

Virginity 81

Chapter 81: Humiliation

This woman had the courage of a lion; she dared to slap him twice.

Cristian clenched her lower jaw with such force that it almost shattered her bones. She suffered the pain, and her face immediately turned pale again.

"Since you hate me so much, then you might as well give me some joy. You can throw me downstairs if you want, or you can even kill me. Why bother humiliating me again and again!"

Although her chin was pinched by his large hands and her forehead was sweating with pain, Serena decided to oppose to the end.

"Humiliated?" Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously.

For her, was that kiss a humiliation?

In fact, Cristian did not know why he kissed her at that moment, but when he approached her, he suddenly saw that the calm eyes seemed to have an aura, and he unconsciously kissed her.

Then, the more you kissed the more you basked in it.

He thought what magical power this woman had so much that she bit his tongue.

Of course he....wanted a tooth for a tooth.

"You are the first woman who dared to slap me!"

"I slapped you. What did you think?" Serena answered fearlessly.

What did he want?

It was obvious that according to his old way of behaving, he should have gotten rid of half of her life

even if she did not die, but in front of this woman, he found that he could not be humiliated by her hand.

"Ah..., is that nothing?" "You don't think I humiliated you?" Cristian sneered coldly and approached her

lips. His voice slurred, "So, what do you think?"

"Asshole...Oh." Serena wanted to push him away. His lips were tight to hers again, blocking her voice.

Serena was disgusted, but her eyes widened in the next second as Cristian's hands slipped under her

clothes, and then...it was all covered....

She got back up almost immediately, pushing him away hard, and her body recoiled. Serena couldn't

think of anything else. She made an effort and jumped off the bed. She had pushed Cristian far away.

Cristian frowned, "You run away? Where do you think you're running to?"

Serena bit her lower lip and suddenly remembered something, reached out her hand and vigorously

wiped her lips.

The expression on Cristian's face showed that he was visibly irritated by her actions. She was actually

wiping her lips. Cristian's face turned grim. He approached her with a sneer, "Try again, come on!"

His voice was cold, like that of the devil. Serena saw him turn around, as if covered by a black circle,

she was so frightened that she flinched for a while, but a second later she gritted her teeth and said :

"How about wiping again? You can't reach me anyway!"

When she ceased speaking, Serena turned and ran to the outside.

Luca followed her but hit his head and fell backward. Serena felt a pang in her heart. Her back was

pressed against the wall. Luca asked her with his hand to his chest, "Serena, what are you doing? Are

you running away?"

Serena ignored him and ran away after passing him.

Luca was a bit puzzled, went to Cristian and asked him, "Mr. Ferrari, Serena...was she...awake?"

With a rapt movement Cristian turned around, his face had a grim expression. His eyes stared at him

coldly.

"Did you see her?"

Luca nodded, "Yes, I didn't expect her to have the strength to run away without having eaten all day.

The veins on Cristian's forehead became more visible.

Luca said, " Mr. Cristian, did Serena have a fight with you?"

Cristian was speechless.

Luca: "Aren't you going after her?"

Cristian did not know how to answer.

It was his fault, and he went after her.

Serena ran out of the hospital without stopping, but when she ran out of breath she stopped. She stood

there, panting. Her eyes were dark and full of anger. She quickly clung to the wall and slowly crouched

down, closing her eyes.

He rested for a while and opened his eyes again.

Her eyes regained their brightness.

She squatted on the cold ground, only to realize that she was not even wearing shoes and the pain

from her tongue clearly reminded her that Cristian had previously humiliated her and that she could not

go back.

What an asshole that Cristian was!

Serena clenched her fists again, reached out and wiped her lips.

Finally, she stood up slowly and looked at the people passing by.

The passersby stared at her perhaps because she appeared bizarre in their eyes.

Serena laughed bitterly, lowered her eyes and moved forward.

"Serena?"

A familiar voice rang out from behind, and the man rushed forward, "Serena is that really you?"

Serena looked up and discovered that the person walking toward her was actually Francesco Rossi.

How was it possible that she had met him here?

Serena's face changed slightly, and she quickened her pace to walk. She had not eaten since

yesterday, and after two steps she almost fell. Francis stepped forward to support her.

"Serena, why do you ignore my calls and messages?" Francis was anxious and had a lot of questions

to ask her. At that moment she seemed not to notice that she was wearing her robe and looked weak.

Serena pushed his hand away and took a step back.

"Leave me alone, asshole."

Francis stopped. He looked at Serena incredulously and said, "Serena, what are you saying...I'm an asshole?"

Serena looked at him with icy eyes.

"Serena, do you believe me that I'm in trouble?"

Serena turned and walked away. Francis hurried over to her and took her hand. Serena felt so bad that she slapped his hand, "Let me go. Don't touch me!"

Francis hid his hand, and stepped aside looking at her weakly..

"I am in trouble. I hope you will let me explain."

"What do you have to explain?" "Have we gone through the divorce procedures?" You no longer have any connection with me."

"She is pregnant, so I am responsible. Do you think you could forgive me?"

Serena:" ..."

He actually had a nerve to say such a thing. Serena laughed and then looked at Francis: "Francis, do

you think I, Serena, am that stupid?" "I will always cook and wash for you unconditionally. I will always think of you, no matter what you do. I don't mind, even if you take your mistress home, or even if she is pregnant and has a baby, I can always forgive you?"

"Wouldn't that be so?" Francis asked frowning, "I thought you were like that. Serena, as my wife, shouldn't you forgive your husband?"

Serena:"..."

It was really the first time she felt so helpless, and the first time she realized how thick-skinned he was.

She sneered, "I didn't expect you to be so shameless."

"Am I wrong, Serena? Every man goes out looking for a lover. Was he the one you were looking for that day? Who is he? How do you stay with him?"

Chapter 82: Cristian is jealous?

"Francis, why are you asking me this?" "What does it have to do with you?" Serena took two steps back while keeping her distance from Francis.

What she did not understand, how she had become interested in him, and why she had despaired for two years about the man in front of her, and only today had she found out what a shameless person

Francis was!

Had he been good at pretending, or had she been too naive to notice?

"Of course." Francis stepped forward and grabbed her shoulders, "How could you find another man after our divorce? Why is he so good to you? He is very rich. Have you been with him because he is rich? Were you with him when we divorced? I always thought you were a good woman, but I didn't expect you to be so shameless and vain!"

Serena was shocked!

She looked incredulously at the man in front of her and realized that he was a shameless man.

There was no point in talking to him anymore. Serena laughed, looking at him coldly.

"Yes, I love only and only vanity. I admit it and I'm not ashamed of it. Can you let me go now?"

He was indeed her ex-husband.

After being together for two years, the first time he saw her again was only to question her. He never considered that he had done anything wrong; he had not even noticed that she was not wearing shoes and bur a robe and that she had a pale face.

Serena realized that she had not been able to see the truth before that moment.

"Let you go? You can't. You have to apologize to me first."

Serena: "...Let me go."

"Serena, after apologizing to me, you must also apologize to my mother. You lied to all of us..."

"Ah..ah, I'm saying this for the last time. Let me go!" Serena was so angry that she immediately slapped Francis and he became even more enraged.

"I didn't expect you to be a hag, well, since you are so shameless, then I won't be polite to you!"

Francis grabbed her arm and dragged her hard, but Serena's strength was no match for him, "Let me go. Let me go!"

"You are a woman without morals. I want you to go back to my house and apologize to everyone, and I want you to tell everyone what you did!"

"Let me go." When she was pulled, Serena felt a sharp pain in her arm and her eyes turned black with pain.

Suddenly, a tall man stopped in front of Francis and prevented him from moving forward.

Francis looked at the man who suddenly appeared in front of him, frowned and dragged Serena in

another direction, who knew that the man had also changed direction and blocked his way again.

Francis was not happy about this, "Who are you?" Why are you blocking my way?"

The man smiled. His voice was very light.

"Sorry, the lady you are dragging is my sister-in-law."

"Your sister-in-law?"

Hearing a familiar voice, Serena raised her head and saw Leonardo Ferrari.

He was wearing a white shirt that was smooth without creases. Even though Francesco was blocking

his way, his look was not aggressive and he looked like a simple person.

Francesco posed as a bully and was not afraid of him.

"She is your younger sister, so she is still my wife. I treat her as I want."

"I said she is my sister-in-law, and you said she is your wife? So you would be my brother? How did I

not understand that? " Leonardo smiled slightly, but a dangerous light appeared in his eyes.

Francis: "Does it bother you? Don't be nosy. This is between me and her. "

"Will you let her go? I'll give you five seconds."

With what he said, Leonardo pulled out the phone and called 110 directly.

"If you still haven't let her go after the phone I initiated the call, don't blame me for calling the police. I

think...The police will be very interested in the traffic of people on the street."

Leonardo started the speakerphone.

Tuuuu....

Tuuuu....

Leonardo exuded a very powerful aura that made people around him realize he was not joking. Francis

was really frightened by it. After he heard that sound three times, he was unable to bear it so he

decided to let Serena go. Then he stared at her fiercely, "Wait for me. Next time you won't be so lucky."

Francis ran off and left the scene.

Leonardo immediately hung up the phone. Serena looked at him, her lips moving, "big brother, thank

you."

As soon as she stopped talking, she fell forward.

Leonardo's expression changed. He reached out a hand and took her in his arms.

When he had her in his arms, Leonardo realized that Serena was very thin and that he could touch her

bones.

"Sister-in-law?" Leonardo called out to her but Serena had already fallen asleep.

Leonardo felt a sense of anguish, put the phone in his pocket and took Serena in his arms.

The whole scene had been seen by Cristian and Luca who were chasing them.

After witnessing this scene with his own eyes and seeing that Leonardo had taken Serena in his arms,

Luca could not help but notice that Cristian's aura was as cold as hell.

He stammered to Cristian, "Well, that...Cristian, Serena fainted."

Oh, Cristian sneered.

Of course he knew she had fainted.

Was she strong earlier when she had bitten and beaten him? But at that time, had she fainted when

she had seen Leonardo?

Ah.

What a ridiculous woman!

"Serena hasn't eaten since yesterday and today she has no strength...it's normal that she fainted."

Luca was still explaining Serena's situation.

Cristian did not respond.

"Mr. Ferrari, Mr. Ferrari....noi....will we take her back?"

Cristian abruptly turned his head and stared at him intently. Luca began to tremble, "So we're not going?"

"What are we going to do with her?" Cristian sneered deeply and his face showed some hostility, "She will go to whomever she wants."

Luca: "...Mr. Ferrari, won't you be jealous?"

Cristian glanced across at him, and Luca unconsciously took two steps back, "If you don't want to go out in person, then...it will be up to me to go."

"How dare you!"

OK, he didn't want to go, but he didn't want to make him go either.

He didn't admit he was jealous, but he was angry when he saw Serena in his arms, those eyes...He was so angry he wanted to set everything on fire and the people around him were not blind, could they see him?

"So Mr. Ferrari, where do we go now?"

Cristian: "Back to the company."

"What about Serena then?"

"Do you still mention her name?"

Luca remained silent. Cristian pushed his wheelchair, gritted his teeth angrily.

That was a cursed woman, who a second before was kissing him, and now she was in the arms of another man. She was not a good woman and going where it suited her.

Chapter 83: That frightening memory

When Serena awoke, she found herself in a clean and neat room.

The furniture in the room was very simple but also very elegant. The walls were decorated with sketches.

The light gray curtains were gently moved by the wind, a calm and cool wind.

Where was she?

Serena sat up slowly, felt pain in her arm, lowered her head to find that there was gauze wrapped there.

"Did you wake up?"

She heard a gentle voice approaching. Serena looked up.

Leonardo walked in under her surprised gaze, holding a cup of hot water, approached and handed it to her.

"First drink a glass of water to hydrate your throat."

Serena stared at him blankly for a moment before reaching out to take the cup. She was indeed very thirsty and her lips were dry. After taking the cup, she drank a little hastily while humming.

Leonardo looked at her and could not help but say, "Drink slowly. Don't choke."

She made a few movements and then stopped, feeling Leonardo's breath.

He really was a kind person!

Serena then drank more slowly. When she finished she put the cup down and Leonardo brought his hand closer to wipe her lips.

He rubbed her lips and she was stunned.

What was he doing? Did he unexpectedly touch the corner of her mouth?

When she realized what was happening, Serena drew back, avoiding contact with the man.

Leonardo's expression was extremely natural, and he did not realize Serena's reaction. He took the cup from her hand and said, "Get up, I will cook for you."

"Food?"

Talking about food, Serena's stomach began to growl.

She blushed, and quickly reached out a hand to cover her stomach.

Leonardo smiled again, "Get up."

There was no mockery in his eyes, and he looked at her quietly. Serena's heartbeat slowed, nodded and followed.

After getting up, Serena realized that her robe had been replaced.

Unconsciously she grabbed the ends of her clothes.

"Don't worry. My maid helped you change."

Said Leonardo, Serena's face blushed.

She said nothing and he could glimpse his thoughts. Serena followed him to the table embarrassedly.

There were several dishes on the table. They were soups and were all delicious.

Serena had not eaten for a long time. When she sat down at the table she could not help but

swallowing.

"Eat, make yourself at home." Leonardo smiled slightly, picked up a bowl of rice and gave her a spoonful of rice.

"Thank you big brother." Serena thanked him, then sat down and began to eat; she was really hungry.

Since the day before she had not eaten all day, she ate without stopping.

Even when she was little, she did not eat or drink for three days, she was survived!

What could have happened if she had not eaten for a day? Serena kept the rice in her mouth, thinking in her heart that she had to hold on.

She had overcome the nightmare of her childhood.

She had also overcome Francesco's betrayal, and that members of her family did not approach her.

Being forced to marry Mr. Ferrari, she had endured everything.

Only after six months could she leave.

Having arrived at that point she would have to find a city she liked, settle down, find a better job and give birth to the child alone.

As she thought about it, tears filled her eye sockets, more and more, and eventually she couldn't take it anymore, and the tears came down like a waterfall, all pouring into Serena's bowl.

But she never stopped eating.

Leonardo sat on the sidelines and looked at her, smiling, but when he saw that her eyes were reddened, he stopped smiling. He saw her tears as big as beads pouring into the bowl she was holding.

Leonardo stopped smiling.

After a while, he sighed slightly, and gave a small portion of vegetables to Serena.

"Eat some vegetables."

Serena pulled up with her nose but could not stop crying.

For a while, those beautiful water-filled eyes crashed into Leonardo's heart.

At the movement that his hand stopped, her thin lips tightened unconsciously.

The corner of Serena's mouth was still covered with rice. She felt that she was really ashamed of her appearance, but the more she thought about it, the more excited she became. The plate in front of her reminded her of her childhood, when she had been imprisoned and then rescued by the police.

But her parents had not come to get her. Finally the police officer hugged her heartily and took her to the police station, bought her some food and let her eat.

She sighed a little and ate. Similarly, the police officer also sighed and put vegetables in his bowl,

"Little girl, eat the vegetables."

At that time she was still small and burst into tears.

Now...Although she was grown up, married and had children, she was still very sad at Leonardo's moving behavior.

But the tears fell anyway and faster.

"Sorry...Big brother, I also don't...I don't think so...." She sobbed, put down the bowl in her hand and turned her back to him.

She was really uncomfortable.

That experience was the darkest day of her life.

At that time she stayed with the police for three days.

When all the lost children were picked up by the parents who rushed in, she was left alone for three

whole days before her mother came to pick her up. When she saw her, she scolded her for being disobedient and asked her why she was running around, then slapped her in front of all the police officers.

Serena wanted to cry at that moment, but unconsciously restrained herself.

She stared at her mother with wide eyes.

Why? Did her mother not love her? Didn't she care about her? Why? Other mothers loved their children very much, but she...Why couldn't she be like the others?

A coat was draped over Serena's body, wrapping her ambiguously.

"It is uncomfortable "Leonardo suddenly sat down next to her. With a handkerchief in his hand, he bent down slightly to wipe the tears from her face "It's okay to cry. After crying, the meal will taste even better. Eat, otherwise...it's not your fault if you're hungry."

Serena's hands trembled slightly. She looked up at Leonardo, and her eyelashes trembled slightly,

"Thank you."

Leonardo smiled slightly, "Don't compliment. Will you feel better after crying?"

"Yes." Serena nodded

"Then eat a bowl of soup first." Leonardo filled it again with soup, and Serena could only reach out and take it.

"When I went to the hospital yesterday, I saw Cristian Ferrari's car in the parking lot. Are you with him?"

Hearing this, Serena paused.

"Cristian has a double face. He is always sincere about many things, but to tell you the truth, Cristian is really good for you."

Chapter 84: The Delivery

Was he an accomplice of Cristian's?

No, how could he help him? Although Cristian's attitude toward her was not bad, it was definitely not good.

"After all, you didn't know Cristian before, and it needs to take a long time to get close."

Serena shook her head, "Big brother, I'm not crying because of him. You shouldn't speak for him."

Hearing this, Leonardo was stunned and smiled, "I thought you were still in contradiction."

Serena did not speak and sipped the soup with her downcast eyes.

She bowed her head, and her falling hair looked very smooth. Leonardo raised his hand and to stroke

her head, but when he was about to touch her, Leonardo's hand stopped.

He looked at Serena and then at his palm and finally pulled his hand back.

At that moment, Leonardo's cell phone suddenly rang, and he pulled it out, "Eat slowly. I will go out to answer the phone."

"Okay."

After Leonardo went out, Serena felt much more comfortable.

Although Leonardo was very good to her, Serena was not familiar with him and felt uncomfortable.

Now that he had come out, she turned around and ate in silence.

After about a minute, Leonardo came in, "There is urgent work at the company and I have to go back.

After you finish eating, there will be a servant to clean everything. I will send the driver to pick you up later."

Serena's gaze changed when she heard about the urgent work, "I...I haven't asked the company for permission yet, I..."

"You got sick so, Cristian won't care about it. You just have a rest."

After Leonardo left, Serena realized that something was wrong.

Now she was someone's sister-in-law, Cristian's wife. How could she stay at Leonardo's house?

If Cristian found out, he would blame her.

Besides, she had to avoid being suspicious, otherwise other people would also be bad about Leonardo.

When she thought about it, Serena quickly finished eating and then got up.

The servant had just entered.

"Miss Gallo, have you finished eating?"

Serena's face blushed, "Well, thank you for your hospitality, but I have something urgent today. I have to get back."

"Miss Gallo, don't worry, the driver is coming to pick you up."

Hearing this, Serena paused, "Driver?"

"Yes, our dedicated driver for Mr. Ferrari has to take him to the company first and then come back to pick you up."

Serena paused, "No, I don't want to disturb. I can go back by myself. Where is the nearest bus stop?"

The servant seemed embarrassed by this question, "Miss Gallo, don't you need a private car?"

Serena shook her head, "No, it is more convenient for me to go back by bus. Please tell me where the station is."

Finally, seeing Serena's insistence, the servant had to take her personally to the bus station, "It is here, Miss Gallo."

"Thank you." Smiled Serena

The servant was a little flattered and shook her head, "Miss Gallo, don't be so complimentary. This is the first time Mr. Ferrari has brought a girl home. Miss Gallo...take this opportunity. I'm leaving. "

The servant left without waiting for Serena to react.

Serena was surprised, she was just still assimilating the meaning of the servant's words.

She was still embarrassed for half a day.

Effectively, had this servant misunderstood her relationship with Leonardo?

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In the company

No one had expected the sudden emergency meeting, and during the meeting Cristian publicly

criticized vice president Ferrari. The old shareholders seemed confused and did not know what had

happened.

Even Leonardo was puzzled at first. Later, Cristian was more and more demanding, and his eyes were as sharp as a knife. Leonardo suddenly remembered the woman he had dined with in his private villa and felt a slight arousal.

Once the meeting was over, Leonardo stepped forward.

"Cristian, why are you so angry today?"

Cristian sneered, "A good deed from the vice president, clearly you are not aware of the big miss in the contract."

Cristian did not have a reason, but today he had attacked him, because the contract was really badly written.

"It's my fault. I apologize."

"However, you are still too angry today."

Cristian pierced him with his gaze, "If you feel you have done something wrong, don't others have the right to get angry?"

"They do. I'm just trying to understand why you are so angry." Leonardo smiled slightly and took two steps forward, "When I went to the hospital this morning, I met my sister-in-law."

Hearing this, the blue veins on Cristian's forehead grew larger.

Was Leonardo pretending with him? What was he thinking?

"She fainted, so I took her home."

As soon as he stopped talking, Leonardo felt the chill of Cristian's body spreading through the room.

Leonardo stopped and a small, unfamiliar light shone in the depths of his warm eyes.

Luca, for his part, noticed that Cristian's anger was out of control, and he quickly stepped forward and said, "Vice President Ferrari, haven't you gone a little too far? Serena Gallo had fainted and you did not take her back to the hospital, but your home. What do you think about that? "

He asked politely.

Leonardo smiled slightly, "She ran out of the hospital. There must be people in the hospital she didn't want to see, or something she wanted to run away from, or she didn't like the hospital. If I brought her back, wouldn't that be harmful to her? Luca Russo, one should think twice before doing things. "

"Oh, but you thought it through, did it occur to you that she is my woman?"

"What does Cristian mean? Are you forcing me to ignore my most helpless relatives?"

"What did you say?" Luca got a little angry: "If you get sick, you have to go to the hospital. If you don't like the hospital, you don't go there?"

"Also, as vice president, how could you think of not calling us when you found Ms. Gallo who was unconscious?"

"You're really too angry today, Cristian. I just thought it was uncomfortable for your legs, so I didn't call you. You don't blame me, do you?"

Cristian sneered, "What do you mean?"

"I came to the company to tell you that you will pick her up after work."

"Does she stay where she likes to stay? That kind of woman deserves my attention too?"

Cristian began to act arrogantly again.

Lonardo frowned slightly; his younger brother was lying.

"The reason I don't want you to go near her is because that's a vain woman. Her name is Serena Gallo, and in order not to get in trouble, I didn't say I care about her and I'm going to get her."

"Cristian?"

"If you like her that much, you can ask our father if you will pick her up."

"..."

Serena had just rushed into the company and found out where the two of them were. When she entered the meeting room, she listened to their entire conversation.

Standing in the doorway, she saw Cristian inside.

The expression on his face was icy and so were his eyes. Those words pierced her heart like a sharp thorn.

Chapter 85: Opportunism

Serena was still afraid of Cristian and so she ran away.

It had not occurred to her that Cristian had told Leonardo that if he wanted, he could ask his father to take her there.

Thinking about this, Serena opened the door by entering directly.

"Cristian, what do you think of me? Am I garbage or a toy? Do you want to throw me away? "

The sudden appearance and that female voice left the three men stunned as they looked at the door.

Serena opened the door and entered. She was wearing a blue dress. Before leaving Leonardo's

house, the maid pulled it out and made her put it on. Serena knew she was going to the company and

she certainly could not go in with her pajamas.

She put it on. That blue dress reflected her elegance, highlighting her crystal clear skin.

Thanks to her fair complexion, it did not look bad on her; in fact, it resulted in a pathological beauty.

Cristian did not expect that she would appear here, and was surprised for a while. He saw the blue

dress on her body, and his gaze suddenly became fierce.

Damn her!

He had bought her a lot of clothes and put them in the closet. She had not even looked at them. He

had even bought her new clothes, but now...was she wearing those clothes to show off in front of him?"

Eh, had Leonardo bought them for her?

"Why are you here?" Seeing her appear here, Leonardo quickly advanced, "Are you okay?"

Her eyes were a little reddened because she had cried earlier. In contrast to Cristian's coldness,

Leonardo's attitude helped her get back on track. She smiled at him and lowered her voice.

"Thank you, brother, I'm fine."

This scene was even more ridiculous in Cristian's eyes, and his lips showed a certain indifference,

"Don't I exist for you anymore? "Get out."

Serena listened and stared at Cristian.

But she did not move. Leonardo frowned, "Sister-in-law?"

"You go first. It's nothing." Serena nodded to him and she motioned him to leave. Leonardo was a

little worried, "I'll stay here, right? I'll tell you a couple of things. "

"No need, the more you talk the more annoying you become."

"Mm... okay! I'll go then."

After Leonardo had left, Serena looked at Cristian.

Luca felt that the surrounding atmosphere was particularly icy, so he winked at Serena, and Serena

tightened her lips, took a few more steps forward, and said to Cristian.

"Cristian, you don't want to marry me, but since we already have an agreement, you should keep your promise, right?"

"Keep the promise?" Cristian squinted his eyes and stared at her dangerously, his thin lips curled up,

"As a young bride, do you think it's normal for you to be seduced by two men? Have I told you before.

Don't provoke people from the Ferrari family? "

Luca moved silently, seeing that Cristian had no problem, fled the room.

When he left, Serena and Cristian could talk better.

"Yes, you said it, but I obeyed too."

Cristian pushed the wheelchair. The tall body approached her, and even the pressure in the air intimidated her.

"Complied?" He reached out his large hand and quickly squeezed Serena's thin white wrist. Serena was surprised. Her eyes widened, and she was pulled into his arms. Before she could react, Cristian's big hand touched her clothes, " Is this the dress Leonardo bought for you?"

Serena's face changed and she bit her lower lip.

"Aren't you wearing the clothes I bought for you? Are you running to wear something another man bought for you?"

Cristian sneered, "Is this what you call respect? Serena, after the divorce, you were eager for another chance. You still weren't satisfied. Would you turn your back on me? Would you become richer that

way? "

Serena's face paled, "He and I...it's not what you think!"

"My older brother?" Cristian lifted her dress, and wanted to make her even more uncomfortable: "That sounds so intimate. Did you call him that when you were in bed?"

Hearing this, Serena unconsciously grabbed his collar, "Don't spit poison on others."

"Am I a poison spewer or are you an opportunist. Let's check and find out."

When he stopped talking, those big, warm hands dove up and down into his dress.

"Ah, let me go!" Serena blushed and so did her ears. Despite pulling on Cristian's collar with all her might she could do nothing against Cristian's strength.

His movements became more violent. Serena screamed in pain, and her flushed cheeks made him want to intimidate her even more.

So Cristian took her hard and kissed her, pressing even harder on her red lips.

"Oh..." Serena was still tugging at Cristian when he kissed her, not expecting it; Cristian squeezed her with his hands so that she could not escape.

This kiss tasted sour, and Serena's lips were numb and she was without strength. Serena quickly

surrendered and collapsed into his arms.

Cristian pressed so hard that he could feel it too....

She was angry with herself and when he kissed her she wiped her mouth.

Thinking this, Cristian withdrew his lips and tongue and said in a low voice, "Do you not despise me?

Today I let you know how much I don't like being rejected."

Before she could respond, Cristian grasped her lips tightly again, and Serena could not resist him,

pushed him away for a while and then collapsed.

Suddenly, she felt a chill in her thighs. Serena looked down and found that her skirt had been lifted by

Cristian. She was so frightened that she almost screamed.

What the hell was that asshole doing?

But Cristian swallowed a mouthful of air.

He didn't care about her feelings. His hand was uncontrollable.

Serena swallowed, but still did not give in to pushing him away.

Serena bit him and he recoiled in pain. A lot of blood came from her lips and he became even more

enraged and tore her skirt.

"I let you wear someone else's clothes."

A hissing sound was heard.

The skirt she had been wearing shattered in his hand. Serena's eyes widened, staring incredulously at the person in front of her.

"Are the clothes he bought better than me?" Cristian had gone mad, after ripping off her skirt and tugging at her top, he vowed to rip off all the clothes Leonardo had given her.

He had no idea that his behavior at that moment had revealed what he really thought.

At first Serena was still angry with him, but later, when she saw that he was so furious about a dress, she suddenly felt that...he was becoming jealous of Leonardo.

When she thought about it, Serena....

Suddenly, she no longer felt so angry.

Chapter 86: I will never like you!

Cristian's actions were uncontrollable, and he did not immediately realize that something was wrong.

The person in his arms was too quiet, which was very different from previous times when she resisted him and pushed him away.

Bowing his head, Cristian's cold eyes met hers.

There was neither anger nor annoyance; in fact, his eyes were very calm, like a sea without waves.

"What happened?"

Had he been so rude to her that she didn't even react?

The next second, Serena blinked and stared at him, "Cristian, are you jealous?"

Cristian: "..."

Serena continued to blink and stared into his deep-set eyes, as if she was trying to find some emotion at the bottom of his eyes.

"Isn't that right?" Seeing that he did not answer, Serena could not help but ask again.

Cristian: "... "The blue veins on his forehead were protruding, and he was so angry. For the first time, his anger was provoked by a woman. How could she ask him so calmly if he was jealous after doing all those things to him?"

Seeing that he did not answer, Serena looked at the broken blue dress and said in a low voice, "If you are not jealous, why did you tear it?"

The Serena of that moment, dressed only in tight clothes, clutched Cristian's shirt tightly against herself.

Cristian stared at her deeply for a long time, and then sneered sarcastically, "Serena, who gave you the illusion that you think I'm so jealous that I would tear this dress?"

Serena's eyes were cold: "If you are not jealous, why did you get angry?"

Her eyes were clear like water, and she looked straight at his heart. From her eyes, a feeling of discovery and curiosity was leaked, with a hint of expectation.

What were her expectations?

This woman.

"What are you thinking? Don't you think I will love a woman like you? "

Serena paused.

"A second-hand woman, abandoned by her ex-husband, an opportunist, do you think I, Cristian Ferrari, could be interested in you?"

Serena's face paled and she bit her lip in defense, "I am not an opportunist. Leonardo I didn't even touch him. I was unconscious at the time, so..."

"So you're explaining how you performed in front of my older brother?" Serena, are you pretending to pity me? This trick is not suitable for you. "

Cristian clenched his jaw, smiling wickedly, "If you are willing to tease me with your body, maybe I can consider whether to believe what you say."

He was annoyed and felt that she did not care about him.

But as soon as Cristian spoke to her in this tone and his gaze became mean and contemptuous.

Serena felt humiliated.

And this kind of humiliation was exactly what Serena could not stand!

She bit her lower lip angrily, staring at him bitterly.

"Don't even think about it!"

Her chin tingled. "How? You seem so impatient. Serena Gallo, you like me, don't you? " said Cristian who was sneering at her.

What? Hearing this sentence, Serena's gaze became more troubled.

How could she like Cristian's excessive behavior? She liked the person in front of her only when she

was a idiot.

"You are tempted to blame me but you want to ask me if I like you?"

When he thought she might like him, Cristian's deep smile at the corners of his lips widened, and his dark eyes filled with joy.

Of course, Cristian hadn't realized it yet.

Serena lowered her head as she asked him with a piercing look.

How could she be so naive as to ask him this kind of question? Was she such a fool!!!!?? Only if he really liked her then he can get over his own jealousy. But she knew that this was impossible.

Although she had gone to the villa together with Cristian and not knowing what had happened. He was looking for someone who was important to him.

When did it have somethin to do with Serena?

Thinking about this, Serena bit her lower lip, and when she lifted her head again, there was a light of anger in her eyes.

"I never like you!"

She barked. Serena stared into his dark eyes and added, "You're right. I really am a discarded woman.

I was abandoned by my ex-husband. I'm pregnant, and no one likes me. I am not passionate, but I also want to tell you that neither are you. Do you think you will like me when I marry you? People like you get angry easily. You are always in a bad mood, and have a bad temper. And you don't respect women, and always trample on other people's dignity. You don't know what respect is. If you are like that, why do you think I will like you?"

Shouted Serena!

Cristian's face was as dark as iron. After hearing Serena's complaints about him, he turned completely dark. He had gripped her lower jaw fiercely, hard enough to crush her bones.

"Repeat what you just said?"

Serena lifted her chin and stared at him stubbornly.

"I'll say it again if you want to hear it so badly. I can say it ten times. I say you have a bad temper, and I will never like you, huh..."

Before she could finish speaking, Cristian kissed her, bit her lips as if he was launching an attack. His warm hand rubbed her back and his palm was thick. Serena trembled with fear.

Serena felt like a small sailboat floating on the sea that was being hit by a big wave and began to sink.

Although this wave was dangerous, the sailboat had to rely on itself. It slowly moved forward and calmed down.

Serena resisted at first but then felt that she was drowning. Just as she closed her eyes, Cristian suddenly took a coat to cover her head.

Before she could react, there was darkness in front of her, and then the back of her head was pressed by Cristian.

At the same time, Cristian shouted angrily, "Go away!"

Said Cristian angrily. This word resounded on his chest and propagated in Serena's ears.

"I'm sorry!"

Hearing someone apologized in a trembling voice, Serena's face had turned pale and the last thing she heard was footsteps.

At that moment she was confused and curious. Had those people seen everything?

Serena's face paled instantly. Her petite body trembled in Cristian's arms.

Cristian felt it, frowned and undressed, looking at the small head lying on his chest.

After a while he took out his cell phone and called Luca.

"Bring me a dress."

Serena blushed even more. Cristian asked others to bring him some clothes, until then...

Although Serena had argued with Cristian, she lay in his arms and could not move. After all, she was wearing only underwear. If she stood up, everyone could see her.

In fifteen minutes, Luca arrived with a set of clothes.

"Put them at the door, then close it."

Chapter 87: Lingering Fear

A loud noise was heard.

The door closed and the huge conference room was so quiet that there were only two people breathing.

Especially, Serena was very frightened, breathing and agitated.

The two of them stood there for a long time. Serena heard a vibration from Cristian's chest, and his cold words were propagating in her ears.

"How long do you want to sit here?"

Serena reacted abruptly and raised her head.

Cristian did the same.

Serena was surrounded by his big clothes, and when she raised her head, she revealed her small face, and her eyes still red.

Cristian's heart seemed to be clenched by her hands. His thin lips closed tightly. After a while, he said coldly, "Do I look good?"

Serena came back to herself. She was very angry before that moment but then she was frightened by those people. At that moment she was afraid that someone would come and open the door to the room.

And it seemed that Cristian could sense her thoughts. He whispered, "Luca will stand and guard outside. Since you are no longer wearing clothes do you want to continue?"

Serena: "..."

After being silent for two seconds, she quickly tightened the suit on her body, and then stood up from him. She was very awkward because she had to protect her suit in one hand to prevent her from undressing in front of Cristian.

She rested her thin, bony hand on him to stand up.

Then she turned and hopped barefoot toward the door.

Cristian's dress laid over her, as if a child had stolen an adult's clothes. That dress almost reached her

knees. When she bent down to pick up the clothes, they fell off and she can't stand the sight of it.

"... "Cristian closed his eyes slightly and reached out and arched his eyebrows.

Damn, what had happened to him today?

Serena picked up the clothes, only to find that inside was a pale orange skirt. The color was exquisite

and pretty, but not tacky. The designs on the skirt were small with delicate colors and charming but not

at all tacky.

It was just that in this huge conference room there was not even a place to shelter. Where she could

change?

Thinking about this, Serena stopped where she was.

A displeased voice of Cristian came from behind.

"If you dawdle a little longer, I won't mind opening the door and letting the others watch you."

Serena grabbed her clothes and bit her lower lip.

Surely he was in bad faith.

Ignoring the things around her she stood up and walked away from Cristian and quickly, went to the corner and put on her skirt.

After she finished changing, she returned to Cristian with a suit in her hand.

"Here."

Cristian sneered deeply, staring at her coldly, "This suit was worn by you. Do you think I will want it again?"

Hearing this, Serena unconsciously grabbed the suit in her hand, biting her lip and said, "It's not like I'm dirty."

"Do you still mean you're clean?" Cristian was still jealous of Serena's relationship with Leonardo and the fact that she was wearing the clothes he had bought her.

But now he saw her wearing a new skirt. The soft orange and pink that coated her skin was crystal clear. It was opaque and delicious and gave her waist a unique touch.

Seeing that, Cristian's throat tightened and cursed himself inwardly. He pushed the wheelchair and

stepped out, leaving her there and saying : "What a dubious woman."

Serena blushed, turned and stared at his back.

"I am not dubious!"

He ignored her.

Serena replied, "You really don't want your suit anymore?"

"Throw it away!"

Those merciless words shattered like ice. The door of the conference room opened, and Luca stood in the doorway, stepping forward and pushing Cristian's wheelchair.

Only Serena was left in the conference room. She looked at the suit in her hand that had some weight to it. This suit looked very expensive, but Cristian had said he didn't want it anymore.

Was it because...it had been worn by her?

Did he think she was dirty? Serena paled.

If he thought she was dirty, then why did he want...?

Serena paused to think about it....

"Serena, don't think about such a bad man anymore. He will only humiliate you!"

Since the suit was no longer needed, she threw it away as he wished.

Serena became agitated and threw the suit directly into the next trash can.

However, the trash can in the meeting room was only for paper.

Serena put on her shoes and left the meeting room.

Five minutes later, she returned and walked to the trash can. Hesitantly, Serena looked at the suit that

had been thrown inside, silently bent down and picked it up again.

He gave it to her to not be seen by others, so she saved it for him.

Serena left the meeting room with the suit in her hand.

At the same time, Cristian saw this scene from the video surveillance cameras in his office with the

corner of his eyes growing frosty.

Standing behind him, Luca spoke loudly for Serena: "It seems that the suit you gave Serena, even

though she threw it, she took care of it and came back to get it."

Cristian did not respond.

"Mr. Ferrari, that suit is one of a kind. Do you really not want it back?"

Cristian moved his fingertips and his voice became cold and proud, "It's dirty. Who wants it?"

Luca replied, "The can in the conference room is cleaned every day and it's just paper. It's not dirty."

"Damn it, the trash can is the trash can. Can trash can be clean?"

Luca:"..."

"Mr. Ferrari, say what you want."

However, for a person with excellent cleanliness like Cristian, if the garment had been thrown into the basket, how could he wear it again?

Serena returned to her seat with the suit in her arms, then opened the locker and pulled out a bag. She folded it and put it inside the bag. If it was dirty she would wash it and give it back to him. She wanted to give it to him just to see what he would say.

A day passed. When she left work, Serena went downstairs with her bag. When she got up she happened to run into Cristian who had just left the office. She had a guilty conscience and hid her bag behind her back.

All these movements did not miss the attention of Cristian who looked at her coldly and then looked

away.

"Serena Gallo, have you finished working?" Suddenly Luca was careless enough, and he greeted

Serena with a smile on his face.

She won't be angry with the one who was smiling, and Luca did not offend her either.

Seeing him smile, Serena curled her lips and nodded.

"Let's go down together in the elevator." Luca said again.

Cristian, who was sitting in his wheelchair, frowned: Had Luca taken the wrong medicine? Had he

forgotten what happened earlier?

"No, there is no need, I..."

"Come on, Serena Gallo, if we don't go down together now, you'll have to wait a little longer."

Serena had to step forward and follow him into the elevator.

After the elevator door closed, Serena stood alone in the corner with her bag and desperately hid

behind her, but Cristian's low, cold voice suddenly rang out, "Didn't I say to throw away that suit?"

Chapter 88: It won't be clean anyway, so it's better to tear it up

Serena glared at him, bit her lower lip and explained, "I'll wash it for you."

"How will you wash it?" Cristian gave her a mocking look, "Are you going to hand wash it?"

Serena paused and blinked, "Of course not. I'll send it to the laundry."

Although she came from an ordinary family, she still knew that some clothes could not be washed by hand, especially these kinds of valuables.

"Oh, you're not too ignorant," Cristian sneered, "But do you think I will wear it after washing?"

Serena curled her lips and said nothing.

Cristian raged as if nothing had happened, "The suit was worn by you. I'm sick of it. Even if it's clean, I can't wear it. You are a conceited woman deep in your heart and no matter how innocent you pretend to be, you will always be a dubious woman, do you understand? "

At first Serena did not listen to him, but after hearing these words, she could not bear it: "...Isn't it just a suit? Did I ask you to give it to me? You put the suit on me yourself. You think the suit is dirty. Then you touched me for a long time in the conference room. Why didn't you wash your hands? "

Cristian: "..."

Luca: "Jesus, too much information."

Did he touch her...for a long time? Luca looked calmly at Serena, and could not help but want to show

his approval to her.

Cristian had never expected how incredible she could be to talk about it in front of a third person. He

remained silent for a moment, replied in a fierce voice, "How do you know I didn't wash it?"

Serena followed his words by rising, "And after I wash it? It won't be clean anyway, so it's better to tear

it up! "

Cristian: "....."

Luca was deeply surprised. Serena Gallo...She was so brave!"

Serena was also annoyed with him. She wanted to be nice and got his suit back. She said she would

send it to a dry cleaner. He would not wear it and told her so only to ridicule her. She felt an anger that

almost stunned her.

The atmosphere in the elevator had become heavy. Serena responded more in kind while Cristian

became increasingly hostile.

He squinted his eyes staring at her with a threatening look.

Facing such intimidating eyes, Serena felt a chill down her spine, but she straightened her waist and

looked at Cristian, as if she refused to admit being defeated.

For a moment, Cristian sneered angrily, "Truly a woman without morals."

A ringing bell was heard.

Serena stared at him bitterly and quickly exited the elevator.

Luca thought for a moment that Serena was very angry, and looking at Cristian. He saw that although his mood was fluctuating it was clear that he was stifled by Serena's temper that would not let him speak.

Suddenly Luca grew gloomy. What was the problem?

Everyone knew that the Ferrari family's second son was in a wheelchair with a moody temper and foul-mouthed. He did not talk to men and was not kind to women, and when he attended a banquet he will do anything as long as a woman started talking to him. But in spite of this, whenever any woman started talking to him, they always ended up in tears with red eyes and running away.

Serena seemed an easy person to intimidate, but in reality...she knew where to strike.

A question arose....

Luca walked past Cristian and asked him with a mean expression, "Mr. Ferrari, do you need a knife?"

...

"Fuck you," Cristian kicked him.

After Serena left the company, she went directly to the bus station and while she was waiting for the bus, a silver Bentley stopped in front of her.

The car window rolled down, revealing Leonardo's sweet eyebrows.

"Sister-in-law?"

"Big brother?" Serena paused, "Why are you here?"

"Are you going home? Get in the car. I'll give you a ride "

Would she have gotten into Leonardo's car to go home Ferrari? This would have surely struck Cristian and he would have said that she was being incorrigible and opportunistic. Thinking of the consequences, Serena tactfully refused Leonardo's kindness, "No need, big brother, I'm used to taking the bus."

Leonardo did not give up and said with a smile, "There are many people on the bus, so it is more convenient to take my car."

Serena: "There's really no need, big brother, you go back first."

Leonardo: "Are you afraid someone might talk behind our backs?"

Serena: "I'm sorry, big brother, I..."

"Are you blaming me for not hiding it for you in the morning?" Thinking about this, Leonardo grew sad,

and even the gentle smile on his face grew fainter: "Nothing, in that case..."

Since she was in front of the bus stop, their conversation was also overheard by other people.

Everyone looked at her with curious eyes, embarrassing her. Moreover, in Leonardo's companion she

felt helpless.

"Big brother?"

"Get in the car quickly."

Unable to do otherwise Serena could only turn away, open the car door and sit down.

After getting in, Serena became more anxious. That place was very close to the company. Even though

there were several roads on the way back to the Ferrari house. How could she know if Cristian was

going to stop by and check it out?

But she didn't have to worry about that now; she would worry about it once she got back.

Thinking about this, Serena immediately said, "Big brother, later can you drop me off at the intersection before the house?"

Hearing this, Leonardo stopped with his hands on the steering wheel, smiled and after a while looked at her, "Do you think I can be so infamous?"

Serena tightened the corners of her mouth. It's not that she felt ashamed but she was mostly afraid of something.

She was just wearing a set of clothes prepared by Leonardo's servant, but Cristian lost his temper and tore her clothes off, although he gave her new clothes afterwards.

But with this kind of temper she was really too afraid of it.

What if he did that again at night...Serena could no longer allow Cristian to do something like that to her.

"Well, I know your difficulties. I'll drop you off at the intersection and stop."

Leonardo was attentive and caring.

Serena felt relieved, "Thank you."

"By the way, you and Cristian...how are you two doing? " Leonardo asked suddenly.

Hearing this, Serena paused, not knowing how to answer.

It was reasonable to say that her relationship with Cristian was a transactional marriage and they would divorce after six months, but that was their secret. There was no reason to tell Leonardo.

"Don't get me wrong. I mean...Was his attitude toward you always this bad? "

Serena lowered her eyes and smiled, "It doesn't matter if he is bad. His character is like that, isn't it?

Didn't you ask me to forgive him? "

"That's right, but I'm still a little worried about you." Leonardo sighed slightly, "Maybe the decision my grandfather made was a mistake. Haven't I told you yet? Actually, Cristian and I are not real brothers. "

Serena was surprised for a while, "No, he's not your brother?"

No wonder Cristian's attitude toward Leonardo was always so bad, and his way of relating to people in the Ferrari house was also very strange.

Chapter 89: The man's great influence.

"Well, Cristian and I are half-brothers."

Leonardo explained softly, "The issue is a bit complicated, but Cristian grew up outside the house and only came back to our house in the last few years, so the way he relates to us is a bit strange. His legs

hurt. He gets angry very easily. Cristian...He suffered a lot outside the home. Our grandfather hoped to make amends with him, so he offered Cristian the position of company president. Of course, he himself has those skills. Although our grandfather has not yet given him that position, someday with his abilities he could occupy that position. "

Serena:"... "I did not expect it to be so complicated.

However, Cristian grew up outside the home since he was a child? Did he and Leonardo have the same father but not the same mother? Was it possible that...he was an illegitimate child?

Thinking that Cristian's mother might be a lover, Serena felt an indescribable feeling in her heart.

Perhaps it was because she too had been betrayed

Thinking about this, Serena curled her lips, recalling Cristian's appearance. Was he irritable because of this?

"This is a secret between you and me. Don't talk about it in front of Cristian. He will be angry."

Leonardo smiled at Serena, "Do you understand?"

Serena looked at him, said nothing and just nodded.

After arriving at the intersection before the Ferrari house, Leonardo stopped the car.

"Thank you, I'm leaving now." Before Serena left, Leonardo stopped her and then handed her a bag,

"This is an extra cake that my secretary bought, but I don't like sweet things. Give it to Cristian."

Cake?

Serena paused, too...She didn't like greasy foods that made her vomit.

"Big brother, don't you want it?"

"Take it, don't you girls like to eat?" Leonardo pushed her to get the cake. Serena took it and got out of the car.

After greeting Leonardo, Serena stood at the intersection for a while before going inside, taking the cake with her.

She was a little worried. What was she supposed to do with the cake? She didn't think it was good to throw away things donated by others, but if she ate it...then she wouldn't eat anymore.

She decided to call Alice Giordano who really liked cakes.

She thought about it for a while, when Serena pulled out her cell phone to call Alice, a familiar car sped past her before slowing down.

Serena looked to the side unconsciously, only to meet Cristian's cold eyes and everything seemed to stop.

Cristian, was he back, too?

It had only been a minute since she had gotten out of the car, then he...had seen everything? Thinking about this, Serena paled.

However, Cristian merely gave her a cold look, then withdrew his gaze. The car drove away, and a cloud of dust rose.

At the same time, Serena's cell phone had called Alice's.

"Hello?""Serena?""Hello?"

On the other end of the phone was Alice talking without receiving an answer, Serena came back to herself and put the phone close to her ear.

"Alice."

"Serena, what's going on? Why didn't you answer? "

Serena smiled again and calmly explained, "I was walking down the street and had to dodge a car."

"Are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm fine."

"Why did you call me?"

Serena looked at the cake in her hand, "Do you like cakes? I have one in my hand now. Would you like it?"

Alice immediately agreed, "Okay, okay, where are you? I'll be right with you."

Serena told her the meeting place and went to a nearby cafe after hanging up the phone.

Not long after sitting down, Alice arrived.

When she saw the cake, Alice's eyes almost lit up.

"Dear Serena, you are really my best friend. You even brought me the cake from 'Pastry Shop Happiness'?"

"Pastry Shop Happiness?"

Serena tilted her head, "Is this cake famous?"

"Of course it is!" Alice greedily picked up her spoon and took a sip of cream. "It is the most popular pastry shop in North Town. The owner is very strange. He only makes ten cakes a day. When he sells

them all he doesn't make more. I often wait in line to buy one, but I never succeeded. I didn't expect you to be able to buy it. That's great. "

If it was so difficult to buy? How did Leonardo's secretary buy it?

But this was not something she should consider.

"By the way, what happened to the things you helped me check? Have you heard anything?" Serena asked on the occasion.

Hearing this, Alice looked up at her. The corner of her mouth was still smeared with cream, "I knew you were not so kind. I said, why did you suddenly buy me a cake today? You don't eat it normally and it turns out you have something to ask me."

Serena looked at her helplessly, "Yes, I have to rely on you for important matters. I have to be more diligent."

"Come on, you know you pressure me, but for a piece of cake, I'll give you good news." Having said that, Alice's expression suddenly became more serious. She placed the knife and fork in her hands and said solemnly.

"We have already helped you find the production place of the button. Now my brother is trying to

contact the designer. But I've heard that this designer is a bit peculiar: he sells everything himself and only sells to acquaintances or designated people. I remember telling you last time that there are only two suits with this button, right? One of them caused a stir. Because the designer was famous, many people demanded it at a high price. He sent a suit with this button directly to a charity, which delivered it to an auction house. I heard that it was sold for the price of one million euros. Obviously the person is a famous foreign businessman who already has a wife and children. We investigated him and he has never been to Italy, so this person can be excluded. "

Hearing this, Serena could not help but catch her breath and was a bit shocked.

That button...I didn't expect its influence to be so great.

How much did it cost? A million euros?

"On the other one we are still investigating. When we contact the designer, we will soon know where this one is sold, but what is certain is that...Serena, you will fly on a branch and become a phoenix! "

Hearing this last sentence, Serena's expression became a little more unpleasant.

Flying on a branch to be a phoenix? She had never thought of that before, and...the greater the man's

influence, the more worried Serena became.

She would rather be a normal person.

Seeing her eyes lowered, her mood seemed to drop suddenly. Alice thought her words hurt her and explained in panic, "Serena, don't misunderstand me. When I said you will fly on a branch to become a phoenix, it was not to despise you. You are just lucky enough to have met a very powerful man!"

Chapter 90: A sudden change

Serena came back to herself and saw Alice nervously explaining herself. She gave Alice a comforting smile.

"I don't blame you for what you said. I'm just thinking about something else."

"What happened?" Alice looked at her worriedly, reached out her hand to hold it, "Are you worried about not finding it? Serena, don't worry, I will find that man for you. I promise "

Seeing her make that promise, Serena could not help but laugh, "Alice, don't be so stupid. Of course it's my business, but you worked hard for me."

"Because we are good friends. That's just why..." Alice suddenly thought of something, stopped and asked softly, "Serena, we will always be good friends, right?"

Serena nodded, "Of course."

"Then...If one day I did something unpleasant for you, would you...forgive me?"

What had she done to her? Serena did not react for a while, "Something unpleasant for me?"

"Yes, sometimes...Do you know me? Sometimes I do things rashly. Maybe I accidentally make mistakes. When you come...but you have to forgive me! "

Serena:"...When have you been reckless? Over the years I have never blamed you. Besides, you have helped me a lot. I should be grateful to you. "

"Oh, how about this, and we'll talk about it later. Do you want to have a bite of cake?"

Serena: "I don't want any!"

The two of them spent the afternoon at the café and eventually left together after eating. Of course,

Alice offered to drive Serena home. When they reached the door of Ferrari's house, she blinked again,

"Serena, shall I walk you up?"

Hearing this, Serena thought about it for a while and shook her head, "It's getting late, and it's dangerous to go back in the evening. I have to go now "

Alice was a little disappointed and tightened her lips.

"Alright, then I'll see you tomorrow."

After Alice left, Serena walked back to the Ferrari house with light steps, and when she was about to go up the stairs, the servant stepped forward and stopped her.

"Miss Gallo, Mr. Alessandro Ferrari wants to see you."

Hearing Alessandro Ferrari's name, Serena's petite body shivered unconsciously, "I know. I'll go right away."

When she arrived at the studio, she thought that Alessandro would yell at her again or that he had something for her to do. When she entered she saw Alessandro smiling at her. On weekdays, his serious and fierce face was a little kinder and less scary than usual.

"Mr....Sir?"

"Aurora Gallo, you have arrived." The old man stood up and walked over to the table to sit down, then pointed to Serena, "Come and sit down."

This sudden change made Serena stunned, but she obediently approached anyway and sat down across from him, "Mr. Alessandro? You were looking for me....what can I do for you?"

"Aurora you are married to Cristian, so why call me 'Sir'?"

Hearing this, Serena paused. Had she been insensitive earlier when she called him "Sir"?

"You should call me grandfather instead."

Serena was surprised. Her eyes unconsciously widened. What was going on? Why had Alessandro's attitude toward her changed so much?

"Mr. Alessandro, I..."

"Not long after your arrival in our house, if there is something wrong, you can talk to me about it, or if you need, I can help you." Alessandro suddenly pulled out a credit card and put it in front of Serena, "I know the situation of the Gallo family. You, too, have been through a lot. This is just grandfather's allowance."

No! This was wrong!

Serena quickly stood up and straightened her back, "Grandpa, I can't accept this money. I am now paid by Cristian Ferrari as an assistant."

"Grandpa knows, but isn't that a lot of money? You couldn't let people outside look down on you. "

Serena clutched the corner of her clothes tightly. Her face was pale.

"Grandpa, what's going on...Will you tell me?"

Alessandro stood up, stroked his beard on his chin and looked at her with a smile.

"You're a smart girl."

Serena felt a pang in her heart.

Of course! Those who were kind without special reasons hide evil intentions.

"That's right. Your friend from last time is the daughter of the Giordano family. What is her name?"

Serena bit her lower lip and said nothing.

"What a good girl, Aurora Gallo. Do you know her?"

Aurora Gallo, she was Aurora Gallo...Serena lowered her gaze and said nervously, "Yes."

"How did you meet?"

Serena shook hands and almost stepped back, but before she moved, Alessandro said his words.

"The Ferrari family has two sons, Cristian and Leonardo. Cristian is already married with you. I won't

have to work hard for him anymore, but Leonardo is no longer young. I haven't found a girl who is good

for him. I think the Giordano family. That's a good girl..."

Hearing this, Serena finally understood. It turned out that Alessandro wanted to pair Leonardo with

Alice.

But...Did Alice like Leonardo? Or would Leonardo like Alice? Serena subconsciously felt that she would not. She and Alice had known each other for so long, and Alice had never liked Leonardo.

When they were in school, Alice liked the bullying kids, the diligent students. No matter how good-looking they were, she did not even give them a second glance. She was always following the school bullies.

Although in the end she did not continue on this path.

But Serena knew that Leonardo and Serena's standards as spouses were too far apart.

"Grandpa, maybe...it's not good."

"What?" The expression on Alessandro's face suddenly became stern. Serena took a small, frightenedly stepped back and explained in a low voice, "Alice...has a boyfriend!"

She could say no more.

"She has a boyfriend?" Alessandro froze for a while at first, and then reacted after a while, "Who cares? A boyfriend is not a husband. As long as she is not married, she will have a chance. Ask her."

It's like you're helping Grandpa. "

Serena: "... " Should she not have said anything? She bit her lower lip, "I know. I'll ask her."

"Take this money."

Serena did not dare to ask, but Alessandro's eyes were electrified and clouded, as if he did not believe she would help him until she accepted it. Desperate, Serena had to temporarily accept the credit card before leaving the studio.

She went upstairs anxiously.

There was also another reason why she did not want Alice to be with Leonardo.

The situation at the Ferrari house was too complicated.

Leonardo, Cristian, and Alessandro did not see eye to eye, and every day they fought openly and secretly if...getting her married to Leonardo was like pushing her into a fire pit.

She and Alice were good friends, and she was already in a fire pit, so she didn't want to drag other people into that situation!