

## **Virginity 661**

Chapter 661: Sealing lips with a kiss.

And Cristian had bought the gifts and was waiting for her at home, and she ....

The thought of this fact made Serena's heart hard. She pondered whether she should tell Cristian the truth when she saw him later.

But if she told Cristian the truth, according to her character, would he suddenly lose his temper and ignore Serena?

Serena's head ached and she pressed her forehead with great difficulty.

-It was your boyfriend who called you, wasn't it? The driver looked at Serena, intending to say a few words.

Serena had little energy and merely nodded.

-Your boyfriend still cares about you, but there is no other solution to the traffic jam.

-Exactly.

Since Serena did not feel like talking to him, the driver fell silent after a couple of words. Gradually, his car moved forward, and Serena was very anxious, but she couldn't help it, so she closed her eyes and rested.

I don't know how long it took, but she fell asleep. She woke up only when the driver suddenly spoke to her.

-We are almost there.

Serena looked out the car window and realized that the buildings around her looked familiar. She rubbed her eyes and realized that it was beginning to get dark as the car gently moved forward, slowly approaching the ground.

Serena saw a tall, attractive figure standing in front of the apartment, its upright form very striking.

Cristian was standing not far from the entrance, his shadow lengthened by the streetlights, the yellowish light falling on his body as if giving it a golden touch, softening Cristian's silhouette.

Serena looked at the scene and felt a sudden urge to cry.

But she restrained herself. When the car stopped, she opened the door and walked toward Cristian.

At the sound of her voice, Cristian raised his handsome face and looked at her.

When Cristian's eyes caught Serena's, there was a sudden sparkle. Before Serena could get close to him, Cristian had already approached her and taken her cool hand in his.

-Cristian...

Serena had just called out his name when Cristian pulled her to him. She had no time to react and felt guilty inside, so she could only follow Cristian's lead, her head down as she watched the footsteps and shadows of the two men, her mind confused.

Until she had entered the elevator, Cristian had not said a word to her, had remained indifferent, and Serena could sense the unhappiness, even anger, in his mood.

Serena bit her lip and let Cristian's grip on her hand tighten, not knowing what to say.

The elevator reached the floor they were on and Serena was brought out next to Cristian. Serena could not contain herself and raised her head, -Cristian, I...-.

Before she could finish her words, Cristian suddenly turned around, pushed her against the wall behind her, and leaned toward her

-Well...

Serena's eyes turned black and her lips sealed.

Cristian kissed her almost without hesitation, Cristian's warm, rolling affection played over and over on her lips as Cristian held Serena's slim waist with one hand and held her chin with the other.

Serena struggled to push Cristian away. But her movements seemed to upset Cristian even more, her

body pressed tightly against his and Serena's back felt the coldness of the walls.

The coldness of his back was completely different from the fire in front of her, and Cristian's kisses

were as fierce as those of a wild animal, and she had nowhere to hide.

Cristian's forehead rested against Serena's as he breathed heavily. His breath and eyes were grim, like

those of a ferocious leopard.

-I'll give you a chance to confess.... where have you been?

Serena's lips were a little swollen and sore from Cristian's kiss. After Cristian asked her this question,

Serena lowered her head and knew what to answer, she really wanted to tell Cristian the truth, but

before she could speak, Cristian took her to the elevator and then forced her to kiss him.

Serena had not even said anything and Cristian was already getting angry.

If she had told him the truth, wouldn't Cristian have been even more angry?

Thinking about it, Serena hesitated, not daring to tell Cristian the truth about what had happened.

-Cristian's hand cupping her chin made a little force and forced Serena's head upward. Her red lips

were a little swollen and her lipstick had been licked off by Cristian during the kiss, but there was still some lipstick left at the corner of her lips, which made her look even more beautiful.

Serena looked at him with pitying eyes, -Would you be angry if I told you the truth?

Cristian hesitated a moment and replied.

-It depends.

It depends...

It was possible that Cristian was still angry.

Serena pleaded softly, -I will tell you if you promise not to get angry."

At this point, Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously, "Are you threatening me?

-Then will you promise me?

Serena rarely looked at him with that look, her eyes colored with longing for the kiss she had just given, and now she looked wary as if she feared to anger Cristian.

Such an expression and look...

Cristian swallowed and replied hoarsely.

-All right, I promise.

Cristian would give Serena even his own life, he would grant her every wish.

-Are you really willing to promise me,|| Serena looked a little incredulous and confirmed it to him, -Then you must not be angry, I actually met Leonardo....

Speaking of Leonardo, Serena felt that Cristian's mood was suddenly not so good.

So Serena hastened to remind him, "You said you wouldn't be angry, remember your promise."

Cristian had to suppress the anger in his heart and looked at Serena in front of him, "And then?"

-He looked sick, so I called an ambulance and took him to the hospital.

Hearing this, Cristian, on the other hand, gave a sarcastic smile: -So, you took him to the hospital?

Serena shook her head fearfully, "I didn't take him, I went to the hospital alone afterwards. After all, he

had a seizure in front of me, couldn't I leave it at that? But I assure you, even if it was a stranger who

fainted in front of me today, I would have taken him to the hospital, not to mention..." Serena hesitated.

At this, Serena hesitated and Cristian narrowed his eyes, "Not to mention what?"

-Not to mention that I know Leonardo and would have seemed cruel if I hadn't gone to the hospital to see him.

-You are not his family, and even if you don't go to the hospital, he is in no position to accuse you of anything, no one is in a position to criticize you.

-But I can't stand by and do nothing, do you understand me?

Chapter 662: He will recognize you.

Cristian did not say a word, his eyes as thick as the deep night outside the window, staring at her sullenly.

At that look, Serena felt as if her heart was slowly sinking into a bottomless abyss. Serena did not want to speak; Cristian forced her.

Moreover, Cristian had clearly promised her not to get angry, but now his eyes....

As if he did not believe her at all.

Serena was so angry that she gave Cristian a furious look, pushed him and turned to leave.

But she had barely taken two steps when her wrist was grabbed again by Cristian and Serena began to get angry, "Let me go!

Cristian's tall body entered, trapping Serena against the door.

-What's wrong? I've been waiting here for half a day, you ran off to meet another man, and now I'm not allowed to be jealous?

Serena blurted out, -You just promised me you wouldn't get mad.

-But I didn't scold you and I'm not angry with you," Cristian replied calmly.

Serena was speechless, feeling an extra sadness in her heart as she looked at Cristian's cold gaze at that moment. The guilt she had felt half an hour earlier had completely disappeared from her mind, and all that remained now was the feeling of hardness.

Serena bit her lip, her eyes slowly moistened with tears.

After a moment, Serena lowered her head and admitted.

-Yes, it's true that you didn't get angry and you didn't scold me, but I'm too fragile to bear it, you know? I

said what I had to say, can I go home now?

He looked at Serena who had her head down, the girl had the unhappy word written on her face and he felt a million times more helpless in his mind.

It was clear that he was the one who had been abandoned in this affair, and Cristian had been waiting like a fool outside Serena's house for a long time. After hearing Serena say she was shopping at the supermarket, he had had to order someone to take the gifts home and then go to the supermarket to



pick her up.

But Cristian could not find Serena, and just then Serena had told Cristian that she had gone to the hospital.

And Serena had gone to the hospital to visit another man, who was even hitting on her.

Cristian closed his eyes and suddenly hugged Serena tightly.

-That...

Before Serena could push him away, he heard Cristian whisper in her ear.

-I'm sorry, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have talked to you with that attitude, or waited for you here ahead of time, or gone to the supermarket several times to look for you like a fool, I was so worried about you, I thought you had had another accident--" Serena's hand stopped.

Serena's hand stopped and she stood still, unable to utter a single word.

-You went to the supermarket to look for me?

Cristian did not answer her.

-But contrary to that I told you to wait for me outside the house.

-I was worried about your safety.

No matter, she should not have been angry with Cristian.

Even if Cristian was angry, it was only because he was jealous and caring. If after Serena had said those words, Cristian had become expressionless and even indifferent, then there was something wrong with their relationship.

Thinking about this, Serena felt a little upset: -Forget it, forget it, what do you want from me?

-the gifts.

Cristian became angry.

-Serena was a little puzzled, Cristian had come to her door just after leaving work, what had he brought for Manuel?

-You'll see if you come in.

Cristian took her by the hand and went to the door, deftly entering the code to unlock it.

Serena watched the scene and couldn't help but say.

-Did you break into my house again while I was gone?

-I memorized the code and can't forget it.

The door opened and Cristian pulled Serena inside.

Serena was still angry inside, but when she saw the state of the house, her whole body froze.

What was this?

Had she been in the wrong place?

The living room was filled with all sorts of children's toys, and even a variety of play figures, which

dazzled Serena.

-Serena was too surprised.

Cristian came up behind her and said nothing.

Serena stared at what was in front of her for a long moment before coming to her senses and looking

at Cristian again.

-Are these the gifts you were talking about?

So Cristian had suddenly come to the door of her house to wait for her, just to give the gifts to Manuel?

But Manuel had gone out with Anna today.

-Yes,|| Cristian nodded, looked around and asked, -Where is my son?

Serena frowned at him and added, "You haven't met yet and he may not like all the things you bought."

At her words, Cristian looked slightly alarmed as he looked at Serena, frowning.

-Doesn't he like them?

Cristian seemed at a loss as to what to do, "I've never met a child, so I don't know what kind of gift he would like, you-" "Let's not talk about it.

-Let's not talk about it," Serena shook her head, "You've bought so many things, you've filled the aisles, there's no way to leave the house!"

Cristian looked at the piles of stuff in front of him and it turned out to be true, the gifts filled the room and there was no free space to be found.

Cristian thought about it and made a suggestion: -Move half of these gifts and leave the other half.

-And you will leave half the gifts? Serena's eyes grew wide: -Why?

-These are gifts I have carefully prepared for my son, if I take them all, what will happen when my son returns?

Was Cristian planning to stay here tonight?

"No way!"

Serena was nervous inside, not thinking she was mentally prepared for this.

What would happen when two people who looked so much alike met?

Would Manuel and Cristian be surprised by each other?

How would he explain it to them?

What a fight!

Serena was worried, but Cristian had already called the movers. The staff arrived quickly, and when

they had removed half of the toys from the house, Serena felt the air in the room begin to circulate

again, looked at the rest of the things, and said to the staff, "Take the rest of this away too, just leave

some gifts.

The staff was working under Cristian's orders, and when they heard Serena's order, they all looked at

Cristian for his approval.

Cristian looked at Serena and found her blinking, her beautiful eyes like a lake.

Looking into those eyes, Cristian could almost accept all her requests and said, "Do as she says.

-Yes, Mr. Cristian.

The employees of our company also took away the rest of these gifts, leaving only a few.

-What if my son is not happy and doesn't want to call me dad?

Serena said, "Don't worry, he will recognize you."

Chapter 663: It's too late to run away

Even if Manuel had only seen Cristian's appearance, he would have known immediately that Cristian was his real father.

-How do you know?" Cristian suddenly remembered something very important, and when all the staff had left, he pulled Serena aside to sit on the sofa with a rather serious expression on his face, - "Are you going to introduce him to me?"

Introduce him to you?

Serena had only promised Manuel that she would help him find his father, but Cristian was asking a question he could not answer at the moment.

He didn't know.

Cristian knew the answer from Serena's look and became a little less happy.

-You didn't tell him anything?

-Well, I...

-Am I so unimportant in your mind?

-Christian, I...

-You haven't even told him that I exist?

Serena said, -Will you listen to me and let me explain?

Cristian stared unblinkingly at Serena, his eyes filled with all sorts of conflicting emotions, and Serena

didn't know how to explain for a moment.

-What do you want to say? It's fair to say.

-I promised Manuel that I would help him find his father, but....

-But you didn't think his father was me, did you?

-No!" Serena interrupted him, "Cristian, why are you so grumpy? I'm already with you, why do you keep treating me so badly?

It was then that Cristian came to his senses.

Yes, Serena was already with him, so why was he still in such a hurry? Anyway, it was only a matter of time before her son was his and he called him daddy.

Thinking about it, Cristian was silent for a moment, then said.

-All right, I won't be angry with you, I'll stay here tonight.

-I will stay here and wait for my son to come back to open these presents.

Serena's eyes grew wide: -Will you stay here? You promised to give me some time first.

-I promised you only three days and we're already in the middle of the day, are you so reluctant to let me see him?

-This is not what I had in mind....

-Then let me stay.

Serena cast a doubtful look at Cristian and stood up, -Whatever you want, I don't care about you.

With that said, Serena went back to her room to get ready for the shower. She did not think Anna would be back so soon.

When Serena returned to her room, she was still very nervous and pulled out her cell phone to call

Anna.

She did not know how far Anna and Matteo had come and had to ask when Anna would be back

because she did not feel ready.



The phone rang for a long time before Anna answered it.

Serena's heart throbbed with joy and she was about to speak when someone suddenly wrapped his arms around her waist, followed by the sensation of male breath spraying on her neck, Serena could almost imagine Cristian wrapping his arms around her waist and resting his chin on her shoulder.

-Hello?

Anna's voice came from the phone.

Serena blinked as she gave a perfunctory yes and then did not know what to say.

Serena was unable to say a word when Cristian entered.

-Serena, how are you calling me,|| Anna's voice sounded small, as if she had deliberately lowered her voice to speak. There were other voices talking around her and you could hear that Anna was uncomfortable answering the phone at that moment.

Serena hesitated to speak.

-Nothing is wrong.

-I thought you had something to tell me, so if there's nothing, I'll hang up.

Anna's side was about to hang up when Serena suddenly screamed, causing Anna to wince and

reflexively grab the phone, -What's wrong with you?

Serena came back to her senses and reached for Cristian's hand.

The bastard, taking advantage of her, had slipped his hand into her dress.

This made Serena jerk in surprise.

-It's nothing," Serena replied, pushing Cristian's hand away.

But Cristian was much stronger than she was, and Serena could not stop Cristian in any way but

allowed him to go further. Serena's breathing soon became a little fuzzy.

Anna had not hung up yet, she was holding her breath, listening to Serena's voice, a little confused, -

Are you sure you are okay?

-Yes,|| Serena's voice sounded a little broken. Serena had to explain herself in case she became

suspicious, -You don't play too late, come back to... soon- -Yes.

In mid-sentence, Serena hastily bit her lower lip as she almost cried out loud.

She heard Cristian's low, sexy giggle and Serena's ears warmed a little and her cheeks reddened. If

she continued like this, she would be exposed in front of Anna.

Serena did not even think about it and hung up the phone. Cristian took the phone from her and put it on a small table, and then Cristian took her hands and held them on the dresser beside him.

Cristian clutched Serena's body and moved closer to her, his eyes sharp.

-Are you trying to get my son to hide from me?

Serena looked away, -I didn't.....

Cristian's breath stopped, -No? Then tell me, why did you just call this number?

Cristian spoke as he massaged her breasts with his hands. Serena was too tormented by him to concentrate as the pleasure converged in her body.

-You, did you not hear me? I was trying to convince him to come back soon.... - I was trying to convince him to come back soon.... - Is it because I'm here?

-Cristian chuckled and nibbled on Serena's pale chin. Because her skin was so pale and delicate, a red tooth mark soon appeared on her chin.

Cristian looked at the tooth mark as if satisfied with his work and lowered his head to kiss her.

-You are a woman who can be really ruthless at times. It's a good thing I kept an eye on you, or I would never see my son again tonight.

-You're hurting!

Serena protested, reaching out to push Cristian away.

But Serena's hands were still in her grip and Cristian squeezed her eyes shut, "Then you will remember this pain and never reject me again."

Serena was bitten on the chin by Cristian and her hands were still in his grip. And now she was a tangle of clothes, pinned to the dresser by Cristian.

-I know, let me go, they'll probably be back soon.

Cristian did not move.

-Cristian?

Serena elbowed him, but Cristian suddenly looked up, his eyes burning with a frightening fire of desire.

-Did you get an erection?

-Yes,|| Cristian nodded sincerely, -Waiting is so boring, why don't we do something meaningful?

As if she had not heard Cristian's words, Serena pushed him away and tried to leave. She ended up being picked up immediately the next second.

-It was too late to run away now.

-Cristian!

Serena felt only that everything in her vision was spinning, and then she was thrown onto the big, soft

bed by Cristian, blushed with fear and hurried to push Cristian away, -The door is not locked... -The

door is not locked... -Cristian!

Chapter 664: I told you I would stay.

In case Manuel and Anna and the others suddenly came back and opened the door they would see

them having sex.

It would have been too humiliating for her.

-Don't worry," Cristian murmured in her ear, "I closed the door with my hand as I came in.

So he already knew he wanted to do that kind of thing when he came in.

-Cristian, you bastard!

All of Serena's other words were stopped by Cristian. Her beautiful eyes widened as she looked at

Cristian, who stood nearby with a nasty grin on his face.

-This is your punishment for betraying me today.

-What I'm going to do to you later, you'd better remember. If you go to him one more time in the future, I

will punish you once, and if you go to him twice, I will punish you four times, do you hear me?

-Serena was so angry that she hit him in the chest, but gradually lost her strength and collapsed in

Cristian's arms like a doll made of marshmallows.

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It was late when Anna returned with Manuel, and just as they entered, Anna saw a pair of grown man's

leather shoes.

She froze for a moment and then looked into the living room.

The room was quiet, as if no one was there.

But there were several large boxes in the living room and Manuel had put on his slippers and ran

toward them.

Anna reacted and hurried to take a look herself.

-What is this?

-Anna took one look and realized that they were almost all children's toys, so she continued with what

she had in mind.

The pair of men's leather shoes by the door seemed to be of good quality, not the ordinary shoes one would wear at first glance. And the only person Serena would bring into the house, she supposed, was Cristian.

There was no one in the living room or kitchen, so could they be in Serena's room?

At this thought, Anna left the bag in her hand and headed for Serena's room.

With some curiosity, Manuel followed her upstairs.

Before Anna could get closer, he heard a strange noise. When Anna realized what it was, she quickly turned around and covered Manuel's ears before taking him downstairs.

Manuel looked at her innocently.

-Aunt Anna? What's wrong?

Anna pretended to be calm and guided Manuel to the gifts: -Let's open this first and then go upstairs.

-Why?" Manuel's brow furrowed as he looked at the toys in front of him. -I don't like them, and they are not our things, so why do we have to open them?

At this, Anna could not help but burst out laughing.

-How do you know they're not yours? You are the only boy in our house, so if they are not for you, are they for me or your mother?

-You're right,|| Manuel nodded and then wondered, -But who gave them to me?

Anna could not help but sigh inwardly as she remembered the voice she had just heard. These two were great, knowing full well that she and Manuel would return, they had ended up having sex in the bedroom.

Weren't they worried about the child hearing this?

-You'll have to ask your mother," Anna said with a smile, "Maybe you'll see your father soon.

-Dad?

Manuel stood still for a moment, then suddenly turned and walked toward Serena's room, Anna was stunned, -What are you doing?

Manuel paused, an innocent look on his face: 'I'm going to look for my father.'

-No!

Anna pulled him back, "First open these presents and then go to your father.



-Why? Did my father give me these gifts? Then I must ask his permission before opening them.

-Not now.

-Aunt Anna, why?

Anna could not bear it, why did she have to go through all this?

Facing the innocent face of a child, Anna could not say, "Your mom and dad are trying to help you have a baby sister, don't bother them."

It would be better to let Anna say these words than to kill her.

Anna thought about it and had an idea, "We just came back from eating out and we smell bad, so I'll take you to your room so you can take a bath and smell good before you go to your daddy, okay?"

Manuel thought about it and nodded.

Anna took Manuel upstairs and covered his ears as he walked to the other side. After taking Manuel to the bathroom, Anna finally breathed a sigh of relief.

She knew she shouldn't disturb anyone, but after all, Manuel was here. So Anna finally closed her door and then found the courage to approach Serena's door.

She did not knock right away, but leaned her ear against the crack in the door and listened carefully to

the sounds in the room.

But the room was now silent.

Anna blinked, had they finished?

Anna was about to knock on the door when suddenly it opened.

Because Anna had just been lying on her back beside the door, it opened so suddenly that she lost her

footing and fell toward the room. The person who had opened the door had easily dodged her, and

Anna had fallen onto the cold floor.

-It hurts," Anna could not help but curse as she felt her face crack. But after saying this, she felt

something strange around her and looked up to find Serena hiding under the sheets, blushing and

looking at her.

-Anna, why are you here..." Serena was too embarrassed, she did not expect Cristian to suddenly get

dressed and open the door, Serena was not yet dressed.

Anna momentarily looked away at the sight of Serena. She looked at Cristian, who had opened the

door, and because Anna was on the floor at that moment, Cristian was looking down at her, his eyes as

stern as a hawk's.

Anna quickly got up from the floor and left the room.

-Excuse me!!!!

Anna closed the door again as if she had not seen Cristian's icy stare.

When Serena saw her, she knew she had brought Manuel back, and she did not worry about the rest.

Once Anna was back in her room, she heard the sound of Manuel's shower water coming from the

bathroom and remembered Manuel's face looked exactly like Cristian's.

Why was Manuel so handsome and Cristian so scary when they were both the same?

Anna rubbed her cheeks and shivered remembering Cristian's murderous look.

As soon as Serena saw Anna, she realized that she had brought Manuel back. When Anna was gone,

she did not care for her shyness, quickly got out from under the sheets and dressed quickly.

Then he said to Cristiane, "Are you dressed? It's already too late, so why don't you go home first?"

Cristian looked at her thoughtfully.

-I told you I would stay.

Chapter 665: What needs to be done.

Serena paused for a moment in her attire and then looked at Cristian.

Cristian's expression was serious; he did not seem to be joking.

Seeing Cristian's attitude, he would not leave unless he saw his son tonight.

Anna was already back, would Cristian be the one to see Manuel as soon as he left the room?

Serena's heart beat happier at the thought, and she buttoned her dress, casually arranged her hair with her fingers, then approached Cristian.

-Get dressed while I psychoanalyze Manuel, and you go back to your room and wait for me.

Having said this, without waiting for Cristian to respond, Serena immediately pushed him out of the room.

Serena's gesture made Cristian frown, and on her way out she said, -What mental preparation?

-Are you not worried that I won't recognize you as a father?

Serena pushed Cristian toward the bedroom door before opening it and pushed him out.

-Get out now.

Serena urged him to do so. But Cristian leaned against the ladder and did not move, as if to challenge her patience.

-I told you I'm not leaving, so if you want to throw me out, then push me up here.

Serena said, -Are you crazy?

Serena wanted to be mad, and somewhere between her legs she was still struggling. If it weren't for the fear, she wouldn't have even wanted to make those moves right now.

Cristian looked at her calmly, his eyes seemed to have some sort of complex emotion in them, and then no.

-Serena, I'm not crazy.

Halfway there, Serena heard Cristian speak in a calm voice.

-I said on the way to the airport that I would be the father of your child, and today I will make it happen.

-Whatever you do now, you will not stop me.

Serena froze, not knowing what to say.

It was a little difficult for Serena, was there nothing she could do to stop what was going to happen?

How would Cristian react to seeing Manuel, whom he had hidden for so long, and Manuel meeting his father today?

Serena bit her lower lip, closed her eyes and finally whispered as if agreeing to Cristian: -Go inside and

rearrange your clothes.

Cristian knew that Serena had given up her resistance and agreed to the deal, so he followed her into the room.

Once in the room, Cristian straightened his clothes, but Serena pulled out an iron and said to Cristian, "Your shirt is all wrinkled, take it off."

So Cristian immediately took the shirt off and gave it to her.

Serena then used the iron to help Cristian smooth out the wrinkles on his shirt.

Whenever Serena saw Cristian, his clothes were wrinkle-free, both the shirt and the suit jacket, but after what they had just done, Cristian's clothes were already very wrinkled.

Perhaps it was because Serena felt guilty inside, or because she wanted to make Cristian look his best in front of Manuel, so she had to help him iron his clothes.

Serena did so very carefully. She was bent over in the soft light, and a few strands of hair fell over her forehead, making her whole demeanor seem even sweeter.

Looking at Serena this way, Cristian felt as if her heart was filled with absorbent cotton, soft all over.

Once the clothes were ironed, Serena let Cristian put on his shirt and then Serena knotted his tie.

As she did so, Serena was as gentle as a goddess in a painting.

Cristian looked at her in silence, his eyes full of love, and halfway through the tie, Cristian suddenly hugged Serena.

-Serena froze and tried to push him away when he came to his senses. -I had to iron my dress, not crease it again.

Cristian left her.

-I won't let you down.

-What?

-From now on I will take care of you, mother and son, and treat you as the closest people to me in the world.

Serena was a little surprised, why was Cristian saying this all of a sudden?

-I just ironed a shirt for you and you are so moved?

He stroked Serena's cheek and spoke helplessly, -Do you know what romance is? Are you ruining the mood at this point?"

-You should save these words for when you meet Manuel, I hope you won't be too surprised,|| he

buttoned Cristian's tie and began to unpack his clothes.

Ten minutes later, Serena opened the door to her room and led Cristian downstairs.

-Wait here a moment while I go see where Manuel is.

It was only right that he was in the room with Anna.

With this in mind, Serena went to Anna's room, intending to go and ask Manuel to come downstairs.

Pushing open the bedroom door, Anna was removing her makeup, -Serena?

Serena looked around the room and saw no sign of Manuel. -Where is he?

-Who?" Anna blinked, -Who are you looking for?

-Manuel, you didn't bring him back?

Anna thought about the mention of Manuel and nodded, -He just took a shower and went downstairs,

didn't you see him?

Serena said, "Is he downstairs in the living room?"

Anna felt strange seeing Serena's expression, she said, -What's wrong, didn't you see him just now? I



remembered, I thought you were going to the kitchen to wash some fruit and entertain the guest?

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Downstairs

Manuel rummaged through the refrigerator and finally washed a tray of fruit and went out. When

Manuel came out with the fruit tray, he saw another person in the living room.

Cristian was sitting on the sofa with a slightly nervous expression on his face.

Why was he so nervous if he was just a boy he was about to meet?

Even though he was not a normal child, he was only five years old, couldn't he handle it like an adult?

It was the first time Cristian felt so panicked.

What was he going to say when he met the boy?

What should he have called him?

According to Serena, the boy's name was Manuel.

Manuel sounded like a good name.

As I was thinking about it, Cristian suddenly stood up and looked a little nervous. He frowned, thinking

he was being very unfriendly, and sat back down.

He tapped his fingertips on the table, but at an irregular pace. Cristian thought and thought, and finally pulled out his phone and asked the group of older men in the business group.

-What is the first thing you say when you meet a child for the first time?

It was a little late, but the group was quiet and no one was talking.

In less than five seconds, he withdrew the message he had just sent, then locked the screen and put the phone back in his pocket.

Why hadn't Serena come downstairs already?

Had she taken the baby again?

Cristian panicked at the thought and got up, ready to go upstairs to find Serena.

As soon as Cristian turned around, he suddenly saw a young boy standing in the kitchen doorway with a tray full of fruit that barely reached his knees.

But that look struck Cristian like a bolt of lightning and he could not move.

Chapter 666: You have been lying to me for a long time.

Holding a plate of fruit, Manuel stood there motionless, seriousness in his eyes.

He was almost a carbon copy of Cristian.

Seeing him, Cristian was stunned.

So was Manuel, whose dark, pure eyes were visibly confused.

But it did not take long for him to regain consciousness, and he approached him.

Every step he took was as heavy as if he were stepping on the tip of his heart.

She did not even realize that she was trembling with astonishment.

With Manuel in front of him, Cristian was completely pale.

"How useless my father is!" thought Manuel, "A simple meeting already makes him lose his soul."

Manuel put the fruit on the table and handed Cristian a piece of apple.

-Would you like to eat it?" he asked with an innocent face.

Leaning over, Cristian stroked his soft and tender face, -You-|| "Why do we look so much alike?"

"Why do we look so much alike?" thought Cristian.

His nerves disappeared as soon as he was close to him, and at this moment he was thinking how

incredible the genetic function was.

-Manuel.

Serena had come down as fast as she could and caught them together.

At that moment, Manuel was eating an apple, and Cristian, for his part, was trembling with his hand hanging in the air to caress him.

"Have you seen each other? And now, what should I do?" thought Serena, with a pale face.

While Anna was even paler as if she had witnessed something terrible.

Seeing that Serena was stunned, standing there motionless, Anna pulled her away.

-Anna, I..." Serena grabbed her embrace, confused.

-I know you're nervous, you'd better stay out of it,|| Anna said softly, -Besides, Manuel is pretty smart about these things. Let's go upstairs."

With a lot of complicated emotions in her heart, Serena was confused and nothing reassured her.

-Anna had to push her up to the second floor, and the room became silent.

With a moment of silence, Cristian withdrew his hand and opened his mouth, -Your, your name is

Manuel,|| he noticed her nervousness in the words.

-Yes,|| she looked at him with a wink.

Every movement of Manuel caused something disturbing in him.

"He is Serena's son," whose name he had heard several times before. Cristian thought.

Suddenly he glared at him and grabbed him questioningly, "Who is your father?"

"I don't have a father." He looked at him innocently.

"If you don't have a father,|| Cristian breathed deeply.

"Mom told me he was dead,|| he answered firmly with a gesture of ignorance.

Hearing her words, Cristian almost fainted.

"What do you mean he was dead?"

"This is what she expected of me," Cristian thought angrily.

"I have never seen my father since I was born into this world. If he's not dead, where is he?"

"Then,|| Cristian suddenly approached him and looked at him with uncovered eyes, "Do you think we look alike?"

When the two stood next to each other, no one could tell them apart except by their size.

Manuel did not answer him and ate another piece of the apple, thus interrupting the moving atmosphere.

"Could you stop eating at such an important moment," he said seriously.

-No," Manuel replied with a smile, "because I like fruit."

Then he passed a piece of his hand directly into her mouth.

Her unexpected act stunned Cristian.

But he did not reject her action and began to enjoy the sweet-and-sour taste that soon spread in his mouth.

He had eaten like a robot and finally devoured it.

-Uncle Cristian, do you like it?" she asked him.

"Did you call me uncle?" thought Cristian.

-You don't have to call me uncle,|| he said in a dry tone.

-Then what should I call you?" she asked curiously.

He did not answer him quickly, stroked him and then hugged him under the breast.

-What are you doing?" murmured Manuel.

Feeling her tenderness and warmth, Cristian closed his eyes, which trembled softly.

Then he opened them with tears glistening and said in a serious tone, -I am your father.

"Damn you, Serena! You have lied to me for a long time. You kept me from investigating to hide my son from me. That's why you were nervous every time you talked about it." Cristian thought, "I already know everything. He is my son, Manuel is my son."

Chapter 667: I didn't want to lie to you

He mastered the silence in the room, so quiet that the slightest sound could be heard when the needle fell.

Lying on the sofa, Serena was silent. And Anna accompanied her, confused.

No one said anything, because the slightest word could affect her emotion.

It had been a long time since father and son had met in the living room, and no sound had been heard from the two upstairs. Serena wanted to go downstairs, but she feared interrupting their meeting.

She was going through the most acute hours of her life.

Frozen from sitting still for so long, Anna stood up and said, "I'll look downstairs.

As soon as she took two steps, Serena stopped her, "Don't move.

-Serena looked at her curiously, "Don't you want to know how it went?

Shaking her head negatively, Serena did not answer.

Actually, Serena was not worried about their meeting because she knew Cristian so well, she could

have guessed how much the two of them resembled each other.

All she thought about was how Cristian would treat her in the future.

"I've been lying to him for five whole years, and when he finds out, how will he treat me? Will he hate me?" thought Serena.

Seeing that Serena was still motionless, Anna said, "I'm coming down, don't stop me.

-Anna, hearing her screams, Anna stopped and looked at her.

-It is already late. Go to your room and rest.

-But you...

-Don't worry, I know how to solve the problem.

-Serena...

-Let me go," Serena told her in a harsh tone.

Seeing her so firm and determined, Anna had to let her go.

-Ok, I'll leave you,|| Anna returned to her room.

At that moment, Serena closed her eyes.



Then she heard noises from the door, thinking Anna had returned, she said with annoyance, -I said I'll find out by myself. Go and rest.

But she heard no response.

Curious, Serena looked at the door and immediately saw a tall, sturdy figure with his eyes fixed on hers.

It was Cristian.

Suddenly Serena stood up and looked at him nervously.

Their gazes met, but neither opened their mouths.

Serena saw in his eyes something discouraged, desperate and confused, something different from before.

She felt very nervous, but she had to keep her composure. With a forced smile, she approached him.

Passing by him, she did not look at him, "Is Manuel downstairs? I'm going to see him.

But she was suddenly stopped by Cristian.

-Why didn't you let me recognize my son," Cristian had articulated, in a surprisingly sad tone.

Guiltily, Serena stood there motionless.

His question was like a powerful weapon that left her severely wounded.

Cristian continued his questioning, "Did you know?"

-You tested me with the questions you asked me when I was abroad, didn't you?", Cristian paused and said, "You knew everything then, didn't you?"

Serena remained motionless, distraught.

Cristian laughed, in an ironic and mocking tone, "To hide it, you kept me from investigating you. You lied to me for five whole years, and how soon were you going to tell me?"

Suddenly, he grabbed her hand with such force that he bent it. As soon as Serena cried out, he pushed her toward the wall.

-Are you having fun lying to me? Everyone knew it but me, like a fool.

-It's not like that.

-What do you mean it's not so? You've been lying to me for five years, if I hadn't been looking for you, you wouldn't have come after me? You would have hidden it from me for the rest of your life, is that how you put it?

With strength gripping his hand, Serena felt how foolish he was at that moment. If she had not told him the truth before it was out of fear that he would take it from her son, now it was out of fear of how disappointed and furious he would be when he found out.

Feeling the force becoming more and more violent, Serena tried to push him away, -You hurt me so much, let me go. I can explain...

-Are you in pain now? And I'm not in pain!

-I know you are angry. I didn't want to lie to you. Let me go and I will explain, please," she said desperately.

Cristian did not answer, and looked at her thoughtfully for a long time.

Then he let go, and Serena stroked his swollen, distressed hand.

-I only have one question.

-Tell me.

-Matteo and Leonardo knew?

Hearing their names, Serena suddenly paled as she realized how furious he was.

"With the relationship between him and Leonardo..." thought Serena hesitantly, but then said firmly, "I

don't want to lie to you," lowered her gaze again and answered him in a low voice, "In a way, Leonardo knew.

Chapter 668: Let me think.

"Leonardo would have investigated everything when he caught them at the supermarket. As perceptive as he was, he wouldn't let them get away again." Serena thought.

-So what?" so quietly, Cristian laughed with an icy smile.

Serena felt upset by his smile and grabbed his sleeve, explaining, -I swear I didn't say anything to Leonardo, he knew because....

-It doesn't matter anymore, because he knew anyway, long before I did, even though I'm his biological father, didn't I?

It was the truth, and Serena could find no reason to reject him.

Then Cristian closed his eyes, his coolness and seriousness diminished, "Any mistakes?

Serena lowered her gaze, "Yes, but ...

-Stop!" he interrupted her, in a surprisingly calm tone.

Seeing his calm state, Serena felt even more uncomfortable: "What are you going to do with me?"

He did not answer.

-Do you want to break up with me?

At that moment, Cristian opened his eyes and looked into hers, where he saw a tremendous sadness:

"It's not clear to me.

-What do you mean you're not sure," he asked with a pale face.

Serena suddenly grabbed his sleeve with great force and said angrily, -What are you going to do, you thought of breaking up with me, why,|| she said angrily.

Cristian said nothing, motionless, stiff with confusion.

With more force he grabbed her sleeve, Serena shouted, "Tell me, have you thought of breaking up with me?

Hearing her violent tone, Cristian looked at her with a pale face and eyes full of disquiet and questioning, he felt much pain in his heart.

In fact, he had not thought for a moment about parting with her, even though he had lied to her for so long, because she was the one he had waited for days and nights.

With so much difficulty and suffering, he had managed to bring her back to his side and make her his

own; he would never let her escape again.

He would not answer her because at the moment he was confused about what had happened.

Cristian lowered his head and pushed his hand away. Then he saw her sobbing with tears shining in her eyes.

With fury overpowering him, Cristian shouted, "Let me go!

-No..." he pleaded cautiously, "If I let you go now, you will never come after me again."

-Now it's your turn, you're afraid of losing me," he replied in a wry tone.

Tears lingered in her eyes, under which she became even more delicate, while a mist covered the blue sky, the half-clear half-focused atmosphere increased its beauty.

She said, -Don't be angry, things are not as you think...-.

With the thousands of sufferings they endured together, Serena never thought it would be lies that separated them. Apparently, she beat him on many sides, but in love there is no such thing as a battle.

Although it was Cristian who won back her love, she also felt a lot of affection for him, and she had never stopped loving him.

Finally Cristian pushed her away and stepped back, "Let me think," he said.

Then he looked at her and explained, "Now it's not clear to me.

-I mean, when you think clearly, you will leave me," Serena asked him.

Cristian was stunned: -I didn't say anything.

-But you know. I thought you would forgive me at least for our son...."

I had not thought Cristian would be as angry as he was now.

-Let me think," he repeated.

Hearing his words, Serena did not continue. She closed her eyes, leaning against the wall, murmuring

weakly, -Okay, I won't insist anymore.

When the room became silent, Serena opened her eyes and Cristian had disappeared.

She felt very lonely when she did not see him around her. She began to tremble and slowly fell to the ground.

As soon as she sat on the ground, the cold had gone through her body causing her to freeze. Suddenly she stood up.

She went down to the second floor and saw nothing.

She sat there motionless for a long time, suddenly remembering her son.

She went back to the second floor to look for him, but did not find him and neither did her tracks.

Hearing the violent noises, Anna came out of the room and approached her, asking, "What happened?"

As soon as he saw her, he shouted, -Have you seen my son, where is he?

-Manuel is not downstairs with...?" she suddenly thought of something, and looked at Serena with wide eyes.

-Didn't he take him...?" he suddenly interrupted his words and looked at her.

Understanding, Serena paled, motionless: -His father will take him away.

-What do we do now? Do we take him from him or call your brother," Serena stopped her as she pulled out the phone.

-Stop.

"Cristian is angry about the lies, if we go to Matteo, he will be even more angry." Serena thought.

Chapter 669: Are you justifying your mother?

-Then," Anna said, "Manuel, with Cristian....

-Nothing will happen," Serena smiled, "He won't have time to get over it. Manuel is smart, besides, he



is her biological son, nothing will happen."

Listening to her words, Anna was calmer: "Okay, let's hope everything will be fine.

-Go get some rest, I'm sorry for the trouble.

-You too, get some rest.

As Anna headed for the room, Serena warned her, -Don't tell my brother, I know you're worried about me, but he doesn't need to know everything.

Anna stopped and turned her head away, "Okay, take it easy.

As soon as Cristian started the car, Manuel tenderly asked him, "Where are we going, Uncle Cristian?

Without realizing it, Cristian shivered and replied in a surprisingly tender tone, "Don't call me uncle, I'm your father."

Manuel looked at him with innocent eyes.

-Come on, call me dad," he said in a hurried breath, but Manuel said nothing.

During the silence, he cast a furtive glance at him, -Why don't you open your mouth?

With a minute of silence, Manuel said.

-Why?" he asked sadly.

-Because my mother has not confirmed that you are my father, so I won't call you dad.

Cristian smiled and explained, -But even your mother has not denied my identity, and besides, we look so much alike, if I am not your father, who is?"

Then Manuel came closer to observe him carefully, and answered in an angry tone, with his arms crossed, "Even if we look alike, I won't call you dad."

-Why?

-I don't want to admit that you are my daddy.

His words suddenly sank into her spine, like a push to the cross.

He asked, -May I know why?

At this moment Cristian felt only confused and excited, because in this world he no longer had anyone to love but Beatrice, and now he was learning that he had a biological son. As if she had saved him from dark lives, his feelings were complicated.

-Because ever since I was born, Mom is the only one who takes care of me and protects me. Now, at five years old, you suddenly appear with my father's name, without having taken care of me or

protected me, we barely know each other, why do I have to call you dad?

Then he turned his head the other way, angry.

He remained silent, listening to her words.

He was right, being his father, he had never taken care of him or accompanied him, without having done his duty. While Serena, a weak and delicate woman, had taken care of his upbringing and education and everything else....

He understood how difficult child care was because he himself had been raised by a single mother.

-Child.

-Manuel looked at him.

-Are you making excuses for your mother?

Manuel huffed and said, -My mother is perfect, without or with my justifications."

-I know your mother is perfect," he replied despondently, "but your father is not bad either. I am very sorry for not taking care of you since you were born. I promise that from now on I will accompany you and take care of you, okay?

As soon as he finished his words, they were pushed forward by the car behind with loud noises. It

happened that while Cristian was distracted by a conversation with his son, he had not noticed the traffic light change.

He started the car again, saying, "We'll talk later at home, but stop calling me uncle, I'm your father."

Manuel did not answer him; he looked at him with eyes that were innocent but full of insight.

"For five whole years you have not taken care of me a day, and we barely know each other, you want me to call you dad, you are shameless!" thought Manuel, "Besides, you are angry with my mother and you take me away from her without her permission. I swear you will pay dearly for the wrong you have done us!"

Late at night, the two arrived at Villa Atlantic.

When they passed the gate, the guards were surprised by Manuel's sudden presence.

-Was anyone sitting next to Mr. Cristian?

-Right, it seems to be a male.

-Who is he?

-Wait a minute, did you notice how similar they look?

-Is this your son?

Until then they were shouting to each other, -Does he have a son?

Meanwhile, the two arrived at the door.

Chapter 670: It's your daddy.

-Watch out," Cristian shielded him from a possible collision as Manuel got out of the car.

Cristian squatted down in front of Manuel and said, "Should I pick you up?"

-No need, thank you," he said firmly and walked away.

"He still seems to be angry with me, either for my failure to do his homework or for bringing him here alone without Serena." Cristian thought and remembered how humiliating Serena had been when they had argued at home, that he rarely saw her in that state.

Then he got up and followed Manuel.

The Atlantic mansion was large and with the steps getting faster and faster, it did not take long for

Manuel's figure to disappear into the darkness.

-Uncle Cristian, will you take me home later?

Cristian stopped and said, -It's late, I told your mother you would stay here with me today.

Manuel turned his head and asked, -Does my mother agree?

In front of her innocent, dark eyes, Cristian felt guilty about the lie and looked away, saying, "Of course your mother agreed."

Then Manuel said, "Then give me your cell phone, I want to call my mother."

-Here, he handed it to her right away.

-Thank you, Uncle Cristian, he said, then ran inside.

Seeing his small figure, Cristian was very confused.

She had struggled for a long time to accept him, believing he was her ex-husband's child, but who would have thought he would be her own child?

He should have been happy, but he felt angry.

She had lied to him for five years. Over the course of a lifetime, how many five years remained?

Of course he loved her dearly; he could have sacrificed himself for her at any time. If he had not lied to her, he would have hugged her tightly when she was begging him at home.

But he was confused, with unexplained emotions.

Then he heard Manuel's voice: "Uncle Cristian, what is the password for the screen?"

-Z.

When he opened his phone, saw work applications, and no entertainment, Manuel thought, "What a bore this man!"

If not for his five-year single status, Manuel would not have allowed him to woo his mom.

When he logged on to his Facebook, seeing that Serena was the one occupying his first contact, he was relieved. Then he lay down on the couch and began to examine other contacts.

He found that Serena was his only female contact, took a deep breath Manuel and called her quietly until then.

At that moment, Serena sat motionless in the room and suddenly the phone rang.

It was a video call from Cristian, Serena was stunned, "Why is he calling me, has he forgiven me?"

With her heart pounding, she accepted the call, but saw her son on the screen.

-My love.

-Mom,|| smiled Manuel, delighted, and asked her, -Do you miss me?

-What nonsense! You left a while ago.

-But I miss you a lot, Mom. And it's been a long time since we've seen each other, doesn't that worry

you?

Listening to her sobs, Serena explained, -My love, I am not worried because I know who you are with."

Seeing Cristian enter, he asked her intentionally, "Uncle Cristian said you let him bring me, right?"

She was suddenly stunned listening to his words, because he had taken him away without warning her.

-In addition, Mom, why do we look alike? Is he really my father?

Cristian leaned against the door, saw him lying on the sofa, so small, with a voice as soft as a doll.

He felt so happy, but then he became uneasy, "If Serena had not told him the truth, he would have lost him again."

Cristian was anxious, waiting for her answer.

Serena said softly, -Yes, he is your father.