

Virginitv 691

Chapter 691: Generosity

Thinking about this, Serena had no time to think about other things, so she asked Roberto to turn around directly.

-Ma'am, shall we go now?

-Yes,|| Serena nodded solemnly. She had to go to the school to see what was going on. If reporters had surrounded the door, would Manuel have been affected by that moment?

Seeing her serious face, Roberto immediately turned and drove in the direction she had told him to go.

To Serena's surprise, when he arrived at the school entrance, he found that it was unexpectedly quiet and there were no reporters.

Serena was a little surprised. It was obvious that the door of her company was surrounded by reporters, but there were none there. What was going on?

After thinking about it, Serena said, "Nothing is going on. Let's go to the Ferrari group.

-Yes, ma'am.

After arriving at the Ferrari Group, Serena discovered that there were no reporters under the building.

She had run to three places in the morning. Only outside the door of her company was full of reporters-

why?

Was she easily intimidated?

For some reason, that idea came directly to her, probably because reporters did not dare to provoke

Cristian, so they rushed to her company.

-Ma'am, do you want to call Mr. Ferrari?

-No. I'll go directly to him. Roberto, it was so hard to keep me company for so long today. Go back and rest first.

Roberto thought for a moment. Since Serena was going to look for Cristian, he did not need to stay

here, so he nodded, -Yes ma'am. If you need me, call me.

-Thank you.

After Roberto left, Serena entered the Ferrari Group alone.

She had not noticed the reporters with cameras lurking in the darkness not far away. In fact, there were

many people here, but not as many as outside Serena's company.

A group of them had hidden in the darkness.

-See, I told you it would be good to come here and crouch down? So I was waiting for it to come. We quickly photograph.

-Why is the figure so small? How can it be published? It will not be seen clearly. Don't do it with your hand shaking when you hold the camera.

-Are you blind? When my hand shakes? It's just that the figure is too small and you chose the position. How can you let me be photographed so far away?

-Fuck! -

A group of people had crouched far from the door, complaining: -It's useless to take pictures from such a distance even with a front view. Damn, why is the Ferrari group so scary?

Serena had not noticed them when she had entered the hallway. She knew the place and it would have been easy to find Cristian.

But, after all, he was not a member of the company, so she had followed the customer's route and headed straight for the reception desk.

The posters had been going around for a long time. The collective employees of the Ferrari Group had discussed it everywhere, and at that moment even the Internet was full of news about Cristian and

Serena.

So Serena went to the reception desk. When the receptionist just wanted to ask her if she had an appointment, she looked up and saw that...

Wasn't she the future lady of the Ferrari Group? How dare he ask her more? She opened her mouth directly, "Mrs. Ferrari?"

The words were about to come out of Serena's mouth, but they were blocked on the other side and she looked at her blankly.

-How do you know that...?

-Are you looking for Mr. Ferrari? I will accompany you. This is the president's special elevator. It is faster for him to go up.

After talking, he pressed the elevator button in person for her. When the door opened, he whispered to her, "Madam, be careful.

Serena could not help but twist the corner of her mouth, "Thank you.

The receptionist suddenly opened her eyes in surprise: -Ma'am, you are so kind, please come in! -

Then she pressed the off button.

After the door closed, Serena stood alone in the small space, standing against the wall, not knowing what Cristian's expression would be when he saw her in a while.

Even though he had asked her to pick him up from the company to go to work elsewhere while he talked on his cell phone, she was not prepared and could probably only be with him for a day.

After all, there were reporters at the door of the company. If she came back, she would surely be surrounded before she entered.

She felt a headache at the thought.

And it was all attributable to Cristian.

Thinking about it, Serena clenched her fists to see how she could teach him a lesson.

She knew where Cristian's office was, so after the door opened, she went straight in the direction of the office.

Pushing open, she found that the office was empty and no one was there.

-Cristian?

Serena looked around, but still could not find the figure of Cristian.

"Strange. Where did he go?"

Serena headed toward the break room, but there was still no one inside.

Where did he go?

As Serena left the office and was about to ask for one, she happened to run into Luca.

-Mrs.

Seeing Serena, Luca was stunned for a moment, very surprised as to why she had appeared here.

-I...-Serena smiled awkwardly and explained, "A group of journalists blocked the door of my company and couldn't get in, so I had to come and find Cristian.

Hearing this, Luca suddenly realized that those posters were his work and, of course, he knew what impact it would leave on Serena.

-Okay, but ma'am, Mr. Ferrari just entered the meeting room. I also forgot a document and went out to look for it, so....

Do you have a meeting?

Serena blinked, -Okay. go ahead. I'll stay in your office.

-Will you be bored? Do you want me to tell Mr. Ferrari? If he knows he's coming, surely-. -No!

-No. Hearing Luca's words, Serena quickly interrupted her thoughts, -Don't tell him. The Ferrari group meeting is so important. Wait until it's over.

If Cristian did not continue the meeting for her, what would others say about her?

She also didn't want to trade Cristian's work for her arrival.

Luca dared not listen to the order of the future mistress, so he nodded immediately.

-I understand, ma'am. I'll take the document first.

-Get the document first.

Serena chased him into the office, then sat down on the sofa, pulled out her cell phone and saw the message as soon as she turned it on. It turned out to be the Ferrari Group of the Northern City ...

Seeing those words, Serena's head ached and she reached out her hand to massage her temple.

What a bastard. What had it cost him to be so generous? Didn't he have to pay for the messages?

At that moment in a Western restaurant.

When Alice noticed that the signs on the opposite side were flowing, she became so angry that she broke the plate in her hand. The plate had been precisely filled with steaks to be served to the guests.

This action had immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

-What happened?

Chapter 692: I want you to forgive me.

-Is there something wrong with that girl? I saw her dropping her plate as she walked, as if she was doing it deliberately.

Alice didn't care. She had run backstage and hid in the bathroom. Then she had pulled out her cell phone and started checking the information online. When she was sure that what she was seeing was true, she clenched her fingers and immediately smashed the phone.

The phone slammed against the glass mirror, making a loud noise, and then rolled down and fell into the sink.

But that still could not quell Alice's anger. She kept pulling out the phone and a picture of Serena in a dress appeared on the screen.

In the photo, Serena had fair skin, a long neck, and delicate body parts.

All this should have belonged to her!

Alice sobbed with blood to her heart and lifted her cell phone to smash the mirror continuously with the

screen.

Loud noises continued to resound in the bathroom.

The employees outside could not help but frown when the noise was heard.

-What noise? I heard it as if it came from the bathroom.

-Shush. Who else would dare to be so arrogant but that bitch? No one knows how many mirrors have been destroyed by her.

-What is she afraid of? Anyway, he will be replaced by her if she breaks them, who gave him the courage?

-Yes. -It was an easy thing to solve after a good sleep. It's okay if he had destroyed the tent.

Alice was tearing it like crazy, as if enchanted by magic. She felt pain in her fingers and reacted. She saw that the mirror was broken and her hand damaged.

The blood woke her up.

Alice looked at the red on her fingers, and the mirror and cell phone that had been so shattered. She bit her lower lip in bitterness and anger.

"Why?"

"Why?"

"Why is that bitch so lucky?" At first, she had acted in the shadows for so long, Matthew had not treated her with enthusiasm, and then, even though she had told Cristian that she had a child with him, he had not believed her.

But what about her?

From the beginning, she had appeared with the identity of a second marriage. She was a pregnant woman, married in Ferrari's house, and could still be loved by Cristian.

What kind of world was this, why were these men so crazy?

Alice dropped her cell phone and touched his face.

What part of her was evil?

How could she not be compared to Serena? Of course-she would not have lost at all if she had been compared to her.

Why did God prefer Serena so much?

Serena sat on the sofa for a long time and did not know that she had fallen asleep. When she suddenly

woke up, she realized that she was actually asleep and that only more than half an hour had passed.

When she worked at the Ferrari Group, she knew that several hours were lost for a meeting here. After all, it was a large group and there were many people discussing.

She calculated that she would have to wait here until noon, but it was good to think about it, that she could go for lunch down the road until noon.

So Serena got up and stretched. Then she grabbed her cell phone and went to the break room.

She had no idea what was going on lately. She had been sleepy when she had seen the sofa bed. He did not know if he had not slept well last night.

When Serena saw the bed in the living room, she felt it was too friendly, so she got on it and fell asleep.

She fell asleep in a moment.

She did not know how long she had been asleep. The cell phone vibrated. Serena's eyelashes twitched. Then she opened her eyes and looked at her cell phone.

Did it look like she had been texted?

Rubbing her sleepy eyes, Serena pulled out her cell phone and looked at it.

Sure enough, she had received a message.

Serena looked at the contents, thinking she had made a mistake. After looking at it carefully, she sat down and remained silent.

After a while she received another one.

She was too sleepy, so she did not have time to pay attention to that one, especially after doing those intimidating things to him.

Serena simply put the cell phone aside. She lay down and prepared to go back to sleep.

Maybe he would not get an answer from her. The other party was anxious and had even called her directly.

Serena was hopeless and answered her cell phone.

-Do you have any problem?

Her voice was cold without temperature.

As for Alice, the two had not been friends for five years. And the things he had done to her five years later--had also consumed whatever friendship remained between the two of them.

-Serena, Serena...

At the call of the name, Serena's nose was bitter and distracted.

She seemed to be back many years in the past. When she and Alice were good friends, they had a really perfect relationship then. No matter what they did, they were in one place, eating, sleeping and even showering together.

Besides, Alice was always kind to her and helped her, so she shared every good thing with her, spending more money for Serena than for herself.

So Serena thought that at least she and Alice could be good sisters for life.

But she did not expect that even her identity ... would be stolen.

How ridiculous!

-Don't call me that. I can't stand it.

Thinking about it, Serena coldly interrupted Alice's words.

The other party was silent for a while, and then there was the sound of sobbing.

-Serena, are you still blaming me? What happened then... I really didn't do it on purpose. I really know it was my fault. I did it because I was under an obsession. I regretted it later for real, so I kept making up for it. You know that too.

-All right.

Serena lifted her red lips. Her smile and tone were mocking.

-I really do. You were always so good to me. You never forgot to share with me the nice things you bought for yourself, and you didn't even give me what I wouldn't compare. At that moment I say you were because we were best friends, but then I realized it was just your guilty conscience. Because you stole my identity, every time you used it to buy something, you felt extremely guilty, so you bought the same thing to comfort me, right?

-Serena. I really know it was my fault. Now you are the oldest woman in the Giordano family, and I... I became a good-for-nothing clown. Now I'm grounded, will you forgive me?

Her eyes narrowed.

Did he really not think she would come to ask for forgiveness?

Judging from what had happened five years ago, Alice was not the kind of person who would ask for forgiveness. She narrowed her eyes and asked in disgust, "What the fuck are you going to do?"

-I, I just want to say I'm sorry. I really know it was my fault. Could you come out so we can meet?

Go out with her?

-At this point, what would be the point even if I wanted to see you? Alice, given our old friendship, I'm not going to argue with you about what you did to a dead rabbit, including the chasing incidents.

However, ... if you do any more tricks, I will directly start the legal process and we will meet again, that is, in court.

Chapter 693: I will curse you.

-Serena, must you be so cruel to me? I know I have done many bad things, so I was looking forward to calling you and asking for your forgiveness. What about you? Why don't you give me a chance? It's for the sake of our old friendship. I'll see you once, okay?

Serena really didn't want to go out with her.

Based on the previous dead rabbit incident and the chase incident Alice had done, there was no telling what she would do next.

And the moment he had called her had been a great coincidence.

As soon as the posters were unrolled, he had called her, indicating that he might have seen them, so he had bad intentions.

If she had visited Alice alone, accidents might have happened.

She had had to defend her friend so much, which was extremely sad to say, but Serena did not regret turning her down at all.

-No. I will hang up and you will not call or text me again. If you harass me again, there will be no courtesy for you.

He used the imperative directly to dismiss the guest with a cold tone, as if he did not want to interact with Alice at all.

-Serena! -

As soon as she heard he was going to hang up the phone, Alice became anxious at the other end. She screamed and called his name directly. Serena could not help but frown in a refined frown when she heard the high-pitched voice.

Her beautiful eyes deepened slightly. "Can't you do anything about it?"

Sure enough, a second later he had heard Alice Fanelli insult her.

-Serena, what do you think you are? Now that you are the oldest woman in the Giordano family, are you proud of yourself? Oh no, you will be Mrs. Ferrari, indeed, amazing, so you have forgotten how

many ideas I gave you! They hurt you when you got married in the Ferrari house. How I comforted you at that time and you know it in your heart. Now I beg you to see me once, and that really makes you unhappy.

He reached out his hand to pinch his temples, always feeling the interrupted sleep and headache. After a while, Serena answered him aloud.

-You are right. I suffered a lot when I got married in the Ferrari house. By the way, I really want to thank you for your 'attention when you took the initiative to help me investigate the truth about the rainy night,

and then gave me false information and created false clues. I remembered that at that time you were still trying to connect me and Leonardo, weren't you?

Having said that, Serena could not help but laugh softly, but the weak laughter was full of derision and bitterness.

-In that moment, you said you did everything for my sake, because you were afraid I would suffer with Leonardo.... Alice, you know how unconditionally I trusted you at that moment! So much so that you said it, I would have believed anything.

-But what about the result?

-The result of the investigation was false. Even what you said for my sake was false, and you even stole my identity. So, let me guess. After I helped you, not only did you not thank me, but you took revenge on me by stealing my identity. Alice, are other people's things better than yours? Identity, men.

You want to take over everything.

After finishing those words, Serena could hear the sound of inhaling coming from the other end of the cell phone, as if Alice could not breathe.

-You seem to know everything," she said resentfully.

After a while she heard Alice's sobs and Serena blurted out, -Do you think I want to do that? Serena, do you think I want to steal your things? I was abandoned by my mother when I was little. My father was a gambler. He drank every time he lost a bet. He beat me and kicked me when I came back.

People at school looked down on me. Everyone thought I was trash. I needed that identity for wealth. I would change all that! I knew, since I had become Ms. Giordano, those who had mistreated me before had to apologize when they saw me, and they always humored me. This is the real world.

-If it weren't for that, I wouldn't have stolen your identity at all. You don't understand! You don't know

how much I suffered before! -

-... Don't you understand yet?

-What am I to understand?

-You think the world is unfair to you, so you took away what belonged to others and took possession of myself. So have you thought about my feelings? Forget it, you still have this attitude now, that it seems nothing will ever change in this life. However, I advise you to behave well in the future.

After talking, Serena wanted to hang up the phone directly.

Alice started shouting on the other end again.

-Serena! I don't need to behave. Thanks to you, now I live in pain, what qualification do you have to

have a happy life there? I tell you, do you think Cristian really wants to marry you? No? No! He just

feels he owes you a lot five years ago and wants to make up for it. If he loves you enough, you will not

be separated for five years. Even if you marry him to be Mrs. Ferrari, you will never be happy. I curse

you that you can never be together, and even if you do, you will never be happy! -

...

Alice was still cursing frantically, but there came the sound of the cell phone hanging up. She was surprised for a moment and then was about to call her frantically, discovering that she had been added to the blacklist.

Serena was about to hang up quietly. Little did she know that when she heard her curse, she became so angry that her complexion turned very ugly.

She hung up the cell phone with agility and put the number on the blacklist.

After doing so, the words Alice had cursed at her still resounded in her mind. Her voice was too high-pitched and her tone was full of resentment, which disturbed her.

Serena faintly felt her fingers tremble.

She closed her eyes and took several deep breaths to calm herself.

Opening her eyes again, Serena put her cell phone aside and lay back down.

She had not expected her old friend to make enemies to this extent. When she had seen Alice in the restaurant, Serena was sad and suspicious.

Later, she was relieved again.

Perhaps some people in this life were really destined to have only a small chance of meeting each

other.

After the breakdown, it would be impossible for them to meet again!

But she did not expect Alice Fanelli to be so jealous as to call her at that moment.

Thinking about it, his eyelids gradually lifted again, but he still could not calm down. She was sleepy,

but she could not sleep.

Serena simply got up and pulled out her cell phone to watch the programs of the variety show.

She did not know how much time she had spent watching them, until Serena gradually forgot the words

Alice had said to her. She slowly calmed down, then hung up her cell phone and went back to sleep.

Chapter 694: Are you stupid?

The meeting went on for a long time. When it was over, people were packing up to leave the

conference room.

Luca had held out for several hours and wanted to tell Cristian that Serena had arrived and was waiting

in the office.

But when he thought Serena had told him earlier not to tell Cristian anything, Luca did nothing.

As soon as the meeting was over, Luca stepped forward, leaned toward Cristian and said in a low

voice.

-Mr. Cristian.

Cristian was still reading the document.

-Tell me.

-Mrs. Serena...

Having just heard these words, Cristian stopped his actions and looked at Luca.

This serious look startled Luca and he took a step back.

-Sir...

-What more do you want to say?

-Sir, I just want to say that Mrs. Serena has come and is waiting for you in the office.

Hearing the words, Cristian stood up without any intention to collect the documents, and went directly to the office.

"No wonder Mrs. Serena won't let me tell the gentleman, he ran like crazy all of a sudden!"

-Mr. Cristian, Mr. Cristian," Luca followed him.

-Anything else? -Cristian stopped impatiently.

-I just wanted to tell you that Mrs. Serena arrived a few hours ago. She asked me not to tell you so you could concentrate on the meeting.

At first Cristian could not help but frown, but soon his eyebrows relaxed and he seemed to remember something.

-Ok, I know, adjust here.

After speaking, Cristian left the room.

Luca went to fix the room on Cristian's orders, because this was one of the contents of his job as an assistant.

Cristian returned to the office without stopping. He opened the door but found that there was no one inside.

He looked around and noticed that the door to the break room was open.

He walked toward the room. When he reached the door, Cristian unconsciously slowed his steps very carefully.

After he pushed open the door to the relaxation room and saw the person he was thinking about.

Serena was lying on the bed and her hair was a little messy from sleep. She had no makeup on and the bedspread was only half covered.

Cristian looked around a bit and approached her with light steps. He bent down and covered her with the quilt.

After that, Cristian did not want to lift her body. He looked at the calm and beautiful face of the sleeping woman, remembering the words Luca had said to her earlier, and could not help but reach out his hand to touch Serena's cheek.

-Woman, do I need you to think for me? Just tell me when you are here, why do you spend so much time alone here, are you crazy?

Cristian knew these words were said to himself, after all, Serena was sleeping now and could not hear him.

But in the next second, the girl, who initially had a calm face, suddenly changed. Her expression looked a little pained and her eyebrows frowned abruptly.

Cristian realized that something was wrong; he saw Serena's face and discovered that her forehead was covered with cold sweat.

What was going on?

-Serena? -Cristian called her name softly.

But Serena did not hear his call, and her breathing became faster and faster; she seemed to be in a nightmare.

Cristian looked at her and didn't know what to do, and he didn't dare to wake her rudely, so he could only keep calling her name in a low voice.

After many times Cristian called her name, Serena suddenly opened her eyes and screamed when she saw the beautiful face up close.

-Don't be afraid!

-It's me, I'm here,|| Cristian hugged her and whispered.

She heard the familiar voice, Serena was still scared and thought of the terrifying scenes in her mind.

Her heart was pounding and her breathing was unsteady. The worst thing was that she always felt that something bad was going to happen.

Was it because of the curses Alice had told her earlier?

-What's wrong? -Seeing her calm down, Cristian kissed her and asked.

Serena stopped thinking and did not accept Cristian's kiss. She did not want this man to kiss her

sweat....

When she tried to hide, Cristian grabbed her head with one hand directly to keep her from coming out.

-Serena could not hide and could only try to stop him with words.

Cristian seemed not to hear her words, and he wiped her sweat with kisses. When he finished, he saw

Serena's expression and laughed.

-Why are you hiding? I don't care.

-Well, I do.

-You had a nightmare," Cristian asked.

Of the nightmare Serena was still afraid. She nodded her head and suddenly embraced Cristian's

waist.

-The dream was terrible, I'm still afraid, and let me hold you," she dipped her head into Cristian's

embrace and said softly.

-Of course. No matter how long," Cristian hugged her shoulders and said.

Then Cristian lowered his head and kissed Serena's hair.

-What did you dream, can you tell me?

The girl in his embrace shook her head and said nothing, obviously not wanting to remember.

-If you don't want to say, don't think about it, you're hungry, then I'll take you out to eat?

Serena was still a little sleepy. When she first woke up, her eyelids jumped fiercely, but she was much better now.

-I'm a little sleepy, I don't feel like eating.

After saying this, Serena felt a little shy. She seemed to be cuddling. Thinking about it, Serena was a little embarrassed. In fact, she wanted to pretend she hadn't said anything.

-If you don't eat, what are you going to do when you're hungry? If you don't want to go out, can we order something to eat?

Cristian pulled out his cell phone to order food.

-Look at what you want to eat.

After opening the order page, he put his phone in front of Serena.

Chapter 695: Vegetarian restaurant

Serena no longer refused and picked up the phone to see. At first she had no appetite, but when she started to order, she felt that she wanted to eat a lot of things.

Then Serena ordered several and after she finished ordering, she realized that she felt she was buying too much; she handed the phone back to Cristian with embarrassment.

-This is everything.

While she was in his arms, Cristian saw all her actions. Seeing her hand the phone back to herself, he could not help but laugh.

-Is that enough?

Serena felt a little shy when she heard him.

-Do you think I'm a big eater? I can't eat that much.

Cristian smiled and ordered a few more dishes.

-Have you finished the meeting? - he asked.

When he mentioned this, Cristian remembered that he had waited several hours here.

-Next time you can look for me directly. No need to wait for me," Cristian said.

-Can I look for you when you have a meeting? If you are busy, I will interrupt the meeting, won't I? -

Serena replied.

-Nothing is more important than you,|| Cristian lowered his head and spoke close to her ear.

This man...

He seemed to say many honeyed words after the marriage proposal.

Even though he said so, Serena still believed that she could not disturb his work next time if he was busy.

She was not the kind of girl who needed company at any time. She didn't want someone to leave all the work she was doing to be with her. She didn't like being like that.

When she loved someone, she had to understand that.

She and Cristian were back together, despite countless difficulties, and she had to cherish and love the love between them.

After a while, Luca arrived at the office with food.

-Mr. Cristian, the food has arrived and I put it on the table,|| he knocked on the door of the room and said.

-Cristian responded softly and hugged Serena.

-Why are you hugging me? Just a few steps, I can walk alone.

-You're still sleepy. It's better if I hug you. If you fall, I can't compensate you," Cristian said, smiling.

Serena was speechless.

-Can you tell me if you want to hug me, why do you find such a stupid excuse? -Serena groaned a little.

Cristian stopped a little when he heard her words and looked at her.

Serena felt a little uncomfortable when she looked into Cristian's eyes.

-Come, let's eat,|| she said shyly.

-You said...

-I didn't say anything.

Serena lowered her gaze and was afraid to look into his eyes.

Cristian had Misophobia, so his office was very clean. When they had left the break room, he had seen

that there were two large bags on the table. Serena looked around and there did not seem to be a

suitable place to eat.

-Shall we take the food to the break room? You like it clean, so it is not suitable for us to eat here.

Hearing this, Cristian put her down, grabbed two bags and headed for the room.

This room was more suitable for eating than the office.

Before eating, Serena went to the bathroom and washed her face to sober up. When she came out of

the bathroom, Cristian had already put everything on the table.

Serena sat down at the table. As she was about to pick up the cutlery, she smelled a very greasy odor.

She felt very uncomfortable and covered her mouth and immediately ran to the bathroom.

Cristian wanted to serve her food, but when he saw that Serena was like that, he got nervous and went

ahead.

The bathroom door was closed and Serena was throwing up in the sink, but she could not throw up

anything.

Serena had heard Cristian's call outside the bathroom, so she cleaned herself up a bit before opening

the door.

-Are you sick? -When he saw her pale, Cristian frowned, grabbed her wrist and said, -Let's go to the

hospital.

Serena shook her head.

-No need to go to the hospital. I don't feel well.

-What's wrong?

-Serena said and looked at the food on the table, "It smells so greasy that it makes me sick. Suddenly I feel like eating something lighter.

Cristian was silent for a while, then called Luca to clean up the food and left the company with Serena.

Serena was sitting in the passenger seat and thought for a moment.

-I want to go to a vegetarian restaurant, what do you think?

-As long as you like it, no problem.

Cristian took her to the vegetarian restaurant. Serena was very interested and ordered many dishes.

She had no adverse reaction to the food.

Cristian saw that she was better now and did not worry much.

He wanted to take her to the hospital to see if she was sick, but it seemed to be only because she did not like the food before.

When the two were eating, Cristian heard a light, looked toward the window, and met only the eyes of

the person who was taking pictures.

The person stood there for a moment and then quietly ran away with the camera.

-What's the matter, you don't eat it, you don't feel like it?

Serena's voice made him stop thinking and he saw that Serena was looking at him with concern. -

Sorry, I wanted to eat at a vegetarian restaurant all of a sudden today, but I didn't think whether you

liked it or not, you....

-That's fine. I don't care. I can eat any food.

Serena agreed and remembered the posters, and wanted to discuss it with Cristian.

-Well, about the posters? Can you take them down? If you keep putting them there, it looks too

pompous.

-I like it that way. I want everyone to know that you're going to marry me. What is it? Don't you like

everyone envying you? -Cristian smiled and said.

Well, it wasn't because she didn't like it, but she couldn't go to work normally if she was always like this.

Chapter 696: It wasn't important.

-They know they can encircle the weakest person. They are afraid to take pictures in your company.

Also, will they wait for me every day in my company, will I have to come every day to work in your company?

Cristian seemed to think the proposal was not bad and nodded with a smile, "Okay, I'm fine with that.

-I'm not okay with it, I won't accept it! I have my job, I want to work!

Cristian did not allow her to go to the company every day to be with him. He had been working hard for the past five years. It was not a joke. Although he wanted to meet with her every day, he knew they had to have their own space. If she lost her job because of him, he would feel very sorry for her.

-Don't worry. I will let Luca work it out if you don't like it.

Cristian had already said that so it meant he already had a plan. She could have gone back to the company to work. But on Manuel Giordano....

-By the way, what is your plan on Manuel?

-The media don't know about him at the moment. But -I think they will know soon. I will ensure his safety.

-If this will have a bad influence on Manuel, I will not forgive you!

-What did you say?

-What? What?

-Because of Manuel you will not forgive me? Is he more important than me?

Serena did not understand what he had said.

She looked at Cristian and he was looking at her, too. It looked like he was not making a joke. Serena

looked like she didn't know what to say. Then she asked him.

-Does your son make you envious?

Cristian did not get angry after she knew what he was thinking.

-I am his father, why is he more important? It's not fair," he replied.

Serena was speechless.

He really cared about her.

Serena did not think she could talk to him about it. She bowed her head to eat and ignored him.

What could she say if he was envious of her son?

What could she say?

Serena thought that only if he did not answer her, she would not think about it. But no one knew that

after lunch Cristian was frowning as he got into the car. He looked worried.

Serena did not know what he was thinking. But she thought the thing from earlier was over. She

thought he was not thinking about this thing and leaned back in the car seat.

Looking at the buildings outside, Serena realized that she was sleepy again. She yawned and said to

Cristian, "I'm going to get some sleep. You will call me when we are home.

Cristian moved his lips and looked at her with a complex gaze. He saw her close her eyes. In the end

he said nothing.

Was the boy more important than him?

Was it because he was five years old? He had not thought that one day he would be jealous of his own

son.

Even though he knew he was her son, he was not happy that Serena cared more about the boy.

Shit.

Besides, the kid didn't want to call him dad!

He was so important to Serena. If he had said something bad to Serena one day, wouldn't it have

broken his image?

When he thought more, Cristian thought there was more crisis. He decided to take Serena back to the Atlantic villa first and then left work early in the evening to pick up Manuel.

When Serena woke up, she found that she had already returned to Villa Atlantic and did not know where Cristian was.

She pulled out her cell phone and saw that Cristian had sent her a Facebook message to let her rest.

He had gone to pick up Manuel from school.

When she saw the message, Serena did not worry, put her cell phone down and went back to sleep.

On these two days she could not go to the company. It would have been better to wait until she had finished things and then she would go back to work.

Besides, she was very sleepy and went back to sleep soon.

*

College

A fancy car was in front of the school.

Manuel was studying at a school for posh people in North City. The teachers met countless rich people

every day. But when they saw Cristian's car, they could not hold back their surprise.

In fact, not only the teachers but also the parents were surprised.

They all knew about the Ferrari family of North City and Cristian. But they had only heard about him and read about him in magazines.

It was almost impossible to see him in person.

But now they had seen him at the school gate. People were guessing: had he come to pick up his son?

Although everyone knew that Cristian was going to marry the girl from the Giordano Group, they did not know that he already had children.

So when they saw him at the school gate, everyone was surprised.

Did he already have children?

When Manuel came out and saw that the person who had come to pick him up today was Cristian, he groaned a little and stood there with his backpack. He didn't take a step forward.

He just stood there and it looked like the little boy was waiting for Cristian to go toward him.

Cristian came to pick up the child from school. He came not only to pick him up, but also to make him happy. Because the child did not want to call him daddy yet.

This meant that he did not think he was a good father. If he did not behave well in the future, the child would not accept him and would say something to Serena....

After thinking about it, Cristian thought that this was a serious problem and called Manuel.

But Manuel just stood there and did not move.

People looked at Cristian and found that the boy looked a lot like Cristian.

Cristian looked at Manuel for a long time and finally approached Manuel. He squatted down in front of him.

-Come on, Manuel. Dad is here to take you home.

-Ah!

-Everybody look at the boy's face.... -somebody shouted in surprise.

When people shifted their gaze from Cristian to the boy, they discovered that the boy was a smaller version of Cristian.

-Is he Mr. Cristian's son? How come they look so much alike?

-My God, are there two people so alike in the world? If he is not his son, there is no other reasonable

explanation.

-But when did Mr. Cristian have a son? I haven't heard. Isn't it said that he doesn't like women?

-I only heard five years ago that he had married the daughter of the Gallo family. But they say the

woman was not important and no one had seen her.

Chapter 697: Who said I was hated?

-So this child seems to be at least four or five years old, could it be that the daughter of the Gallo family

gave birth to him? But. Isn't Cristian going to marry the daughter of the Giordano family? Is the child the

child of... his ex-wife?

-If he has a child, it will really hurt the daughter of the Giordano family. She is said to be Matteo

Giordano's younger sister and it took a long time to search for her. After finding her, he spoils her a lot.

Will she marry Cristian to become a stepmother, will Matteo accept it?

-Well, they are both rich. It's just that being a stepmother is really bad. But who can say that about

marriage between big families. Maybe there is a shameful purpose behind the marriage.

The conversations of these people had not stopped. It seemed that Cristian was not there. The

discussion had been extremely loud.

At first Cristian did not want to talk to them. But as he watched them argue in an increasingly funny way

and when they talked about Serena, he became unhappy and frowned.

-When did my mother say she is marrying to be a stepmother?

Just when Cristian wanted to shout at people, he heard a childish but loud voice.

Manuel raised his head, looked at those talking about his mother and said this.

-And my mother said that other people's ribs are a very serious problem. I can't learn that.

-Are they bad? Why are they saying bad things about mom? -After saying, Manuel looked at Cristian and asked innocently.

The people who were talking were suddenly silent.

This boy was too smart, wasn't he? How had his mother taught him?

The boy was complaining to the people in front of him and talking to them. The goal was obvious.

When Cristian saw the boy's eyes for the first time, he felt the eyes were all too familiar, but he did not know where he had seen them before.

Now he suddenly remembered this look-wasn't it the same as his own?

From time to time he saw it when he looked in the mirror. So it looked familiar to him.

This boy...

Cristian smiled a little and put his big hand on the boy's head.

-Manuel you are right. This is not a good role model. Children should not learn from them. Besides, your mother is not a stepmother.

People were embarrassed by Cristian's statement that they were not good role models and should not learn from them. But they were soon surprised by the statement that she was not a stepmother after marriage.

What did that mean?

-What did it mean that she was not a stepmother? Was the daughter of the Giordano family the biological mother of the child?

-This is not correct... How could this child be hers when it is so big? If it is hers, then this daughter of the Giordano family...

-My God, wouldn't she be the daughter of the Gallo family?

-... This is possible. The Giordano family found this daughter five years ago.

The people...

Manuel blinked and looked at the people with an innocent face: -Congratulations! You said well. My

mother returned to the Giordano family five years ago. But ... you are not good role models. So there is no prize for you."

Cristian touched the boy's hair and said, "Well, you've said it all. Go home to Dad.

After saying that, Cristian shook his hand and wanted to take the boy's hand.

Manuel saw Cristiane's hand but did not take it. He blinked and ignored the hand. He walked forward alone.

Cristian, -...-

He had seen Manuel. Was the boy still not accepting him? Cristian followed him and Manuel opened the car door and sat down.

Cristian could only start driving and reminded the boy to put on his seat belt.

Manuel looked at him and said, "Uncle, is my mother at your house?"

Cristian, -...-

He called him uncle again.

-Didn't I tell you you can call me dad? I'm getting married to your mother next month.

-Okay.

The child had heard that they were getting married. He had had no reaction.

Cristian frowned and it seemed that Manuel did not accept anything. It was more complex than he thought-what was he doing?

When he took Manuel to the Atlantic villa, Manuel became joyful and ran to find his mother. He ran so fast that Cristian could barely see him.

As a father Cristian was a little unhappy. He took his cell phone and sent a message to the business group for help.

The leaders were in the group. Now it was time to leave work and go to dinner. Suddenly the cell phone rang and it was Cristian's message. Everyone was startled.

Cristian hardly ever spoke in the group. If there were work tasks, Luca usually informed them.

Now Cristian had sent a message. All the people were very surprised. But they were more interested in the content of the message.

The people who were eating and driving had stopped the actions. And they had come to the group to

see the message.

However, when they saw Cristian's message, they could not believe their eyes.

Had they seen wrong?

They thought Cristian had sent a work assignment, but was it really a question?

Rather, the question was.

How do I please a child?

Did Mr. Cristian want to please a small child? In the last meeting he had asked them what children

liked, today in the group he had asked them how to please a child?

When they were thinking, a message came out in the group.

{Mr. Cristian is hated by a child}

What?

The message lasted no more than two seconds, but people had seen more information.

The person had deleted the message.

The head of the human resources department was very nervous with his cell phone.

Mr. Cristian had not seen the message he had sent, had he? If Mr. Cristian had seen the message, would he have been angry with him?

Anyway, the HR manager was very scared and cold with fear.

When he was hesitating whether to say more to explain, Mr. Cristian sent another message.

{Who said I am hated by a child}

The HR director almost fainted when he saw this sentence.

Had Mr. Cristian seen his message?

Was something bad about to happen?

The boss thought long and decided to do something to save the mistake. So he wrote down several ideas and sent Cristian all his previous paperwork to please his son.

Chapter 698: Your father has already asked for marriage.

He saw the very long message. Cristian read it many times.

When they all saw that the director of the human resources department offered their suggestions, they also wrote many ways to please the children. They sent many messages.

Cristian had read a lot and had a headache.

So he called Luca.

Luca was taking a shower and heard the sound of Facebook. Then the sound of messages did not stop.

He was still thinking about who was so heavy and had sent so many messages in the group. When he got out of the bathroom, he was going to block this person.

But a call came in.

Normally there were only two kinds of people who would call him in this situation, one was the food delivery man and the other was

Before Luke had time to wash the suds off his body, he dried himself and came out of the bathroom to answer the call.

-Mr. Cristian?

-Make a summary of the news in the group and then email it to me.

-A summary of the news in the group?

He was bathing at the time and had not seen the news in the group. So when he received Cristian's instructions, Luca was still a little confused.

But before he could understand, Cristian had already hung up the phone.

Hearing the beep of the phone, Luca could only hang up and check the news in the Facebook group.

He searched long and hard for the cause.

Fuck!

Were these people crazy? They had sent so many messages while he was in the shower!

He remembered that he had not yet finished his shower. Luca quickly put down his phone and returned to the bathroom to wash off the suds.

When he came out of the bathroom again, he noticed that people kept sending more messages.

Luca, -...-

What an effort!

Luca did not have time to eat that he began to summarize.

Another side

When Manuel came to call Serena, Serena was still sleeping under the quilt. When Manuel came for her, he called her mother several times and Serena opened her eyes.

When she saw that Manuel was here, Serena blinked and looked surprised.

-Manuel, why are you here? Has your father come to get you?

After speaking, she lifted the blanket and indicated Manuel to come in.

This behavior was very common between them. In the past, Manuel had slept in bed with Serena.

Sometimes the child would wake up to go to the bathroom around midnight. When he came back to

bed, Serena would see him and lift the corner of the quilt. And the boy would go upstairs.

Manuel quickly took off his shoes. Then he went in and lay down with Serena.

Serena smiled because Manuel's soft hands were on her waist. The warmth of the hands made her

happy. She squeezed Manuel's hand and nose.

It looked like Manuel was angry, and he pushed his face away, "You're mean, Mom, if you didn't come

to get me, you don't love me, do you? Why aren't you happy when you see I'm here?

Serena, -...who said I'm not happy? With what eye Manuel did you see that I'm not happy?

-But mom, you asked me why I'm here.

-It's because I want to know. Besides, I just woke up. I don't think very clearly. I don't say something

you don't like, don't blame me, okay?

Serena stepped forward and touched the boy's face with her face. They were very affectionate.

-Are you all right?

Serena spoke softly and turned to the boy who was hugging her waist.

The boy was very small. When he spoke, Serena thought Manuel was mature and wanted to make him more independent. And she would let him sleep alone. But now that he was in her arms, she could see that he was still a baby.

She had always thought before that Manuel did not have his father's love. That although she loved him very much he was not complete.

In the future he would no longer worry. Manuel had a father, even if he was five years late.

But it was not so late.

-Well, bad mom.... I forgive you for talking so patiently with me.

Manuel said this with a smile and kissed Serena's cheek.

They were both very affectionate. Then Serena asked, "Well, did you call him daddy today?"

The baby in her arms was quiet and shook his head.

Serena said, "Why not, you still don't accept him?"

Manuel was not happy and said, "I don't want to call him daddy.

-But -who insisted on looking for your father? Now he found your father for you. Don't you accept that?

Why?

Manuel did not know what to say and spoke in a very low voice: -If Mother is with Father in the future,

won't he love me? Since I don't earn anything and I use Mother's money to go to school and Uncle is

rich, won't you love me?

Serena laughed when she heard his words and touched Manuel's head.

-Well, talk to Mommy, what do you think, why do you think I can do that? You are mommy's baby. You

are mom's little right eye, how can I not love you?

Manuel said in disgust, -But Mommy you get angry when I don't want to call him Daddy.

-Don't you really want to call him? Have you thought if you call him daddy, he will give you lots of

presents from how happy he will be," Serena said.

-I don't want the presents. I just want him to treat you well," said Manuel.

The boy hugged her tighter to the waist and put his face in her arms, -I don't want anyone to hurt you.

Mom, if he doesn't treat you well, you have to tell me.

-What a silly boy... If he doesn't treat me well, I won't stay with him. If he treats me right, I'll stay with him. And I'm telling you to call him dad, do you understand?

She knew that her son was not the same as other boys. She understood many things. Serena sighed and said, "Before, your father and I had a lot of misunderstandings. But now we have resolved everything. I want to be with him all my life. It doesn't matter if you don't want to call him dad now. You still have plenty of time... You don't want to call him now. But someday you will accept it... -

Manuel blinked and said, -Mom, did you say you will marry him?

-Serena showed the ring to Manuel.

Chapter 699: Are you starting to reject me?

The mother and son hid under the covers looking at the diamond ring.

-Very beautiful, isn't it?

When Manuel raised his head, he saw Serena's gaze full of anticipation and desire, and her lips broke into a soft smile that was sincere and pristine.

Manuel and his mother had lived together for many years, his mother smiled at him often, but those smiles were different from today.

As a child, apparently, he did not know better.

Therefore, he could not finish saying what he wanted to, and then mumbled resentfully.

-Mom, it's very easy for you to be satisfied with what you have," he said.

"Is it very easy for me to be satisfied with what I have?" Those words reverberated in her head.

Serena did not think so, and she felt that as long as Cristian could give those details, that was enough.

-I'm marrying a man, that's all.

-But, mother, you have already suffered so much.

A moment of silence.

Serena thought for a long time and felt that this little boy still didn't understand adult emotions, she

pinched his little nose, -Anyway, I don't know how to explain things to you right now, but remember that

your mother does everything voluntarily.||

-Okay, okay, Mom... If they hurt you, you have to tell me, and I will punish those bad guys for you!

As Cristian was about to enter the room, he heard what she had said, so his footsteps stopped, then he

went out and stood in a corner by the door with a depressed expression on his face.

This little boy's hostility toward him....

It was very strong!

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Serena had stayed at the Atlantic mansion for two days, had not gone to the company, had done nothing but eat and sleep all day. When she saw herself again in the mirror, she had found that her face looked sebaceous and round.

She pinched her waist and began to worry.

"Should I lose weight?" she whispered in her mind.

When she was in distress, Matthew called out to her.

-Serena was a little surprised and a little nervous at the same time, considering that Matteo had taken the initiative to call her at this hour, she imagined that there was something wrong because Matteo had not given her the residence book when she had come home and asked for it a few days ago.

Matteo's faint voice came from the other end of the phone.

-Have you been with Cristian these days?

Serena tried to distinguish whether he was angry or happy through his tone, but after thinking about it for a long time, she found that he could not....

He sounded angry, but he gave the impression of being calm, and if he was, it was unlikely because it was very rare for him to act so calm and indifferent.

-Yes...

Serena nodded honestly and admitted it.

-Do you like him that much? You couldn't even forget him for five years, what must it be?

-Brother, I...

-Think hard and answer me.

Serena took a deep breath and said directly without even thinking about it, -Brother, if I could have, I would have forgotten him five years ago and now I am with him, and that is the best explanation.... The rest I don't think I need to explain further.

Through the phone, Serena could almost feel her helplessness when Matthew heard what she said.

Although she knew it might make her brother sad, but ... for these things to flow well, he had to speak quickly.

If she had not anticipated it and said nothing, she would only have been carried away by Matthew's thoughts, believing that she could still convince her.

In fact, after she had finished speaking, the other side of the phone had gone silent.

Serena was in no hurry, thinking that since he would not hang up the phone, she would wait quietly.

She did not know how much time had passed before Matteo finally spoke in a voice of deep resignation.

-When will the wedding take place?

-Brother?

Did she think she heard wrong?

Matteo asked her when she would get married, did that mean she agreed?

-What? -Matthew said, -Are you not going to have a wedding?

-Of course there's going to be a wedding,|| Serena quickly shook her head, -I heard Cristian said the wedding will take place next month, I'm just quite surprised that you're giving permission so soon.

-What do you want me to say? You are my only sister. If you really have to be with him, do you think I

really want to leave you single for life to separate from him? Cristian's words had really reminded him that this man had been alone for a long time, and he was used to that, so he could live a bachelor life forever.

But his sister was different.

She had experienced love and could not forget this man. If he had let her live in solitude, or marry someone she didn't like, wouldn't that have been mortifying?

Rather than letting her suffer forever, it would have been better to let her try this time.

This time Cristian had gambled everything on it, and he, as an older brother was willing to give him that chance.

Serena suddenly did not know what to say, she felt a small urge to cry. She had not expected Matteo to accept so easily. After all, he had always humored her.

-She bit her lower lip to suppress the sadness in her heart and reluctantly thanked Matteo.

Then she heard a soft laugh on the other end of the phone, mixed with a helpless voice, and her tone was full of cuddles.

-You are the only daughter of the Giordano family. If you suffer after you marry him, the Giordano family

will always be your support, no matter when or where, you know that, right?

-Yes!" Serena nodded vigorously.

-I'm going to a meeting, I have to go, remember to let me know when you set the wedding date.

Serena nodded and hung up after saying goodbye to Matteo.

She looked at herself in the mirror, tears slid down her cheeks, after all, she could not stifle the emotion

buried in her heart. But soon Serena reached out to wipe away the tears, then curved her lips to the

mirror in a smile.

Her brother ... was okay with her being with Cristian.

It was the happiest thing to receive his blessing!

*

Since Matteo had allowed them to marry, Serena was completely indifferent. However, even if Matteo

agreed, he was still unwilling to give her the residency booklet saying that he had to wait until she and

Cristian celebrated the marriage, and then he would go to the registrar's office to have it notarized

again.

Serena did not mind this. However, her older brother already agreed, and she didn't care much about this authentication.

Speaking of Cristian, he had been so busy lately that you couldn't even see his hair.

At first, he simply didn't show up for two or three days, and then he didn't even show up for a week.

Serena was a little annoyed, but thinking that he was the one organizing the wedding, she did not take him too seriously.

The wedding venue had been chosen abroad, so Cristian often took the plane to go to the venue in person, but he still did everything he could to be able to come home to accompany Serena, staying awake for ten hours without sleep.

Much later, Serena noticed that his dark circles were getting worse and worse and began to worry.

-If you keep doing this, I'm afraid you will die of exhaustion before you marry me.

After he finished speaking, he used his fingertips to touch the dark circles around Cristian's eyes and his chin where he was growing a little goatee: -Look at you now...||

Cristian had heard what she said and couldn't help but raise his eyebrows-what, if you still don't want to

marry me, then you start rejecting me?

Chapter 700: She was starting to get restless.

She was sorry to see him staying up every night to plan the wedding, work and take care of her, so she nodded directly.

He tried to tilt his head toward her but paused for a moment, probably not expecting her to confess it directly to him, a look of helplessness shone in his dark eyes, and he said in his hoarse voice, "You are so selfish, haven't you ever thought about what I'm doing all this for?"

Hearing this, Serena bit her lower lip - Of course I have thought about it, but ... you need a good rest apart from work, why don't you ... not come back for the time being?"

After a moment of silence, Cristian suddenly lowered his head and gave Serena's lips a punishing bite.

-It took me over ten hours to get home, now you want to throw me out of here? The fact is that there is not much time left before the wedding takes place, so please behave yourself and wait patiently. Don't talk nonsense.

Serena, I'm not talking nonsense, what I said is true. Haven't you looked at yourself in the mirror in the last few days? Don't look at how you look now, I'm afraid that if you continue like this, you will scare

many people on your wedding day.

-What about you?

-What? What?

-You want to scare yourself?

Serena licked her red lips and her voice became a little weaker.

-Decidedly not...

-Cristian held the back of her head with one hand, and her forehead affectionately touched his, and

their breaths mingled, "As long as you don't freak out, even if it's just you and me at this wedding,

everything will be fine because the wedding will happen as planned."

The words were so sweet that Serena was very happy. She looked down and felt that her heart was on

fire with love.

But at this moment, her eyelids suddenly trembled violently.

Serena was surprised and quickly raised her head.

Her eyelids still trembled violently and uninterruptedly, the man's sudden sweetness caught Serena off

guard, so she could not help but think of the phone call Alice had made to her in the office some time

ago.

In that instant after she woke up, her eyelids trembled so violently. Perhaps she thought it was nothing, but when her eyelids trembled, she easily became anxious.

Once she had become anxious, it had been easy to have a bad feeling.

Serena's face suddenly turned pale, and she unconsciously grabbed Cristian's sleeve, "When is your next flight?"

-Cristian noticed that her face and eyes looked very strange, he frowned and looked at her, "Are you okay?"

Serena shook her head, "No, I'm lonely.... the house is a little stuffy.

The wedding was about to take place. If she told Cristian about this fact now, would it affect him? And

Alice-would she do anything to the wedding?

Serena half-closed her lips, then raised her head and said, "You can buy another plane ticket, I'll go with you tomorrow.

Cristian frowned more deeply.

'What's wrong with you, why do you want to go with me? Don't you know how difficult the long-haul flight is? The wedding day is approaching, be good at home, wait patiently, okay?

-No!" Serena rejected him directly without even thinking about it, even a little angry - "I just want to go with you, do you believe it or not?

Cristian did not answer.

Serena stared at him for a while, then suddenly pushed him off the bed and got up to take the phone next to him.

-If you don't buy it for me, I will do it myself!

Cristian jumped abruptly out of bed and grabbed his thin white wrist. -What's wrong? Everything was so normal for a while. Have you suddenly become so strange? What happened?

Right under his nose, but her mood suddenly changed so drastically that Cristian could not understand what was wrong.

Serena did not want to talk to him because she just wanted to hit the app to buy plane tickets right away, but Cristian's strength was so great that he did not have the ability to resist. And he struggled for a while, and Serena said angrily. -If you don't buy it for me, I'll do it with my own money? The worst

thing I can imagine is that you buy an economy class, then I will buy an economy class.

He didn't know what to do and looked at Serena who was excitedly standing in front of him, sighed and

pulled his hand -If I don't want to buy it for you, it's because I think on those long-haul flights you will

feel very tired. You've already experienced it yourself. After this, and I was fine for a while, you

suddenly tell me that you want to go abroad with me, you have to give me an explanation, don't you?

Explanation? Because he wanted a reason so badly, Serena had no choice but to find one to satisfy

him.

-I don't want to be separated from you for a long time, isn't that reason enough?

After speaking, Serena raised her head and looked directly at Cristian, who had a beautiful face.

Such a simple answer made Cristian take a deep breath; those words could have been said when she

was extremely angry, but they touched this man's heart.

He stared at the woman in front of him for a long time and suddenly could not contain himself, reached

out and took her in his arms.

-I don't want to part with you either, but... Until the wedding is over, we have to be separated for several

days like now, mainly because of wedding planning. After the wedding, even if you don't want to be with me every day, you won't leave.

-But..." Serena still felt uncomfortable and did not know what was wrong with her lately, she bit her lower lip-O ... Don't organize everything yourself, let others do it for you.

-Dummy, this is a marriage I have to make up for. Everything has to be arranged by me. It doesn't feel right to rely on others to do it.

Listening to him, Serena could say no more, she could only ask him, -So...let me go with you.

-We still have a few days at most, so stay here. You have to prepare well because in about three days, we will pack up and go abroad, the wedding dress is already ready.

Wedding dress.

This time the wedding would take place abroad, and because the wedding date was a bit impertinent, the making of the wedding dress could not be completed until two days before the wedding, so she had not yet tried on the dress.

However, the designer had had it custom-made for her, so she would not have to worry about the size.

-It's already very late, shouldn't you go to bed at this time? Come on, go to bed.

After Cristian finished talking, he held Serena upright with his arms, then put her on the big bed and fell asleep with his arms around her waist.

Even though behind her this man hugged her warmly and put his arms around her, and the body temperature was continuously transmitted through the thin shirt, Serena still felt cold on her back.

What Alice said that day was like a curse that echoed in her mind over and over again.

-Do you think he really wants to marry you? No! He doesn't! He just thinks he owed you a lot five years ago and now he wants to make it up to you. He doesn't love you at all....

-If you had loved each other enough, you wouldn't have separated at all five years ago.... I want to curse you both!

-I want to curse that you can never be together, ever!