

Virginitly 681

Chapter 682: Why did you learn bad things?

When Serena arrived, she did not see Cristian, so she could not help but ask doubtfully.

-Didn't you say he was waiting for me here? Why isn't he here?

The waitress standing in front of the dining table quickly explained, -Miss, Mr. Ferrari is out to take the call, please take a seat first."

Respectfully, she opened the chair for Serena. The panic in his eyes seemed to be due to fear of offending Serena. Serena had to curl her lips and smile at her, "Thank you," she said.

The maid was surprised and then a shy expression appeared on her pale face.

She had not really expected the lady to be nicer than she had imagined and to be super polite, so Mr. Ferrari was never wrong.

-Ma'am, let me pour you a glass of fruit and vegetable juice for your breakfast.

-Ok, thank you.

After pouring the fruit and vegetable juice, Serena took a sip. In fact, this kind of thing was not very delicious. Of course, it was different for those who liked this taste. Serena did not like this taste very much.

But, fortunately, she was not so fussy, even though she did not like the taste, she drank a small cup.

Only Cristian returned after calling and saw that Serena was already at the dining table. He was surprised for a moment, then walked over to her and sat down.

The other waitresses understood and left.

-It's not Sunday, do you still have to work?" asked Serena looking at the cell phone he was holding.

Cristian paused for a moment, his inky eyes avoided her direct gaze, his thin lips slightly half-mouthed, and then said, -It's not work.

It's not work?

Serena blinked, "Then who called you?"

Thinking about the call a moment ago, Cristian's thin lips crinkled slightly, "Do you want to know?"

Hearing this, Serena held out her hand, and the diamond ring was on her thin white finger: 'You

proposed, even if you didn't show much sincerity, I can always know what I want to know.

Cristian leaned down and whispered in her ear. Serena immediately blushed, "What did you say?"

-You don't want to?

Serena bit her lower lip and looked at Cristian in front of her.

-Are you really not joking?

As soon as this comment came out, Cristian, who initially had a small smile in his eyes, immediately

regained his cold, serious look in a serious tone.

-Do I look like I'm joking?

Serena, -...doesn't look like it.

-Great.

Cristian wrinkled his nose and said softly, -Remember what you just said, okay?

Serena touched her nose that Cristian had pinched and blinked in embarrassment to tell Matteo what

she had just said.

Matteo, her brother... Would she be kicked out of the Giordano family?

Well, that was a question worth pondering.

After breakfast, the two separated. Serena sat in the room in a daze. As she was thinking about how

she should justify herself, Anna called out.

-Hello?

Serena answered the call, but Manuel's childish voice rang out on the other end of the phone.

-Mom.

-Manuel?" Serena was a little surprised when she heard Manuel's voice: - "You're up so early? Today is

Sunday, don't you have to go to school?

-Yes," Manuel answered enthusiastically, "Mom, are you with that person?

That person?

At first Serena could not remember who the person in Manuel's mouth was. After thinking about it, she

reacted. Manuel did not want to recognize Cristian as his father, so he did not want to call him that.

But she did not expect him to actually use "that person" to describe Cristian.

He sighed helplessly, "Didn't I tell you he is your father? How come you said 'that person'? Are you so

rude?

Manuel huffed, "I don't want to call him dad.

-You can't call him respectfully, can you?

Manuel's upbringing had always been very good, no matter who it was, he called respectfully. But in

front of Cristian ... he really called him "that person."

-He is not worthy of being called respectfully by me.

Listening, Serena could not help but frown: -Who taught you this? Has he not been with you these

days? Is he not worthy of being called respectfully by you?

-He mistreated you, why do I have to call him with respect? Mother. Don't support him, what did he do

to you before, have you forgotten?

-What did he do to me before?

-Mom, have you forgotten?

-How did you know? Serena had never told Manuel these things, let alone even told him about his

father.

How did Manuel know those things? He had only met Cristian for a few days, how could he know so

much?

Manuel holding the cell phone here, the expression on his face changed slightly after hearing this, and

then he half-closed his lips, -Well, you don't need to know how I found out. Anyway, I know, she is a

bad person!

Hearing that Manuel was so arrogant, Serena thought about it for a moment. Manuel was only a few years old and suddenly he would know these things. Maybe Anna had told him.

She had raised him, and it was normal for him to be in her favor.

Thinking about this, Serena could only whisper softly: -Ok, children don't have to worry about adult things. You don't understand these things yet because you are so small. When you grow up, I'll tell you again, okay?

Manuel huffed: -No, I'll figure it out on my own.

Serena didn't know what to do and wanted to touch Manuel's head so as not to make him too angry, but--now she could only hear his voice through her cell phone, so she could only speak softly.

-Manuel, why did you suddenly call me today? I'll pick you up, okay?

-Mom, no, my uncle called us to go home for lunch.

Uncle...

Matthew. Why had he suddenly asked her to go home with Manuel to eat?

Usually, when he wanted to meet her, he went straight home to find her. How could he...?

Thinking about this, Serena unconsciously looked at the diamond ring on her hand. Could Matthew have known? Had Anna told him?

No, Anna was not that kind of person.

Or else. Had Manuel told her by mistake?

Thinking about this, Serena coughed slightly, feeling ever so slightly guilty.

-Let's go home for lunch, but your uncle, did he say something to you? Or did you say something to your uncle?

-Well...|| whispered Manuel, -Come and get me soon. Come and get me, I will tell you.

-Baby, when did you learn the bad things?

Well, Matteo would have known sooner or later anyway, and even if Matteo had not asked her to go for lunch, she would have gone too.

-Ok, then you'll wait for me at home and I'll pick you up later.

Chapter 683: Acting according to circumstances.

After hanging up the cell phone, Manuel turned toward the door and met Anna's eyes.

-Aunt Anna, were you eavesdropping on my call?

Having been caught, Anna was in an embarrassing situation. So one could only blame that little brat for

being so careful, she too could be noticed so cautiously.

-No," Anna appeared jumping out the door, giving Manuel an embarrassed nod, "I just came to ask you if you called your mother to inform her, not to deliberately listen to your call.

After speaking, Anna reached out and patted Manuel on the head, looking at him with a smile.

Manuel blinked and looked at her for a long moment, "Bullshit. You really wanted to hear the call.

Anna's smile froze for a few minutes, and then she simply admitted it: -Okay, okay. Did your mother ask you to wait for her?

Seeing that she had generously confessed, Manuel asked no further questions, but nodded his head.

The corners of Anna's mouth twitched: -Actually, I didn't listen to you on purpose, but in front of your uncle, remember not to expose your mother's things, understand?

-Why? -Manuel looked at Anna with small black eyes full of questions.

In front of those clean, scrupulous eyes, Anna could no longer lie, so she kept her eyes closed and

then whispered, "Don't ask too many questions. I'll explain later, but not now. Manuel, I know you are

different from ordinary children, very smart, so you have to promise me this time, okay? Let your

mother take care of this matter.

After she finished speaking, Anna looked at him seriously.

Manuel also stared at her.

The two looked at each other for a while, and Manuel suddenly bowed his head, "But, I'm not informed of anything, and what can I tell uncle?

-You, why don't you know anything? Obviously you and your father....

Having said that, Anna reacted quickly and stepped forward to hug Manuel.

-Manuel, you are so smart. I like you so much.

Hearing this, there was an expression of disgust on Manuel's face. Then he reached out and pushed

Anna away, groaning, -I only like my mother, Anna obviously prefers my uncle! -

When the little boy mentioned his concerns, Anna barely touched her nose in embarrassment and coughed softly, "Well, however you like your mother or your uncle, it's all the same. Anyway, I like you because you are so smart and cute?

Manuel ignored Anna's compliments, put down his cell phone and waited carefully for Mom to arrive.

There was no news about what had happened with Mom and Dad last night. He wasn't going to forgive

Dad was he? He wasn't going to let that happen.

"That guy, Father, who often mistreated Mother, wanted Mother to forgive him so quickly. Don't even think about it!"

When Serena left, the Villa Atlantic driver accompanied her. When he arrived at the gate of the residence, Serena asked him to turn around. At first, the driver was a little worried and insisted on waiting for her to arrive.

Having no other choice, Serena had to tell the driver that Cristian was coming to pick her up.

Everything had suddenly become clear, and so she consciously drove away.

After he left, Serena breathed a sigh of relief and went upstairs.

Entering the house, Serena immediately called Manuel's name.

Then she saw her little boy running down the stairs, fast enough to change Serena's complexion. She saw him running toward her fearfully, wanting to scream to stop him, but afraid it would make him wince and fall.

So when Manuel threw himself into Serena's arms, the first thing he did was reach out and pinch her

ears.

-Who allows you to run so fast? The stairs are so high. If you run so fast, aren't you afraid of falling?

Manuel, do you think your body is not made of flesh?

Her tone was stern and you could tell right away that she was not joking.

Manuel did not dare to contradict her instructions. He stuck out his tongue and grimaced, "I'm sorry,

Mom. It's my fault. I was in a tizzy when I saw you, so...."

After speaking, Manuel raised his little face, looking at her pitifully, with an expression of pleading love

for what had been done.

At the sight of that child, the desire to continue scolding him vanished.

Manuel maliciously stretched out his little hand like an animal and pointed to his ear, moaning, "Mom, it

hurts.

Serena unconsciously let go of his hand, then rubbed her ears, "Does it hurt? Is it because Mother

applied too much force?

-Yes!" Manuel wrinkled his lips as if he had suffered an injustice and looked at her with tears in his

eyes. The look made Serena feel distressed.

-I'm sorry. It's mom's fault. Don't be angry with mom, okay? Go wash your face. Change your clothes

and let's go to your uncle's house.

Manuel nodded obediently, -Then wait for me.

Manuel turned and went upstairs. As he was about to run, Serena said a few words to him again, so he

had to climb the stairs slowly.

Anna was standing at the top of the stairs, watching everything that had happened a moment before,

and after Manuel left, she came up to him to talk to her.

-Manuel's ability to gain sympathy was becoming more and more sophisticated.

He had given Anna a hopeless look. Although she knew Manuel had intentionally earned her sympathy

at that moment, who would make him their son? She could only spoil him.

-Matteo called you to come back suddenly. What is it? Doesn't he know what happened between you

and Mr. Ferrari?

At his exclamation, Serena was calm, as if she was not worried at all.

Anna could not help but feel a little strange, -Why are you so calm? He is your brother, you are not

worried.

Serena raised her eyes, looked at her calmly and then whispered, -If I'm worried, will it help? Anyway,

he will find out sooner or later, so it doesn't matter if he already knows or not.

Hearing this, Anna also thought that what she had said was reasonable.

If Serena was with Cristian, then Matteo would definitely find out sooner or later, so whether he knew

now or later... it seemed to make no difference.

Thinking about it, Anna nodded her head, -So have you prepared to tell your brother?

How are you going to tell him?

Thinking about what she would have to tell Matteo and the request she would make, Serena felt the

coldness in her back, but -it seemed there was no other way.

She smiled, "We will see. We will act according to the circumstances."

Chapter 684: She lent herself to confession

After getting ready, they went directly to Giordano's house.

Serena wanted to go alone, but when she arrived at the parking lot, she remembered that her car had

been parked at the Ferrari Group the day before, so she had no car to drive.

Manuel and Anna stood beside her and asked in unison.

-Mom, where is the car?

-Serena, where is the car?

Serena touched her nose, a little embarrassed.

-It doesn't seem to be here... It doesn't seem to be here.

-We saw, what do we do now? Shall we walk? -Anna sighed and looked hopelessly at Serena, "I know we shouldn't count on you. Let's call a cab."

Anna took out her cell phone and called immediately.

After getting into the cab, Anna and Manuel hugged each other and moaned.

-Manuel, your mom is not worth relying on. Next time you go out, you will still have to trust me.

Manuel nodded with a smile.

At Giordano's house.

When they got out of the cab, not sure whether from guilt or the other, Serena staggered forward and almost fell. Fortunately, Anna placed a quick and perceptive hand on her.

It had been so dangerous.

After standing still, Serena's expression changed slightly.

-Mom, are you all right? -Manuel ran toward her in a panic and took her hand, "It would be better if you walked holding my hand."

After Serena calmed down, she smiled at Manuel, -I'm fine. Don't worry. -

He took a step forward. Anna lowered her voice and said, "I thought you were calm.

-I thought you were calm. Instead, I found that you are still worried and scared. -After speaking, Anna curled her lips and laughed slyly.

Serena looked at her and whispered, -Stop talking.

-Okay.

There were servants guarding the door. Seeing Serena, Anna and Manuel appear, they immediately greeted them.

-The young lady is coming.

Serena nodded and smiled, -Maria, where is my brother?

-He started a video conference in the studio after getting up this morning.

-Video conference? -Serena blinked and looked at Manuel beside her unconsciously.

-Mom, Uncle always has long meetings, shall we wait for him?

Serena reached out her hand and pinched Manuel's face. She said softly, -He has a meeting. Let's go around. We'll wait for him and eat together at noon. This is also the place where you used to live. Or

Manuel, does he want to play alone first?

-All right, mom. I'll play by myself first. -Manuel turned and left after talking. The little boy had short legs and hands, but he walked very fast.

The figure disappeared in the blink of an eye.

That was Giordano's house, so he did not worry that something might happen to him. Serena saw that he was going to play alone, so she ignored him.

-What about you? -Serena looked at Anna beside her, -He went to play by himself, where do you think you're going?

"Where am I going?" Anna was stunned for a moment. She was not from the Giordano family, so it did not suit her to run all over the place like Manuel.

Good.

Thinking about it, Anna began to feel sad again. If Matteo liked her, she could run around the house to her heart's content.

She felt sad when she thought about it. Why was it so easy for the others to chase their gallant men?

Why was it so difficult for her? Wasn't it always said that there would only be a thin veil as an obstacle for women to chase their men? Why did Anna feel that she was finding too many obstacles to pursue

Matthew as if there were a million mountains?

-What? Do you want to look for my brother? -Serena asked. Anna's expression changed and she shook her head, waving her hand.

-How dare I disturb him while he is in a meeting? If I were to look for him right now, your brother would surely hate me even more-after all, when a man is working hard, disturbing him, no matter who is doing it, would only mean having the feeling of being in the way.

So Anna was quite aware of this.

-Well, she looked at his angry look. He didn't answer. I'll show you around and then you can see it when we eat.

Anna could not say anything. She nodded and then left with Serena.

Noon.

The delicious food was finally put on the table. Servants rushed in and out. After all, they all knew that the eldest woman in the Giordano family was Serena, who was the treasure of their master's heart and they were afraid of breaking it in their hands.

So when Matteo gave them their orders, they rejoiced, because pleasing Serena meant pleasing Matteo naturally.

Seeing the various meals in front of her, Serena was almost speechless with surprise. Unconsciously, she turned to the servant at her side and asked, "Is today a holiday?"

The servant was taken aback and seemed to have no reaction to what she said. After a long time, he replied, "Miss Serena, isn't today a holiday? What's wrong with it?"

It was not a holiday, so why were there so many succulent foods on the table? Serena wondered, "Normally there are not so many dishes. Today there are many. I thought there was a special occasion."

One of the older servants heard the words and said with a smile, "Miss Serena, you may not know. The

day of your arrival, it will always be a special day for the Giordano family, which is more important than holidays."

As soon as he said this, he immediately elicited approval from the others. Many young servants nodded vigorously, "Yes, yes. When Miss Serena comes, you can't imagine how happy our lord is. It is the Giordano family's special day.

Looking at the rows of smiling faces in front of her and thinking about Matteo's appearance, Serena suddenly contracted a little for some reason. She could tell that Matteo spoiled her sister a lot, but she kept the secret against her brother, and also the story of being with Cristian. She had not yet taken the initiative to talk to Matteo about it.

Thinking about it, Serena made a decision in her heart. She was thinking that if Matteo called him for lunch, just for lunch, she would take the initiative to talk to him about her and Cristian.

If Matteo already knew, then he would just admit it.

After Serena made the decision in her heart, she smiled at them, "Well, this is very hard work for you.

Thank you for making the dishes so delicious. It is very late. You should go and eat.

-Thank you, Miss Serena. If you will excuse us.

-Go ahead.

-By the way, the gentleman's video conference is over. He will be down soon.

-All right.

After they left, Serena looked away. She still didn't seem to have seen the little one.

Where had that child gone to play?

While Manuel had disappeared, so had Anna-she still had not found out where he was.

Of course, he had been with her earlier, but he had simply returned to the room to change his clothes and disappeared.

Could it be that she was looking forward to going alone to find Matteo?

Chapter 685: Ladies go first.

Thinking about this, Serena half-closed her lips and smiled. Anna was indeed persevering, but she would be fine. Her brother's cold disposition would really need Anna to be a stalker so as to melt the iceberg from her heart.

So, Serena sat down first, looked at the delicious food and couldn't help but start enjoying herself.

However, the guests had not yet arrived. She was ashamed to eat first, so she could only sit there with

her cheek in one hand and pull out her cell phone to take a look.

Just then he entered the Facebook interface. When she saw Cristian's name, she thought of the words

he had said in her ear. His face was warm.

Serena bit her lower lip, she believed-that Cristian really wanted to marry her.

Thinking about this, Serena smiled. Her snow-white fingers gently rubbed Cristian's name on the

screen.

-Look, look, look. The smile reflects the ripple of a spring heart. It makes my skin crawl," Anna

suddenly laughed at her, and Serena noticed his slanted eyes as he sat down beside her.

There was some doubt in her heart. One moment there was no one there, when Anna had suddenly

come to sit beside her secretly?

Seeing that he was looking at her with a strange look, Anna could not help but explain, "Don't look at

me like that. It was just that you were thinking about Mr. Ferrari with too much concentration. When I

arrived, I greeted you without you hearing me.

Hearing this, Serena was stunned for a moment.

Had Anna said hello to her?

Was there a reason she had not heard from her?

Just when Serena suspected it, Anna approached her with a mischievous smile: -What were you thinking? Serena, I saw that your face was red, were you? thinking about that kind of thing?

Serena looked at the wicked little face in front of her. She was obviously inexperienced, but whenever she talked about her and Cristian, she had an intense and unpredictable smile on her face, as if she understood everything.

Thinking about this, Serena also curled her lips.

-You wouldn't understand after telling you why you don't have a boyfriend to experiment with.

Anna's smile suddenly froze.

After a long moment, Anna pinched her neck angrily, "Well, Serena. You also laughed at me for being single. If I hadn't fallen in love with such a difficult man to chase, I would have a boyfriend by now,

wouldn't I? And now I can only stay that way. Even though I'm single, you still make fun of me.

Anna became even more angry, showing her teeth: -I'll strangle you to death right now! -

Serena still had a slight smile on her face, as if she did not take her words seriously.

Suddenly, Anna quickly withdrew her hands with a speed that resembled that of an electric shock, and her expression immediately changed. Instead, a look of horror was seen in her eyes with discomfort.

After seeing the visitor, she quickly lowered her eyelashes and dared not look directly at him.

Observing the changes in his eyes and expression, Serena could guess who it was.

Who could change Anna's emotion so much if not her brother?

Serena slowly adjusted the collar of her clothes and her hair, then sat back in her seat.

-Mom, Aunt Anna,|| a child's voice came from behind her. Serena looked back and found that Manuel was being carried by Matthew and the two were heading this way.

Damn.

Had that kid gone looking for his uncle?

No wonder he hadn't found him.

Thinking about it, Serena gently scolded him: -Didn't I tell you not to disturb your uncle during the meeting? Manuel, were you not obedient?

Hearing this, Manuel blinked and immediately argued for himself, -Mom, I didn't disturb him, I already asked and was told that my uncle had finished the meeting. So I went to look for him.

Then Manuel raised his face and looked at Matthew.

-Uncle, isn't it?

Seeing him like that, Matteo leaned down and hugged him with one hand, -Well, you didn't bother me much."

Then they took their seats.

Manuel and Matteo sat together, while Serena and Anna sat across from each other.

Anna silently raised her head and glanced across. She discovered that opposite her was Matteo. When she looked at him, she stumbled into Matteo's calm and steady eyes. She was so frightened that she immediately lowered her head. Then she lowered her gaze to his hands that were still tingling with tension, stunned.

-It's been a long time since you came home, do you still enjoy the food cooked by the servants? -

Matthew had asked, handing over his chopsticks. As he served the dishes to Manuel beside him, he looked at Serena.

Serena began to move her chopsticks and nodded.

-Of course I like it. And it hasn't been long since I left. It didn't feel like it had been long.

Hearing this, Matteo's eyes grew darker, -After you buy a house, if I don't call you, can't you come back to see me?

Serena felt a chill down her spine and could only smile.

-Am I not busy at work?

-Busy? Even on Sundays?

-Yes, brother, you also know that the company has just opened. I was very busy a while ago. Also, you introduced me to many new clients at the last reception. You have half the credit for my occupation.

Then don't blame me anymore.

Serena clasped her hands and looked at Matteo with a pleading look.

Matteo held his chopsticks for a while, and the look on Serena's face became a little strange.

That girl...

Was she showing all her charms?

What attack had she suffered?

After thinking of her in this way, Matteo found that her complexion looked much better than before?

-Mom, eat this.

As my mind wandered, it was interrupted by a child's voice.

Manuel took a large chicken leg and put it in Serena's bowl, -Mom, you are too skinny, you need to eat more meat.

Anna, on the other side, looked at him and then looked at her toes.

She did not know what to do because she felt like a stranger.

If she hadn't liked Matteo, she probably wouldn't have felt that way at that time, but after falling in love with Matteo, every time she ate with the three of them, she felt extraordinarily like too much.

She had no status. She was only friends with Serena, but she appeared cheeky with him every time.

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable Anna felt.

Just as she hesitated whether to get up and leave, another chicken leg entered her bowl.

Anna was surprised and then raised her head shakily, just in time to see the retracted pair of drumsticks.

Anna's breath suddenly tightened, as if her heart was being crushed by something.

Just a second ago... Was it Matthew who had given her the chicken leg?

God, wasn't she really dreaming?

Matthew-had he given her a chicken leg?

Serena also looked at that scene with some surprise. Everyone was looking at Matteo, and when

Matteo did that action, he seemed to have acted on impulse. After doing so, he sensed that something was wrong.

Then, with a calm expression on his face, he took another leg and put it in Manuel's bowl.

-Ladies and children should be served first.

Chapter 686: I'll get the resident's notebook.

She said calmly and quietly, with no waves in her face and eyes, as if that question was not worth mentioning, that it was just chivalry.

The spark that Anna was burning one second was extinguished the next by her actions and words.

Unfortunately, she thought. Matthew by giving her a chicken leg meant to show her kindness.

Unexpectedly, it was just gentlemanly behavior.

She felt a little sad when she thought about how happy she was at that moment.

However, Matthew was willing to give her a chicken leg, which showed that it was not a superfluous

existence. The thoughts from before then disappeared.

She held the chicken leg and was so moved that she almost burst into tears. Matthew was not so cold, at least-he still knew what a gentleman was.

So as long as she kept trying, she could get closer and closer to him.

-Why are you looking at me? Are you not eating?

Matthew saw that Serena and Manuel were still looking at him, but Anna was the only one enjoying the chicken leg and chewing it happily, so he tapped both of their foreheads with the tip of his chopsticks and scolded them in a low voice.

Serena recovered and lowered her head to eat the leg.

After taking a small bite, she looked at Anna's happy face and gradually a faint smile appeared on her face.

Was it that-something had quietly changed?

It seemed that only Matthew knew.

Because of the episode, the atmosphere at lunch was a bit thin. However, everyone had different

thoughts.

In short, when everyone was eating, almost no one was talking.

After lunch, Matteo wanted to say something to Serena, but his cell phone started to ring. He looked at the caller ID and then looked at Serena.

Serena, who was watching, looked at him suspiciously.

Matteo was silent for a moment, then whispered to her: -Serena, go to the study and wait for me there.

He got up to answer his cell phone and went out.

After he left, Anna, who had been shaking her head, regained some animation. She raised her head and looked at Serena.

-Serena, did you see that? Your brother just gave me a chicken leg.

Serena looked at her with a strange expression.

-Is that why you ate a chicken leg all the way through?

Since Matthew gave it to her, she was so moved that she had never eaten any other dish and kept munching on it.

Serena half-closed her lips and patted her back without hesitation.

-Today's dishes are really delicious, are you sure you don't want to keep a hole for more?

Anna, -I won't eat it! -

-Listen to me. Your brother gave it to me. I'm really touched. Do you say your brother has feelings for me or not?

-You say? - Serena bowed her head slightly. If it had rekindled Anna's hope, would it have been good?

Anna suddenly clenched her fists when she heard his words.

-I will definitely work harder! I suddenly felt that my previous efforts were not in vain.

She did not want to waste time contemplating her nonsense. Serena left Manuel and Anna in their places, and then took the initiative to get up to help tidy up the dishes. È went to Matteo's study after washing her hands.

The studio was very quiet. Everything was clean. There was no excess dust and the things on the shelves were neat and clean.

Her brother was really a very strict and serious person.

If he had been with Anna, he would have been a good choice.

But Serena knew that love could not be forced, so even if Matthew had not been with Anna in the end, it would have been fine with her.

Serena waited a while. Matteo had not returned yet. She mumbled that he was still very busy on Sundays and sat down in front of Matteo's computer. Then she used it to surf the Internet.

The waiting process was really boring. Serena was playing random games on the Internet, but she was bored to death. She was falling asleep after the long wait when she heard a small noise at the door.

Serena lay on the table, struggling with her eyelids. When she heard the sound, she raised her head and looked at him.

Matteo came in with a cell phone in his hand, seeing her lying there. He closed the study door and walked over to her.

-Are you sleepy?

Hearing this, Serena sat up, reached out and rubbed her eyes that had been struggling, -I've been waiting for you for a long time. Are you that busy on Sundays? Is there a video conference in the morning and one in the afternoon?

With a hint of mockery, Matteo could not help but look at his sister. His lips curled up and he smiled

slightly.

-The videoconference ended early.

Serena was a little surprised, -Did I really guess right? Matteo, how busy are you?

-You always talk to me like that. Weren't you also very busy on Sunday?

Serena was a little embarrassed. She didn't expect what she had said to be mistaken by him, so she

stood up, "You called me to come over, what happened?"

-Can't I call you if nothing has happened? There are only two brothers in the Giordano family. You

should come back to visit often if you are free.

There were only two brothers in the Giordano family. Serena was moved by the sentence. She paused

and then remembered the words the servants had said to her earlier, as well as the thoughts in her own

heart.

Seeing Matteo's relaxed attitude, he seemed to know nothing about her and Cristian.

So, since she had decided to confess earlier, she should not have hesitated any longer.

Thinking about it, Serena looked directly at Matteo, saying.

-Brother, I have something to tell you.

-What? -Matteo had been very busy lately, very busy. Because of this, he had not paid much attention to her problems. Moreover, the last time the two had almost quarreled, so Matteo had always been ashamed of his sister.

She had been hard to find, so how could he reproach her?

Thinking about it, Matteo nodded, "Tell me.

Seeing Matteo with a firm face in front of her, Serena took a deep breath that seemed to pave the way to speak. After thinking about it for a long time, Serena decided to tell him in no uncertain terms.

However, sooner or later she would know what had happened, so it was better to speak frankly than to deflect.

Then Serena spoke with notice.

-I want to stop by today to get my residence book.

-Your residence booklet?

Matteo's gaze was so stunned that he didn't seem to realize what she wanted to do with it, but he thought she was his sister and he should let her.

Then Matteo nodded again after a daze.

-Yes, take it.

Serena?

Is that all?

Had he really let her take him? Seeing her calm expression, he didn't know what she was going to do with the booklet?

Serena bit her lower lip and cautiously asked, "Aren't you asking what I'm going to do with this?"

Matthew looked at her, "What are you going to do?"

-I'll inquire.

Chapter 687: I don't want to give in.

In the next second, he saw the smile on Matteo's face fade a little, and he seemed to be a little surprised.

That kind of reaction seemed to be within Serena's expectations. He bit his lower lip with slightly colored eyes and then asked in a low voice, "Brother, do you know what I mean?"

Seeing her like this, Matteo's smile fell completely from his face and he looked at her indifferently.

-What do you mean?

Actually he knew what she meant, but at that moment he lowered his head and asked her what she meant. Serena looked up and looked at Matthew. She saw the cold light shining under his calm eyes.

That was the precursor to anger.

If he kept saying something.

-I want to get married to Cristian.

In a nutshell, Serena told him bluntly.

There was a dangerous look in Matteo's eyes, -Do you have any idea what you're talking about?

-Naturally,|| Serena raised her head and looked deeply into Matteo's eyes, -Since I told you, I won't change it. Brother, I am an 'adult and have the right to decide my own affairs.

-What do you mean by that, do you want to blame me for meddling before? Or not allow me to intervene in your affairs in the future? -Matteo told him, with a smile. He looked very self-critical.

Seeing that self-critical smile, Serena felt a little uncomfortable. She lowered her eyelashes and her tone softened a little.

-Matteo, I know you have always been very kind to me, but...

-I just want to ask you: have you forgotten all the evil he did to you before?

He had not forgotten, how could he forget?

Some memories were etched in his bones and would not be erased even for the rest of his life.

-Many things have a cause and an effect. Even I did things that I felt sorry for him at first. They overlapped with each other.

Hearing this, Matthew's expression changed and he suddenly took a step forward.

-Did they overlap like that? Is my sister in the Giordano family so easy to deceive? What did you tell me before you came back here? What about now?

-Matteo! -Serena raised her voice noisily and took a step back, "This is not a lie. It is my decision.

-So what? You didn't come here today to argue with me, but to inform me, did you?

How would she respond to that? She wanted so much to be with Cristian forever, and she wanted to come and get the residence record to register.

However, he felt he had to tell Matthew as well.

-It's a discussion," he inclined his head, "but ... if you don't agree, I don't want to give in either."

Matteo's expression was terrible, and suddenly he glimpsed the diamond ring on Serena's hand.

Suddenly, Matteo's eyes shifted aggressively. He stepped forward, took her hand and lifted it to see. It

really was a diamond ring.

Why hadn't he noticed it when they were eating just now?

In retrospect, Serena had deliberately hidden that hand under the table when they were eating lunch at

that time, for fear that he, the older brother, would see it.

Ha!

Unbelievable!

-Brother? - Serena's wrist was so sore that her delicate eyebrows frowned, "Let me go please. You're

hurting me.

-Do you understand the pain yet? How it hurt you five years before? Have you forgotten?

-Matteo," Serena struggled to push her hand away, "Let me go first and I will explain Fine."

Matteo looked at her with a grim expression, "Let it go."

Suddenly, he let go of her hand. He let Serena take a few steps back. Matteo did not care about her.

He turned his back on her and never looked at her again.

-I am not going to give you the booklet. And there is no need to explain the matter.

-Matteo?

-If you still treat me as your brother, this business today will be as if you never told me. Go back.

-But I came here for this originally, I...

-Haha. -Matteo smiled bitterly, -I thought you came back for lunch, but I didn't expect you to come back

for the residency booklet. You really are my good sister.

-Brother.

That said, Serena thought she would have a harder time explaining herself.

If she took it today, Matteo would be very angry with her. Besides being angry, he could be very

disappointed.

And if she had taken it by force, it would have caused Matteo harm.

So she ... had to go on?

"O ... leave it alone today, and do it another day?"

-Since you won't let me take him, it doesn't matter. I'll leave today and come back another day.

Finished speaking, Serena turned and left the studio.

After Serena left the studio, Matthew turned and looked thoughtfully at the direction he was going.

After Serena went downstairs, she discovered that Anna and Manuel were waiting for her downstairs.

Having been scolded by Matteo, she felt that she had become a bit gloomy in her current image.

With a slight cough, Serena quietly descended the stairs.

Anna silently observed the expression on her face, "What's wrong, did you fight with your brother?"

-No," Serena shook her head, "We're not having dinner here tonight. Let's come back now.

Anna's expression turned sour when she heard what she had said, "Why? How long have we been

here and come back so soon? I haven't had enough time with your brother...."

-It's okay...could I leave Manuel here? Will you stay and take care of him?

-I think that's fine!

Then, after the two argued, Anna stayed with Manuel at Giordano's house and Serena left first.

She had not come by car and there was no driver to take her.

Then, after leaving the house, Serena walked alone down the street. Her cell phone was ringing, but

she had no intention of calling a cab.

Her thoughts were entirely on her booklet. If Matteo disagreed, how could she convince him?

After all, it was her brother who spoiled her so much. She could not hurt his heart or make him angry,

but Matteo had been very upset when he heard that she wanted to take him. If he continued, she was

afraid that...

Thinking about it, Serena's head had a constant pain that came to knead her temple.

This was not going to be an easy thing to solve.

Her brother would not accept Cristian. The key to the problem lay with Cristian. Would it have been

necessary for Cristian to meet Matteo to solve it?

No.....

As she was thinking about this, Serena's cell phone suddenly vibrated.

She looked down and discovered that it was Cristian's call.

After a moment's hesitation, Serena answered the phone.

-Tell me?

-What are you thinking that makes you so focused?

-What?

The sudden sentence surprised Serena.

- You walked for about ten minutes, do you want to go back to Atlantic villa like this?

Hearing this, Serena quickly raised her head and looked ahead, but saw no figure. At the same time, a deep laughter came from the cell phone.

-Look back.

Serena turned her head and saw a familiar vehicle not far behind her in the beautiful sunlight.

Chapter 688: Do you think I came to help you get what you wanted?

It was Cristian!

Serena was a little surprised and watched as his car slowly approached her. Why had he come here and followed her?

Had he been following her the whole time?

Serena did not take a step forward until he stopped in front of her. She saw Cristian sitting in the driver's seat, -Why are you here?

Cristian looked at her for a while. Then he got out of the car and opened the door for her.

-Get in first.

After sitting down, Cristian fastened his seat belt. Serena looked closely at his handsome face, half-opened her lips for a moment, and then said, "I couldn't get my residency registration."

As he listened to her, Cristian's movements were still so hurried that they did not seem to be affected, as if he had been anticipating this for some time, so he was not at all surprised.

After a while, Cristian withdrew his hand and led.

Seeing that he had been quiet, Serena probably guessed a little too and then calmed down.

-Did you understand correctly?

Her voice was calm and her tone was soothing.

-Yes,|| Cristian nodded. The car made a turn and changed direction. Slender fingers rested on the steering wheel.

-Since you guessed it, will you still let me come? -Serena looked at him angrily, -Do you know that your actions back then provoke my brother, and you're not even going to reconnect with him?

Cristian tightened his lips, -If I didn't come, how could I have said goodbye to him earlier? Even if we reconcile, you have to give me a goodbye before I can continue. -

-Continue?

-Don't worry.

Cristian suddenly freed a hand and took Serena's hand in a rare, soft voice: - "This time, I will let you marry me with grace and glory and let everyone know that you are Mrs. Ferrari."

When he told her this, he turned his head to look at her. His eyes were loving and kind, and the inky pupils seemed to have a magnetic force at that moment, trying to suck in her soul and spirit.

Serena felt as if she had lost half a heartbeat, and suddenly reacted to push her hand away and said, -

Drive the car well!

After speaking, she felt that something was wrong, so she added another sentence, -It's as if I'm in a hurry to marry you.||

After the hand parted, she did not become angry. Her thin lips formed a beautiful bow, and she smiled slightly: -Well, it's not that you're in a hurry to marry me, it's that I'm in a hurry to marry you, okay? Mrs.

Ferrari?

Serena's ears pricked up and she cursed Cristian under her breath. Then she turned her head and looked out the car window, too lazy to talk to him again.

Driving Serena to Villa Atlantic, Cristian took advantage of her with the excuse that he had a job and

then left the villa. He communicated with Matteo while driving.

After Matteo saw the last numbers on his cell phone, he huffed and answered the call.

-President Giordano.

Matteo tightened his lips, staring deeply into the distance, without speaking.

-I'm Cristian. Do you have time to go out for a drink?

Little did he know that the other party would cut off without any kind of pleasantries.

Matteo scoffed coldly in his heart. That one would have asked him directly to pick up his sister.

-Where?

Eventually they arranged to meet at a bar on Leopoldo Romeo Street.

The intention was obvious with the chosen location.

When Matteo arrived, Cristian had already reserved the VIP gold box on the ground floor waiting for him to enter.

After opening the door, Matteo saw Cristian sitting on the sofa with his legs folded, lazily. The light was

a little dim.

Cristian's original angular profile looked even more beautiful and deep.

"Good. It's all a fake freak show."

Indeed, from Matthew's point of view, Cristian's appearance was worthy of being his sister's boyfriend.

The two had to be a perfect combination of a talented man and a beautiful woman. The family

background also had to be impeccable.

Of course, those were the premises that had not happened five years ago.

After the incident, the damage Serena had suffered, Matthew had seen it personally.

How could he let his sister back into the lion's den?

Thinking about it, Matteo made his decision even more and then intervened.

Seeing him coming, Cristian's lips curved into a faint smile, "I thought President Giordano didn't like

doing me a favor.

Hearing this, Matteo looked at him with cold eyes.

-I came to tell you to stay away from Serena.

-Yes? -Cristian arched his eyebrows.

Not only did he not agree that he and Serena were together, but was he also trying to stop it?

It seemed that it would not be easy to get his wife.

-Do you think I'm here to offer help? -The girl was easy to charm, but what kind of bad things you did then, I, as her brother, remember clearly. You are not qualified to marry her again. I said that even in front of her.

His tone gradually became stern, without any hint of joking.

However, Cristian's face had a vague smile from beginning to end. Although the man in front of him was his future elder brother-in-law, he gave him no dignity.

Cristian's character always relied on pride that it was impossible for him to lower his head in front of anyone.

Of course, except in front of his beloved wife. Perhaps it had never been possible for him to lower his head in front of other people in life.

So even if it was negotiating, it was difficult for him at that time.

-I also remember saying that, for her, I was destined to win.

-She is an adult and has her own life. Besides, I have a child with her. What right does President Giordano have to stop us from being together? How much does he know about things from five years ago? How much does he know? Does a stranger who knows nothing declare me a stranger?

Hearing this, Matteo narrowed her eyes and looked at him with furrowed brows.

-Don't you want to admit that you hurt Serena then?

Cristian raised his head and met Matteo's gaze.

-I admit it.

Matteo was surprised by the word admit that Cristian said without hesitation. He would have thought that the man in front of him would not admit it, but he did not expect him to admit his guilt.

Yet, what was his attitude toward what he had just said?

Matthew narrowed his eyes and looked at him puzzled.

-But this was between her and me. Our relationship was inherently complicated. It was also because they caused us problems at the time that there was a misunderstanding between us.

Hearing this, Matthew scoffed coldly, "They caused problems. If you had trusted her enough, you would not have harmed her."

-I agree. -Cristian half-closed his thin lips, "That's true. If I had trusted her enough, I would not have suspected her of having an improper relationship with my older brother, and she would not have gone off on her own, hiding from my investigation."

When Matthew heard this, his pupils narrowed.

By the way, it was true that the two did not trust each other and were jealous of each other.

Between lovers, even if they loved each other very much, if there was no trust, the relationship easily collapsed.

In fact, there were too many things to consider in trust.

Chapter 689: She took a risk at any cost.

-Are you blaming her because she didn't trust you?

Hearing this, Cristian lowered his eyelashes. His smile looked a little bitter.

-How can I blame her? I didn't trust her myself, so how could I ask her to trust me much?

Matthew looked at him grimly.

You seem to be quite self-aware. Since you know there is no trust between you, why did you bother her? Do you think she wanted to repeat the same mistakes that happened five years ago?

Cristian raised his eyes with determination, which directly met Matthew's inquiring gaze, "Of course not.

How many five-year series does a human life have? Does President Giordano think I was so crazy that

I didn't change anything by waiting in vain for five years?

Matteo coldly replied to him.

-Who knows? Your family's past can easily distort your temperament, who knows if you want to

continue torturing her? Serena, the daughter of my Giordano family, cannot marry you so easily.

-Then how can you let me marry her?

With a frown, he looked at Cristian in front of him, disgusted. At that moment, Cristian's handsome face

broke into a calm smile, and his eyes were full of comfort, as if he did not fear that Matteo would

disagree.

-Cristian Ferrari, you don't joke anymore. I am not here to discuss the marriage between you and

Serena, but to warn you to leave Serena alone.

Cristian smiled slightly, "However, you know that this is impossible. Neither you nor I can do without

each other. Without each other, we are destined to die alone in this life.

At that point, Cristian stopped talking for a moment. He narrowed his eyes to look at Matthew

exploringly.

-As an older brother, not only do you not want to get married, but you also want to let your sister accompany you and die alone?

Matteo was speechless.

It infuriated him and made his eyes unpleasant.

-If you want to stop the feeling of love, you can't ask your sister to do it, can you?

Matthew looked at him coldly and slowly clasped his hand at his sides invisibly.

-Who told you I would want her to do that?

-If it weren't for that, then you shouldn't stand in our way. Five years was enough to check.

Matthew frowned. As dissatisfied as he was with the man, there was no doubt that what he had said was indeed correct. He and Serena were indeed inseparable. Even if they were separated, she would probably never fall in love with another person again in her life, and would only be destined to die alone.

She had thought of finding her sister again and leaving her by her side to spoil her all the time.

Even if she did not marry, it would not matter if she wanted to stay in the Giordano family for the rest of her life. She could always earn money and raise her and Manuel in this life.

She could achieve anything she wanted by living in constant squandering.

If he insisted on marrying someone, Matteo thought he would have to find someone he could trust who was managed under his control, who only loved Serena without daring to be fierce and did not dare to flirt with other women.

At least, he could be controlled by Matteo.

He could not have been Cristian Ferrari.

That man in front of him looked good, in the North City, although the Giordano family was a great company, if he faced the Ferrari family, he could not control Cristian at all.

Besides, both of them had had a past before, so if he handed it over to Cristian, how could he be relieved as an older brother?

-Street screens all over the country will be blaring, letting everyone know that she is about to become my wife, Cristian Ferrari's wife.

Laughing--

Matteo laughed in his heart, and Cristian suddenly pulled out a bag of checks at his side and put it in

front of Matteo

-Naturally, this is the proof of my sincerity.

The proof of your sincerity?

Matteo looked at it for a while. Then he took it, opened it and looked.

When he first saw the characters of the stock transfer, Matteo felt his eyebrows throb and conjectures

read in his heart: could it be that Cristian had split the shares of the Ferrari Group?

Had he given them to Serena?

Thinking about this possibility, Matteo gave Cristian a deep look.

Based on the Ferrari family's position in the North City, if he really was willing to split the shares with

Serena, it would be a very generous gesture.

The more he looked back, the more alarmed Matteo became. When he finished the entire contract,

Cristian smiled and handed him a black gold-plated pen, "Witness, please sign."

Looking at the pen and his relaxed appearance, Matthew had some doubts about the authenticity of the

contract in front of him.

-There is no need to doubt the authenticity of this. If you don't believe it, you can immediately call the gold medal lawyer to verify it.

Matthew looked up and looked at Cristian in front of him.

Cristian smiled slightly mischievously at him.

Have you seen my good faith brother-in-law?

Matteo was speechless

As if choking on something, Matteo gritted his teeth and said, "Who is your brother-in-law? Please don't call me that! -

-Why not? Cristian's lips curled, "When I marry Serena, you will be my brother-in-law, even if you don't want to be."

Matteo narrowed his eyes and his good manners made him hold back his anger. After that, he looked up and looked at the contract in front of him,-Have you seen it?

Hearing this, Cristian raised his eyebrows, -It is not necessary. She will marry the human being, that is me. I don't want her to be under pressure in this regard. -

Hearing this, Matthew looked at him with some admiration because he knew how to hide the matter so that Serena would not know.

-So you are aware. If you let her know that you will give her all the shares you have, she would not have the courage to marry you.

The older brother-in-law, it seems, has accepted our marriage.

Having reached his goal, Cristian stood up and raised his lips in satisfaction, "In that case, I won't bother you anymore.

Matthew was stunned for a moment. On the verge of saying he disagreed, Cristian had already taken the car key and left the box. Matteo's expression changed slightly. When he wanted to chase after him, he discovered that the contract was still on the table. Out of fear that it would be taken, he had to turn back.

Looking at the contract in his hand, Matteo's gaze gradually became more complicated.

Cristian had indeed given Serena all his wealth.

When Serena legally became Mrs. Ferrari, half of Cristian's shares would be transferred directly under

her name. If the two of them divorced during the process or if any accident happened to him, the shares and all the property would be transferred to Serena's account directly from Cristian's. Everything would have belonged to her.

In other words, if the two divorced, Cristian would leave the house without owning anything.

Not a penny, no-let alone a penny. He would not have been able to get half a penny.

No wonder he could be so comfortable. She was taking the risk at all costs, so she had not feared that he, the older brother, would disagree.

Matthew sighed deeply.

Serena, Serena, why did you get involved with such a difficult character to deal with?

If not for the deepest affection, what man would be willing to put all his property before such a woman?

Besides, I hadn't let him know yet.

Chapter 690: The person concerned did not know the situation

When Serena had left for work on Monday, she had seen from a distance a group of people gathered in front of the company. She was a little surprised, what was going on?

It was abnormal that there were so many people in the morning and it was impossible for her company to have so many customers.

Even if there had been customers, there would not have been many.

Serena noticed the posture of these people as soon as she approached. She recognized them because they had often chased and photographed her when she was abroad.

They were all journalists.

What had happened?

Could it be that something had gone wrong in her company?

Serena asked Cristian's driver to park the car near the company and then called Anna.

It was not that early for her to come to the company, so she should have arrived at that time. He needed to ask first what the situation was like.

Little did she know that when she was about to make a call, her cell phone would ring first.

Serena looked at the screen. It was Anna calling her.

She answered directly.

As soon as she pressed the call button, Serena had no time to say anything. She heard Anna say

anxiously on the other end of the cell phone, "Serena, are you coming to the company? If not yet, don't

hurry. There are many reporters at the door of our company.

Serena was speechless.

She looked at the dark crowd not far away and half-closed her red lips.

-I am near the company.

-Then never go near the company door, there are too many reporters! -

-What is it? Why are there so many reporters?

Anna was gasping into her cell phone, explaining, -Damn it, don't you, the person of interest, know the situation?

The person concerned?

A suspicion rose in Serena's heart: what did she know?

-Now I'm afraid people all over the country know you, even if they don't know you, from today everyone will probably know who you are. Why are there so many reporters all of a sudden, don't you have any idea?

These words made Serena even more confused. She frowned slightly refined, -What the hell is going on? Hurry up and tell me clearly.

It was logical that even if they knew her identity as a stylist, it would be impossible to cause such a landslide because she was not a famous screen star.

Even if she was, it would be impossible for the whole country to recognize her.

That was why Serena had not understood anything

-Damn it. I really want to strangle you to death. It's strange that you don't know these things. All right, then. So I ask you: did you find any difference when you came here?

The difference on the road?

Serena blinked. She had been with Cristian for the past two days, and he had cuddled her asleep at night. Also, last night...

Thinking about last night, she coughed slightly and an uneasy expression crossed her face.

She had been very sleepy when she had arrived, so she had taken a nap on the pillow.

However, at that moment when Anna said this, Serena put her head out and looked around. At first she had not seen anything strange. Later, she saw a familiar figure from afar ...

It seemed to be herself, that picture ... it would be a picture taken by her at a celebration party after

winning awards abroad.

How could she move now on the urban scrolling screen?

Was it possible that it had been propagated? It was unfortunate that it was too far away, and she couldn't read the large print at all, so Serena said to her, -Roberto, please pull the car over to that spot precisely.

She pointed it out to Roberto. Roberto was the special driver Cristian had found to pick her up from Villa Atlantic.

Roberto nodded and then drove to the location she indicated.

After stopping, Serena rolled down the car window and looked carefully at the screen. When she was close, Serena finally saw the characters and signs.

After staring for a while, she could not help but blush. "Cristian, that bastard..."

How had he done it without her consent...?

Roberto, who was driving, had found out when he arrived, but the betrothed was resting with her eyes closed, so he had not disturbed her.

Now, seeing that she was turning his car around, Roberto could not help but smile and said, "Mr.

Ferrari, you are really thoughtful.

When Roberto said this, he could not help but bite his lower lip.

He was really caring. Not only was he like that, but he also had secrets. He had not even told her the important thing. He didn't know until that moment.

That. Was he so proud because of a successful marriage proposal?

Thinking about it, Serena angrily called Cristian.

Cristian, who had received her call, spoke kindly to her.

-Do you think of me so soon?

-Fuck! -Serena cursed him directly, -What is this board?

A low chuckle from Cristian came from the other end of the phone, and a moment later she was asked,

-Satisfied?

-What am I satisfied with?

-What I did was to announce to the world that you will soon become Mrs. Ferrari. Now everyone knows you're going to marry me. We'll see how you escape in the future.

"We'll see how you escape in the future..."

That sentence stopped Serena's heartbeat. Why had that bastard told her all of a sudden? Maybe he thought she would run away?

-Serena looked at the scrolling posters and the messages broadcast outside, a complicated glint crossed her beautiful eyes, "Are you afraid I will run away?"

There was silence on the other side for a while before she spoke softly.

-No.

-I am not afraid that you will run away. In any case, I will make you chase.

-This is my sincerity. I will make up for everything I should have done before.

-Serena, this is my sincerity.

There was no telling how much time had passed. Serena felt her heart beat abnormally. Even though she knew those words had been heard through her cell phone, Serena felt ashamed to look at Roberto, who was driving in front, without a clear conscience.

She looked away and then lowered her voice.

-Now all the reporters are at the door of my company. Thanks to you, how can they let me in?

Cristian couldn't help but smile, -Great. By the way, do they advertise for your company?

-Cristian Ferrari! -

Serena was angry. Since there were so many people at the door of the company, she couldn't even

enter. And he was still in a joking mood with her.

-All right. -Christian's tone became softer, probably because he was too afraid of her anger. He would

persuade her with a little cuddling.

-Now it's just the beginning, so reporters have come to interview you frantically. After a few days, it will

naturally fade away. Now let Roberto turn around. Come to my company.

-To your company?

-Yes. It changes a different environment to work in. Isn't it great that you work with your future

husband?

She was really enchanted with Cristian!

That bastard!

Serena gritted her teeth and said, -Who wants to work with you? Absolutely not! -

Angrily, she hung up on Cristian's call.

Roberto, who was in the front, watched the scene with a smile. Serena thought of a very serious

problem after hanging up the phone. Her company was stuck like this, and reporters were better at

gathering material. How was the situation?. What about at Manuel's school?