one who was rooted in her heart, and he was addictive poison to Serena when he spoke these touching words of love and sweetness.

What Cristian said struck a chord in her heart, unable to resist the urge to taste it.

-You don't mind that he is not your biological son?

It was probably the first time Serena had asked Cristian such a serious question.

And the question fell on Cristian's ears with a touch of caution as he held the woman in his arms.

-Could it be that you refused to accept me for this reason?

Serena thought for a moment and replied, -This is just one of the reasons."

-Well, you can stop worrying now, because your man is working to put an end to all your worries.

Serena bit her lower lip and suddenly stretched her arms around Cristian's neck with some force.

Her sudden offer of a hug made Cristian wince, and after reacting she smiled again with a smile of affection.

-Cristian!

-What?

-I will not disappoint you.

Cristian raised an eyebrow in surprise, and heard Serena say again.

-Of course, don't disappoint me. Otherwise, I will hate you for the rest of my life!

Chapter 644: About that night.

When she said this sentence, Serena emphasized it, as if to show Cristian how determined she was.

Seeing her pout, Cristian reached out and took the initiative to hold her tightly in his arms, his tone affectionate.

-You will not have that chance; I will only make you fall more and more in love with me.

Serena scolded him, -Who loves you? Don't think I agreed to reconcile with you because I like you."

-No," Cristian realized something and raised an eyebrow, "Not because you like me, then why?"

Serena emitted a small growl, "Because you are shameless and still obsessed with me."

-Really?

Serena looked at him with wide eyes and a frown. -You want to deny it?

-When have I ever denied it? Whatever the reason you agreed to come back to me, it is always enough to have you on my side.

Serena froze for a moment.

Then, the man's face opened more and more in front of her face before Serena came back to herself in surprise.

They looked as if they were about to kiss again.

-No!

Serena quickly opened her face just as his lips were about to kiss her, and Cristian's thin lips rested on her pale cheek.

He didn't care either, his lips pressed a soft kiss to her cheek before going to press a hand to the nape of her neck, moving to her red lips.

-No more,|| Serena moved in front of his chest and pleaded, -I'm already tired.

At her words, Cristian's movements jerked, and a moment later he let out a low chuckle, -Are you still tired after a day's rest?

-Is this something that can be solved with a day's rest?

-But I'm thinking of doing it again with you, what should I do?

Cristian's hand slid down her waist, and Serena blushed slightly as she pressed her large unruly hand down, scolding him in a low voice, "Stop it. You don't want to take me to that woman, do you? So, you want to use this as a form of entertainment?"

Hearing this, Cristian's expression immediately became serious.

-You don't believe me?

-Then do it for me, I left the country with you yesterday, and at this point..." Cristian looked at her helplessly.

Cristian looked at her helplessly and finally sighed heavily, "Forget it, rest early tonight."

Then he got up and went to the bathroom.

Serena sighed with relief and lay back down on the bed, thinking of something, quickly pulled out her phone and called Anna. She had not expected that Anna had already texted her.

-Manuel's part has already been taken care of.

Serena was speechless, but secretly complaining about Anna.

She put away her notebook and an involuntary smile appeared on her lips as she remembered what she had just told Cristian.

If she said not to disappoint Cristian, she would not disappoint him.

Manuel should be his son.

Serena thought the idea was ridiculous when she could not believe it and had doubts, but what could

be done with the ridiculous?

After all this, what remains, however unbelievable, is the truth.

Serena thought for a moment and closed her eyes.

She would have to find the opportunity to have another conversation with Cristian later to do so.

In the evening, once the hotel lights went out, Cristian lay down next to Serena, his breathing regular,

but they both knew that neither of them was sleeping.

Serena blinked in the darkness and suddenly tried to turn over to sleep, only to have this Cristian lean

over and wrap his arms around her waist just as she turned over.

She stirred a little and then heard him whisper, "Stop it, it's almost bedtime."

-Why are you holding me?

Serena struggled for a moment, feeling Cristian's body heat seem higher than before, and was about to

ask him what was wrong, when suddenly something occurred to her and her ears reddened.

-Do you have so little patience?

Behind her, Cristian's breath stirred for a few moments in a hoarse voice.

-I am a normal man with the woman I love in my arms, and you ask me to have patience?

He leaned toward her ear and murmured, -I haven't done anything to you yet."

After saying this, he also bit her ear on purpose, which made Serena squeal in surprise before he got down on his knees on top of her even more.

-Well, sleep, or I'll eat you.

Serena was a little depressed, but obediently closed her eyes.

In the darkness, not only were their bodies extremely close to each other, but their hearts were connected at that moment.

Cristian held the girl in his arms, feeling uncomfortable as if his whole body was on fire, and certainly

Cristian knew that if he wanted to get rid of this burning pain, the first and most important point was to let go.

But he could not leave the person in his arms for even half a second; he just wanted to hold her in his arms all the time.

So this burning sensation was both sweet and painful for Cristian.

The sweetness was being able to hold her, the pain was obviously holding her but he could do nothing

with her.

The man sighed heavily and buried his face in the nape of her neck, sniffing greedily at the fragrant scent that was uniquely his.

-Christian.

In the darkness, Serena suddenly called out to him.

-What?

Serena looked out the window at the pale moonlight and thought about what she had in mind to ask, so she spoke slowly: -I have a question to ask you, will you answer me?

The man behind her took a deep breath, as if he was holding something back, and it was a long time before his rough voice was heard.

-What's the problem?

-You said there was only one woman in your life, but the other day you said there was one before me....

Before the words were out of his mouth, he felt the person behind him stiffen.

Serena froze for a moment, "Are you getting nervous?"

It was quite funny, and Serena could only resist the urge to laugh.

-Why are you nervous?

There was a long background silence.

-What do you want to know?

-I want to know who the woman before me was.

Cristian let out a laugh: -Of course she was....

She huffed uncomfortably and asked again: -When was it five years ago? Do you remember? What

day was it? What time? And what place? Do you remember what it looked like? What about the

process...?

Several questions were asked in a row, and the man behind was as silent as death.

Chapter 645 Don't lie to me!

There was a long silence and no answer was heard from Cristian.

"I asked too many questions at once, so you don't want to answer?"

Thinking about this, Serena then spoke, "If you think I have too many questions and you don't know

which one to answer, how about we take it one step at a time and I ask one and you answer another?

-Is that all you want to know, the details about the other woman?

When he finished, he began to laugh bitterly again, -Will I be able to stay in this bed when I finish answering?

-Serena gave him an extremely natural and distracted look that put Cristian in a small mental trance.

There was always something wrong.... But it was impossible to tell what was wrong.

-Do you hear me? I ask one thing and you answer one, without lies, without deception, without deception and without silence.

Cristian was speechless.

-Cristian?

She said his name again, and Cristian's lips twitched as a word struggled out of his throat.

-Good.

At his acceptance, Serena stiffened, feeling that she was only a few steps away from the certainty of the truth.

-All right, answer the first question first, where were you going at that time, why had it happened?

-Actually, Cristian knew very well who had drugged him in the first place, it was just to test if he was really crippled.

It was a pretty concise answer, Serena thought tormentingly, and then asked, "So how did it happen, where were you at that time?"

Cristian was silent for a long moment, then suddenly came up to her and hugged her tightly, telling her directly.

-It happened so suddenly, the woman came to me out of nowhere.

Serena nodded, -So do you remember when that day was?

This date was too important.

The man behind her suddenly stopped answering and hugged her tightly.

-Stop asking, okay?

Serena, -Why?

Even though the answer in her heart was already nine out of ten, she still wanted to hear for herself the answer that matched her heart.

She was like a person who suddenly says something they shouldn't, and then warns others not to say those words. For saying the wrong thing, they worried and worried more, and always had to ask and

admonish repeatedly before they could feel reassured.

He had said nothing wrong, but at that moment he was in much the same frame of mind.

-Why, doesn't it make you uncomfortable?

-Serena shook her head, wanting to know what she wanted to know and hating that he was rushing to answer one by one.

When she really saw how little she cared for him, Cristian's heart felt really strange and uncomfortable.

The heat that had risen earlier through his body vanished sharply on the spot, and Cristian smiled to himself, -You're not sick, I am.

-Even if you really don't care, don't show it so blatantly, right?" The more Cristian said, the heavier the force in his hand became. -Can't you even pretend a little? Pretend for a moment that you're with me because you like me, you-

Before he could say these last words, Serena suddenly turned around and came directly face to face with him.

Their warm breaths finally mingled, and Cristian looked at the woman who had suddenly turned in front of him, and in the pale moonlight he could make out the contours of her face, and the moist lips that

glistened enchantingly in the moonlight.

Her eyes deepened and slowly she had pressed them.

-What are you doing?" Serena came closer and covered his mouth, preventing him from moving as she said, -What are you thinking? I'm asking these questions because I want to be sure about something, not because I don't care."

The lips on the palm of her hand moved as if they wanted to say something.

Serena didn't withdraw her hand either, but said slowly, "If I really didn't care about you, then I wouldn't ask you these questions, much less allow you to take me out of the country, after all...I could have called the police, but I didn't...."

Someone's breathing seemed to have a little hitch.

Serena heard it clearly and her brow furrowed.

"What's wrong with this guy? I'm explaining, what was the rush on his part?"

-Do you have anything to say?

Serena asked suspiciously, then withdrew her hand.

Just before she withdrew her hand, Cristian leaned in for a somewhat anxious kiss.

The moment her lips were gagged, Serena moaned and reached out to pull away, but her hands were grabbed by Cristian, almost trapping her in a kiss.

But his hands did not move, and the kiss became deeper and deeper, and Serena felt as if she could barely breathe when Cristian finally pulled away.

-This is what you said yourself, and I will remember it ad nauseam for the rest of my life, there is no going back from you.

-What did I say?

Cristian laughed under his breath: -You say you care about me.

-I care...

-Go ahead... Why don't you say anything else?

-Did you cheat, did you do it on purpose? Serena looked at him hatefully, "If you don't answer my questions well and play with your mind, I won't bother you."

After saying this, she turned her back on him directly and said, "If you don't answer what I just asked you, then don't talk to me."

This really looked like the look of a pissed-off wife.

-I'll tell you the date, but that's the last question I'll answer, and when I answer on other details, you won't be able to ask again.

With a date, it's probably a sure thing, right?

Serena hesitated for a long moment and finally nodded.

-All right, then.

Cristian leaned down to whisper in her ear, and Serena clearly heard a date, then thought for a moment, and a flash of lightning shot through her head like thunder.

If she remembered correctly, the date Cristian had indicated coincided with the time of the night of her divorce.

Although she had confirmed it in her mind many times, Serena was still a little disconcerted by the shock of hearing Cristian tell her now.

Chapter 646: It was really him

It was him!

It was really him!

Serena was left alone with this idea in her mind, and suddenly she realized that a warm stream had come out of her eyes, and it was tears welling up.

She had always thought that ... she was carrying the child of a stranger, and at first she wanted to abort it.

Later, she still held it, and slowly began to love the little life she carried.

Later, Alice said she would help him search for reality, and he discovered that Leonardo could be the father of his child.

The moment she found out, Serena almost collapsed, worried that she would be ashamed to face Cristian after giving birth.

Later ...

The past was simply too much to look back on.

Serena closed her eyes and tears fell silently from the corners of her eyes before hiding in the pillow beside her.

-What's wrong?

Cristian, standing behind her, probably sensed that something was wrong, so he asked anxiously.

Serena came back to herself and shook her head.

-It's nothing, it's late and I've asked all the questions I needed to, so let's rest.

Cristian had been silent for a while, but still couldn't help but ask, -Are you sure you're okay?"

Serena laughed slightly as she let her tears fall, "What kind of trouble can I get into? Sleep-

As she finished, she herself moved forward to close her eyes, thinking, -Manuel. - You will be so happy

if you see your father.

-You will be so happy if you see your father, won't you?

-This is your real father.

Although much had happened before, Serena no longer had the strength to dwell on the past.

There was no jealousy for her either, because Cristian was hers, no matter if he was the one before or

the one now.

Serena fell asleep slowly thinking about this.

She was satisfied and fell asleep, but Cristian felt restless.

He seemed to feel an extra touch of moisture in the air after telling Serena the date, and then guessed

she was crying.

But Serena laughed softly again, and that laughter did not seem strange at all.

Until Serena's breathing calmed down, Cristian slowly leaned back and looked at her moonlit cheeks,

noting the trail of tears at the corners of her eyes.

Although the tears had dried, touching her face still showed the moisture.

Cristian began to think: was she crying?

She closed her thin lips and narrowed her eyebrows, and continued to hesitate.

Was she jealous because he had remembered the date too clearly? Was she feeling sad and crying

about it?

But Cristian could remember the date so clearly because so many things had happened on that day,

not only because he had slept with a woman then unknown to him, but also because he had been set

up on that day.

He would remember that day well forever, and he would never fall for that kind of trick again.

Looking at the faint tear mark, Cristian leaned down and placed a kiss on it. His movement was as light

as a feather, and a moment later he lay down beside her, but his heart felt as if it had been grabbed by

a claw.

*

Inside the village

Anna was writing in a good mood, leaning against her desk. Before long she stopped, feeling that something was wrong, so she threw the paper from her hands.

She continued to rewrite another page. Then she checked it and felt dissatisfied, so she rewrote it again.

After throwing away a few pages, Manuel, who was sitting on the couch with a basket of fruit in his hand, could take no more.

-Anna, you've already wasted a lot of paper," he said.

Hearing this, Anna raised her head and looked at him indignantly, -What I wasted is not yours, I bought

it, what do you care?

-But..." Manuel ate a grape, "Anna, why don't you write on the computer? That way, it's easy to edit and erase, I wouldn't have wasted so much paper.... The teacher said the waste is shameful."

Anna was speechless for a while.

-Ok, you're right," she replied as she brushed back her long hair. Then, she complained, saying, -What a bummer not to be able to write well.

-In fact, you don't need to write it.... No matter how you write it, Matteo will never hire you.

-How?" replied Anna with a snort, "Everything is difficult in the beginning. If he doesn't want to hire me at first, I can try several times. Maybe I will succeed."

Manuel stroked his chin as if he was thinking about something. Then he said, "The guy is so indifferent that for you, working as a nanny in his house is more feasible than working in his company as a secretary."

-Nanny?" cried Anna incredulously, "You're a devil, aren't you? You asked me to serve as your uncle's nanny? My goodness! It's quite dangerous for a young girl like me to become a nanny, you know?"

Manuel stopped eating and asked her with eyes full of confusion,

-Why?

Anna stood up and approached Manuel, reaching out to touch his forehead.

-Manuel, what do you know about what you do besides eating? A pretty young girl who goes to work as

a nanny is likely to meet horny owners and then be harassed.

Manuel swallowed the grapes in his mouth, blinked and tilted his head to one side. Then he asked her,

-My uncle is the owner, but isn't being harassed by my uncle what you want?

Anna was stunned, speechless.

It was true that Matthew was the owner of the house. If he wanted to do something to her, she would

be happy.

What worried Anna, however, was that Matteo did not want to do anything to her.

Oh, what the hell was she thinking.

But what about Manuel? Why had she told herself that? How did this boy know so much?

Thinking about it, Anna moved closer and narrowed her eyes to look at Manuel with a sense of

menace. Suddenly, she grabbed one of Manuel's ears with her outstretched hand.

-Tell me the truth, how do you know so much? At such a young age, are you learning the wrong things?

Anna became fierce and the force in her hand increased so that Manuel's white ear turned red at a

speed visible to the naked eye. She cried out in pain, -Oh, let go of me, it hurts!

-Look what you've learned, I understand that you know a lot more than others, but do you know that some things are not suitable for children? Come on, forget what you just told me and all those impure thoughts in your head.

-Oh," moaned Manuel, trying to push Anna's hand away, but he couldn't. She was so anxious that tears welled up in her eyes. She was so anxious that tears rolled down her eyes.

Finally, she could only take a very powerful measure. She began to threaten Anna, saying, "If you don't let me go, I will call my Uncle Matteo right away and say bad things about you."

Once she heard Matteo's name, Anna became very frightened and stood there stunned for a moment before Manuel had already slipped out from under her palm.

She covered her red ears and ran toward the stairs, her little paws were already stepping on the steps, then she looked back at Anna.

-If you mistreat me again, I will call Uncle Matthew every day to speak ill of you. Then you will have even less chance of winning him over.

-How dare you!

-You can't call him! I still want to be your Uncle Matteo's wife," Anna shouted, raising her head.

-Then... You must please me. If I am satisfied, I can take you to see my uncle.

Chapter 647: Protect her.

Hearing this, Anna froze for a moment.

Then something occurred to her, and her eyes instantly sparkled.

-Ah! Manuel!

She screamed and then threw her arms out, running toward Manuel, while Manuel was so frightened

that he tried to turn around and run up the stairs. To his surprise, he heard Anna shout, "You're great!

You are my lucky gnome!

Manuel felt very strange and stopped and looked at Anna.

-The suggestion you just made is really great, why didn't I think of it before? Matthew is your uncle, so

there's no harm in visiting him often, right? Why should I quit my job? Now I can count on you.

Anna said, pinching Manuel's face. This time, however, her movements were quite gentle and her tone

very pleasant.

-Manuel, my heart, I usually treat you well, don't I?" asked Anna smiling in a very strange tone, "Your

uncle has been single for many years, he can't keep ending up alone like this. Surely you wouldn't want

to see him so alone, would you?

Manuel blinked and replied, "I don't think so, it's impossible for my uncle to be alone forever, since he is a millionaire and many women want to marry him."

Hearing this, Anna immediately became annoyed and a little sad, and said,

-You're right, your uncle is very rich, and many women in the North City want to marry him, while I ... am just one of many people. I am not the prettiest, but I am not the best either. However, I have you and that is my advantage. You can take me to see your uncle, so I can highlight my existence and shorten the distance between him and me.

Seeing that Manuel was not moved at all, he had to set several conditions to tempt him.

-How about I make you a sweet and sour steak every day?

As if she hadn't heard him, Manuel kept blinking and looking at her with clear eyes.

-Do I make you sweet and sour fish, too? -Anna gritted her teeth and kept saying to tempt him.

Manuel continued to blink without answering her.

Anna had no choice but to give in and said, "You beat me.... I'll make you anything you want, just tell me, okay?"

Manuel's eyes lit up and he finally nodded, saying, "OK!

Although Anna knew she would have to put up with him more in the future, she felt it was worth it to conquer her Matthew.

The night passed quickly. When Serena woke up, Serena listened to something outside.

She was so sleepy that her eyelids were very heavy. So she had not paid attention, rolled over and continued sleeping.

With her eyes closed, Serena remembered the sound she had just heard and felt that something was wrong.

After thinking about it, she opened her eyes again, which were as beautiful as the sky with a fine mist just coming out of sleep.

Was it a female voice?

They were in a hotel, weren't they? How could there be female voices outside?

As Serena felt strange, her body anticipated her brain in acting. She pulled up the covers with her

hands to sit up, then got out of bed.

This hotel was a suite, which had a bedroom, a living room, a kitchen and a bathroom and so on.

At this moment, there were some other people in the living room.

With their indifferent looks, Cristian looked at the people around him and sneered and said, -I heard before that the Landi family is also one of the leading families of the high society abroad, but today I saw that the protection of such an important family is like this, the quality of education is not even as good as that of any normal working family.

Magdalene stood in her seat with some disgust, while next to her stood a tall, handsome man with a beautiful face.

The man's features were extremely gaudy. His eyes had raised corners, very fox-like. His gaze was different and surprisingly more enchanting than Magdalene's.

However, there was not a hint of tenderness to be felt from this cold man.

Magdalene felt much frustration with Cristian's temper, so she rushed toward the man next to her, pulling him.

The man was Magdalene's older brother, Tancredi Landi.

Tancredi had one hand in his pocket, and although his thin lips were plastered in a smile, the aura of his body was not at all lacking in Cristian.

-His words are too serious. My sister grew up in a good family, only ours has always been more open, which has contributed to the way she is. She has so much courage when she meets someone she is attracted to, and she knows how to act to pursue them without shyness. If you think my sister is not very educated, it is your fault, because you are so handsome that my sister fell in love with you at first sight," Magdalene nodded.

Magdalene nodded her head in agreement.

-It's true.

-Christian, I really didn't want to use my power to enter your room. It's just that the hotel you are staying

in belongs to me, so I couldn't control myself to avoid it.

Cristian said nothing.

The hotel industry was the backbone of the Landi family, and they owned most of the hotels abroad.

What bothered Cristian was the fact that he again chose a hotel owned by this family.

Cristian said with disdain and anger, -Get out-.

Tancredi's face changed slightly, -Mr. Cristian, what an uncivilized word you said! You just said that my sister is not well behaved, but now if we compare, the truth is that both sides are on the same team, right?"

These two in front of Cristian were very disliked by him, especially this Tancredi, who was talking nonstop in there from the moment he entered.

He was a man but talked like an old woman, which caused a lot of anger on Cristian's part.

Cristian was worried that such a talker would wake up Serena, who was still in bed sleeping.

At that point, a woman's question was heard,

-What's going on?

Everyone looked toward the side from which the female voice came, and found a woman standing in a man's shirt, with pale skin, messy hair, and red lips.

The man's shirt came down to his thighs, just the right length to cover his butt, perfect for showing off his slender white legs.

Tancredi also looked at her, but before he could get a closer look, a tall figure came running up and pulled off the jacket he was wearing to cover Serena's body.

Cristian's face was full of concern as he wrapped her in the jacket he had just taken off, to hide his tempting appearance at that moment. Then he asked Serena in a low voice, "Why did you come out all of a sudden?"

Serena looked up as she answered Cristian, "I was woken up," she said.

That was exactly what was bothering her.

Cristian's gaze turned cold. He pulled her into his arms and used his body to block all gazes. Then he fixed his cold, grim gaze on those two brothers of the Landi family .

-Go away before I get angry," he said.

Serena was taken aback because she sensed the anger in Cristian's tone, even though he was saying at that moment that he was not yet angry.

She peeked her head out of Cristian's arms to look at the two of them.

Who were they, why had they come to her room so early in the morning?

When Serena looked at them, those two were also looking at her.

Tancredi looked at her for a while and curved his lips, saying, "Magdalena, is this your room?"

- "Magdalena, is this your rival in love?"

The moment Magdalene saw Serena, she knew immediately that this woman was her rival, a strong rival.

This was obvious seeing how nervous Cristian was about her.

She also knew that if she wanted to be with Cristian, she had to work hard.

Chapter 648: The wedding will take place next month.

-Hi," Tancredi suddenly raised his hand and greeted Serena.

Serena froze for a moment, thinking: this person seemed nice enough, but the woman standing next to her....

Serena looked at Magdalena and sensed much hostility in the looks Magdalena was giving herself.

For some inexplicable reason, Serena suddenly had a premonition that this woman was the one who

had answered her call from Cristian that night, saying she was in the shower.

Magdalena was dressed attractively and beautifully, while she herself ...

Serena stopped her gaze before curving her lips, then said,

-Don't be in such a hurry to chase them away, since they are here, take care of them.

-Cristian frowned because he could not understand what Serena was thinking. How could Serena tell him to take care of these two brothers?

-I'll go get ready,|| Serena tightened her grip on the jacket she was wearing and gave Cristian a slight smile. Then, she turned and entered the room.

Once inside, Serena immediately took off her jacket, went to the bathroom to brush her teeth and face, and put on her clothes and makeup as quickly as possible.

Making sure her makeup was neither flashy nor light, Serena pulled back her long hair at the nape of her neck and headed outside.

Opening the door again, Serena saw the brothers of the Landi family sitting on the sofa.

Tancredi was lazy and indifferent, with a cup of coffee in his hand. However, at the sound, he immediately looked up at Serena.

With a glance, Tancredi was struck by her beauty and said to Magdalena, "Sister, you had better surrender."

Hearing these words, Magdalene raised her back and replied, -Why should I surrender? Cristian is not

yet married, so I still want to fight for my happiness," she said.

When Cristian saw Serena leave, he noticed that she had changed her dress and put on makeup.

Moreover, he could see that the makeup had been carefully applied.

Cristian thought that he had probably already figured out Serena's previous behavior.

A faint smile shone under the dark eyes of Cristian, who sat there, watching Serena walk toward him,

and naturally raised his hand to give her the seat next to him.

Magdalene, who had been watching Serena, noticed that she had washed and made up impeccably in

just a few minutes.

Magdalene looked at Serena and said with a smile,

-This young lady went to change and put on makeup so quickly, is it because she is afraid of losing to

me?

Serena had just sat down next to Cristian when she heard his words.

She froze for a moment and looked at Magdalena instantly.

Magdalena was wearing a suit skirt, with well-painted red lips and curly hair that gave her an imposing

appearance.

Serena, on the other hand, had put on a blue dress today, a color so bright that her fair skin looked even more crystalline. She had combined it with her silky-soft hair and Iris lipstick.

Serena sat next to Cristian, and the two made a good team.

Cristian's powerful aura matched Serena's tenderness perfectly.

Serena's body leaned slightly against Cristian, and her lips curved in just the right way. She replied,

-I don't quite understand what you mean. You woke me up earlier, and it wasn't right for the guests to see me like that. Miss, do you think I dressed up again to compete with you? Do you usually receive guests at your home in pajamas without dressing up?

Magdalene gasped and looked at Serena seriously.

It seemed that this woman was not easy to defeat. Looking at Tancredi, Magdalene wanted to give him a hard kick because she discovered on his face an expression of admiration in front of a beautiful sight.

But because of Cristian's presence, Magdalene restrained herself and replied slowly, "Of course not, the Landi family always places great importance on good manners.

-But..." added Magdalene and looked at Serena. Then she fixed her gaze on Cristian,

-I don't care if she goes out in her pajamas, because I'm here to see Cristian.

Hearing this, instead of getting angry, Serena smiled and took Cristian by the hand.

-In that case, I would have dressed even more formally so as not to harm his honor,|| she said.

Cristian felt Serena's hand, and could understand her after reading their looks. Then he nodded to himself and said,

-Your appearance without makeup can only be shown to me.

After saying this, his finger came to the corner of her lips and he gently ran it over, then his finger smeared some lipstick on it. Then he brought it to her lips and tasted it. With her thin, closed lips, she said to Serena,

-Your lipstick seems to be peach today, doesn't it?

Serena's smile froze for a moment.

Magdalena's face also lost its smile. She could not hold it back because of Cristian's behavior, and her hands in her lap almost twisted.

Was this tender man in front of her the same one who had wrapped her in a quilt and roughly pushed

her out of the room in case he might touch her even a little?

How could there be such a big difference? It was as cold as a snowy mountain ahead, but meeting this

woman ...

Magdalene bit her lower lip as she felt Tancredi at her side reminding her, saying,

-I suggest to you again, if you surrender now, you will not lose all honor as a precious daughter of the

Landi family.

-Shut up,|| Magdalene scolded him in a low voice, -You know how hard it is for me to fall in love with a

man. You said you would help me, but now why do you call me that?

Tancredi snapped and said, "I really said I would help you, but.... I realized that in Cristian's eyes and

heart there is only room for this woman. You won't have a chance.

-As long as they are not married, who would dare say I don't have a chance," Magdalene said angrily,

and almost died of jealousy.

She would feel better if Cristian also treated Serena as coldly as she treated herself. Yet he had treated

her so well, in a totally different way. Frustration almost devoured her, but she did not resign herself.

Just as Magdalena finished her words, Cristian firmly grabbed Serena's shoulders and suddenly said,

"By the way, next month we will celebrate our wedding."

Serena's smiling eyes also froze; she had not expected Cristian to say that sentence.

It was true that she had decided to be Cristian's wife, but their relationship had not yet turned into a marriage.

What had happened to him?

-Maddalena could no longer keep her composure and stood up abruptly.

-Are you getting married next month?

So she wouldn't have more than a month left to win Cristian over?

Magdalena was still waiting for them to break up.

- Well? Congratulations! Don't forget to invite us to your wedding reception," Tancredi said.

Tancredi's reaction was completely different from Magdalena's; he was still lying down and looked very relaxed. His smile was also extremely casual.

Hearing this, Cristian let out a mocking laugh and said, "The Landi family will be very busy with their important matters. I think the invitation will not be necessary."

-Hey, no, not me. I'm not busy. I am the president of the Landi family, and the one who has the most time -Eh!

Serena was surprised by this person's expression.

Chapter 649: Captured by him?

-I'm serious. Remember to send an invitation to our Landi family. When the wedding comes, I will take my sister Magdalena to choose a husband a hundred times more handsome than you. But you won't forbid someone more handsome to show up at the wedding because you want to be the most handsome, will you?

As he said this, Tancredi even held his chin as if he were thinking.

Serena froze as she listened to that handsome man with no feminine tenderness in front of her, and she could not believe it was Magdalena's brother.

The two of them...

They looked nothing alike.

Although Magdalena was very beautiful, she was completely different from Tancredi in manner, features and character.

When Magdalena heard Tancredi, she became nervous and tugged at his sleeve.

-What are you talking about? I'm not going to his wedding reception or to choose a man there.

Tancredi, what kind of person do you think your sister is?

Tancredi, with a mischievous smile replied, -Isn't the reason you are in love with this man just because of his handsome face? Now that he's getting married, it's not fair for you to insist, so I'll take you to find a better-looking one to take home," he said.

Magdalene was suddenly speechless.

She was trying to insult her rival in love, but she had not expected Tancredi to make her feel so embarrassed.

-Who said I fell in love with her beauty? You don't understand at all," said Magdalena.

Then she looked angrily at Serena and, before turning to leave, yelled at her,

-Do not distribute the invitations to the Landi family, because I certainly will not attend your wedding!

Serena said only three words to her,

-As you wish.

Cristian looked at her with a cold gaze and said, -As you wish.

Magdalena immediately turned away angrily, and when she reached the door her servants rushed to detain her and asked, -Miss Magdalena, are you all right?"

Magdalene raised her head and stretched out her chest, and walked proudly like a peacock, while the servants ran after her.

After taking a few steps, Magdalene suddenly waved her hand and said, "Come and help me, I'm so angry I can hardly stand.

-Mrs. Magdalena!" Some servants rushed to lift her up.

-I'm dying of rage! It was so hard for me to meet a man I liked, but how did I get him? Who told me before that Cristian had been a bachelor for a long time? Why did a bride suddenly appear who would marry him? It was his fault for making me feel dishonored!

The maids lowered their heads and answered her in a low voice like that of gnats.

-It should... It should be misinformation. Miss Magdalena, when we return, we will punish the person who spread it.

-Yes, let him learn an unforgettable lesson," someone added.

-Forget it, help me come back sooner. I need to fix my mood before making any plans!

At first, Magdalene thought that there was only one woman pursuing Cristian, she could still have a chance to beat that woman in conquering Cristian, moreover, because of her status and beauty, there would be no man she could not conquer.

However, when she had found out that she was getting married, Magdalene's first reaction had been to feel frustrated that she had no chance of fulfilling Cristian's desires.

But it did not take long for her to feel ashamed.

Since Cristian was getting married, she did not have to cling to him. The most ridiculous mistake

Magdalene had made was to utter those serious words to her fiancée. When she thought Serena was speaking to her as his fiancée, Magdalene felt so stupid!

The stupidest ever!

-My sister left pissed off about your tricks? You guys are great! Then I'm leaving too," said Tancredi.

Finally, he stopped lying on the sofa and stood up with one hand in his pocket. He added, "Cristian, don't forget to send me an invitation card for next month, my sister doesn't want it, but I do!"

He looked at Serena's face as he spoke to her with a smile,

I wonder if the bride-to-be has sisters?

The corners of Serena's mouth twitched, and before she could respond to his words, she heard a cold snort from Cristian, "It's none of your business, your mission is complete, so go away!"

-Fuck off. Tancredi cursed, "You are so ruthless. I rushed to help you early in the morning, and now that my sister is gone, you forget what I did and go back to being ungrateful?"

Cristian frowned and looked at this lazy man with a serious face.

Before, when he was supposed to sign a contract with Tancredi, Cristian had met him several times, so

Cristian knew perfectly well that this man was not as simple as he seemed.

The Landi family was so big, but it functioned flawlessly because of Tancredi's leadership. Thus, it was noticeable that this man was hiding his skills behind a sloppy disguise.

Perhaps, the apparent debauchery was to deceive others.

At this thought, Cristian's gaze became abruptly stern, like sharp arrows toward Tancredi.

-All right, I'm leaving. Your appearance scares me a lot. Since my sister is gone, I have nothing to do, so I'm leaving too. Future Mrs. Ferrari, if you have a sister, don't hesitate to introduce me to her.

With these words, Tancredi winked at her.

Serena moved her mouth but said nothing.

This person was really...

After Tancredi left, Serena continued to reflect until she was torn from her musings by a pain that came from her life.

Looking at Cristian, who had thrown her into his arms, Serena frowned.

-What are you doing so hard? It hurts.

Serena reached out her hand, trying to push away the large hand Cristian had around her waist.

Cristian's eyebrows furrowed even more. Instead of releasing her, he pinched her cheek with another available hand.

-Think about what?

His voice was hoarse and full of jealousy as he asked teasingly, -Lost in thought of being caught by him?

Serena froze for a few seconds before coming back to herself. She felt amused but irritated by the handsome face before her, and said,

-Cristian, how unsure of yourself are you?

-How?

-In your presence, how is it possible for me to love another man?

The sudden compliment stunned Cristian. Then he kissed her with great effort, almost biting his tongue.

Why had she paid him a compliment? That would have made him proud, wouldn't it?

Thinking this, Serena wanted to say something to ease the situation, but was surprised to see that

Cristian's ears were red.

She thought she had made a mistake, but was more convinced it was not a mistake after looking at them more closely.

-Are you...also shy?

Serena asked, looking at her reddened ears with astonishment as if she had seen a new land, and because she was curious, she could not help but reach out and try to touch them.

However, her fingertips had barely touched his ear bones when they were caught by Cristian's hands.

-What do you want?" asked Cristian in a slightly hoarse voice.

Serena blinked and tried to continue reaching out. He said with a curious look on his face, -Let me touch it,|| she said.

It was the first time Serena had seen Cristian so shy in front of himself, so she was really surprised.

-Okay,|| Cristian leaned down and nibbled her earlobe, -But... give me something in return.

Serena, -Ah... Forget about it...

-Do you think this "forgetting" is okay?

Chapter 650: Their secret

Cristian did not want to let her go. He took her hand as he asked, "You wanted to touch my ears? Fine, go ahead."

How dare Serena do this? If she did, she would pay a great price; Cristian would exhaust her in bed.

She had not yet recovered from so much sex with him, so she could not bear it even once more.

Thinking about this, she felt ashamed and tried to get rid of his big hand, saying, -Excessive sex is not good, I think it's better to let it go...."

She wanted to say something else, but was interrupted by Cristian, who took her hand and pulled it toward her own ear. In this way, poor Serena forcibly touched Cristian's ear.

Serena froze in place, her eyes fixed on Cristian in front of her.

Is this man a bandit?

-You touched her, do you think I can forget that?

As he finished saying this, Cristian threw himself on Serena, his thin, cool lips resting on the nape of her neck, his breath gradually becoming warm.

-With all these problems solved, you should trust me now, right?

Serena paused for a moment, and unconsciously wrapped her hand around Cristian's neck as she whispered, -In fact...

-What?

She hesitated for a long time, and finally, instead of telling him the truth, she answered,

-Well, nothing.

-The abnormal reaction made Cristian worried, and when he remembered that she had tears on her cheek the night before, he felt anxious again. Thus, his desire faded greatly.

He took a step back and looked her straight in the eyes.

-If you have something to say, tell me.

Serena shook her head negatively, -Really, it's nothing, I was just stunned,|| she said.

She was actually about to say that she had believed him a long time ago, but then it seemed pointless to talk about it in this current situation, so she didn't want to repeat it.

After a moment of silence, she added, "I trust you."

Cristian's dark eyes stared at her, as if he was worried about something.

-So, last night...

-What happened last night?

Seeing that his expression was very natural and his performance was very satisfactory in the morning,

Cristian thought he had thought too much.

Was it because he cared so much about her that made him feel insecure?

In trade, he could read the situation, but in front of the woman he loved, Cristian looked like a total fool to understand her.

A woman's mind was too complicated.

Cristian took a deep breath and pulled her into his arms as he softly said, -Nothing, nothing-.

Snuggling into his arms, Serena blinked and asked, -The return flight, have you bought it?

-Not yet?

-Serena raised her head, her beautiful brows furrowed, and continued to ask, "If you don't return, won't your company be in chaos?"

-Luca is in charge of running the company, nothing will happen.

-But...

- After so long, we have come to be together in the same place, don't you want to go and experience other things?"

Cristian began to tempt her.

Did she mean go on a trip with him? If it was a trip for two, Serena was indeed a bit tempted, but... She had actually just made up with Cristian, but it was not right for her to put aside business and family matters.

Thinking about it, Serena shook her head: -I'll do it next time. This time is not so good for me, because my trip abroad was not planned and I left many problems unresolved.

-What are they? I'll help you solve them," Cristian replied.

-No. It is not necessary, I will take care of them myself- -Serena?

-Serena...,|| Cristian put his head in Serena's neck and whispered her name in a deliberately small voice and persuasive tone.

In this way, his words sounded like rich, fragrant wine slipping down your throat, making you want to get lost in them.

Serena could hardly insist on her earlier decision to be beguiled, and asserted herself again,

-No, I can't. Seriously, I don't feel like taking a trip these days. Next time we will take a trip together.

-You really don't want to? It's a precious opportunity, it doesn't happen often..." Serena no longer had any intention of listening to him.

Serena had no more intention of listening to him, so she pushed him away immediately, got up and went to the room.

After entering, Serena immediately went to the bathroom, then took a cotton makeup remover and began to remove her makeup, because she would have no other important activities after that. In fact, she was not used to always having makeup on her face, she always felt uncomfortable as if she was

wearing a mask made of human skin.

When it was all over, Serena went to gather her things and took out her phone to look for a plane ticket.

At that moment Cristian walked in, so Serena said directly to him, "There are still tickets available for 5 p.m., shall I book one for you too?"

She asked without turning to look at Cristian, so she could not see his frowning eyebrows.

-Are you in such a hurry to get back?

-As I told you, I left the country suddenly this time, many things are not ready. Do you insist that I stay?

Cristian caught the desperation in his tone, realizing he had been too insistent, and finally relented, saying,

-All right, I will ask someone to book tickets for us.

-No need, just tell me your identity card number. I will book the tickets right away.

Cristian went to her and told her.

Serena finished very quickly, but soon pouted, saying, -If I had known I was going out this afternoon, I wouldn't have taken my makeup off.

There's nothing wrong with wearing makeup again in the afternoon. To me you look just as beautiful

without makeup.

Serena reconsidered, but in the end she decided not to wear makeup because it wasn't necessary if she wasn't going to work. Besides, she could wear mascara later without any problems.

When the time came, the two left and headed for the airport.

Serena texted Anna in advance to inform her that her flight would leave at five in the afternoon, and it would be midnight by the time she got home.

When Anna heard that she was coming back, she quickly texted her that Manuel had asked her for a gift.

A gift?

Seeing this, Serena froze for a moment, because she would not have time to buy him a gift because of the rush she was in on this trip.

Serena was about to give him a negative answer when, suddenly, an arm reached out beside her and snatched her cell phone. He had seen only that she sent a two-word message,

"OK!"

Serena shouted at him, "What are you doing?"

He tried to retrieve his phone and added, "We are already at the airport, how can we have time to prepare a gift?"

Cristian curved his lips, his expression a bit mysterious.

-I prepared it.

-Really?" Serena was a little surprised, "When you went out to buy the gift, why didn't I know? Also.

-The gift, I will give it to Manuel when I see him.

Cristian blocked the screen and handed the phone back to her. Then he took advantage of the moment to grab her wrist and slip it into her arms.

-After all, I am already his father. Anyway, I have to give him a housewarming gift or something.

Serena was surprised and curious-how could she have prepared the gift so quickly? They were always together when they were in the hotel the last few days, and she had not seen him bring anything that day when he went out.

So she asked him, -What gift have you prepared, may I see it?

-Cristian raised his eyebrows and replied, "Do you even want to steal the gift for our son?"

Serena replied, "Who said I want to steal it? I'm just curious to take a look at it.

-No," Cristian closed his thin lips and slowly curled them, saying, "This is a secret between me and the boy, you can't know."

Serena could do nothing but resign herself, saying, -Okay, fine."

She had a strange feeling that she, the mother, might be left behind after the meeting of these two parent and child.