

## **Virginity 651**

Chapter 651: Getting a Dad

By midnight

Luke had driven his car to the airport to meet them.

His hair was a little messy and he had rather deep dark circles under his eyes. He looked tired and listless.

He had not slept for many days in a row.

Since Cristian had begun his journey to pursue his wife, almost all the work had fallen on his shoulders.

Poor secretary!

While it was true that his salary had multiplied, Luca also felt that he had aged several years in recent times.

If he continued like this, he was sure he would die young.

He hoped that Cristian would get back with Serena as soon as possible. That way he would have fewer problems.

Just as he was thinking, Luca saw two familiar figures outside.

It was Cristian and Serena.

Luca's eyes lit up as he hurried to open the door and got out of the car to greet them.

-Cristian-

Seeing Serena in Cristian's arms, groggy from sleep, Luca immediately imagined that the two had reconciled.

After getting into the car, Serena dozed off in Cristian's arms, suddenly putting her ID card on Cristian's chest, she said, "Take me to the hotel. It's already very late, and so as not to disturb them, we'd better not go back to my house.

Cristian unconsciously raised his hand, took his ID card and held it in his hand. Looking at his ID card, his thin lips had lifted slightly.

-Don't you want to disturb them? Then I'll take you somewhere else, okay?

Serena, groggy with sleep, nodded, -okay?

Luca spied what they were doing through the rearview mirror. After catching this scene, he blinked and whispered to Cristian to confirm his assumption.

-Cristian, are you at peace now?

-Let's go to Serena's community.

Luca had to nod and started the car. On the way, he could not help but glance at the two people behind him, and found that Cristian was taking care of Serena, and that Serena was not resisting, and continued to sleep against him obediently.

Maybe-they really had made up.

-Concentration-

A hoarse, cold voice came abruptly, and Luke came to his senses and looked seriously at the road ahead.

Cristian put away his ID card.

There was not much traffic at night, so Luca was able to drive very quickly. When he arrived at his destination, Luca opened the door for Cristian, and then Cristian got out of the car with Serena in his arms.

It was obvious that they had reached the residence where Serena lived.

Luca coughed slightly and asked in a low voice, "Cristian, didn't Serena say earlier that we shouldn't go back to the residence? Why...?"

-Cristian raised his eyebrows and glanced at him, saying, "Don't I have a place to stay in this neighborhood?"

Luca immediately shut up. It was true, Cristian had bought a house across the street from Serena's, so how could he not have a place to stay in this neighborhood? So how could he not have a place to live? Cristian would probably take Serena there tonight.

Anyway, the two had already made up, so Luca had no reason to say anything else, just nodded and went ahead of them by pressing the elevator button for them.

Until Cristian had positioned it correctly, Luca turned and left the elevator.

Before entering the elevator, Luca could not help but glance at the house across the street. Thinking that this girl also lived there, he shook his head and then left.

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-Anna, yesterday you said mother would take a flight at five o'clock in the afternoon, but I've been waiting for her all night, why haven't I seen anyone yet?

Early in the morning, Anna had just opened the door and saw Manuel sitting on the sofa, whose two

white legs were dangling, looking at her with a resentful, questioning expression.

Anna was confused for a moment, then reached out and touched his face to reassure him a little.

-Didn't she come back? That's strange, yesterday she told me she was taking a flight at five, she should have been home by midnight last night, did you check the room?

Manuel pouted and said, "I slept in my mom's room last night."

-Don't tell me. Did your mother stay out all night? Wait, I'll call your mother and ask her.... After saying this, Anna turned and ran upstairs, then grabbed her phone and dialed Serena's number.

Serena slept like a log, because she was really very tired from what she had been through these past few days. In addition, Cristian had silenced his phone and brought it outside when he got up.

Therefore, when the phone vibrated, Serena was asleep and naturally did not hear him.

Anna waited anxiously on this side, while no one answered on that side. Gradually, she became so anxious that she wanted to scratch the wall, and she muttered to herself, "Why isn't he answering me?

Maybe something bad happened to him?

She was as anxious as an ant in a pot of hot water.

Just when Anna wanted to hang up to call back, someone finally picked up the phone.

What rang, however, was a low, cold male voice saying, -What's going on?

-What's going on?

Anna also froze for a moment when she heard this male voice, and was slow to respond.

This male voice sounded a little familiar to her....

Anna remembered who Serena had been with for the past few days and abruptly remembered.

-Are you Cristian?

The stammering voice on the other end of the phone made Cristian frown, and then answered in a cold voice, -She's still resting, is something wrong?"

Anna unconsciously shook her head, and suddenly realized that she was on the phone and that the

other end would not be able to see her movements, so she hastened to say, -No, nothing, I just wanted

to know why Serena had not returned last night, so...-....

-She's here with me, don't worry. Okay, if it's okay, it's okay.

-All right, if it's okay, then I'll hang up as soon as possible....

Anna hung up the phone carefully and covered her chest.

For God's sake! She was scared to death, because she had not imagined that Cristian would answer the phone.

Until then, Anna was still very afraid of him.

When she thought that in the future Serena would be with him and could see him very often, Anna felt a little desperate.

That devil from hell with an indifferent expression.... How frightening it was for her.

-Anna, where is my mother?

Manuel's voice came from behind her.

Anna turned her head and saw that Manuel had come up behind her and at one point, she froze for a moment and then asked, -When you came, did you hear me on the phone?

Manuel blinked for a while and then answered, "I just came, did you answer the phone?"

-Your mother is fine, don't worry," Anna reached him and rubbed his head, "your mother is busy looking for a stepfather for you. Don't worry about her. Hurry up and go get ready and eat breakfast, I'll take you to school."

-Anna|| Manuel nodded but added, -What does stepfather mean?

-Don't you know what it means? I thought you knew many things.

-Mom said she was looking for my father, not a stepfather.

Your father? Anna found herself with two matching faces, then shrugged her shoulders, saying, "More

or less, the two words are the same? They can both be your father. Go ahead, hurry up and get ready.

Then, I'll pick you up in the early afternoon. After all, take me to your uncle and tell him that you asked

me to take you to him because you missed him, do you understand? -

-But ... I don't miss my uncle, not a bit," Manuel replied.

Chapter 652: Made an exception

When Anna heard this, she immediately changed her expression.

-Manuel, this is different from what we agreed on, isn't it? You promised me earlier, are you going to

break the promise?

-But--I can tell Uncle that I want to eat lobster so Uncle will take me to some restaurant.

Hearing this, Anna's eyes instantly sparkled, and she hugged Manuel's shoulders tightly. She was so

excited that she almost cried, exclaiming, "Manuel, you are such a beautiful baby. I'll cook you anything

you want!

Manuel blinked, thinking he had earned it.

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It was already noon when Serena woke up, the blazing sun was overhead and the room was still

brightly lit despite the curtains blocking the sunlight.

She looked at her unfamiliar surroundings and remembered what Cristian had told her the night before.

After thinking about it, she got up slowly.

It did not look like a hotel here, but more like a residence, except that it was not familiar to her, and

there was no sound of waves around, so it must not be a beach house.

So where was it?

Serena lifted the blanket and stood up. The environment was quiet, and she saw her phone left on the

table.

Serena reached over and picked up her phone, discovering that Cristian had texted her,

After you get up and read this message, go wash up in the bathroom, I have prepared all the supplies

for you. There are some clothes in the closet, then wait for me to come back and we will have lunch

together.

Serena entered the bathroom after a moment of silence and actually found the toiletries ready. Then

she put the phone aside and brushed her teeth and face.

Then she looked at the toiletry glasses on the shelf and became distracted.

That was a set.

And it contained items for three people, two for adults and one for children.

There were three wash cups as if they had been prepared especially for her and Manuel, just cups for

a family of three.

For some reason, seeing this scene, Serena was very moved.

She had turned on the camera, adjusted the visual effects and filters to take a picture. Then he looked

at her with a smile on his face.

When she came out of the bathroom about ten minutes later, she went to the closet as Cristian had told

her. After opening it, she found it full of women's clothes of all kinds.

When had she prepared all this?

After looking through the clothes, Serena finally chose a set of everyday clothes to change into, then

sat down and texted Cristian,

It's still early. How about I go back to my house first instead of waiting for you?

At the Ferrari Group

The meeting was in progress, and Cristian sat in the main seat, watching several old shareholders argue in front of him, while he remained calm.

The phone in his pocket vibrated, and Cristian's gaze shifted slightly, then he pulled it out.

Although the rule of not answering calls and not looking at the phone during meetings had been established by himself, he broke it at this moment when the phone vibrated and it occurred to him that Serena was sleeping at home.

He did not want to miss any messages from her. After pulling out his phone, he saw a message notification, his thin lips rose and he unlocked her screen directly with his fingerprint. However, that message was to tell him that Serena did not want to wait for him.

The happy expression vanished immediately. Without considering that he was in the meeting room, he called Serena directly.

Serena put her cell phone aside after sending that message, thinking that Cristian would be at work at

that hour and would not respond so quickly.

But who knew that she would call as soon as the message was sent, Cristian's call came immediately.

So quickly...

Serena answered the phone, "Hello?"

-If you don't wait for me, what will you do?

A rough male voice rang out loudly. His repressed voice must have been muffled by the discussions of the old shareholders.

However, it sounded all too familiar to those present, especially when he lowered his voice to speak.

Usually when he lowered his voice was when he was about to get angry, so everyone was particularly sensitive to this voice.

The old shareholders immediately looked toward him.

It was because they wanted to know if he was going to get angry.

Surprisingly, what they had seen was Cristian talking on the phone?

What had happened?

Had they not agreed that no one could use a cell phone during the meeting? What had happened to their president?

So everyone in the meeting curiously turned their heads and looked at Cristian.

-Cristian raised an eyebrow, "Wait for me there, don't go anywhere, I will come for you at noon."

Serena touched her stomach and resisted the urge to look up, saying, "But I'm hungry now, I want to go out to eat and go to the office later. Since you're busy, why don't you...?"

-Are you hungry?

Hearing her say she was hungry, Cristian immediately changed his mind, and his voice softened a little more. He told her, "I'm sorry, I didn't consider it, it's because of my negligence. I will be right back to come to you, don't go away."

After saying this, he hung up the phone and stood up.

Before a group of people in the meeting room could react, Cristian grabbed his jacket, stood up and headed for the door.

Even then the crowd reacted and several elders came up to stop him.

-President, we are still in the meeting, where are you going?

Cristian, -I have something to sort out.

What do you mean?

One of the elders grunted and said, -It would not be right for you to leave in the middle of a meeting.

Besides, it's not a very urgent matter...."

Before he could finish his words, Cristian's gaze seemed like a cold arrow toward him.

-Does he have any objection?

Those glances were as stern as if they were those of a hawk, and the frightened crowd wanted to give

in after receiving that look, but after thinking about it, they did not let it go and told him,

-President, it's not an objection, but it's not right for you to treat us like this, leaving us aside to leave

the meeting without concern.

-Oh,|| Cristian replied indifferently, -Then let's adjourn the meeting. You can wait for me here. The

meeting will continue when I return."

-President.

-Mr. Cristian... Time is money...

However, without waiting for the last words to be finished, Cristian had already disappeared after opening the door to the meeting room.

People looked at each other and a moment later one of them asked in a low voice, -So what do we do?

-So what do we do? Do we really have to wait for him here?

-Forget it. I don't think we need to, since he won't be back for a few hours. Didn't you notice his tone and expression while he was talking on the phone?

-Huh? Was he talking to a woman on the phone?

-Very likely. Back to our work, this meeting ... can be moved to tomorrow.

-In that case, let's go. Until tomorrow.

With that, everyone present agreed, gathered their things and left the room.

After leaving, they immediately felt something very familiar, as if they had -had seen this scene somewhere before.

When Serena heard Cristian say he was coming to pick her up, she wanted to refuse. However,

Cristian had hastily ended the call without giving her time to do so, as if he was afraid of being rejected.

Serena had not had a chance to express her opinion about the call.

Why was this man acting so impetuously?

Chapter 653: At Home.

Since Cristian had told her to wait for him, she could not go out at this hour lest he find her.

Moreover, Serena did not know where she was.

After thinking about it, she got up and went out of the house to look around and find out where he was.

When she went to the living room, Serena discovered that there was also a large balcony attached to it,

and half of it was hidden behind the curtains.

She reached out her hand and went over to open the curtains.

The sunlight was really beautiful. She had no idea how long it would take Cristian to get there.

Serena approached the balcony and looked around, and the more she looked, the more familiar

everything looked to her, the ginkgo tree at the entrance to the neighborhood and the stone path....

It looked so much like the neighborhood where he lived.

And the location ...

Ten seconds later, Serena abruptly returned from the balcony and hurried to the door.

After opening the security door, Serena found the entrance to her house and froze.

In fact ...

She discovered that after she had fallen asleep the night before, Cristian had taken her directly to the house in front of her house.

So, Cristian had lived here.

For a moment, Serena had mixed feelings in her heart and could not say anything.

As far as she knew, when she had bought the house before, no one lived there, and it could not be a coincidence that she had bought it right across the street from Cristian's house.

Therefore, it was quite possible that this house had been bought by Cristian after her.

As for why he had bought it, it was already very obvious.

Serena left the balcony, closed the door, and returned to the living room.

Cristian quickly arrived, and when he heard the door open, Serena, who was sitting on the sofa, raised her head to look at the person who was coming.

Her hair and clothes were a bit of a mess, and her forehead was still covered with some sweat.

How urgent was it to get here?

As Serena stood up, Cristian approached her and wrapped his arms around her waist.

-Is it my fault, are you starving?

-Uh... Serena shook her head and asked, -Why did you come so fast, were you running?

Cristian curved his thin lips and said, -Are you worried about me?

She looked away and then heard him say, "Don't worry, my speed is under control. Besides, I have to stay alive to take you to lunch."

Hearing these words, Serena could not help but stare at him, "Who needs you to take me to lunch? I can do it myself. Besides, this place is not unfamiliar to me," Serena said.

-It sounds like you've been out before and figured it out."

Serena nodded, saying, -I took a look at the balcony while I was waiting for you just now, so.... I got it right.

Cristian leaned against her neck and saw that she had put on the clothes he had prepared for her, and a bright smile covered the depth of her eyes.

-Do you like them?

-Serena looked up in dismay, not understanding what he meant by the question.

-The clothes,|| Cristian lowered his head and looked at her with kind glances, -I chose them all.

-He wanted to add -how is that possible,|| because it seemed impossible to him that she had taken so long to choose so many clothes. But the size was perfect for her; this convinced Serena that she had been telling the truth.

Then he blinked and said a few kind words,

-It's all right. I like them.

-Let me see them too..." Cristian lowered his voice and moved his hand to the collar of her clothes, wanting to unbutton them.

Serena immediately blushed and squeezed his restless hand to stop him. He asked, "What are you doing?"

-I'm trying to look at the clothes I picked out.

-If you are just looking at them, why are you taking off my clothes? Serena slapped his hand and took a step back, thinking the man was too eager. Since he had been back with her, he seemed to be thinking about sleeping with her every second he was with her?

Was it because of too much abstinence? It seemed that it was not so before....

Listening to him, Cristian's eyes grew even darker and he leaned down once more to say in her ear, -

How can I see without taking off your clothes?

Serena was stunned.

Serena looked at him like he was crazy, trying to escape as he said, -I don't believe you. This way you

will be able to see them without any problems, unless...."

Suddenly, she held her tongue as she realized something and stopped in her place to look at him with

wide eyes.

-You said you picked out all the clothes yourself, did you also pick out the underwear?

Serena lowered her gaze to his chest, her mouth twitching unconsciously. Cristian leaned toward

Serena once more, taking advantage of the moment when she was thinking. Then, he wrapped one

hand around her waist, while the other reached for the clasp on her breast.

-Relax, I'm going to take a look around.

Serena became angry and shouted, -Stop! Stop!

The scream had practically made her anger manifest.

Cristian stopped his hands and lowered his head to look at her. Then, he lowered his tone and with very pleading looks pleaded with her, saying, -Just a little look, okay?

Serena answered him directly, -No-.

-Please-" Cristian continued to incite her, his voice magnetic as if he had magical powers, and Serena felt she could barely contain herself.

Her lips twitched as she stared at Cristian.

Finally, she even nodded her head.

After gaining her acceptance, Cristian quickly unbuttoned her shirt, exposing her clear and beautiful collarbone and the red band next to it.

Serena could feel his movements and notice how his breathing became faster and deeper, so she could not help but blink nervously and bite her lower lip. Finally, she asked,

-Are you finished?

-Yes,|| Cristian looked at her seriously and with thin, slightly raised lips, added, -It looks like the size I chose fits you perfectly."

Seeing that he continued to stare at her, Serena turned red as a tomato and struggled to push him

away. At the same time, to ease the embarrassment she felt, she told him,

-Then, can we go eat now? I'm starving.

He took a step back and turned to get dressed.

As soon as she buttoned the first button, Cristian behind her hugged her and said, -I'm going to order takeout, can we eat later?"

As he spoke, the breath that brushed against her neck was warm, and his restless hands began the exploration of her body.

Serena became alert, knowing what his true purpose was. Her brain scrambled for a remedy, then she told him, "No, I still have to go to the office after lunch. If you don't let me off today, I won't even let you see your son."

The hand around her waist suddenly stopped, and the man behind her stepped back reluctantly.

Moreover, he said -Serena, you are really cruel to me.

Cristian was moaning, as if he was struggling to contain himself, and as if he was lashing out. Suddenly he approached her and sucked her neck hard.

This process went on for a long time until Serena felt her neck go numb. When she was ready to push him away, Cristian consciously withdrew. Then she said to herself,

-That's it, let's go.

-Wait a moment.

Serena wanted to see if he had left a mark on her neck, but she was grabbed directly by Cristian and escorted out the door.

Serena did not have time to look at her neck until she got into the car.

Sure enough, a purple mark was etched on her neck, and what was worse was that she was wearing a low-cut neckline today.

Chapter 654: Don't keep me waiting too long

The mark was all too obvious.

Serena touched the mark and wanted to dust it off to cover it. However, she realized that she had not even brought her purse with her when she left. She only had a cell phone in her hand.

-Where is my purse?

-It's probably at home. Cristian answered her, with a pleasant smile tickling the corners of his lips.

Serena touched the mark and thought for a moment. Then she abruptly looked sideways at Cristian.

-Did you do that on purpose?

-You're my wife, what's wrong with me leaving a mark on my wife," Cristian said, his tone suddenly lowered a little. He added, "So that others may not desire you, you are now my wife."

Serena, -I am not, only because we have not yet registered the marriage or celebrated any marriage-.

As if choking on her words, Cristian suddenly fell silent.

Sensing his silence, Serena expected to hear something from him, but after a while he had not spoken again.

Feeling a little disappointed, she had thought that Cristian would say that he would take her to register immediately, or that he would make it up to her with a marriage, a proposal, or something like that.

However ... she had not expected him to do anything.

Was she thinking too much? After all, the two had already been married.

Thinking about it, Serena inwardly sighed.

Forget it, I shouldn't ask too much. His love for her was already very obvious, as long as the two of them were truly in love, nothing else mattered.

The most urgent thing was to treat that mark on her neck.

There was nothing to cover it with, and it would certainly be noticed by everyone.

What was she supposed to do?

After thinking for a long time, Serena simply reached out and released the long hair tied behind her

head. Just like that, her black hair spread out and draped over her shoulders, just in time to block the purple mark.

Cristian looked at her, "Why are you hiding it?"

Serena ignored him and instead turned her head to look out the window, it was all his fault for getting her into trouble.

Seeing her leaning against the window looking out, looking like an angry little woman, the smile under

Cristian's eyes deepened a little more.

-When will you take me to meet our son?

-You haven't seen him yet, are you starting to call him your son? You don't know if after seeing him he will be willing to recognize you," Serena replied with some anger.

At this, Cristian's eyebrows furrowed further.

This was a problem, after all, he had never seen this child before. It was true what Serena had said.

If he was willing, it would be a happy occasion for everyone.

But-what if he wasn't?

-He has to acknowledge me as his father even if you don't want him to, after all, you only have me as your man.

Serena said nothing.

-There is always a way to make him accept me,|| she added.

Serena said, -I-I haven't thought about it yet. So, it's better to wait a little longer."

She was still a little unsure, especially after returning to the country, she was even more nervous. She felt a mixture of feelings, some excitement, enthusiasm, but also some fear.

She wondered if she should have prepared some kind of ceremony if she had them meet as father and son. Or perhaps he should have organized some kind of activity?

After much thought, neither idea seemed suitable.

Serena rubbed her forehead, feeling a slight headache.

It was better to talk to Anna later, when she had time, after going to the company.

Thinking this way, Serena naturally relaxed a lot, and did not feel so stressed.

After lunch, Cristian drove her to his company building, and as she was getting out of the car, he said

behind her back,

-When you have made your decision, remember to tell me, but ... don't make me wait too long. I can

only wait, at most, three more days.

Serena replied, 'Okay, don't worry.'

After that she left very quickly, not daring to meet Cristian's gaze, which burned like a forced look.

After entering the elevator, the burning sight behind her had finally disappeared. Serena felt relieved,

even though she had been with him before and experienced many things with him, every time Cristian

fixed himself on her with those burning looks he managed to make her feel very uncomfortable.

How to describe it? It was as if he was about to eat her alive on the spot.

She waved her hand to wrap her neck, trying to reduce the heat she felt in that part.

After so many days without entering the company, Serena felt a little nervous. Fortunately, she had not

met anyone else until she arrived at the office, where she saw Anna, who was very busy.

-I'm not clear on what you described, could you repeat it, how about coming directly to our company

this afternoon to negotiate face to face? Don't worry, we will give you an estimate for the style you like and the price of the material you want.

-Yes, yes, yes, no problem at all.

-Well, thank you for your understanding. So, if you'll excuse me. Yes, yes, yes, no problem... Well, thank you for understanding.

After hanging up this call, Anna went to answer another one. Serena stood in the doorway and watched her act disorganized and thoughtless. She also felt somewhat amused, so she stayed with her arms folded and continued to watch her.

Until Anna finished her work and started walking, she suddenly noticed that there seemed to be someone at the door when she looked out.

However, it had only been a quick glance to which she did not immediately react because she did not recognize Serena. However, he then immediately asked her,

-Serena?

With a slight smile on her lips, Serena nodded toward her.

-Fuck, you scared the hell out of me! Do you suddenly appear like a ghost? When did you get here?

Serena replied with a light laugh, -A while ago. I could see that you were so busy and focused, so I

didn't dare to interrupt you," Serena replied with a light laugh.

-I -I'm dying of exhaustion. You kept your arms folded and didn't give me a hand, how can you be so

cruel? -

-Oh, forgive me," Serena was amused by this funny woman's performance, then stepped in to console

her, saying, "I didn't mean to, I thought it best not to interrupt you.... How have the last two days been?

-More and more people are coming to the company looking for cooperation. Maybe the previous

banquet was good for us. Many clients are looking for us because of our reputation or the

recommendation of our previous clients. I think you will have to hire another assistant if this trend

continues. Just me-I can't take care of all this.

Serena thought with tight lips and said directly, "Why don't you get an assistant to help you?"

-What do you mean," Anna blinked and stood in front of her, "Are you thinking of running away with

your beloved Cristian and abandoning me and the company?"

These words made Serena laugh, and she could not help but reach out and lightly slap her forehead,

saying, "What are you thinking?"

-What are you thinking? If you hire an assistant to help you, it will take a lot of pressure off you, won't

it?

-That's true, but I'm your assistant, how can I hire another assistant?

Serena smiled and said, -So how about I give you a promotion? Our company is already up and

running, so I'll give you a management position, okay?

Hearing this, Anna became a little nervous instead of happy, and stammered, "Management? I... I... I..."

I don't understand...

-You have helped me for many years, I believe in your abilities. From now on you will be the vice

president of the society. Just like me, you will have the power to participate in everything in the

company. Also, don't forget your dream of pursuing my brother.

Chapter 655: Concern

At the mention of her brother Matthew, Anna coughed slightly, then said, "After finding a good assistant,

I'm sure I won't give up my dream."

-I am very happy. Don't forget to advertise for an assistant.

-Sere....na. -Every day we have more and more business to do in the company, especially when you are not here, I am going crazy from the amount of work I have left to do. To be on the safe side, it would be better to hire an extra assistant.

After the two agreed, Serena began to worry about something. She sat at her desk, looking at Anna, who seemed to have a lot to say.

-What happened to you? If you have something to say, tell me. Don't stare at me like a woman complaining. Fortunately, I am a woman... Otherwise, I would be taken for a heartbreaker," Anna said.

Serena was speechless.

Anna put the papers in her hand on the table, then pulled out a chair and sat down next to Serena.

-Tell me, why are you worried? I will do everything I can to help you.

Serena looked at Anna and said, I still haven't figured out how to tell you.'

Anna thought about what had happened in the last few days and asked directly, -Are you back with him?

Although she was a little embarrassed, Serena bit her lower lip and nodded. Probably feeling

apprehensive, Serena asked again,

-Do you think I've gone crazy for love? Had I decided earlier that I would not return to him because of

the harm he had caused me? But I...

Serena lowered her eyelids as if feeling guilty, and added, 'I can't control myself...'

Seeing that Serena was like this, so sad and disappointed in herself, Anna also felt sorry and pity for

her. She went to hold her hand and said softly, "What does it matter? Feelings are uncontrollable and

you cannot hide your infatuation with someone. I have been by your side for these five years, of

course, I know you have always been in love with him. That's why I encouraged you to stay with him.

Actually, it is the same for all of us. When we truly love someone, we are willing to do anything for him,

no matter the cost.

Like Serena, Anna knew perfectly well that Matteo did not like her and that it was impossible that she

would like him, but she did not want to stop loving him.

She also knew that if she had given in sooner, she might have suffered less.

However, in her heart and eyes, there was only room for Matthew. For Anna, he was her whole world.

And what could she do? Forget him and live her life alone?

Anna clearly knew that she could no longer love anyone but Matteo, after all the time she had loved him for. So while there was still a chance, she would take it anyway.

Moths will always dart toward the flame when they see it, regardless of death.

This is nature.

Just as Serena loved Cristian, he loved her.

After five years, neither had changed.

It was fate.

-In fact, there is one thing I haven't told you all these years.

Serena suddenly broke the silence she had held for so long, saying this.

-What is it? Is there something I don't know?

In fact, everyone was not at all surprised to see that Manuel looked exactly like Cristian, because

Serena and Cristian had been a couple, and she assumed that the child born after the divorce was

Cristian's.

However, Serena simply did not know, but she had been deceived by Alice, so she had believed the hoax that the baby was Leonardo's.

Moreover, Cristian knew nothing about what had happened on that rainy night. That is, everyone knew the baby was theirs but the two of them.

Now Serena had found out the truth, so only Cristian, the father, was left in the dark.

-What is it? Anna asked, waving her own hand in front of Serena.

Serena recovered and shook her head to clear it, -Ah, what was I going to say, I suddenly forgot,||

Serena stopped talking.

Serena had stopped talking about it.

It was better not to say it, since everyone knew, and it seemed pointless for her to repeat it.

Better to leave these senseless feelings aside.

-You are rather forgetful, aren't you? It only took a moment, you already stopped talking about it.

-Actually, I was going to ask, if I bring them together as father and son, should I do, should I have a ceremony or something?

Anna replied, -Father and son reunion? Are you finally willing to let Manuel show his face in front of

Cristian? Are you no longer afraid? It's true, you already go to him, even if Cristian saw him, he

wouldn't take the child away from you, but ... Have you talked about this with your brother?

Matthew.

He had always disapproved of me staying with Cristian, and this time everything had happened so

suddenly that this decision had been made in an instant.

-Your brother loves you so much that I think you'd better find some opportunity to tell him. If you don't,

I'm afraid you'll fight about it," Anna said worriedly.

Serena bit her lower lip and said, -I don't know how yet. Besides, I think I can make decisions about my

life. You shouldn't interfere so much in my decisions, and my parents wouldn't have the right to do so

either.

-But your brother is always so kind to you.

-I know," Serena nodded but added, "Besides, he is too good to me, so I have made many decisions to

please him instead of myself. Today I want to take control of my life. Anna, if it's okay with you, can you

help me convince him to change his mind, please?

When Anna heard this, she felt unbearable pressure. She had been brazen enough to ask Manuel to bring Matteo to see her, and if she talked about it in front of him, he would surely get very angry again.

-No, I refuse. I will not help you in this. It's better if you do it yourself.

-I assumed you would refuse, okay, fine. I will find the right time to tell him everything....

\*\*\*

At the same time, after returning, Cristian had not returned to the meeting room, because Luca had warned him that everyone had automatically withdrawn. Surprisingly, he had not been angry and had simply reconvened the meeting.

Then the meeting had continued.

As the meeting proceeded, Cristian began to get distracted again.

Several elders began to argue again, however, until they finally came into conflict.

This seemed to have become routine in the meeting, so Cristian usually ignored it and waited for it to end, to make his speech at the end.

This time, however, Cristian had something else in mind.

What would be the best gift for the son he was about to meet?

He had lied at the airport that he had already prepared a gift, but in reality Cristian had done it to impress Serena.

He was a first-time father and had not yet met his son.

How could he know what to give a child?

He had even said it was a secret, but in reality, he was keeping Serena from knowing.

At this thought, Cristian felt a headache and half-closed his thin lips.

-President, what do you think of the proposal I made a moment ago?

Cristian raised his eyes to look at it and suddenly asked,

- Normally, what do children like?

Chapter 656: Curious Emotions

This unexpected question froze everyone in the meeting.

Even Luke, who was standing next to him, gave Cristian a slightly alarmed look and warned in a

whisper, "Mr. Cristian...."

One of the older men in the room looked at Cristian, -Mr. Cristian, what did you just say? Please say it

again, I didn't hear it clearly a moment ago," Cristian's mind was not thinking about that.

Cristian's mind was thinking of nothing but buying a gift for his son, so naturally he repeated what he had just said.

-What toys do children like?

Most of the participants at the meeting were middle-aged and had children of their own. Some of the slightly older ones even already had grandchildren, they just weren't old enough to retire yet.

They definitely knew what young children liked.

These middle-aged people and those around them looked at each other with disbelief in their eyes.

Was Mr. Cristian asking what the children liked in the middle of a meeting?

Why would Cristian ask such a question, which had nothing to do with his job?

Although they were puzzled, the people at the meeting had been through a lot, and had already experienced even stranger things.

Several people looked at each other and quickly regained their composure.

One of them asked, "Mr. Cristian, are you buying a gift for a child?"

-Cristian nodded his head seriously and sincerely.

-Mr. Cristian, children usually like stuffed animals, you could buy some of that kind.

-Confused, Cristian narrowed his eyes and asked, -Could you give me an example?

-Like stuffed toys or dolls, or you can buy Lego blocks, nowadays there are many Lego models and you can make them yourself, my wife always buys them for my daughter.

Daughter.

Suddenly, Cristian also wished he had a daughter, unfortunately Serena and his first child was a son.

-Wait a minute, we haven't even asked Mr. Cristian what exactly he wants, why are you starting the presentation?

Seeing Cristian's interest, everyone rushed to try to answer, so the room came alive like a supermarket.

-Mr. Cristian, may I ask if you would like to buy a gift for a boy or a girl? Boys and girls like very different toys, and we should find out what you want first.

-Okay,|| Cristian nodded approvingly, -It's a boy.

-You can give children play figures as gifts.

Playing models?

Cristian was no stranger to the word, but did children also play with those things?

-I mean the kind of model toys that are specially designed for boys, boys are more mischievous and like different things from girls, you can also buy them game consoles and remote control airplanes.

- Mr. Cristian, Mr. Cristian, our children are always buying.... -

The group continued to talk about the things their sons liked, and Cristian listened for a moment and frowned.

After a moment, he shouted.

-Luca!

-Yes?

Luca, whose name had been called, answered almost reflexively.

Quickly, he stood up and approached Cristian.

- Mr. Cristian, what can I do for you?

Cristian looked at him and ordered, "Write down everything they tell you."

-Assistant Luke, what I just said....

The group of people began to talk confusedly again. What was once a meeting room for the group's

senior executives was now a noisy discussion room.

Luca took a long time to write down the names of all the toys he had never heard of.

When he was finished, Luca handed Cristian the list of voices he had recorded.

-Mr. Cristian, these are all the gifts they just mentioned.

Cristian nodded in satisfaction when he saw the piece of paper written on it.

-Well, buy them all.

Luca, -All of them... Mr. Cristian, you have this... -I'm buying a gift.

-I'm buying a gift for my son, what's wrong with that?" asked Cristian rhetorically, raising an eyebrow.

Luca was surprised, he felt like he had heard some secret.

-What's on his mind,|| Cristian seemed to be annoyed already.

Luca shook his head.

-I don't have any comments, I'll prepare them right away, if they are okay? Don't worry, I'll buy them all!

As ridiculous as it seemed to Luca, he went and bought them all anyway. In fact, there were many of

the same things there, they just had different names, but since it was Cristian's order, Luca wasn't

going to disobey.

Once the meeting was over, the men left the conference room as they discussed.

-What happened to Mr. Cristian in the last two days?

-Yes, I think it's strange, too. He's been out of the office for a few days, every time he gets a call he

leaves, and now he's asking us what toys the kids like? Mr. Cristian said he was buying gifts for a child,

do you think it could be for his son?

-It can't be, when did Mr. Cristian ever have a child?

-Maybe it's for a relative's child?

-But I never knew that Mr. Cristian had any particularly close relatives?

-Does he have an illegitimate child?

Nothing came out of the group's discussion, and when they saw Luca pass by, they rushed after him: -

Luca, what has happened to Mr. Cristian these past few days? He has been out of the office a lot these

days, and without his decisions we can't go on with our meetings halfway through.

-Yes, the Ferrari Group has lost Mr. Cristian, what should we do now?

Hearing this, Luca stopped and looked at them with a helpless expression.

-As you said, the Ferrari Group is a very big business, how could Mr. Cristian not be interested? And as

far as I know, there have been no problems with the operations of the Ferrari Group recently.

The crowd nodded unconsciously.

-There is no problem.

-Assistant Luca, it's not that we question Mr. Cristian's ability, we just want to ask, does Mr. Cristian

have a son?

Luca sighed and looked at the man who had asked the question, not really wanting to answer.

-If you want to know so much, why don't you ask him yourself?

The man rubbed his head in embarrassment, because he did not dare to ask Mr. Cristian at all. It was a

question that, if asked, would get him fired.

-Since you dare not ask it yourself, do not ask me to do it for you either. What you fear, I also fear,"

Luca said and entered the elevator without turning around.

After Luca left, the people present at the meeting did not react.

Luca remained alone in the elevator, looked at its walls and muttered, "Why are you asking me? I don't

know much, and even if I knew the truth, how could I tell you? I can't believe that a bunch of old people are so curious."

Luke bought all the gifts Cristian had asked for, as he was instructed. And, after doing so, he realized that the trunk of the car he was driving did not fit everything.

So he had to ask the store's delivery service to bring them all to Cristian's house.

Of course, Cristian noticed when he saw the load of stuff.

-Is that everything?" he asked.

Luca nodded and replied, -It's all here, Mr. Cristian, what do you think should be done with these gifts?"

Chapter 657: Have you accepted yet?

But Cristian looked more closely at the mountain of things piled up in front of him, and there was still a crack in the calm he was trying to maintain. In the conference room, he had heard the group talking so cheerfully, but he had not expected to come back with such childish things.

Cristian's eyebrows furrowed a little.

Did children really like these things?

Cristian had never been a father and had no idea what children liked, so he had bought everything that was recommended. Even if his son didn't like any of these gifts, there were many to choose from.

And children have limited attention spans. Even just looking at the pile of gifts would have made him very happy.

The thought of all this effort he was now making was for his future son caused Cristian to burst into a genuine smile.

Luke, who was standing there, had no idea what was going through Cristian's mind, only that he suddenly smiled. That smile of fatherly love on a father's face is a very common thing.

But when it had appeared on Cristian's face, it had been something different and seemed especially strange.

But Luca did not dare to say what he really thought and could only stare silently at the pile of gifts in front of him.

Although Luca did not know what was going on, what Mr. Cristian was doing had to have something to do with Ms. Serena.

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At the end of the school day, Serena had gone to pick up Manuel and had seen a familiar figure in front

of the school. It was Leonardo, in a light shirt, leaning against the wall and much thinner.

But Leonardo's handsome face still attracted the gazes of many of the women present.

When Serena saw Leonardo, she thought almost immediately of the time, that a few days ago Cristian

had thrown him to the ground, bleeding from the corner of his lips.

I wonder how the injuries are going.

Serena had also not seen Leonardo in the last few days and had no idea how sick he was.

It was not yet the end of class time and everyone expected the children to leave soon, Serena had just

gotten out of the car when Leonardo saw her and looked at her.

Leonardo's gaze lingered on Serena's face for a moment before Leonardo approached her.

Serena stood still and waited for Leonardo to approach her before looking up at him.

But Serena was surprised by what she saw.

For Leonardo's face was bruised and purple and looked particularly ugly. But even that had not

changed the fact that he was handsome.

It was surprising that Cristian had beaten his brother so badly that day.

Seeing the surprise in Serena's eyes, Leonardo's smile turned bitter.

-Ten minutes to the end of class and it is not convenient to discuss here, do you want to talk to me somewhere else?

She looked around and found a less crowded area and pointed, -Let's talk over there.

Then she went first and Leonardo followed her.

-I'm sorry about the other day.

Once they got there, Serena first apologized to Leonardo: -I didn't know Cristian would be there and it's my fault you got hit."

-Leonardo looked at her, his injuries made his smile especially miserable and Serena was almost afraid to look him in the eye and had to look away.

-He is the one who hit me, does the fact that you now apologize for him mean that you have accepted him?

She bit her lip, remembering Leonardo's words of confession, but unable to say whether she really liked him.

After all, Serena had listened carefully to Cristian's words and was slightly suspicious of Leonardo.

Serena also felt that Leonardo was getting closer to her because of Cristian.

But in any case, since Leonardo had made his feelings known, Serena had to explain things to him.

So Serena nodded her head.

Leonardo collapsed completely, his spirit and faith crumbling like a landslide. A moment later, he clutched Serena's shoulders like a madman.

-Why? Why do you still want to be with him after all you've been through? What does he have better than me? Have you forgotten all the things he did to you before?

Serena was taken aback by Leonardo's sudden outburst, only to feel his shoulder squeeze painfully.

The anger in Leonardo's tone and the wrath in his eyes contrasted with his normally kind appearance.

Serena had never seen Leonardo like this before and her face turned white with fear.

-What are you going to do?

-Leonardo laughed bitterly: -What else do you think I will do? I've waited so long for you and you won't even look at me for a second, Cristian did so many things to hurt you and you forgive him so easily?

Serena bit her lip and couldn't help but confess, "It's because I like him."

-The word froze Leonardo, Serena tried to push him away as he was frozen, but Leonardo quickly

came to his senses.

Serena's shoulders were once again gripped tightly by Leonardo.

-Tell me, what is it that you like about Cristian? What is it about me that is not as good as him? Tell me and I will correct it right away.

Serena scowled and tried to push Leonardo away as she explained, -It's not even about the fact that you lost to him, the fact that I like him has nothing to do with you, when I was with him before, I only thought of you as my brother, even though so much time has passed and so much has happened, I still think of you as my brother, I don't even ....

-But I am not your older brother," Leonardo interrupted her, his emotions slightly stirred, "If you really think of me as your brother, why did you resist so much when I helped you in the past? Can't you treat me like a normal man who loves you? Cristian did so many things to hurt you, yet you went back to him and I got nothing. You don't want to share even an ounce of pity with me."

Serena said, "Feelings are not mercy, I cannot give mercy."

Leonardo seemed to be in pain, seemed to be suffering terribly.

However, Serena felt only fear and struggled to withdraw her hand. But a moment later, Leonardo suddenly fell to the ground.

Serena was about to leave when she heard the sound of falling and turned around to see Leonardo lying on the ground with a pained expression and a cold sweat on his forehead.

Serena was startled and rushed to Leonardo and knelt down, "What's wrong?"

Leonardo lay there, grimacing in pain, cold sweat pouring down his face, unable to speak. But he managed to open his eyes and weakly grasped Serena's hand.

-Don't... don't stay with Cristian, he won't treat you well...he won't....

-What is wrong with you? Don't talk, I'll call you an ambulance."

Serena grabbed her phone and immediately called the emergency number. After telling the emergency responders where she was, Serena noticed that Leonardo's face was even paler.

How could this be?

What was wrong with Leonardo?

Serena felt exhausted.

-Hold on a little longer, the ambulance will be here very soon.

Chapter 658: Are all children this cute every day?

Leonardo, however, grabbed Serena's hand and, despite her pained expression, clung on and said,

"No, I won't go to the hospital."

-Serena could not see what was happening to Leonardo, but she could tell by the cold sweat breaking out on his forehead and the pallor of his face that he was in pain.

Instead, Leonardo looked at her and smiled faintly.

-When they take me away in the ambulance, you won't worry about me like you do now, so I'd rather die here in pain than go to the hospital.

Serena said, -Are you crazy? You're too sick to get up."

-I'm not crazy,|| Leonardo grasped Serena's hand tightly, the emotion flowing in her eyes was more painful than her expression, -I just want a chance for me, why don't you share your attention with me?

If you want to think I'm crazy, then consider me crazy."

Seeing Leonardo in that state made Serena feel guilty. After all, Leonardo had been beaten by Cristian because of her. Although Serena thought Cristian had been a bit impulsive at the time, but ....

In any case, Serena's thoughts were now confused.

She tried to push her hand away, but Leonardo grasped it firmly. Seeing Leonardo's weakened state, Serena could not be so ruthless as to forcefully push him away; that would make her feel like a bad woman, so she had to comfort him.

-Don't say anything now, the ambulance will come soon.

Serena looked around, then took out her phone and opened Google Maps to locate them and said, "I remember a hospital not too far from here, the ambulance should be here in about eight minutes."

He looked at Leonardo as he said, "Where are you hurting right now? Tell me now and I will tell the doctor later."

But Leonardo just looked at her and said nothing. She seemed completely indifferent to the pain she was feeling at the moment, even though she was already blushing from the pain.

Why was Leonardo so stubborn? Serena had just felt a headache,

Leonardo-if you don't feel well, you need to go to the hospital. If you faint later, I won't be able to pick you up.

Leonardo looked a little shaken, looked at Serena and suddenly smiled, "Do you want to go to the hospital with me?"

Serena said, "Manuel will be out of school soon and I have to take him home, you...."

Leonardo looked desperate and closed his eyes, smiling bitterly.

-I'm sure someone like me would die in the hospital, no one would know.

Hearing Leonardo say such a thing, Serena couldn't help but grit her teeth, -The ambulance will take

you to the hospital first, Manuel has to get out of school soon, I'll meet you at the hospital as soon as I

take him home, or I'll call your company's staff right now and ask them to-||.

-All right, then I will wait for you at the hospital.

Seeing that Leonardo had promised to go to the hospital, Serena did not finish her sentence and had to

wait nervously for the ambulance, which had not yet arrived when Manuel walked out the school door.

But he had seen his mother, so Manuel quickly ran to Serena.

-Mom.

-Manuel greeted Serena, and Manuel went to her and hugged her, then looked at the frail Leonardo

sitting against the wall.

-What's wrong with Uncle Leonardo?

-Uncle Leonardo is not well and I am waiting for an ambulance, can you wait with me?

Manuel nodded very understandingly, "Sure, I'll wait with mom."

-OK, thank you Manuel.

Serena was happy that Manuel was so obedient and understanding.

Leonardo was leaning against the wall, sitting expressively, but you could tell he was tired. He heard

Manuel's voice and slowly opened his eyes. Leonardo met Manuel's innocent, calm eyes and managed

to crack a smile.

-Manuel, you're here...."

-Uncle Leonardo, hello," Manuel greeted him kindly.

-I'm sorry, but I'm afraid I can't take you to lunch today.

-It's okay, Uncle,|| Manuel blinked innocently and then said, -Uncle, you're not feeling well, so please

close your eyes and get some rest. Mom and I will stay with you until the ambulance arrives."

Looking at Manuel, who looked exactly like Cristian in front of him, Leonardo had mixed feelings,

because in his heart he knew exactly how Cristian felt about Serena: Cristian loved Serena very much.

If Cristian saw Manuel exactly as he did, then Leonardo would never have the chance to be with

Serena again.

At this thought, Leonardo closed his eyes in despair as he said with difficulty, "I'm having a hard time, can you and your mother come with me to the hospital?"

-But.

-I have no family and it is too sad to be alone in the hospital.

Leonardo gave a bitter smile. Because his eyes were closed, no one else could see the emotion in his eyes.

There was indeed something cunning about deceiving a simple little boy in this.

But Leonardo had no choice; Serena was indifferent to his pity game, so he had no choice but to deceive the boy.

He had taken Manuel to lunch and Manuel called him uncle, so he should have been easier to soften than Serena.

However, Leonardo had underestimated Manuel.

Although Manuel was only a five-year-old boy, he was not a normal child; he was already much smarter

than children his age, and even his brain was built differently from that of an average child.

Then Manuel blinked, looked at his mother and then seriously declined, "Uncle Leonardo, don't you have a family? I remember you have your own company, you can ask my mother to call the staff of your company," Uncle Leonardo said that the hospital is too sad alone.

Manuel had no intention of going to the hospital with his mother to keep Leonardo company.

Although Manuel did not hate Leonardo, he did not want Leonardo to ruin the bond between his father and mother.

Leonardo opened his eyes and looked at the child in front of him, Manuel was also looking at him, a five-year-old boy with clear, clear eyes.

But somehow this purity of gaze frightened Leonardo inside.

Leonardo felt as if Manuel had read his mind.

Could this have been an illusion?

Before Leonardo could give an answer, he heard the sound of an ambulance approaching in the distance.

-The ambulance is here.

Soon the ambulance stopped on the side of the road and Leonardo was carried into the car by the attendants. Leonardo looked at Serena until she got into the car and his lips moved.

-Don't forget what you promised me, Serena.

-The nurse looked at Serena and Manuel before closing the ambulance door, something strange in her eyes.

Serena was about to respond when Manuel, next to her, spoke first.

-Mrs. Nurse, we are not this gentleman's family, it was my mother who realized he was not well and called the ambulance for him.

-Yes?" The nurse was immediately a little embarrassed, "Then thank you."

-You're welcome, we're leaving now.

Serena wanted to say more, but Manuel dragged her away. The nurse looked at Manuel's back and

sighed, "Are all babies so cute today?"

Chapter 659: She had her presents ready.

Only when the ambulance was far away did Serena look at Manuel, who was standing next to her.

-What's wrong with you?

-What? What is wrong with you? Mother -Manuel raised his head and looked at Serena with his innocent eyes, with a look of innocent kindness.

Looking at Manuel that way, Serena was puzzled again inside. But she knew her son well.

Then Serena knelt down and pinched Manuel's face.

-Did you do that on purpose?

-Mom, what are you talking about? I don't understand.

-Why did you tell the nurse you didn't know him? Uncle Leonardo also invited you for a cake last time, did you forget?

-Mom!" Manuel acted aggressively, "I didn't forget. I just told the nurse that we are not Uncle Leonardo's family, that's wrong, you said Uncle Leonardo was our family? I didn't lie, so why do you blame me?"

As he recalled, it seemed to him that Manuel had not said that he did not know Leonardo, he had only said that Leonardo was not his family.

And that statement was indeed true.

It made so much sense that Serena could not even argue.

-Mom, remember, did I say something wrong somehow?

Serena looked again at Manuel in front of her and shook her head, "You didn't say anything wrong, but the nurse thought you didn't even know Uncle, think about it, would Uncle Leonardo be angry to hear that?"

-Uncle Leonardo would be angry, I think," Manuel thought for a moment and admitted.

-So why did you say that?

-But Uncle Leonardo is not someone I care about, so why should I care about his emotions?

Serena had not expected her son's thoughts to be completely different from her own. Serena found herself unable to respond to Manuel.

-Mom, Mom," Manuel squeezed her arm, "You promised to help me find my father, I only want my father, not Uncle Leonardo."

Manuel turned to Serena in an affectionate tone, his innocent expression impossible to deny.

-I will find your father soon," Serena sighed and rubbed Manuel's head, "What I promise you, I will."

-Manuel was filled with joy, "When will I be able to see my father? Mom, you are very bad, you are not

behaving well and you are making me wait too long."

-It's my fault, I'll speed things up and when I find a solution, I'll have you meet with your father soon,

okay?

-But Aunt Anna said she was supposed to pick me up today, why didn't I see her?

Manuel had just finished speaking when he heard a cry of surprise.

-Manuel, Serena, what are you doing here?

The duo looked toward the source of the voice just in time to see Anna running toward them.

-Anna, you're not back yet?

-Anna aunt.

Seeing Serena, Anna coughed softly, "I thought you were out with that man, I didn't expect you to be

here, but I was supposed to meet with Manuel today and take him to Matteo's this afternoon."

-You go with Matteo," Serena froze, then smiled, "So Manuel is your emotional advisor?"

Anna's face reddened and she finally nodded sincerely.

-With his relationship with Matteo, he is best suited to be my emotional advisor.

Now that Anna had said this, Serena had no choice but to push Manuel toward Anna. -Ok, I'll give you

back your emotional counselor, and remember to take him home early tonight so he gets some rest

and doesn't come home too late.

-All right, all right!

Before Manuel left, he seemed to be thinking about something.

-Mom, are you going to visit Uncle Leonardo in the hospital again?

-Anna, unaware of what had just happened, asked with a puzzled expression on her face, "What Uncle Leonardo?"

It could be...

A name soon came to Anna's mind and she looked at Serena, questioning her with her eyes.

Serena nodded softly and then looked at Manuel.

-Uncle Leonardo lives alone, so Mom still has to go to the hospital to check on him, don't worry, I'll be back soon.

-What if you help me find dad?

Serena acted embarrassed and Anna hurried to pull Manuel into her arms, -These are adult matters,

children don't worry so much. Your mother knows what to do, so don't worry and come with me to find your uncle.

With that, Anna took Manuel and turned around.

His eyes were pure and clear, like black glass beads, a look that made Serena wince and look away.

When they were both gone, Serena hailed a cab and headed for the hospital.

Serena had seen Leonardo collapse in front of her, and even though it was as a co-worker, Serena should have gone to wish him a speedy recovery. On the way to the hospital, Serena called Caesar, who had been there that day.

As soon as Caesar heard that Leonardo had been sick, he immediately asked which hospital they were in.

Serena had just arrived and found Caesar already waiting at the door.

-Manager Cesare.

- Miss Serena," Caesar saw her and rushed to her, -I heard on the phone that Mr. Leonardo had been taken to the hospital, so I rushed right away, Mr. Leonardo is fine,|| Serena shook her head, -He's fine.

Serena shook her head, "I'm not sure, and he was just taken to the ambulance, let's go ask."

-Okay.

The two entered the hospital together, asked for Leonardo's ward and headed there together.

But before they could reach the ward, Serena's phone suddenly rang.

Serena pulled it out and when she saw Cristian's name flashing on the screen, she stopped suddenly.

Caesar saw her pause and, puzzled, asked, "Miss Serena?"

-Excuse me, I need to make a phone call, you go ahead.

After saying this, Serena stepped aside to answer the phone. Since the hospital was full of people,

Serena found a place where there were fewer people.

-Hello?

-Where are you?" Cristian's voice sounded lazy, but Serena felt a little uncomfortable, so she coughed

and lied, "I'm on my way home.

-I'm on my way home," Cristian paused and then said, "Then I'll wait for you at home.

Serena said, -What do you mean?

-I'm at your door.

This answer almost made Serena jump.

Since when had Cristian been at her house? And what was Cristian doing at his house at that time?

-I said I hadn't thought about it yet, because...?

-What are you afraid of? That I will see our son sooner or later? Besides, I have a present for him today.

Serena thought quickly about the answer.

-But I'm not home yet.

-How much longer?

How much longer? With a hard look at Caesar, who was not far away, she replied, -Probably another twenty minutes or so.

Chapter 660: Hang in there.

-20 minutes?" Cristian's tone clearly sounded a bit annoyed, and Serena had to hurry to explain, "I was just passing by the supermarket and wanted to stop and get something, so since you're in front of my door, why can't you wait for me for a while?"

-Which supermarket are you in? I'm coming to pick you up now.

-Serena rejected Cristian's panicked request.

If Cristian came to her, would Serena's lie be exposed? Serena took a deep breath and tried to calm herself.

-There is no need to pick me up, I will be back soon after my shopping. If you think it will be a long wait, you can go home early and I'll see you later.

After Serena said this, Cristian was silent for a long time before agreeing.

-All right.

After hanging up the phone, Serena breathed a sigh of relief, covered her chest and felt her heart pounding.

Serena did not want to keep lying like this, because if she lied too much, she would feel guilty later.

But at that moment Serena did not dare to tell Cristian the truth. According to Cristian's character, if

Serena said that she was in the hospital, then Cristian would immediately run to the hospital, and if

Cristian found out that Serena had come to see Leonardo, then things would become even more complicated.

Even though Serena knew that she should not have come to see Leonardo, she could not be so cruel.

So Serena told herself that she would leave as soon as she could confirm to the doctors that

Leonardo's life was not in danger.

-Mrs. Serena, is there any company business to attend to at this time? When Serena ended her call,

Caesar could not help but ask.

Hearing her ask this question, Serena shot her a look: -No, it's someone from my family, what's wrong?

-Nothing, I thought you still had some unfinished business from work, if so I feel a little embarrassed to

keep you here in the hospital again," Caesar smiled and could not resist asking again, "By the way,

may I ask you if you have a boyfriend?

Serena said, "Your question is a little strange."

-What?

-We don't know Mr. Leonardo's health right now, and you shouldn't ask me such questions.

Serena's eyes were sharp and a cold sweat broke out on Caesar's back. He laughed awkwardly and

wiped the sweat that had risen on her forehead, -Haha, I was just asking on the spur of the moment, I

didn't know what to say, anyway, if it bothers you then I won't say anything later, I'm so sorry,|| he said

to Serena.

Serena did not answer anything, she stood at the door of the room and waited.

Neither of them said anything, the atmosphere was strangely silent, and Caesar looked at the cold side of Serena's face, but did not dare to speak.

So the two have waited and did not know how much time passed before the doctor finally left the room.

-Who is the patient's family member?

Serena remained still, and when Caesar saw that he said nothing, she had to answer the doctor first.

-Hello doctor, I am a friend of the patient, his family is not here at the moment, can you tell us about his condition.

-The patient is suffering from acute gastroenteritis and is fine now. He will be admitted to the hospital for observation and if his condition improves in the afternoon he will be able to leave the hospital, young people should pay more attention to their eating habits.

-Yes, thank you doctor, I will pass on the message.

After the doctor left, Caesar was about to enter the room when he realized that Serena had not followed him, he could not help but look at Serena.

-Mrs. Serena, won't you come in and see Mr. Leonardo?

Serena smiled, -Since there is nothing serious about Mr. Leonardo, I won't come in.

-This...

-Please take care of Mr. Leonardo. I have things to do at home, so I will leave right away.

Having said that, Serena did not give Caesar time to respond and simply turned to leave.

Serena had almost escaped from the hospital. At the hospital entrance, she had stopped a cab and

then pulled out her phone to check the call she had just made.

It had been fifteen minutes since she had spoken to Cristian, but now it would be at least fifteen

minutes before she had gone home to get her car.

Serena thought she should say more, but if she said too much, Cristian would get suspicious again.

She did not have enough time to go home now.

Serena was a little anxious and urged the driver to go ahead.

-Sir, please, faster, I am in a hurry.

The driver was a little angry: -You young people are always in a hurry and don't pay attention to safety.

It's the afternoon rush hour after work and there are too many cars on the road.

-I'm sorry, I know it's a bit difficult, but I'd still like to ask you to drive as fast as you can, please,||

Serena gestured to the driver, who looked at her, -I'll try to go faster, but if there's traffic, I won't guarantee it.

But if a person is in a bad moment, almost everything that happens to them is bad.

Serena was in a hurry to get back, but she ran into a traffic jam because it was the time when everyone was not working.

Serena was in such a hurry that she did not know how she would explain it to Cristian later.

-Sir, how long do traffic jams usually last? -

-I can't tell you an exact time, traffic jams are very serious at this time of day, sometimes for half an hour, sometimes for an hour. But we are in the front row, so we shouldn't wait too long.

Even if they didn't have to wait too long, it would be too late.

Serena looked at her phone and began a message to Cristian.

-I can't come back for a while, will you still wait for me?

As soon as she sent the message, Cristian called her.

Serena looked at Cristian's call on her phone screen, sensing that things were becoming more problematic, and mustered up the courage to answer the phone.

-Where have you been? Why haven't you come back yet?

Cristian's voice was low, sounding annoyed that he had waited too long.

Serena bit her lower lip, thought about it and decided to tell him the truth.

-Weren't you at the supermarket downstairs? How come you are stuck in traffic?

Serena's breathing stopped; she did not know how to answer Cristian.

They were both silent on the phone for a moment before Cristian, as if sensing something, asked, -

Where are you? Give me your location and I'll come get you."

-There's no point in picking me up if I'm stuck in traffic, your car won't find me.

Cristian took a deep breath, -You always know how to piss me off, Serena.

-Don't get mad, why don't I get out of the car and walk back now?

As she said this, Serena was about to get out of the car when she heard Cristian scolding her, -How can you walk back with so many cars? Just stay there.

Serena's movements stopped again and she found herself in a bit of a dilemma: "What do we do?"

-Cristian had no choice: "I'll wait for you in front of the apartment.

Hearing Cristian say this made Serena feel a little sick. She did not know what to say, and after hanging up the phone, she felt even more guilty.

Because Serena had lied and Cristian knew nothing.