

## **Virginity 731**

Chapter 731: On the actions

At Serena's question, Anna shook her head, -Nothing.

At these words, Serena could not help but frown, just as she was about to say something Chiara said with a sincere smile.

-It is good that you are here, I have business to attend to out there, so I leave Serena in your care.

Anna cast Chiara a grateful look, then nodded vigorously, -Don't worry, leave it to me.

When Chiara left, Anna approached Serena.

-Serena, do you want some water, can I bring it to you?

When this was said, Serena could not help but frown and looked at Anna thoughtfully.

-I'm fine, in fact you don't have to take care of me here all the time, I'm not a sick person or a child, I can learn to take care of myself.

-E? It is not possible," Anna shook her head vigorously. She is neither a patient nor a child, but a pregnant woman, how can I leave a pregnant woman here alone?

Serena lowered her head and stroked her belly.

It did not occur to her that there was already another little life in her womb, but it was at this very

moment....

Serena closed her eyes and sighed heavily, hoping that Cristian would return safely and soon.

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Shortly after the news of Cristian's accident spread, all the former shareholders of the Ferrari Group knew about it, but, curiously enough, they all remained silent, working as they should and continuing to relax as if the news of Cristian's plane crash had not reached their ears.

Leonardo had waited a few days in his company, but he had not received any news, not even a phone call.

He himself was in no hurry, but his assistant was so anxious that he went directly to the Ferrari Group, and after expressing his thoughts, the men of the board of directors did not even pay attention to him and had him directly thrown out by the security guards.

He was so furious that he went back to the office to complain to Leonardo and lost his temper.

-Mr. Leonardo, I used his name and he didn't give a damn!

Sitting in his office chair, Leonardo's face was initially indifferent, but after hearing what he had said, his

eyes, hidden behind his glasses, shone with a touch of sadness.

But soon the darkness was hidden from him, and then he tightened his lips and stood up.

-Didn't I tell you not to hurry?

The helper froze for a moment and said, -I am angry that none of them have come to our door for so

many days, sir, even you are the son of the Ferrari family, because Cristian should be able to control

the group by himself, and you alone must control this little company. What is the reason for this? It is

because you are an illegitimate son....

Suddenly, the assistant's words stopped, and he saw that the aura around Leonardo had become so

scary and gloomy, the complete opposite of his usual gentle and refined appearance.

He was so shocked that he dared not say anything else.

The word "illegitimate son" was too heavy for Leonardo.

As an illegitimate son, because of Cristian's existence, Leonardo could never have inherited the Ferrari

family fortune honorably, even if he had been born before Cristian, but he still bore the name of

illegitimate son, and even if his mother later turned out to be right, everyone in the circle knew that his

mother was actually a mistress.

If he had been strong enough, he might even have told those people to shut up.

But Alessandro Ferrari did not like him either, although he said privately that he would give him the company because he did not feel comfortable with Cristian, but as it turned out, Cristian was the president and he could only be a vice president.

The two were born enemies and he wanted to replace them, so naturally Cristian would not be kind to him and would deliberately make things difficult for him in business.

The war between the two men had hardly stopped.

-Since they didn't treat you well, you should stop going and be patient.

There was not much the assistant could do, but there was nothing he could say since Leonardo was not even in a hurry.

This patience did not last long, because someone took the initiative to call Leonardo in the evening.

-You must understand what I mean when I call you, right?

Roberto was one of the shareholders, earlier when he was still in the group, Roberto was very optimistic about him, only Leonardo knew that this person was swimming between two waters.

After Cristian had taken the helm of the whole group, he had not met him privately since.

Now, the intention to call him was clear.

Leonardo laughed coldly in his heart, but was polite on the surface, "Is there something you wanted to see me about?"

Roberto let out a laugh on the other side and quickly said, "Your assistant arrived this afternoon and I heard from the shareholder council, still no news from Cristian, but I had that plane checked out, a lot of people died."

"So what do you mean?"

"Cristian probably won't be back, and if he's dead, the Ferrari Group will definitely be yours."

Leonardo stood motionless and unhurried, an imperious smile on his lips.

Seeing that he had remained silent, the other side also hesitated for a moment and then said, "You, do you have this in mind?"

Leonardo smiled weakly, "You're kidding, you heard what happened this afternoon, I'm afraid it's very difficult for me to rejoin the group."

"It's not like there's no way to get back in if you want to."

Leonardo narrowed his eyes dangerously.

-The reason those old foxes on the board kept quiet was that you didn't hold any shares in the Ferrari Group.

In fact, this was something Leonardo had sensed for a long time, all those people had stumbled into the commercial industry, they were all wily old foxes, if you wanted them to nod, then you had to have stock.

-As far as I know, Alexander has recovered quite recently, hasn't he? Maybe you can go find him,"

Mauro's laugh sounded particularly sardonic and insincere over the phone.

Leonardo half-closed his thin lips and lowered his eyes, suppressing a darkness beneath them.

After Cristian took control of the entire Ferrari Group, Alexander developed mental problems and was admitted to a mental institution.

Now Leonardo was unsure of his recovery.

-The shares were all in Cristian's hands, and if something really happened to him, then these shares?

Leonardo, you don't have to disappoint me. In the past, when you were still in the Ferrari Group, I knew

you were a person who did great things.

Leonardo smiled coldly; he, too, would not let himself be defeated.

Chapter 732: Who would desire his company?

Time had flown by.

It had taken a few days for Matteo and Anna to return to the small clinic where they had last been.

Fortunately, they had said that the man with the gauze had regained consciousness and the doctor had examined him.

But the gauze could not be removed for some time, so they had to wait a little longer.

Anna and Matthew looked at each other and then went to the ward.

After arriving in the room, the young man from last time said quietly, "He was awake before, but now he is asleep.

Anna thought for a moment and stepped forward, waving her hand in front of the person's face and shouting, -Cristian?

She did not know how it had happened, but the words shouted by Anna seemed to have touched the sleeping man, and his eyes, which had closed a moment before, opened abruptly and quickly, startling

Anna, who had stepped forward, and he drew back with a cry of surprise.

A large hand rested on her back and Anna turned to realize it was Matthew's hand, she gave him a grateful look, but before she could react Matthew withdrew his hand and said coldly, -Stay still.

Anna rushed to her feet.

However, the person wrapped in gauze on the bed suddenly sat up, looking very excited.

When he saw Anna, he first froze and then reacted quickly.

Anna looked at the man once he was standing, and when their eyes met, Anna almost instantly recognized who the man was.

But she was not too sure, and could only look at the man, cautiously ready to ask.

Unwillingly, the other man opened his mouth before doing so.

-Cristian, where is Mr. Cristian?

Matthew frowned as the words left his mouth.

Anna exclaimed, -You, you are Luca?

Luca nodded, forced himself to get up and out of bed immediately despite the wounds on his body, only to fall to the floor, Anna had to go and help him.



-Don't be nervous, you are all injured, did you just wake up? Don't you want to live?

Luca took her hand and spoke urgently, -There was an accident with the plane, I landed with Cristian,  
is he okay?

Anna was silent for a while before saying, "Our men found only you, as for Cristian.... not yet. And they  
all took you for Cristian.

-What?"-When Luca heard this, he became so agitated that he immediately fainted and then collapsed  
in Anna's arms.

-Shit! Did you just wake up and faint? Hello? Wake up quickly, do you know Cristian's exact position?

-Shit," Anna could not help but curse.

Only after cursing did she suddenly remember that Matthew was also in this room.

She was so ashamed that she could not lift Luke, but this man was covered with wounds and she could  
not push him away, so she could only look at Matteo, -Can you help me hold him?

Matteo approached with an indifferent face to help, and after calling the doctor, the two left the room  
together.

-What should I do? Luca is Cristian's assistant, and the assistant has been found, but Cristian is still

nowhere to be found, so it's lucky we didn't tell Serena sooner.

-Keep looking.

Anna looked around the room with a sigh of relief.

She had not expected that the person whose body was covered with many wounds was actually

Luca....

From what the doctor said, he had a deep cut on his face.

"He will be disfigured later, won't he?"

Anna suddenly felt a little sorry for Luca.

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Serena continued to wait day after day, neither sleeping nor eating well, but fortunately in good spirits.

Chiara had come to see her early in the morning.

-Although you told me earlier that Matteo and I should not come to see you again, this time...I had to come.

Serena looked weakly at the other man and did not answer.

-If I told you that I want to cheer you up and that your company staff is waiting for you, would you say

yes," Chiara asked her.

Serena did not answer.

-Obviously, you don't even seem to want the company in Cristian's absence. But what if it is your

company?

At these words, Serena shuddered, her eyes finally looking at her and offering, -What do you mean?

-Even though your marriage did not go well, I know you were once husband and wife, and now that

Cristian is missing, someone wants to take the opportunity to take away the property and power that

belongs to him, will you guard it for him?

Serena's gaze deepened, why did she have the feeling that Clare was saying this as if someone was

trying to steal Cristian's company?

Serena's expression cooled and she said in an indifferent voice: -It's just that we can't know where he

is at the moment, who would want his company?

Chiara smiled slightly and resumed the conversation aloud.

Of course, it's her half-brother.

What?

Leonardo?

-You mean he wants to take the opportunity to return to the Ferrari Group?

Of Cristian and Leonardo, Serena actually knew a little less and not in depth.

The dispute between the two was not so simple.

-How? -Serena murmured, -Is Leonardo really that kind of person...?

-What do you think?

Serena suddenly felt a chill run through her body and her whole body felt as if a pot of cold water had been poured over her head.

If Leonardo had really wanted to take Cristian's place, then-it would have been a great disappointment for her.

-This time, I understood perfectly that you are Cristian's wife, and right now I see that only you can intervene to save the situation. I'm afraid that later in the day--"

Chiara said nothing more about the latter, but Serena knew exactly what she meant.

She also knew that she could no longer stand here and do nothing.

She wanted to wait for Cristian's return.

But, until his return, she also had to guard what belonged to her.

No one could come and take advantage of her like that when something happened to her, presuming to take her place, no one!!!!

-I will not pressure you, I will give you a day to think about it and I will talk to you again tomorrow.

With that, Clare stood up, smiled slightly and prepared to leave.

Serena raised her head and her calm gaze fell on her face.

-I don't think so, buy a ticket for me now.

A little surprised but expectant, Clare nodded: -Yes, I will pass it on to Matthew. Really, you love

Cristian very much.

Chapter 733: Insensitive

Matteo was not at all surprised to hear that Serena was coming home.

He just didn't expect that in his heart, Cristian would be so important that he would have to fight and hoard even his family's possessions for him.

-He said, "Leave some men to keep asking where Cristian is while we go home."

There was a large contingent going home, including Luke, who was covered with wounds and also got on the plane.

He was Cristian's assistant, and when he had heard that Leonardo wanted to regain sole control of the Ferrari Group, he had immediately jumped in anger, then winced at the laceration of his wound.

Anna was speechless.

-Always remember that you are a patient, do you think you are a high jumper?

Luca was speechless.

On the plane back.

Serena lay down on her seat to sleep and opened her eyes when Matthew took off his jacket and covered her with it.

-All settled in? I'm afraid there will be a tough fight if you intervene.

Serena half-closed her lips and nodded.

-There's really no need to think about it, as long as it belongs to him, I want to have all this intact before he returns.

-I know, if you need anything, just ask.

-No, this is a Ferrari family matter and I don't want the Giordano family involved.

Matteo remained silent, but finally did not respond.

Just as he had gotten off the plane, Matteo's cell phone rang. It was Mario, with his friendly voice on the other end of the line.

-Sir, when Manuel heard that you and Miss Serena were coming back today, he had to drag me to greet you at the airport. He begged me to do so, so....

Matthew sniffed and looked straight ahead: -Mario, are you at the airport yet?

Yes, we were on this side of the collection gate and there were so many people there that I didn't let Manuel off for fear of the crowd.

-I understood.

After hanging up the phone, Matteo looked at Serena beside him.

The torment of the last few days had made her whole body look much thinner, and she looked much looser in her former clothes, and she was without makeup, and her lips and face were a little pale and downcast.

Who would have thought that once Cristian got into trouble, Serena would no longer worry about her son.

Thinking about this, Matteo half-opened his lips and thought for a long moment before speaking timidly,

"I called Manuel to pick us up."

Serena's footsteps faltered, followed by Chiara and the others behind her.

Everyone thought Serena would have a fit, but she nonchalantly replied, "Really? Well, let her bring it.

No one said anything, after all it was obvious to everyone that Serena did not want to see Manuel and would not even talk to him in video calls.

Everyone couldn't decide what was on her mind now, so they followed her outside.

There were actually many people coming to catch the plane.

Some of the media had even gotten word that they were on their way home and were deliberately waiting at the airport for interviews. After all, Cristian's accident had been big news in the North City.

Serena, who was the bride in that wedding, was naturally a key figure in this conversation.

As soon as they left, there had been many flashes directed at Serena.



-Oh no, hasn't the news of the return been blocked? How come there are so many media here?

Anna snapped her lips at the sight of so many people, but reacted quickly and rushed forward to cover

Serena's face, looking like she was protecting her little girl. -Stop filming, you are violating the portrait

rights of others, understand?

Someone replied, -What portrait rights? We just want to interview Miss Serena.

When she had finished, someone crowded around her.

Serena remained expressionless, seeing the camera almost crash into Anna, and reached out her

hand to drag it behind her, looking at the group with cold eyes.

-Please be careful, and if you hurt anyone else, I will sue your company directly.

Her aura was cold, completely different from the softness of the wedding day, and her aura was so

strong now that the crowd took a small step back, but some bold ones stepped forward again.

-Mrs. Serena, we just want to interview you, we don't want to hurt anyone, you are directly saying that

you will sue our company, isn't that too insensitive?

-So what?

The smile on Serena's face became a little colder as she took a step forward, -May I ask what should I

do? Am I a star? Am I a public figure? Did you go to all this trouble to interview me without my consent? If I were to sue you, it would be a normal defense of my rights, because you have seriously affected my life, and who would say I am insensitive.

Probably because his words shocked the crowd, the media looked at each other for a while, lowered their cameras and walked away.

Soon the crowd gave way and Serena led the way out.

-Sorry, what are you so proud of, do you think you are so great just because you are the young lady of the Giordano family? What is the point of being so proud when your future husband is dead?

-It's true, the way I see it, the Ferrari group is going to change soon, and you're still here being haughty.

-We'll see, let's see how long she can be left like this.

Of course, nothing these people said reached Serena's ears, and if she had heard it, she would have been quick to argue with someone.

The group only dared to whisper a few complaints behind her back-after all, with their status, they wouldn't dare mess with any of the big northern city families.

Not to mention the Jordans and the Ferraris.

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Anna followed Serena closely, noting that the press had indeed retreated to the background and that none of them had raised their cameras again.

-Wow, Serena, you are amazing, I didn't think they were so afraid of you.

Luca nodded his head in assent.

Serena's steps suddenly hurried when she saw the Giordano family car parked at the curb.

The moment Serena saw the car door open, she thought of nothing else, hurried and then got into the car with a particularly coherent back and forth motion all at once.

Everyone was surprised before they realized that there was so much media around them that if they had seen Manuel, there would have been much confusion.

Manuel wanted to open the door and jump into his mother's arms, but he did not expect Serena to be faster than him, and before he could react, Serena was already sitting inside the car.

-Mom?

Because when he had video called her earlier, her mother had been reluctant to pay attention to him,

so now Manuel was worried too, and he raised his head to look at Serena and called out shyly.

Chapter 734: This time he was extraordinarily sad.

At Manuel's cry of "mom," Serena felt her heart pounding and then slowly turned her eyes toward Manuel.

The little boy's face seemed a little flushed with emotion, and he looked at her with a bright and extraordinarily eager gaze.

He looked like that, not at all angry with her about the video that day.

However, Serena knew that there was no such thing as revenge for small children.

Serena's lips moved to say something.

However, Manuel suddenly jumped forward and threw his arms around Serena's neck with a firm grip.

Serena's whole body froze as she felt the baby's soft arms around her neck and then his small hands gently touching her as the baby said, "Mommy, I missed you so much.

Serena was speechless.

She slowly raised her head and shivered as her fingers tried to rest on the baby's back.

But suddenly the baby said, "Mommy, will you take care of me now?"

The question was especially carefully phrased, fearing that she would get angry and ignore him again, which would be especially heartbreaking.

Serena's eyes reddened slightly, she looked at Manuel and asked in a low voice, "Will you be angry with me if I keep ignoring you?"

Manuel blinked, his little face looked particularly innocent and serious: "No, I won't be angry with you.

-Really? What if I keep ignoring you?"

Manuel said, "If you continue to ignore me, then I will continue to wait for you, after all, I am your real child, someday you will be willing to take care of me.

These words not only hurt Serena's heart, but made her feel especially guilty.

What kind of wonderful child was this?"

Serena was so moved that she took Manuel in her arms, "It was my fault before, it won't happen again.

-Mom, my father..."

-I will tell you about your father when we come back, there is too much media here now, let's go home first.

Manuel nodded obediently.

Serena returned with Anna and her baby because they were in Giordano's car, and halfway through the trip Luca and Chiara left for other business, both had their own things they wanted to get back to.

After returning to Giordano's house, Matthew said to Serena, "You should stay at Giordano's house for the time being, your body is too weak now, stay here and have someone to take care of you.

Serena thought for a moment and shook her head.

-I don't live here.

-Do you still want to go back to your apartment? There is no one to take care of you there, and if you have to go back, I will have to find someone to take you there and with a maid.

Serena shook her head, "I'm not going back to my apartment either.

Having said that, Matteo was a little confused.

Just as Matteo was wondering, Serena whispered: -I will take Manuel and go to Villa Atlantic.

Villa Atlantic was Cristian's house, so of course she had to go back to his house to stay.

Matthew froze.

While he was thinking about it, Serena had lowered her head, looked at Manuel, who was at her feet,

and asked him softly: -Manuel, I am moving to Villa Atlantic, will you come with me?

As soon as Manuel heard this, he immediately hugged her thighs and nodded vigorously.

-Well, where mom goes, Manuel goes.

-Good boy,|| Serena stroked his head before lifting it again, -Brother, tonight after dinner, let Mario take us there.

-Okay.

-Manuel, go upstairs and get your things.

Manuel nodded and was up the stairs in no time.

Matteo shook his head a little helplessly as he looked at him, the little boy was a quick mutineer and didn't think about who had really taken care of him every day while his mom ignored him.

He had always felt that, as an uncle, he was particularly ignored.

After dinner, Mario took Manuel and Serena to the Atlantic Villa.

The one who was most conflicted was Anna, who had no relationship with Cristian and simply could not follow Serena to stay in Cristian's villa nor could she stay with the actual Giordano family.

So, in the end, she had to move back to the apartment.

Anna was still looking at Serena with pity when Mario made her get out of the car.

-Serena, are you sure you don't want to go out and stay with me? I'm afraid to be alone in such a big room.

-You are an adult, what is there to be afraid of?

-Even if you're an adult, it's always scary to live alone in such a big house, why don't you let Manuel...?

-No, go with my brother if you are afraid, come on, Mario.

Mario nodded to Anna and walked away, leaving Anna standing furiously in her seat.

At the Atlantic mansion.

Since the news about Cristian had spread all over the North City, everyone in the Atlantic mansion had also heard about it, and everyone was sad as hell right now, but still everyone was going on in their own way, after all, they were all on the payroll.

It was already a little late, and when they saw a car approaching, those guarding the gates of Villa Atlantic became serious.

The car stopped at the villa gate, the gates opened, and Serena got out of the car with Manuel in tow.



Several men guarding the gate immediately greeted them, shouting excitedly, "Mrs. Serena!

-Mrs. Serena! Master Manuel!

Serena stepped forward, -Please, we have luggage in the trunk, help us.

-Mario, thank you for your hard work, be careful on the way back.

-Well, then I'll go first.

Some of the men guarding the gate accompanied Serena and Manuel inside the villa with their luggage.

Actually, Serena did not come here very often, and each time she did she was in a different mood.

This time she was extraordinarily sad.

Chapter 735: Let's wait together for your daddy.

In the middle of the night, the servants were awakened by her arrival and hurried to get up to clean the room.

Although the wedding had not gone well, for them, as long as it was someone Cristian could identify,

Serena was the mistress of the Ferrari family.

Plus, there was a little Manuel.

-Ma'am, it's getting late, you and mister should rest soon.

-Thank you, you go and rest too.

When the servants left, Manuel and Serena were left alone in the room.

It had been a long time since the two had slept together, so Manuel was especially excited to see that

he was in the same room as his mother, standing on tiptoe to pull at the hem of her dress.

-Mom, it's been a long time since you slept with me in your arms, can I do it tonight?

Serena pinched her nose, -Of course, we will continue to sleep together from now on.

-Thanks Mom!

Manuel was so excited that he offered to change his slippers and headed for the bathroom, turning to

her and saying, "Mom, I have to take a shower first.

-Ok, fine.

Serena nodded and, after watching the bathroom door close, sat on the edge of the bed, lowering her

head and brushing the texture of the sheets with her fingers, her spirits lowered again.

That night, mother and son lay together, Manuel fearing she would disappear, his small arms clinging to

her waist and his face nestled against her arms, rubbing against her.

Serena thought about the recent events and spoke softly to Manuel.

-Manuel, I am very sorry that something happened to your father.

In the darkness, Manuel did not respond to her words.

Serena continued: -So, a while ago, I didn't know how to face you or how to tell you this, so I didn't

video call you and that made you cry so much, that it was my fault, I apologize.

Manuel growled softly and then tightened his arms around her waist even more, -Mom, I said I don't

care, you are my mother. And on television, women are meant to be cuddled. Manuel should cuddle

you when you are in a bad mood.

The more sympathetic Manuel was, the more Serena felt guilty for really being irresponsible as a

mother.

Serena could only sigh thinking about the things she had to do tomorrow.

-Mom, if you feel guilty, give me a kiss! -Manuel rubbed against her and shook his head, -Give me a

kiss and I won't be angry.

Serena's heart felt warm and she lowered her head to Manuel's forehead and kissed him, whispering, -

Let's wait together for your daddy's return.

-Yes, don't worry, Mom, I will help you if there is any difficulty.

Serena could only laugh, not taking the comment seriously; after all, Manuel was only a boy of four or five and could not help her much.

-Go to sleep and have a good night.

-Good night, mom!

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The next day.

Serena woke up on time, sat down at her dressing table and started putting on her makeup.

It had been many days since she had put on makeup, she herself was not in the mood for makeup, but today was different. She knew that she had to go to the Ferrari Group, and if she neglected herself, she would surely make a fool of herself.

At the very least, she had to wear makeup as a sign of respect.

With this in mind, Serena looked carefully at herself in the mirror, outlined her eyes a little at a time, finished curling her eyelashes, and applied mascara.

Her movements were not slow, but fluid, and she had finished her makeup in no time.

When she got up, she found Manuel still tucked in bed, and he looked like he had not slept well last night.

Serena thought about it and did not wake him. He got up immediately to change and waited until he had finished unpacking before opening the door to his room and going out.

The maids had gotten up much earlier and were waiting at the door.

When she saw her leave, one of them said respectfully, "Madam, breakfast is ready.

Serena looked at the time-it was far from the Ferrari Group, and if she had driven there, there would probably still be traffic-after all, it was rush hour at work.

-Thanks, but I don't have time for breakfast today, so please, when Manuel gets up later, remember to tell him to get a glass of hot water first.

-Yes, but are you really not going to eat breakfast? Your stomach will hurt if you don't eat, so why don't

I make you a bowl of cereal and bring it to you to drink on the way?

Cereal? Serena thought about it, but nodded, "Yes, thank you.

The waitress had been quick, bringing her the cereal in less than five minutes, and it was covered so

she could carry it without fear of spilling it, and even more thoughtful, she had made her a sandwich.

She smiled shyly, -Good day, ma'am.

Serena thanked her and then carried the bags to the garage.

Her car was still parked here, which had saved her from having to find someone to pick her up.

When the car stopped, the few men guarding the door could not help but approach and whisper.

-Where is the lady going so early? Back to work?

-Well, looking at her, it doesn't seem to be her will. Have you seen the news? The old man from the

Ferrari Group is back.

-What? -The crowd exclaimed, "Wasn't Alexander in a sanatorium? I heard his mental state was not

very good, how come he suddenly came out?

-The origin of our lord Cristian and the Ferrari family you all know, Alessandro came out at the time of

our lord's accident, the twists and turns in this, they are really not easy to tell.

-Forget it, it's not to see them, it's better not to guess.

-Hey, guess, Ms. Serena could go to the office?

Actually, Serena had gone to the office because Chiara had given her the exact information that

Leonardo was planning to rejoin the Ferrari Group once Alexander withdrew from the sanatorium.

But she had no shares in hand, so she would have to ask Alessandro to leave.

Today, the Ferrari Group would hold an internal meeting.

Everyone knew what the meeting would be about.

So Serena had to go and attend this meeting.

She wondered if what Leonardo had said in front of her was fiction or not. Was he really waiting for an

opportunity to take her place?

In the middle of the traffic, Serena stopped to take a sip of her cereal and then pulled out her sandwich

and took a bite.

At that moment, however, her cell phone rang.

Chapter 736: The company and her, I want both.

Serena frowned at the sound of her cell phone ringing, who could be calling her at this hour?

Could it be Chiara?

Serena put the glass down, then picked it up and looked at it, to check that it was not Chiara's phone

number.

Instead, it was Leonardo.

She had previously noted her call.

At this point, what did Leonardo want when he had called her?

Serena picked up the phone as she thought about the purpose of her call, "Hello?"

Hearing her voice, Leonardo had finally sighed on the other end, "Well, you look good."

Serena was speechless.

-These days, your cell phone has been turned off and I could not reach you.

These words, Serena did not even know how to take them, and she simply remained silent before

taking a bite of her sandwich.

The subdued sound of chewing reached Leonardo's ears on this side, and he froze for a moment

before asking in a low voice, "Haven't you had breakfast yet?"

Serena saw that the traffic in front of her had stopped moving, so she took another sip of her cereal

and then swallowed the sandwich in her mouth.

-What can I do for you, Mr. Leonardo?



The other leader was silent for a moment, then said softly, -I was thinking it's good that you're okay, and if I could, I'd like to take you out to dinner and see if you're okay now?

Hearing this, Serena curled her lips and, after glancing at the situation outside the car, told him directly.

-I'm afraid it's not convenient, I'm going to the Ferrari group right now.

Her words silenced the other man for a few moments, then Serena noticed that his tone had become a little more anxious.

-Serena, you are going to the Ferrari group, why? Didn't you just get home? You should get some rest.

Serena smiled weakly, -I'm not doing anything, I just wanted to go.

She took another sloppy sip of her cereal, and had to say that the waitress was pretty good at what she did, this cereal was well made and deep to her taste.

-What is there to see in the office, where are you now? I will come and get you.

Such a reaction made Serena feel a little disappointed.

-Are you restless and fearful?

Leonardo froze for a moment and then smiled slightly: -Serena, why should I be restless and fearful?

-Since you are not afraid, let's wait until we meet at the Ferrari group.

Having said that, Serena did not give him another chance to talk and simply hung up the phone.

She put the phone aside and ate her unfinished sandwich.

Here, she was quite close to the Ferrari Group, and it would probably take her another 15 minutes to get there.

Ten minutes later, Serena arrived punctually at the group and, after parking her car, went straight in.

Like everyone else in the group who had met her, no one stopped her as she walked up the stairs;

Serena went directly to the elevator that Cristian used exclusively, and as she entered, her arm was tugged.

Serena turned around and saw Leonardo.

-Don't go up," she said.

Leonardo's face did not look good, his gold-rimmed glasses hiding the grim emotions under his eyes,

and then he waited for the elevator doors to close before letting her go.

Serena withdrew her hand and said coldly, "What are you doing?"

-You've just come home, you haven't recovered well yet, have you? I'm sending you to rest.

After saying this, Leonardo tried to take Serena's hand again.

Serena immediately stepped back with a cold face and a stern tone.

-Sir, please behave yourself.

Her tone was heavy and seemed extremely serious. Leonardo froze for a moment, his hand stopped in

the air, smiling bitterly, -Do you hate me so much now? You can't even let me take care of you?

-Is it concern or fear?

-What do you mean?

-Mr. Leonardo, you don't need to play dumb with me anymore, you must know very well the purpose of

my return, right? Cristian is away for now, I will take care of everything for him.

Leonardo was completely petrified, he thought Serena might have guessed what he wanted to do, but

with her character she would hold back, he did not expect her to say so openly.

Suddenly, Leonardo felt frustrated in the extreme.

Looking at the exquisite-looking woman in front of him, a grin suddenly appeared on Leonardo's lips.

-Serena, am I such a bad person in your eyes?

She did not respond to his words, but the way she looked at him hinted at what was in her heart.

-Or is what you have in mind now that I have come to the company to take his place? Because

something happened to Cristian, I looked for an opportunity to come? But Serena, did you really think that I might be the kind of person to take advantage of the situation?

Serena half-closed her red lips, -Don't you think you are?

Leonardo stared at her, without saying a word.

-If you don't think you are, then you shouldn't show up at today's meeting.

Leonardo's expression changed slightly; he seemed to know everything.

Serena pressed the button, the doors opened, and she entered directly.

Before the elevator doors closed, Serena looked at him and scoffed, "Let's see if you are that kind of person or not.

The moment the elevator doors closed completely, Leonardo, who was standing outside the elevator, clenched his fists.

-Sir, don't be silly, he is provoking you, if he listens to you, then he will be trapped,|| the assistant was standing next to him, and at this point, as Serena was leaving, she hurried to advise him.

Seeing that Leonardo did not respond to her words, he simply said with a cruel word: -Women like to throw themselves at rich men, so when you become the president of the Group in the future, there is no need to fear that she will not return. She is focused on Cristian now because he has power and influence, right?

As soon as the voice fell, the assistant's collar was picked up by Leonardo, his eyes hidden under his glasses were grim, -Who gave you the courage to say that about her?

The assistant's expression changed, -I was wrong, sir, I was also thinking about your big business, if you don't like to hear these words, I won't say them in the future, forgive me this time.

Leonardo looked at him for a long moment and slowly withdrew his hand, stepping aside and straightening his shirt collar.

-Serena is the most extraordinary woman I have ever met. And you don't have to worry about me falling into her trap.

His lips curved and there was an extra hint of mischief under his eyes that the warm and gentle man had never had before.

-The company and her, I want both.

The attendant swallowed and nodded.

However, Leonardo averted his gaze to the elevator floors going up one at a time, his thin lips getting tighter and tighter.

"Serena, don't blame me. I'll explain when it's all over. Cristian, didn't you enjoy fighting with me? Now that you are dead, how can you fight me?"

Chapter 737: This fool.

Serena went directly to the president's office and found Luca waiting for her inside.

She froze for a moment, -Are you healed?

Luca had been injured so badly that he should be able to heal well? Only he, as an assistant, could not let Cristian's identity be stolen.

He smiled, and then suddenly, and winced again.

-It's okay, go back to rest, it's not good for you to get sick in this condition.

Serena walked over to the desk and opened her laptop.

-Ma'am, I can't...-Luca covered his wound and approached her, -These foxes on the board, maybe he won't be able to handle them, and now that Mr. Cristian is gone, I can't run away from the battle

anymore.

-All right, Luca, even if they want the Ferrari Group to change hands immediately, it will take time, get back on your feet, you--"

Before she could finish the sentence, her cell phone suddenly rang and Serena looked up to see that it was Chiara calling.

-Hello?

-Mrs. Serena, I'm in the main building of the Ferrari group and Matteo asked me to deliver a document to you.

-Yes, I will have the receptionist pick you up in the elevator.

Chiara hurried and closed the door directly as she entered the office. Luca mysteriously approached her, although the wound on her body was still wrapped in gauze and looked rather strange.

-Chiara, what documents did my brother ask you to deliver to me?

Chiara placed a document on her table, with a straight face: -Matthew said you only had to open it and read it.

Serena opened the document diffidently, and when she saw the words of the marriage contract, she

visibly froze for a moment, with a very uneasy feeling in her heart.

After seeing the ending and Cristian's signature, she could not help but her eyes reddened.

-This madman...

She muttered, she had not shed a single tear since Cristian's incident, but at that moment she finally could not help herself and her tears fell on the paper, wetting the surface.

-How could he do this, make decisions like this without my consent? -Serena asked as she let her tears fall.

Luca stood to the side in silence, he was aware of that agreement, that agreement that Cristian had asked him to find a lawyer to help draft, to make sure everything was correct before sending it into Matteo's hands.

Chiara did not know what was in the agreement, but seeing Serena's expression at that moment she also knew that it must be important, and she was able to explain simply: -Matteo told me that Cristian had given it to him before the wedding, and he thinks you will need it now, so he asked me to give it to you, hoping it will help you today.



Serena was still crying and Chiara could only say, "So, Miss Serena, I'll leave you.

Serena nodded in tears and Chiara left.

Luca bared his teeth to the side and advised, "Madam, don't be sad, at that moment when Mr. Cristian had made this decision, he also wanted to reassure his brother, and the way he did it, he didn't want it to be bad for you.

-Of course I know, but-how could he do that? How could he do that? Disappear without a word? Leave behind an agreement like that? What is the point of this agreement?

As long as Cristian, Serena, Matteo and his lawyer signed the papers, if Cristian committed marital misconduct, he would be expropriated and all his assets would pass directly to Serena, including his shares in the Ferrari group.

The contract drafted by the lawyer was particularly impressive: in the event of his marriage, or death, it would happen that the shares would pass to her.

Serena looked at the document and felt that she could not even breathe.

She had a feeling that it was the document that had brought bad luck, and that if she had not signed the damn document, maybe nothing would have happened to her.

When people were messed up, they always thought of random things.

Luke had mixed feelings and felt particularly uncomfortable.

-Ma'am, don't cry, the Lord didn't do this of his own free will, and our people are looking for him, I think we will hear from him soon. Leonardo has his eyes on him, he can't come back to Ferrari if he doesn't have shares, even if he comes back here with Alexander's help, until he has no more shares in his hands, then he can't speak in the company. Ma'am--sign the contract, when you affix your name, the biggest shareholder in the group will be you.

After saying this, Luke went forward enduring the pain in his body to give Serena a pen.

With a pen in her hand, Serena could not write a single word.

-What sense does it make that I want all this when Cristian goes away and leaves me shares in the company? What sense does it make?

Luca did not know what to say to persuade her, so he waited in the background.

Having cried enough, Serena gradually calmed down.

Staring at the blurry document in front of her, Serena raised her hand to wipe away her tears, and

clarity returned to her eyes.

She knew that if she did not sign that document, there was no way to know what would happen to the shares in Cristian's name.

As long as he signed it, it would be his.

However, she could not sign it for anything in the world.

With this in mind, Serena called Chiara directly.

-Chiara, please help me find a secretary and draw up a contract.

Chiara agreed.

Luca was listening and immediately understood what contract Serena was going to draw up and sighed a little.

Serena had not yet realized how much Cristian's shares were worth.

In fact, she was the woman Mr. Cristian had been eyeing.

Serena sniffed her nose and calmed down.

As soon as she signed this contract, all the shares in Cristian's name would be hers.

Serena took a pen and signed her name next to Cristian's.

Serena closed the file and put the pen down.

-Luca, don't worry, I will retrieve it and also keep an eye on the company.

Chapter 738: The power struggle.

At the beginning of the meeting, Serena handed the documents to Luca for safekeeping.

Since it was inconvenient to hold them directly, Luca did not want to rest again and Serena simply let him follow her.

When the matter was resolved, she would ask someone to send him to the hospital so that he could recover well.

In the meeting room.

Everyone here knew Serena-after all, she was already an assistant before Cristian's marriage to her, not to mention her status as a well-known fashion designer and daughter of the Giordano family.

Her presence had surprised the crowd for a moment; after all, this was a meeting where no one expected her presence.

-What's going on here? Isn't that Serena from the Giordano group? Why is she here?

-I'm not sure, what is she doing here?

The group leader stepped forward and stood in front of Serena.

-Today is an internal meeting of the Ferrari Group, I'm afraid it's not appropriate for you to come here.

Serena stood still and looked at the other man.

-Why is it not appropriate?

-You... -gave Serena a complicated look, -Although it is said that your relationship with Cristian is

known to everyone, you are neither a senior member of the Group nor an employee, so as far as our

Group is concerned, you are just an outsider.

-Because you are an outsider, you are not qualified to attend our internal meetings.

-Get her out of here! -An authoritative voice suddenly rang out from the hall.

An old man in a wheelchair had been pushed in. Although he was old, his eyes shone and his bony

appearance made his whole person look more than fierce.

The eyes of Luca, who was standing behind Serena were full of surprise; it was Alessandro Ferrari.

The one pushing the wheelchair was none other than Leonardo.

As Leonardo pushed the old man toward the door, his eyes looked toward Serena, their gazes met in

the air, and Leonardo felt an extra hint of derision under Serena's eyes, and disappointment.

Leonardo's fingers twitched, his thin lips became a tight line.

She... did she really... hope for him? How else could emotions like disappointment have existed?

So what if she was disappointed, he would always go down this road.

Alexander's words carried weight, and two or three security guards immediately headed toward Serena at the sound of them.

Luke paled at the sight and, holding back the pain on his face, he shouted a rebuke: -How dare you, this is Mr. Cristian's wife, who among you dares to make a move?

When they saw him protecting Serena with his face covered in bruises, everyone got a little angry and several security guards dared not approach.

Alexander spoke sternly, "Luca, do you think she is worth more than me?"

-Mr. Alexander, I didn't say that, did I? But you told these security guards to take you outside, do you think you are worth more than you?

-You!

Although Luca's face hurt, he was very proud of himself, fortunately he had been following Cristian for

a long time, so his ironic language had also been taught to him by example.

-Grandpa, don't be angry," Leonardo said as he bent his head beside Alexander, gently stroking his chest and softening his breathing as he did so.

Alexander took a moment to calm himself before raising his head again, his sly eyes resting on

Serena's face, "Well, even if I don't allow the guards to throw you out, you can't stay here, this is an internal meeting.

Serena fearlessly met the old man's gaze, a very faint smile tickled her lips before she turned and walked slowly toward the spot in the center of the meeting.

The crowd could not help but hold their breath as they watched this scene.

That spot...

It was reserved for Cristian, and no one in the company would dare to sit there except Cristian.

Would the girl have been willing to sit where Cristian sat?

While everyone was still speculating, Serena sat with her hands outstretched, then looked up and around the crowd and her voice cracked.

-I'm Cristian's wife, and now that he's not here, it's only right that I take his place, and since you say it's

an important internal meeting, it's even more important that I be there. What is the content of today's meeting? Let's begin.

He sat there, speaking with the same tone and aura as Cristian, and Stefano Epifani, who normally sang against Cristian, now blurted out, "Well, that's it! Cristian is not here now, so you, his wife, had better hold the meeting in his place. I agree.

He was leading and speaking loudly in the company, since he had one of the largest shareholdings besides Cristian.

Seeing that he had nodded his head, many also sat down to express their approval.

Almost half of those present were seated; the other half were those on Mauro Farina's side.

Mauro patted his hand and looked at Serena, a knowing smile on his face.

-Even if she is Cristian's wife, when have we ever had a wife who could take over a meeting for us?

Even if she can barely understand what we say, will she be able to make decisions when they are important? It is a matter of survival for the Ferrari family.

Stefano returned a casual glance, "What, that last one is a good point, since the future survival of



Ferrari is at stake, of course I have to be careful, otherwise? He looked at Leonardo from the other side, as if he wanted to say something, -One day the company will be taken over by some quite competent schemer, does the Group still want to maintain its position in the northern city? I'm just afraid that by then we won't even be able to get into the top three.

The crowd sitting behind him nodded in agreement.

-Yes, not everyone can match Cristian's ability.

-Yes, although Cristian always has an ugly face, but we are all used to that, as long as he can take care of the company and make the Ferrari Group prosper, these are things that can be ignored.

-Mauro, I advise you not to help the enemy do evil. Now that Cristian has disappeared only temporarily, you are joining the outsiders to take his place, aren't you afraid that you will be in trouble when he returns?

-How can you talk like that?

At that moment, Leonardo took the floor.

-Excuse me, listen to me for a moment.

Chapter 739: Have you heard the official declaration of his death?

The gaze of everyone present turned to Leonardo.

Leonardo only fixed his eyes on Serena, however, there was no response, Serena was shuffling papers

in front of her distractedly. Her cold attitude kindled the fire of fury in Leonardo's heart.

For this alone, she was resentful toward him, could she even hate him?

What would happen if he continued to do what he set out to do?

-What do you think, do you think I am not competent? Actually, compared to Cristian Ferrari, as his

younger brother, I know that I am not capable. However, I have gained a lot of experience over the

years, and now, you cannot stop running the Ferrari Group without Cristian, and from your point of

view, your strengths are not equal to your desires. Therefore, I wanted to ask you to act for the

president, and I am not going to replace him. Please make no mistake," Leonardo said.

His words were sincere.

Stephen, however, ignored him and grimaced with disdain.

-Do you think of us as children? You only say the good things.

Luca Russo nodded and said, -I agree with Stefano, are you acting for the president? Nonsense,

everyone knows the contradiction between the vice president and Cristian. Oh, no...you are no longer

Mr. Leonardo, a few years ago you left the Ferrari Group.

-You!

Leonardo did not think he had spoken so harshly, he had an angry expression on his face.

Alexander said energetically, -Boldly, you are a minor assistant, how can you talk like that? -And then

he looked at Serena and scolded her, "Who allows you to occupy that position? Whether you are

Cristian's wife or not, you have no power to replace him."

-Yes, you have no real power, even if you are his wife, it is not reasonable for you to run everything

instead of Cristian.

Everyone protested, Serena realized she had to put the documents on the table, she said with a smile

on her lips, -If I owned the shares of the Ferrari Group? She said turning to everyone.

Their mouths opened and asked, -Why do you have them?

-Did Cristian give them to you?" they all thought.

Leonardo's color changed and he narrowed his eyes vigilantly.

He had not thought about that problem, he thought it was not Cristian's style, yes, he liked Serena, but

it was not enough to give her the shares.

All the more reason, the wedding had not yet taken place, how could he willingly pass them on to

Serena?

-It doesn't matter whether he gave you the shares or not, all of us here have them, but it doesn't mean that all of us can replace him in that position," said one of those present.

Lowering her head, Serena passed the documents to Stefano who was closer to her left, meanwhile, Luca appeared between Serena and Stefano in a timely manner.

Stefano thought it was the transfer of shares; at first, he believed that if Cristian wanted to transfer them to her, it would only be a few. However, after observing the whole thing, he was amazed and opened his eyes wide.

Driven by curiosity, all the people turned their gazes toward him, and were eager to know what the contents of the contract were.

-Well...|| said Stephen.

He closed the contract and handed it back to Serena, then stood up and bowed his head to her, and said sincerely, -Yes, you have the right to take the seat directly.

All the people were amazed: -What?

"What, is this your illusion?"

"Did Cristian transfer all his actions to Serena?"

"What? How is that possible?" they all thought.

-You saw what happened to Cristian, that's why you say that, right? Cristian is dead, and the dead don't talk, do they?" a person standing next to Mauro suddenly stood up and said with strong emotional tension.

Not knowing which of the words would anger Serena, she looked up and fixed her gaze on the person aggressively, and asked in a cold tone, "Who says Cristian is dead?"

These people were startled by a strong aura of the woman in front of him, and he stammered: -Well... the plane crash is true, isn't it?

Serena got up from her seat and said in a low voice: -There is a survivor, didn't you see him? did you hear the official statement of his death? if not, how can you say such nonsense? if you say anything more about the death, I will accuse you of slander and libel?

When he heard this, he closed his mouth. The person behind him reminded him with his arms, and

then walked out in despair.

Seeing this, Luke silently evaluated Serena's action in his heart.

He greatly admired her conduct.

Serena looked around and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, now, I am the most powerful shareholder of the Ferrari Group, I will replace Cristian during the period when he is not yet back. From today, all predecessors do me the favor of advising me in the affairs of company management.

Everyone present was bad company; they knew Leonardo's objective, clearly, he had invited Alexander. The people who had not stated their positions and expressed their support carelessly were contemplating the struggle of both sides without intervening in it.

Hearing the words, Stephen stood up to speak for her, -Even though there was no woman to occupy the position of group president, since... Cristian has not yet returned, there is no choice. Since that is the case, act for Cristian until he returns, Serena.

Stefano had been with Serena from the beginning, that's why she had consideration for him, and said softly, -Thank you, Stefano, but I don't have much experience, and I'm not very suitable for this

position, so...I offer to serve as vice president, as for the position of president, let's leave it vacant until

Cristian returns.

-All right," Stephen said.

-Anyone who still has doubts about my identity can discuss it with my lawyer,|| said Serena.

Everyone was silent. Alessandro suddenly slammed the table and said with heat energy, -Shut up! Is it

so easy to deliver the Ferrari Group into the hands of a woman who is not part of our family?

Stefano turned his gaze to Alessandro and asked, "As I thought, didn't we hand the company over to

the people who have the most shares instead of a person who was expelled from the group?

Alexander said, "If Cristian's death is true, of course, the shares?

Luke quickly added, "Don't worry about Cristian, Alessandro, everything is under control. You should

take care of him in the sanatorium. At this time, I don't think it's appropriate to invite Alexander to speak

for you, Leonardo, do you?

Everyone present understood the teasing, Stephen turned his head and pretended not to hear him.

Mauro kept his mouth shut, even though he wanted to help Leonardo.

The proxy war was over without beginning.

Chapter 740: Although I have selfishness, it's all for you.

The meeting was over.

Serena took a car to drive Luca to the hospital.

At first Luca did not want to go back to the hospital, but Serena told him, "Your injury is serious, if you

don't take care of yourself, it will be impossible to take care of the company's business, won't it? We will

have a hard fight.

Luke was unconvinced, and returned to the hospital as Serena would have wanted.

Serena prepared to return to the office immediately, but was stopped in a corner.

After recognizing who it was, she stopped and looked at the people.

-Is there a problem," Serena asked.

The person stopping her was Leonardo, whom she had seen at the meeting, and Alexander was no

longer by her side because he had been taken to the sanatorium.

Although Alexander was very smart, he did not have the ability to protest against other people with his

sick body in a wheelchair. If he struggled against them to voice his complaints, the illness would be the

best reason to quarantine him in the sanatorium.



He was certain that Serena respected the elders, however, after hearing Leonardo's words, he knew that Alexander had killed Cristian's mother to force him to return home, and had gotten what he wanted at any cost.

He had certainly left a very long and black shadow in Cristian's childhood memory.

A person who did such things did not deserve to be respected as an elder, because in his heart,

Cristian was just a method for his benefits.

In front of Serena, Leonardo lowered his gaze and found the papers in his hand.

He felt a sense of danger for no reason, so he took a few steps back. Leonardo stopped and

immediately raised his head.

-They warned you," Leonardo asked.

Serena was silent.

-I didn't... I didn't think the relationship between us would be like this," Leonardo approached Serena,

taking a few more steps, and asked.

Serena's eyes widened and she took two steps back, however, Leonardo suddenly grabbed her arms,

and lifted them above her head, pressing them against the cold wall.

-Ah,|| cried Serena without any prevention, all the things in her hand fell to the floor.

Her pulse was accelerated, and it seemed as if her heart jumped out of her throat. She looked at

Leonardo with her intense eyes, but her pupils narrowed in terror.

Leonardo approached her, he could feel her effort to resist, meanwhile, he understood her fury and

annoyed by Serena's eyes, everything was very clear.

In truth-the woman in front of him was his favorite.

However, he would never have her.

-What are you afraid of? Are you afraid that I will take your contract? I'm sure you know my kindness

and emotions for you well, you know that, Serena.

Her breathing was getting more and more labored, Serena bit her lip and said, -Let me go, or I'll call the

police.

-And then,|| Leonardo laughed, teasing himself, and said, -When the police come, are you going to

charge me with stalking?

Serena did not answer him.

-Don't, because ... if you wanted to treat me like that, it would break my heart.

And then, Leonardo let out a big sigh: -What I wanted to do was to talk to you, even just a few words. I

came back to the company not to replace Cristian but to manage the company temporarily, I was the

vice president of the group, that's why many issues are familiar to me, you know, the company needs

an administrator.

Controlled by him, Serena was still struggling, but after a few attempts, she considered that her effort

was insignificant in front of him, and asked him, "Dare you say you are not doing this out of

selfishness?

Leonardo lowered his gaze and could hardly hear himself breathe.

-Yes, I did.

"Leonardo had made a confession of his selfishness without a doubt," Serena thought with a cold smile

on her lips.

-Although I admit I am selfish, you are the reason, it's not that I want to get the company,|| said

Leonardo.

Serena did not answer him.

-I know you don't want to trust me, but no doubt...because of the relationship between you and Cristian,

if there is any problem in the company, you will show up. However, you have health problems, it will

hurt you to deal with them. So, the best thing is for me to do it alone, but I didn't know you thought of

me in this way," Leonardo had confessed.

-Serena, I never wanted to hurt you, everything he did...it's for you,|| Leonardo said.

-Well, allow me.

Leonardo sighed and let him go, after a few minutes of looking at him, he squatted down and took all

the arranged documents, then handed them back to him.

-I'm sorry, I didn't control my emotions well, every time--if I think you don't trust me, it's the last straw.

Take them, I hope you don't mind," Leonardo said.

Serena took the papers and looked up at Leonardo's face.

-I'm afraid of people who dare not confess their selfishness," Serena scolded.

Leonardo was completely stoned.

He thought he understood himself after hearing her words.

There was no change in her.

-he said in a mocking tone.

Serena immediately went out and stood there alone.

\*\*\*

After a busy day, Serena came home, fell on the sofa without time to remove her makeup.

It was the first day of work, she was very busy, and because of her poor health, it was a bit difficult to cope with the workload as it was.

It did not take her long to fall asleep, between dreams she felt someone smearing something on her face, Serena turned her hands in an unconscious movement, but the same feeling quickly recurred.

Serena barely opened her eyes to find Manuel kneeling in front of her holding a special makeup remover for pregnant women, who was forcefully removing makeup from Serena's face.

Seeing that his mother was awake, he asked softly, "Mom, you are awake, but you still have makeup on your eyes, could you close them for a moment?"

Hearing her child's words, almost at the same time Serena closed her eyes without hesitation.

With her eyes closed, she could still hear Manuel's voice and said, "It won't be long, Mom.

Serena nodded, and let Manuel calmly remove her makeup.

This was not the first time. When they were abroad, she would sometimes be very exhausted, collapse

on the couch, eventually discover that the makeup had been completely removed after waking up.

"Haha, who says only girls take care of their parents?" thought Serena.

Actually, boys were also intimate with their parents.

-That's it, Mom," said Manuel.

Finally, Manuel jumped out of bed and took a hot towel to remove the grease stains on Serena's face,

and asked, -Mom, I heard from Anna that you are pregnant, will I have a baby sister?

Hearing this, Serena asked, "Little sister? Would Manuel have preferred a little sister?

-Oh, that's okay, what mom likes I like," Manuel replied.

With a smile on her lips, Serena said, -I don't know yet whether it will be a boy or a girl, but whoever it

is, will you accept it?

She was a little worried, because she feared that Manuel would not be happy with the news.

In fact, Manuel has only grown up, and Serena did not think she could be pregnant again.

-I know Mommy lives a hard life," Manuel said and wrapped his arms around Serena's neck, putting his

face on Mommy's, he added softly, "I'll be happy if Mommy is happy.