

## Virginity 671

Chapter 671: Their relationship developed dangerously like skating on fragile ice.

Finally Cristian relieved himself, taking a deep breath, but Manuel huffed, thinking, What a fool my mother is to justify it to this extent.'

Then Manuel answered angrily and seriously, "Does he treat you well, Mom? If he treats you badly, he is not my father."

Hearing her words, Cristian felt uncomfortable, because his son was also putting him in a dilemma.

But he understood her intention, because he had intruded into her life in an almost violent and unexpected way. Moreover, he had been skipping his homework for five years.

"He needs time." Thinking about it, Cristian calmed down.

-Whether you recognize him or not, he is your father,|| Serena sighed and said, -Is he by your side?

Pretending not to see him, Manuel shook his head in the negative: -He's not with me.

-Then listen, my love," he said tenderly and smiled, "He is your father, regardless of where he was before, or what he did. During the five years that his presence was missing, Mom made mistakes too, but I think it's time to let them go, so please don't make it difficult."

He fully understood how stunned and discouraged Cristian felt, and even more so would Serena if she

were in his place.

She had not told him that she hated Leonardo, but that she hated him because he had destroyed her family.

She also really hated family destroyers, as in the case of her ex-husband, Francesco Rossi.

-You would justify him so much if you knew," he said unhappily.

Cristian heard them clearly in the corner and turned away ashamed, thinking that his hatred would grow for separating them.

As Serena smiled sweetly, "Now, Mom, he knows what you're doing, and you, little boy, stay out of trouble. Tomorrow your daddy will take you to school, and I'll carry your backpack, okay?"

-OK, Mom.

-Go get some rest, don't sleep in school tomorrow.

-OK, good night, Mom, a kiss.

-Mom silly," Manuel huffed under his breath.

But Cristian had heard everything; her words had chilled his heart. He sent a maid to attend to him, and

he, for his part, went to the study.

He wanted to call Luca, but realized that Manuel had his phone.

He pulled out the other phone he had prepared on the shelf, but hung up suddenly, because if he

investigated her now, he would have broken his promise.

The next day, Serena got up early and did the routine as if nothing had happened.

-Why did you get up so early today,|| Anna asked her, looking at the breakfasts on the table.

-It's not early anymore. Let's eat something.

Then Serena took Manuel's backpack and said to Anna, -I have to go to school, you take the bus to the

company.

Suddenly Anna became sad: "No way! It's been a long time since we went to the company together,

aren't you waiting for me?

Serena shrugged her shoulders and said discouragedly, "I can wait five more minutes for you.

-Five minutes?" she shook her head negatively and said, "Go, go, I'd better take the bus. By the way,

are you all right?

-I'm fine.

With a wink, he said, -You seem to be in a good mood.

-Shouldn't I be?

-But Cristian took Manuel yesterday without your permission and left you here alone, and you got up so

early with breakfast already prepared. The normal is abnormal.

-I'm leaving.

When Serena left, Anna went up to the second floor.

Serena arrived at the school before them, and when she left her backpack there, she went directly to

the company. She did this to avoid meeting them, especially Cristian, because she could no longer

bear yesterday's scene.

She did not have the courage to continue arguing with Cristian, because she now felt insecure about

their relationship, which was developing dangerously like skating on fragile ice.

When the two arrived at school, the teachers were shocked that no one had ever seen their biological

father.

Chapter 672: Shit

-Good morning," Manuel greeted the teachers as soon as he got out of the car.

He picked up the backpack one of them was holding, "Did my mother bring it to me?"

-Yes, yes,|| agreed the teacher, distracted by his remark to Cristian.

-He said you would be back later, but," she asked, "is he your father?"

Although he was still angry with Cristian-he had heard Serena's words yesterday and decided to leave him alone-he finally said yes.

The teachers were all stunned because it was the first time they had seen his father, with a handsome face and a well-built figure.

-I'll get you at noon," Cristian asked.

He thought for a while and refused, "no I eat in the school cafeteria."

-Then I will take you in the evening.

Manuel agreed.

-All right, come in,|| he patted his head.

Just now an unknown man was walking past them.

-But aren't you Mr. Cristian?"

The man wore glasses, became nervous as he reached his forehead, his eyes wide with surprise, -Mr.

Cristian, is this your son?

He looked at him carefully, but did not recognize him, finally agreeing to his son.

He did not think he would greet him, because Mr. Cristian was said to be extremely haughty and indifferent.

The man became excited and held out his hand, -O...hello, I am the director of the Marino Real Estate Group, and my, my name is...."

He pushed him toward Manuel and said, -Come on in."

But Manuel paid no attention to him and raised his head, "Why is he afraid of you?"

Hearing his words, Cristian suddenly stiffened.

-Because you are a demon,|| he asked with a wink, smiling.

He had just got his son back; if he misbehaved, he would not get along with this mischievous little boy.

Then Cristian explained with a forced smile, "Of course not! I behave well with everyone.

Then he looked at the trembling man and said, "Excuse me, what is your name?"

-I am the director of the Marino Real Estate Group. If possible, I would like to cooperate with you."

Then he handed him a business card and said, "Here is my contact.

The man smiled unnaturally, fearful of his rejection.

Had it not been for Manuel's presence, Cristian would never have taken his card because he was incapacitated by his meticulous cleanliness.

Then he handed him his: "Here's mine.

With his card, the man was completely stunned, "Thank you, Mr. Cristian, I hope we can cooperate in the future," then reached out his hand to shake it.

As a man with extremely demanding cleaning requirements, it was a challenge for him to shake hands, he gave the man a warning look.

But stunned by his kindness, the man ignored it.

Manuel looked at him even more intensely, and Cristian had to shake his hand.

He turned around excitedly and squeezed his own so tightly, as if he were holding a treasure.

-My love, you can see that Dad is kind, you don't need to scare me, go to class," he said.

Cristian now felt completely uncomfortable.

Seeing his forced smile, Manuel laughed imperceptibly.

He turned and shook his hand, "See you later," he said.

At that moment Cristian could relax, and he drove away.

When he got into the car, he took out a handkerchief and wiped all his hands, top to bottom, inside to outside, then threw the handkerchief away.

Finally he leaned back in the seat and closed his eyes, despondent.

"How long before he calls me dad? He is an unapproachable child." Cristian thought, "And why did Serena come to school before us? Didn't she want to see me?"

Feeling choked up, Cristian let go of his tie.

When Cristian left the school, the teachers began to discuss, "He is Manuel's father, how nice!

-He's handsome, and familiar...."

Chapter 673: Are you scolding me?

When Cristian entered the meeting room with a livid and serious face, everyone noticed his visible bad mood.

The meeting had already taken place so many times that no conclusion would be reached because it ended each time because of Mr. Cristian's unexpectedness, which displeased everyone.



However, with so many complaints about him, no one dared to raise the issue with him because he was Mr. Cristian himself, haughty and serious, and his anger was much more horrible than the delays in work.

So when he entered the meeting in a bad mood, no one expected to get anything done.

During the moment of silence, a man said, "Mr. Cristian, did you deliver your gift?"

Hearing his words, Cristian looked at him coldly, and the man immediately shut up.

-The meeting begins,|| he said coldly.

They looked at each other in silence for a long time, after confirming how calm Cristian was, he began to discuss.

And Cristian at this moment was thinking about Serena's pleas and Manuel's innocence.

-Mr. Cristian, sir...."

When he heard the noises, he regained consciousness.

-What do you think of this project?

-He said distractedly, although he had not heard anything.

In silence, everyone looked at each other, knowing that Cristian had not heard them.

At that moment, Luca approached Cristian, saying something in a low voice.

Suddenly, his face became dejected and then he coldly shouted, "Who came up with such an unacceptable project? With so many years of work in the Ferrari Group," he said.

Not agreeing with the project, but he himself had accepted it.

However, no one dared to complain.

He looked at each of them coldly and said seriously, "So, have you been relaxing lately without any work to do?"

Then Luke said something under his breath, but Cristian ignored him, sitting there motionless and distracted.

At this point, someone said, "Luca, I think it is better to stop the meeting now so that Mr. Cristian can have time for his personal business."

Hearing his bold speech, everyone looked at Cristian, fearful of his shouting and anger.

However, Cristian remained motionless.

Then Luke interrupted the meeting, "Go to work. When you finish your work, we will continue the

meeting."

Immediately everyone returned to their offices, and when Cristian regained consciousness, he saw the room empty.

-What about them? -He said angrily.

-He sent them to work,|| Luca replied, despondent.

He immediately felt the cold, serious look on Cristian's face, but he regained his strength and continued, -I didn't mean to, my lord. You were distracted and didn't hear anything. If it were not for the fact that it is your office, I would scold you myself.

-Do you want to die?" he said coldly.

He took a step back from her cold stare and said, -Of course I don't want to die, but I advise you to keep your personal affairs out of your work. If I've guessed correctly, I suppose it's about Mrs. Serena. You were demanding and strict, you never worked with emotions. As distracted as you are, I am very concerned.

Then Cristian looked at him, -Are you accusing me?

-Of course not, my lord Cristian. I am advising you, nothing more.

-Go away.

Seeing his unsteady state, Luke continued, "If you continue like this, the meeting will never end. If it is urgent, go on with your business and I will continue to work, hard and long.

Hearing his words, Cristian asked him, "If there was a person in this world with a face identical to yours, what would you think?

He did not understand his intention, but answered the first thing that came to his mind, "That we are twins?

But Cristian shook his head, then Luke changed the subject, "You mean cosmetic surgery?

-Really?" he looked at Luca with a cold stare.

-Why did you ask that question? If we were not twins, no two people would be the same.

Cristian said quietly, -Or could they be father and son?

-Hearing his words, he suddenly remembered his strange behavior in recent days: buying a lot of children's toys. Luke was surprised: -You mean. -The lady gave you a child?

-The lady gave you a son,|| she looked at him with wide eyes.

Cristian did not answer him directly, nor did he deny.

Luca approached him and said in a surprisingly astonished tone, -A son who looks like you?

-I'll think about it right away.

As soon as he came out, Cristian stopped him with a cold cry, -Stop.

Chapter 674: I am unable to clear all doubts.

-Mr. Cristian: He stopped there, looked at him questioningly.

-Did I ever tell you to investigate,|| she looked at him as cold as ice in winter.

Luca shook his head and Cristian said, -So, are you going to do it without my permission?

He looked a little embarrassed and replied, "Is it true that your son..she has a son who looks like you?

Is that why you worried about the gifts?

Cristian paid no attention to him at this point, but Luke had many doubts, muttering, "But why was a

son born who looks like Mr. Cristian? For five years the two were separated; moreover, when the lady

married Mr. Cristian, she was already one month pregnant, how...?

"When the baby was born, what is this all about?" thought Luca, but the more he thought about it, the

more confused he became.

Cristian smiled, seeing him confused, "Forget it, even I wouldn't have found out this secret on my own,

besides, he's been lying to me for five years.

-Sir, honestly, I'm not able to clear up all the doubts, what's going on?

-The woman I asked you to investigate and search for, you still haven't found the slightest trace of her, have you?

Cristian suddenly changed the subject, leaving Luca even more confused, but Luca replied, -No, I had not located her. We had tried as best we could to locate her, but to no avail. She had disappeared like a ghost...."

Suddenly Luca stopped, and looked at Cristian, -Sir, the missing woman was the... the lady?

Although Cristian said nothing, Luca could already confirm it from his dark eyes.

He searched for her for days and nights with all his resources and energy, but it turned out that she was all around him, which seemed incredible to him.

-That's why we couldn't find her,|| muttered Luke.

-We couldn't find her because she was all around us, right?

In fact, no one would have thought how close she was to them.

-Then, you almost killed the baby the lady was carrying..." Luca stopped suddenly because he saw Cristian with a livid face.

"If it were not for your charitable soul, you would have killed your own child." Luca's mind shuddered throughout his body.

-Sir, then the lady must have suffered a lot over the years.

-Suffered?

-Certainly," he replied firmly, "if she was carrying her own child, then she was not betraying you. As cruel as you were to her when she married you, did she not suffer much?

Cristian was totally distracted by her words and after a long time, she shouted at him, "Go away!

Seeing that he was angry, Luca had to leave him.

When the room became silent, Cristian leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes.

Memories came to him naturally.

When Serena had joined the Ferrari family, no one had treated her well; they had not even organized a party for her.

The fact that he, a disabled man in a wheelchair, had married Serena, the daughter of a broken family,

had served to make it clear to everyone in the North City that he, Cristian, had no standing in the Ferrari family.

Although he was admitted into the Ferrari family, his grandfather, Alessandro, watched him very closely because he feared his usurpation when he found out that he was involved in his mother's death.

Cristian knew perfectly well that Alessandro controlled everything to prevent him from obtaining powers

and at the same time, to have him at his side in the administration of the Ferrari Group.

So when Serena married him, he thought that she was on their side, against him, and he also found out that she was pregnant, which was almost a fatal joke to him.

Therefore he considered her a vain woman, who aspired to riches and fame. He hated her, treated her very badly and always put her in doubt to make her regret marrying him.

But who knew that this was not the case?

Thinking about it, Cristian gently stroked his temples because past memories made him suffer a lot.

During these years, when he lied to her, she had also suffered greatly.



Reviewing Arianna's drawings, Serena happily told him, "Very good, you have come a long way. Keep up the good work.

Hearing her praise, Ariadne happily left with the drafts.

Then Anna came in and saw her busy.

It surprised Anna that, after all, Serena could keep her composure like that.

-Are you all right?

-Why wouldn't I be okay? I'm working, what are you thinking about?

Hearing her words, Anna fell silent.

-Then I will go to work. And I will take Manuel in the evening?

Remembering that Manuel became her love adviser to pursue Matteo, Serena said, -Cristian will take him.

-If he'll catch him," Anna murmured anxiously, "I don't care, I'll catch him anyway.

Chapter 675: Illusions

Serena looked at her despondently, thinking, -How much do you have to be in love with Matthew to not be able to not think about him for a second?"

Seeing his wry look, Anna lowered her head and said, "Do you think I'm too forward? But if I don't do it rashly, and one day another woman appears by his side, I won't have a chance.

-Furthermore, if I don't appear before him every day, he will forget me.

-Ok, fine,|| Serena smiled and said, -Give me three more days and I will get Manuel to give you advice.

-Really? Flattered to the max, Anna almost jumped up and down.

-Really," Serena replied to her.

-But if Cristian won't agree,|| Anna thought on her indifferent and serious face, suddenly fears rose to her eyes, -After all, things have changed,|| she said.

Her father was none other than Cristian of the Ferrari Family himself in the North City, and if he had known about the role played by his son, the love advisor, he would not have left Anna alone.

-Don't worry," Serena smiled, "he'll be back in three days at most, you'll see, so hang in there.

Three days.

"If Manuel doesn't come back in three days, will Serena take him away from her?" thought Anna, -Will she separate again because of me?"

Then Anna said, "Well, Serena, I think it's better to leave him there with his father, I'm in no hurry. Your

happiness is the most important thing. Although I love Matthew very much, I can't be so selfish as to

take him away from him for my own sake, because with all the suffering you are going through-- -Who

said you were selfish?

-What are you thinking,|| Serena smiled.

-You are finally together, I don't want you.....

-Relax," Serena said, "I know perfectly well what I have to do to get him back, because I've been lying

to him for so long.

-Then..." Anna became happy, "I will stay calm, so I will wait for your good news."

Anna left and Serena continued working.

The next three days Serena worked and lived as usual. If Anna had not warned her about the three-day

promise, Serena would have forgotten it, because during these days, she hardly noticed Manuel's

absence by her side.

-It's been three days, Serena, yes..." Anna began to worry.

-It's already been three days, how time flies," Serena sighed.

Seeing that she was calm, Anna suddenly lost all her illusions, thinking, -It's been three days since

Cristian and Manuel have been seen, how can she remain calm?"

She did not understand the reason for her calmness.

-If the day has come, you will get Manuel today.

-How?" Anna was surprised: - "I'll take him? Are you serious? Have you communicated with Cristian?"

Serena agreed.

But Anna repeated the question, stunned, "Nothing will happen if I take him without Cristian's consent?"

-Don't worry, you take him and I will look for Cristian.

Until then Anna could rest assured, -Okay, I'll take him-.

When Anna hurriedly left work, Serena looked at her phone, which had been without information all day.

Or rather, during these days, her phone had been frozen.

As if he had disappeared, Cristian had not returned to her life, no messages, not even a call.

Compared to his daily presences a short time ago, everything had changed now, and Serena felt empty.

While Anna went to pick up Manuel, Serena also left work to look for Cristian.

She had finished everything as soon as possible and left the company for the Ferrari group.

When he arrived, she decided to wait for him downstairs so as not to let him out of her sight.

He parked his car and entered a nearby café, where he chose a table with a window from which he could see the door to his company.

As soon as she raised her head, she could see him as she exited the building.

She had logged onto Facebook, hesitating whether to send him a message, eventually deciding to leave it alone because he was here in person.

Five minutes after leaving work, she finally caught up with him.

With her heart pounding, she left the coffee shop.

Cristian walked out to his car, complaining about his tardiness, "I have to wait a little longer Manuel."

Thinking about it, he sped up a little, not noticing that he was being followed by Serena, who was wearing high-heeled shoes.

Serena thought about speeding up to avoid the encounter.

She turned angrily and stopped, shouting at him: -Cristian!

He walked more slowly Cristian when he heard a female voice, but then sped up because he did not think she had sought him out that far.

"It must be an 'illusion because I have been thinking about her a lot the last few days." Cristian thought.

Chapter 676: Avoiding seeing her

Serena simply watched the man stop for a while and then move on as if he had not heard her.

She stared in disbelief, this man?

According to his actions at that moment, he had clearly heard her calling him, but he had only stopped for a while and kept going.

Was he deliberately pretending not to listen?

Did he not want to listen to her?

Serena was angry, bit her lower lip, and ran after him, shouting again.

-Cristian, if you don't wait for me, I'll block you on Facebook!

In fact, this time the straight figure in front did not stop just a little, but stopped directly. Seeing him like this, Serena, who was trying so hard to catch up with him, no longer moved, but stopped and looked at his back.

Was he going to turn back?

Serena thought in her heart that if Cristian did not turn back this time and leave, then .... she would surely block his Facebook!

She bit her lower lip and stood still, staring at Cristian's back without moving.

She did not know how long she had waited, but he did not move at all. Serena could not help but say again, -You're not going to look back?

A sentence with a double meaning.

This question, on the surface, asked if he wanted to look back, but in reality it referred to the events of the past few days.

Serena asked deliberately and, of course, she also knew that Cristian was so smart and would know what he meant by this sentence.

He said he had to think about it, then she promised and gave him three days.

She thought that three days would be enough time for him to think clearly. So today she had gone to him and asked him for answers.

Although she had not said the words out loud, she was sure that Cristian, who was not far away, could hear her. After speaking, Serena stood there and waited in silence.

Waiting for a long time had made her a little desperate. When Serena wanted to leave him, the figure in front of her finally moved. Slowly he turned around and gave Serena an unforgettable feeling.

As she watched him turn, the handsome features of his face finally appeared before her in full, and Serena felt her own heartbeat gradually increase.

She bit her lower lip, stood still, and the two of them looked at each other from a distance.

He seemed to have no intention of approaching.

Serena thought for a moment, took a slow step forward and walked toward Cristian.

As she was about to walk in front of him, she seemed to think of something again, a hint of disappointment shone in her beautiful eyes, and then her step stopped just like that, some distance from Cristian.

Cristian's thin lips moved and he looked at her with a complicated look.

There was a tragic smile on Serena's lips.

-Are you going to avoid me forever if I don't come after you?



Cristian half-closed his thin lips, his gaze still cold.

-Yes or no?" asked Serena again without giving up.

She thought that since she was here, she should speak clearly with him.

Cristian still looked at her, standing there in silence.

The two of them looked at each other for a long time, and Serena said reluctantly, "I know I have hidden it from you for a long time, but you don't know the reason, there are also many issues behind it.

When I found out then, I wasn't sure either, because ... I didn't even know that the person that night was you, could you have thought that in my place? If I had known that person was you then, I would not have allowed you to humiliate me after marrying you.

Humiliate?

At first she had said she was pregnant by a bastard, she had said she was a whore, and even after that she had thought this woman was extremely stupid. Because her ex-husband had had an extramarital affair, but she really wanted to have a child with that bastard of a man. But who knew that she was unknowingly pregnant with his child.

And that night she was obviously a virgin.

"How was that possible?"

Thinking about this, Cristian's gaze changed a little. At that point, he had asked Luca to look into her information and learned that she had been married to her ex-husband for two years, but how could she still be a virgin?

Had she never had sex with this man in the two years?

So, had he been Serena's first man?

With some emotion in his heart, Cristian looked at Serena, who stood in front of him, his gaze becoming more complicated.

-As for why other people know before you, I can explain. Matteo knows it before you. That is because he is my brother. He has been taking care of me for five years. Are you jealous of my relative?

Related...

The word touched Cristian, his gaze changed a bit, and Serena continued, "As for Leonardo knowing about this incident, it's also a coincidence, and I didn't tell him specifically."

-A coincidence?" Cristian moved his lips and finally spoke.

Seeing him speak, Serena's heart hung in the air and finally Cristian felt like talking to her, it meant she had a chance to explain herself and he could understand.

-It's just a coincidence. When I went to the supermarket with Manuel, I met him by chance. You also know that Manuel looks exactly like you. He saw Manuel, it was impossible that he wouldn't have noticed?

"You met him at the supermarket?" Cristian's eyes misted over, "How could you have such a coincidence when you went to the supermarket?"

Remembering Leonardo's thoughts, Cristian could probably guess why he might have known before he did.

"Leonardo had probably known before he did? But how did he know? If he had known very early, then..."

Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously in an instant, and quickly reached out and squeezed Serena's wrist,-Did he know before?

His movements were a bit abrupt, and Serena was surprised by the touch on her skin, she remained

wide-eyed.

-You...

-Tell me.

Cristian's voice was a little hoarse.

-Before?

Serena thought for a moment and shook her head, -No way. He couldn't have known if he hadn't seen Manuel, and I think he had been very surprised when he first saw Manuel. Maybe he would investigate later, right?

In fact, he didn't need to investigate at all. According to Leonardo's idea, he did not know beforehand that she was pregnant. Even if he had known later that she was pregnant, he would have thought only that-this was Cristian's child.

-Damn it," Cristian was so angry that he gritted his teeth, "He's a bastard, why did he know before me?

If you had warned me earlier, these things would not have happened.

-How long did I reject you? Have you forgotten what you did to me before? I came looking for you, but you kept me outside the door. Now you blame me.... Do you want to keep ignoring me?

Chapter 677: Don't cry

Seeing him silent again, Serena was so disappointed that she smiled bitterly.

-Three days, three days is not enough time to think clearly? Do you think these things are more important than our relationship?

Cristian half-closed his thin lips and stared at her.

Serena pulled out her cell phone in front of him and handed it directly to him, "Since you can't get over this hurdle, then we-" "What do you mean?"

-What do you mean?

The cold voice interrupted her abruptly, Serena raised her head and saw Cristian's gaze darken, and he looked at her with great fury.

Serena smiled meaninglessly in a relaxed tone.

-You must know clearly what I mean. These last few days-I didn't come looking for you. I just wanted to create a separate thinking space for you. Three days is not enough time for you to understand, so I don't think you will have to think about it again later. First of all, I want to make it clear that I gave birth to Manuel. Even though you are his biological father, you cannot take him away from me.

At that point, Cristian frowned, his eyes filled with an angry light.

-Can you say that again?

Did this woman really want to be separated from him?

His gaze was sharp, Serena did not avoid him and looked directly at him.

-Am I wrong? As his father, you have not fulfilled any responsibility for five years. What qualifications do

you have to take him away from me? You are not even qualified to be his father!

Cristian was speechless.

The pupils of his inky eyes dilated for a few minutes in excitement. After a long moment, Cristian

seemed to laugh angrily, -So you gave me three days of independent space, and now you're here to tell

me we're breaking up? Have you even thought about the consequences?

Serena did not answer and bit her lower lip hard.

She had not come to tell him to break up, she had wanted to come and get him to see how he felt, but

seeing his impassive attitude, she also felt very bad.

He had not made a call for three days, as if he had disappeared, and she?

Was it only him who felt bad, not her? Many of these things happened, and he was not the only one

who did not know the truth. She herself had found out after giving birth to Manuel, and little by little she

had accepted this fact.

Thinking about this, Serena's eyes were already covered with tears, she was surprised to come to her

senses and turned her back on Cristian, not daring to let him see her.

-Yes, I think so. If you can't overcome these obstacles, let it go. During the five years I lived well without

you. At first I didn't want to be with you anymore. If it hadn't been for...ah...-

Before she finished the rest of the sentence, Cristian's big hand suddenly grabbed her shoulder, pulled

her back and said fiercely, "Did I force you?"

When he saw her beautiful tear-filled eyes, Cristian was shocked for a moment, feeling that the

psychological line of defense built up over the past few days had collapsed when he saw her teary

eyes.

-You...

Was she crying?

And was she also feeling so grief-stricken? Could it be-really, as Luca said, was she really in pain?

There seemed to be something sharp in her heart, Cristian choked for a while. Before he could react,

Serena had already started pushing him.

-In the beginning, you were forcing me. You always appeared in front of me. I didn't ask you to chase

me. When we went abroad, you took me directly to the airport and didn't even ask me. When you

wanted your son back, you did. And now you ignore me at will...you--.

Speaking of emotions, tears could not be contained and rolled down his eyes.

For no reason, Cristian reached out his hand to gather her tears.

Hot tears hit Cristian's palm like hot potatoes, like iron on his heart.

In fact, Serena rarely cried. In front of him, although she wanted to cry, her eyes were only red, but now

she could not help but cry in front of him. Her eyes were as red as a rabbit and her tears kept falling.

Seeing this scene, Cristian was really distressed.

He bit his back molar and said in a dazed way, "Don't cry.

The emotions were such that when they went up, it was hard to come down for a while. Serena shed

tears in front of him, and together with such a harsh word of comfort from him, it suddenly made her



tears like water coming out of a faucet.

She did not even want to cry in front of him. After all, she had made up her mind, but it would give him the illusion that she could not bear to part with him.

But she could not control her emotions.

She was surprised and upset, so she could only try to avoid Cristian's gaze, trying to push him away.

However, Cristian's speed was faster, and before she had time to get away, he bent his head and kissed her early.

Serena was caught in tears not knowing what to do.

He did not kiss her lips, the cool, thin lips fell on her cheeks, and he kissed her gently to wipe away the tears on her cheeks.

Serena remained stunned in her seat, standing without understanding.

This person-what had suddenly happened to her?

He had obviously ignored her, but when he had seen her crying, had he kissed away her tears?

She was a little nervous and wanted to push Cristian away, but Cristian seemed to have foreseen her moves in advance, took her hands and put them on his chest.

When Serena pressed her chest, the sound of her beating heart was heard.

One after another, the beats passed through her chest.

When she had not understood what Cristian meant by this, his thin lips suddenly moved over and under her eyes, and Serena quickly closed her eyes in fright.

A feather-soft kiss passed over her eyes, and Cristian's large hand also cupped her cheeks, and his thumb wiped the tears from her cheeks.

After a long moment, he pulled back, pressed his forehead to her forehead, and looked deeply at her.

-Although I was angry during these three days, I did not even think of breaking off the relationship with you. However, you would have wanted to separate from me right away. Serena, you are really cruel to me.

Under his deep gaze, Serena blinked anxiously, "I... I thought you really wanted to break up with me, so

I did what you wanted."

Hearing this, Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously.

-I wanted to break up?

-Didn't I? If I had not come for you, would it have been possible for you to come for me?

Probably because his kiss had worked, Serena had forgotten the tears and just wanted to reason with him.

-Who said I wouldn't come?

-Then I called you a moment ago, why did you leave?

Speaking of this, Cristian kept silent.

In front of her could he say that because he had missed her too much these days, when he had heard her voice, he had thought he was hallucinating?

-You yourself said that it was I who was following you and looking for you, how could I think that you would come looking for me on your own initiative?

Chapter 678: It doesn't matter if it's auditory hallucinations.

What did you say?

Serena was surprised at first, then reacted slowly.

-You mean that-you didn't think I would come looking for you? So you thought it was just your auditory hallucinations?

Cristian's gaze changed for a while, and he was silent for a while before speaking.

-It doesn't matter if they were auditory hallucinations.

Serena was silent.

She was not sure about Cristian's current situation. The feeling he gave her was warm and cold. She

remembered saying a word to him before, and she still remembered it now.

If he could not give her enough security, then he would not bother her anymore.

After all, having experienced so much, her mind was very sensitive. But that was precisely why she had

been able to put herself in the position for Cristian's sake.

She felt that he used to take the initiative, so it was not impossible for her to take the initiative to seek

him out once.

-So...what is important to you?

-After Serena had asked one question, she immediately asked another.

-Is it because of her that you feel I am nothing to you?

Before she finished speaking, Cristian's thin lips pressed against her. Earlier he had kissed away the

tears on her face, but now he kissed her lips with precision. Serena was surprised for a while,

unconsciously pushing him away immediately.

-What do you mean? Is it fun to play with me?

Cristian leaned down and hugged her tightly, sighed against her ear with his thin cold lips.

-It's not fun.

-It hasn't been fun at all these days-it's been torture for me, too.

-I know you have been grieving, I haven't fully assimilated the news yet, but I never thought of parting with you. Even if you didn't come looking for me, I would look for you.

The man's body temperature gradually rose through his clothes. The strength of Cristian's hands became stronger and tighter as he held her. Serena was a little uncomfortable with him, but she felt the emptiness in her heart disappear.

She simply closed her eyes and reached out to hug Cristian.

Who said a hug couldn't solve the problem?

If one didn't work, then two.

As annoyed as she was these days, now that he was holding her so tightly, Serena really felt that nothing else mattered. Only when two people were together could they understand that this was the

most important thing.

There was no way of knowing how long this kind of embrace would last. Cristian slowly released her and whispered, "Tonight, are you coming to my house?"

-What?

-Do I even come to your house?

Serena was stunned for a while before she understood what Cristian meant; her face was a little hot and it took her a long time to say, -So, to your house?

His house was not suitable for them!

After all, he lived with Anna, and Manuel was there too. It wouldn't be right if they made noises that were not suitable for children.

Serena still remembered the embarrassment when Anna had surprised them that day. At that moment, if she could have dug a hole, she would surely have entered it without hesitation!

-Okay.

After getting her consent, Cristian hugged her directly, Serena exclaimed and reflexively reached out a

hand around Cristian's neck.

-You, what are you doing? Put me down and I can go alone.

-I'll take you to the car.

-You don't have to, it's only a few steps away and I remember coming to the car.

When he finished speaking, he showed her the car key he was holding, Cristian narrowed his eyes,

lowered his head and kissed her face, -Leave it here and come back for it tomorrow."

Serena half-closed her lips and said nothing, let him load her into the car, Cristian fastened her seat

belt and then drove the car and they drove away from the company.

On the way back, Serena looked at Cristian's profile.

-Don't you think you forgot something?

Cristian looked straight ahead. After listening, he gave her a sideways glance.

He didn't seem to understand what was going on; Serena couldn't help but remind him, -Were you

planning to pick up Manuel?

Hearing this, Cristian's hands on the steering wheel stopped and he frowned.

Looking at him like that, had he really forgotten? The corners of Serena's lips crinkled. At first she

thought that as soon as she got her son back, she would have to take him seriously. But what about

Cristian? When he had come to pick him up, had he forgotten about his son?

Just in front of the red light, Cristian stopped the car and frowned, "I'll turn around in a little while.

-Did you really forget?

Hearing this, Cristian closed his thin lips, reached out to make a fist and lightly covered his lips as he coughed.

-It can't be. He is your son, really, you-" Cristian turned his head and looked at her.

Cristian turned his head and looked deeply at her, -Who distracted me?

Serena's lips were slightly ajar, and he could barely keep them together. What did he have to do with her?

-He said nothing, after all, he didn't even think he had rushed to get Manuel, but when she had arrived, he had left the matter behind.

It seemed that once this woman appeared, his mind could still be easily controlled by her.

-No need to turn around,|| Serena looked at his handsome profile, -I asked Anna to pick up Manuel



earlier. If you had waited until you remembered, I suppose the trader would have taken Manuel with him....

Cristian was speechless.

He reached out his hand and squeezed his temple to ease the pain. He really did not expect to forget.

Had it not been for his sudden recall, he feared he would have simply taken her back to the Atlantic mansion, and then ... left Manuel at school like that.

Manuel, who was following Anna in the car in the distance, inexplicably sneezed, and Anna immediately turned her head.

-Are you all right, Manuel? Why did you sneeze all of a sudden? Did you catch a cold?

After hearing this, Anna quickly hugged Manuel, -Now the weather is getting colder, so you should wear more clothes when you go out."

Listening, Manuel blinked, "Aunt Anna, I'm not cold.... It's just that my nose was itching at the moment, could someone scold me behind my back?

-Anna was a little curious: "Who scolds you? You're so cute, is it your classmates?

-Well, maybe not,|| Manuel shook his head, then changed the subject, -Aunt Anna, did she really ask

you to pick me up?

-Of course, can I lie to you, or are you used to being with your father lately and you don't want him to pick you up?

-No, I just miss mom a little bit.

Anna reached out and rubbed her head, -Be good, your mother and father need to cultivate relationships. When they develop their relationship, you will have a mom on the left and a dad on the right, won't that be great?

Manuel, "You are right.

-Then you should help me win over your uncle. You are a man, you have to keep your promise.

Chapter 679: Building good trust.

-But...can you really win over my uncle?

What this said was that there were many suspicions that she could not do it. Anna looked at Manuel

and could not help but reach out to rub his soft cheek.

-What are you talking about, not helping me? If you are willing to help me, I can surely win your uncle over.

Manuel blinked his dark eyes, so clear that he could clearly see all the emotions.

-Well, we are almost at your uncle's company, remember to help me.

\*

On the other side.

Cristian heard that Serena had settled Manuel, did not turn the car around, but drove straight in the

direction of the Atlantic villa.

After returning to the country, she had visited Atlantic villa only once.

That time, she and Cristian had not reconciled; when she had come to the villa, it had been for design

orders.

Unexpectedly... Time had flown by so quickly.

The sea breeze in the night was cold, and Serena sat on the wooden plank, curled up in her pajamas

and looked out at the moonlit sea, feeling her heart calm down.

The calm night and the sea could calm people's emotions, but if it rolled in the waves, it was also

extremely turbulent.

With the sea breeze blowing, Serena felt a little cold, unconsciously clutching her arms and shrinking

into a ball.

But the cold had not diminished, and the wind on the beach was stronger and colder than the wind in the city. Just when Serena could not help but get up and go back into the house, a tall figure sat down beside her and then covered her with a warm coat.

Serena looked to the side, and Cristian, who had been bathing, sat beside her, his skin a little flushed from the warm water, his thin lips still pressed together, and his hair dripping with water.

Seeing this scene, Serena could not help but frown.

-Why don't you even dry your hair?

Was the sea breeze so strong that he thought her body was made of iron?

Cristian looked at her, his eyes shining in the night, and said weakly, -It's okay, I'm healthy, but you?

You don't put your clothes on anymore when you sit here at night.

Serena shrugged her shoulders when she heard the words, -If I'm cold, I'll go into the house.

-But did you just finish your bath, or..." She wanted to get up, but Cristian grabbed her wrist and pulled

Serena into his arms.

-Ah.

This movement was a little violent, Serena sank into his arms, and her soft cheeks hit his hard chest, making her moan in pain.

She had just bathed, and her body still smelled after the bath, and her embrace was also very warm, and the cold in Serena's body was quickly dispelled by this embrace.

-Serena sensed that something was wrong with him and asked.

Cristian lowered his head and buried it in her neck. Drops of water from his hair dripped onto Serena's neck without warning. The cold sensation made her body shiver unconsciously. When she tried to push him away, she heard an apology.

-I'm sorry.

Serena was stunned, thinking she had misunderstood.

Was he just... Was he apologizing to her?

A very muffled sound came from his neck, his thin lips still pressed against the skin of her neck, so she didn't feel it very real, so Serena relied on tone to identify it.

-Are you...apologizing?" she asked, feeling ever so slightly embarrassed.

Cristian's large hand moved to her waist, clutching her slim waist, his voice became a little muffled.

-Yes, I am apologizing, do you forgive me?

Serena thought for a moment, -For what happened in the last few days?

Cristian did not answer her directly yes or no, but he hugged her tightly again. Serena sensed that he had something to say, so she did not ask him again. She let him hold her in silence, listening to the powerful beat of her heart, waiting for him to say it.

On a quiet night, there was only the sound of the night wind pushing the waves against the beach, and the sound of their breathing.

With his embrace, Serena felt she was not cold, lying in his arms and waiting for her to fall asleep,

Cristian opened his lips slightly.

-From now on, I will give you all my trust.

It had not been easy for them to get this far.

If trust had not been established between the two, the relationship could have easily collapsed.

-All...your trust?

Was there trust between her and Cristian? The two had not spent much time together, if they could have given each other a little more trust, then it would not have come to this point.

Like five years ago...

-Ok, even if you know something in the future, you won't be able to doubt me anymore,|| Serena thought for a moment, and simply agreed with him directly.

Cristian nodded with a smile.

-I will give you all my trust in the future, even if I die, I will no longer doubt you. But.

He changed the subject, -You still need to stay away from Leonardo. All the things I told you earlier at the airport are true.

-I understand,|| Serena nodded, -I will stay away from him.

After learning about Leonardo's identity and Cristian's past, Serena felt that if these two brothers said they had no enmity, it would be too disingenuous.

Cristian's behavior had always been normal, but Leonardo's?

He had always seemed like a gentleman, even though he had never said anything bad about Cristian in front of her.

But what he had always done was try to separate her from Cristian.

The intent in this was really clear.

Serena closed her eyes and made a secret decision. She did not want to be the victim between the two

brothers and she did not want Cristian to have difficulties because of her.

If they wanted to fight, she would let the two brothers fight as they wanted.

-Why are you suddenly so well-behaved,|| Cristian released her and asked with one hand pinching her chin.

Serena's face reddened, biting her lower lip and looking up at him.

Cristian's gaze was unclear, and his thin lips evoked an indifferent bow, -For my three days of neglect, did you realize that you still care a lot about me, then...?

Before he could finish speaking, Serena interrupted him.

-Stop talking about it, I took the initiative to look for you, are you very proud of that?

The man leaned down, forehead against her, and laughed softly.

-Why am I proud,|| he said, -who came looking for me and left after a few words? If I had not sent you



away, you would have left on your own.

Serena, it's because you always change your attitude.

-Cristian held his cheeks with both hands, and his black eyes were very bright in the night. He brought

his face closer and a warm breath brushed Serena's face. Her thin lips moved slightly.

-I will give you all the enthusiasm in the future.

His gaze was too warm, and such a short distance made it hard for Serena to bear. She blinked, and

when she wanted to pull back, the fiery kiss fell away.

Chapter 680: Let me think about it some more.

It was probably a spiritual adjustment.

Serena thought, although she did not know what would happen in the future, it was probably like that

when two people were together.

Serena closed her eyes and put her hands around Cristian's neck, but he lowered his hands, his

fingers intertwined tightly.

As time passed minute by minute, Serena gradually felt distracted and entranced, and his body nestled

gently in her arms.

There was a sudden coldness between her fingers.

Serena was stunned, feeling the coldness slowly rise upward between her fingers.

She reacted quickly, pushed Cristian away and lowered her head.

She discovered that he had a diamond ring on his finger.

-You...

What was going on? Serena looked in amazement at the diamond ring in the center of her finger and muttered a question.

After she had pushed Cristian away, he had simply held her wrist with his other hand and placed the diamond ring carefully on her.

The diamond ring sparkled dazzlingly against the moonlight and lights.

-When did you buy it?" Serena couldn't help but ask, looking at the diamond ring on her hand.

-Cristian did not respond to her words, but he squeezed her hand and gave her a sweet kiss.

Serena did not say whether she liked it or not; she just looked into his eyes and asked, -When did you buy it?

Cristian smiled, "Why do you ask, are you not satisfied?"

Serena shook her head.

She was not dissatisfied, she especially wanted to know when she had prepared the diamond ring, but

looking at Cristian's appearance, it seemed that he did not want to tell her.

Also, what did he intend to give the diamond ring?

-Why could you ... suddenly think of giving me a diamond ring, I ...?

Cristian leaned down and reached out to pinch her chin, his voice hoarse.

-I'm asking you to marry me, don't you understand?

At that point, Serena's face blushed and she could not help but bite her lip. Of course she knew that

giving him a diamond ring meant marrying him, but? Had she given it to him hastily? Was she not going

to go through more rituals?

Cristian did not give her a chance to react, however, he leaned down, his thin lips pressed against her

ears.

-Will you marry me?

Serena froze.

In the afternoon, the two were still arguing, and the two had been ignoring each other for a few days.

As a result, he had asked her to marry him tonight.

Serena could not understand what this person was doing.

She blinked, her lips twitched, and before she could speak, she heard Cristian say, "If you don't say anything, then it's okay with you.

-Serena's eyes widened in surprise, "When did I say I was okay with...?"

-Cristian laughed, "So you don't agree?"

Serena,-... I am!

She did not want to disagree, reluctantly looked in front of her and said angrily, "Is this how you ask me to marry you? Why do I have the impression that you are not proposing anything to me, but are forcing me to marry you?"

Cristian's eyes appeared bright in the night, and showed the ferocity of catching prey and a more satisfying joy. He pinched Serena's chin and forced her to look at him.

-What if I'm forcing you? Can't I do that? Even if you don't agree today, you will agree on the wedding day.

Faced with such an authoritarian and fierce Cristian, Serena's beautiful eyes narrowed, and after a while her anger weakened. She resumed her feminine attitude and said, "Who asks for marriage like you? Without telling me, you put the ring on my finger."

Hearing this, Cristian was a little surprised.

-This is the first time I have asked a woman to marry me.

Serena was stunned for a moment, feeling as if something was taking hold of her heart.

-You...

-I have no experience in proposing.

Serena gritted her teeth and glared at him, -If you have experience, I'll kill you.

-Here's why,|| Cristian leaned down and rubbed his head between her white collar, -Whether you agree or not, the wedding will take place next month. Don't forget that when we were abroad, you also agreed.

Speaking of this, Serena thought of the incident when he had suddenly kidnapped her at the airport first, and then met the Landi family.

At that moment, Cristian had said in front of the Landi family that she and Cristian would get married

next month.

At that moment, Serena thought only that Cristian was joking, but she did not expect-that it was serious.

Serena was a little surprised.

-I, I thought you were joking at the time, after all...||.

After all, she had taken the initiative to say that at that moment, and Cristian had said that, which meant that he was very cooperative with her and was helping her.

Now he had said that the wedding would actually take place next month. The sudden news left Serena bewildered. She was not ready yet, and he had already put the ring on tightly. Then-the wedding was about to take place.

Thinking about this, Serena could not help but give Cristian a worried look.

-Do you mean the beginning of the month or the end of the month for next month's wedding?

Hearing this, Cristian raised his eyebrows, -Are you in a hurry?

Hearing this, Serena blushed and gritted her teeth, -Who's in a hurry? I'm just afraid there's not enough

time and ... I'm not mentally prepared. I'm not mentally prepared.

-You married me before, we're just having a wedding, what preparations do you have to make, huh?

The more Serena thought about it, the more she felt this whole thing was a bit unwise, so she coughed

slightly, -Let me think more.

After talking, no matter what Cristian's reaction was, she pushed him away and ran into the room.

After entering the house, Serena went to find pajamas to wear. Her neck was wet from Cristian's hair at

that moment, and now she felt uncomfortable.

As she hid in the bathroom to change her clothes, Serena felt her fingertips trembling and could not

button up for a long time. She could only try to calm herself down and seriously fasten the buttons.

But her fingers were trembling so much that she still could not fasten the buttons.

After a while, he reluctantly raised his head and looked at himself in the mirror.

Her face was like a peach blossom, her gaze was erratic, she was obviously nervous and shy.

"Hey, Serena, can't you contain yourself?"

She spat fiercely into her heart, then took a deep breath, bent down and turned on the faucet, took a

handful of water, closed her eyes and dabbed her cheeks.

After a while, the heat on her face gradually decreased and the cold water greatly soothed her body.

Serena covered her cheeks and looked at herself in the mirror.

"It's nothing, he just proposed to you, you have to stay calm."

"These things you have already experienced, even if it is a marriage, there is nothing to be afraid of.

After all -- marriage is just a scene. What you really have to worry about is life in the future."

After consoling herself, Serena bowed her head, buttoned her pajamas and then opened the door to  
leave.