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.

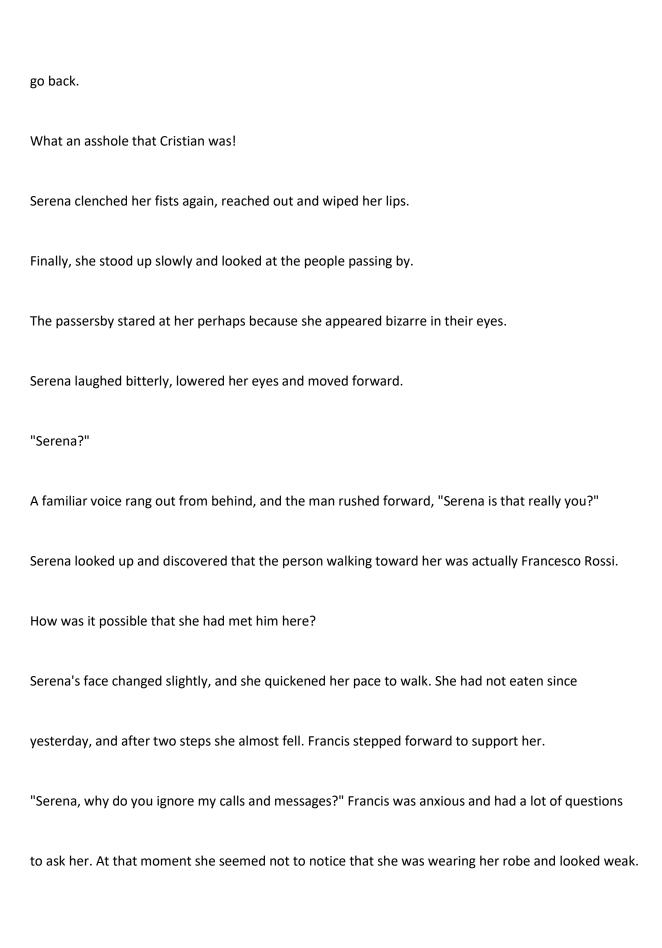
Luca followed her but hit his head and fell backward. Serena felt a pang in her heart. Her back was pressed against the wall. Luca asked her with his hand to his chest, "Serena, what are you doing? Are you running away?"

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.







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.

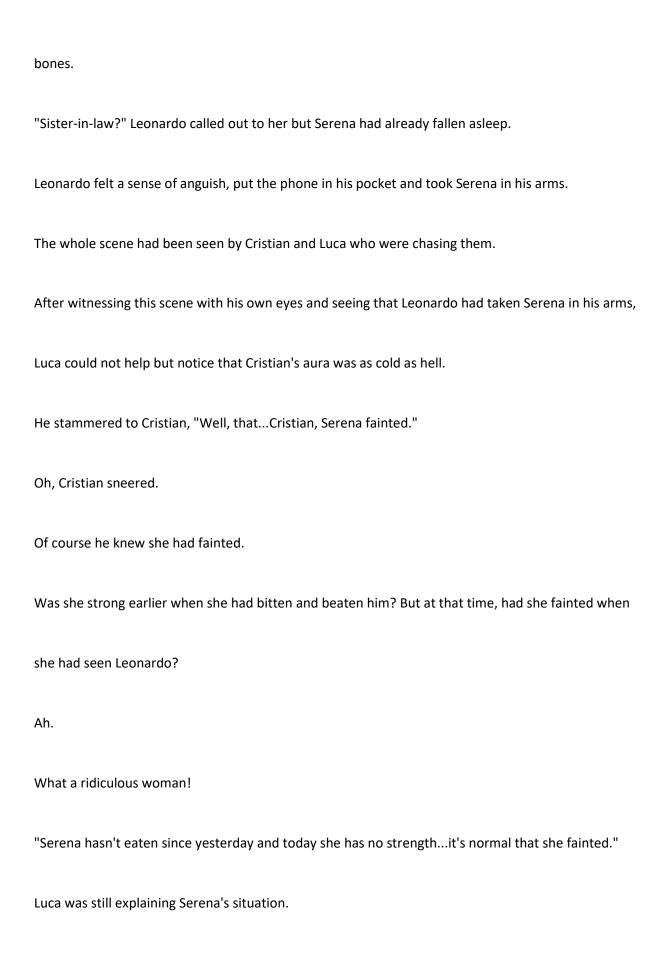
After being together for two years, the first time he saw her again was only to question her. He never considered that he had done anything wrong; he had not even noticed that she was not wearing shoes and bur a robe and that she had a pale face.

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



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
thinkThe 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







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 helo but



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.
NowAlthough 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.
"SorryBig brother, I also don'tI 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?"

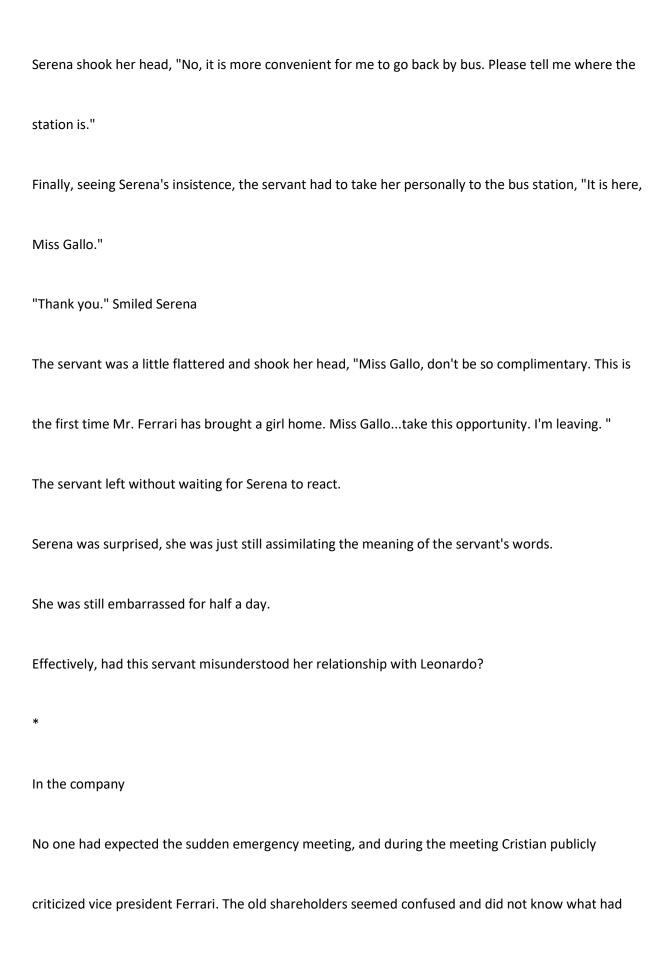
"Yes." Serena nodded

"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









"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.

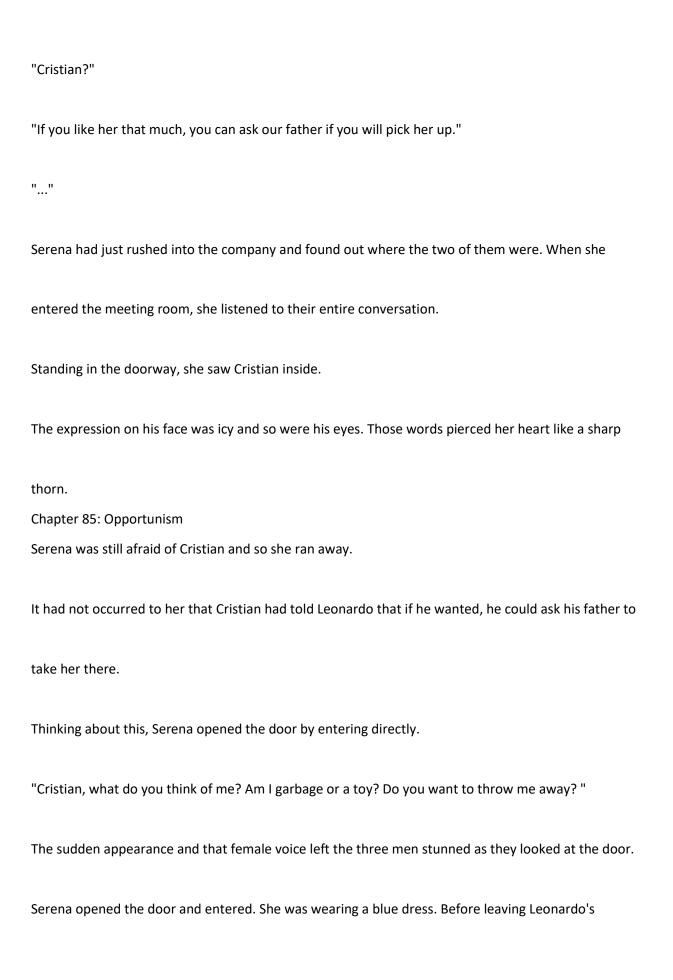
Luca, for his part, noticed that Cristian's anger was out of control, and he quickly stepped forward and said, "Vice President Ferrari, haven't you gone a little too far? Serena Gallo had fainted and you did not take her back to the hospital, but your home. What do you think about that?"

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?"
"Does she stay where she likes to stay? That kind of woman deserves my attention too?" Cristian began to act arrogantly again.
Cristian began to act arrogantly again.



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."



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

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

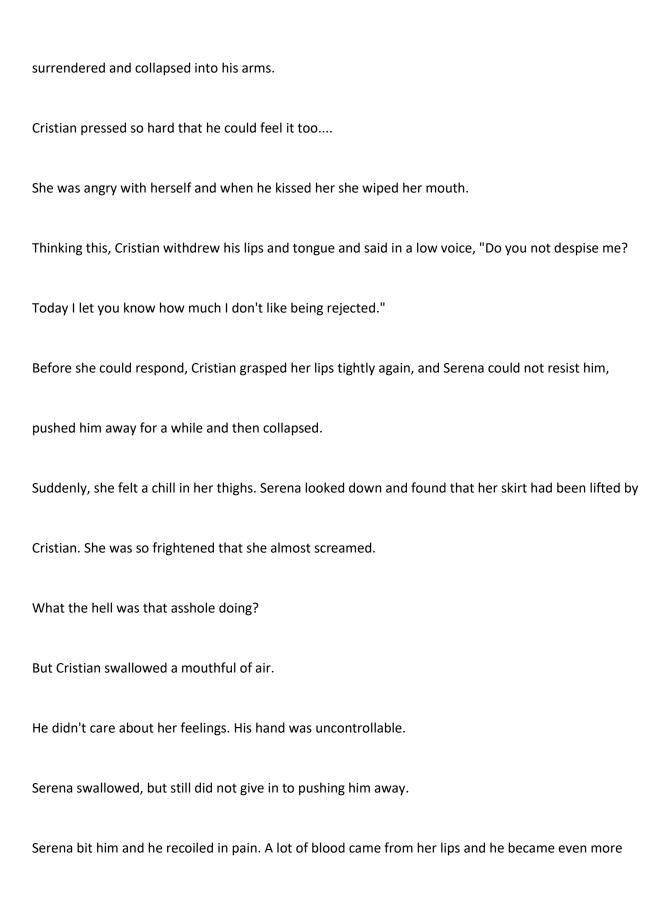
want to intimidate her even more.

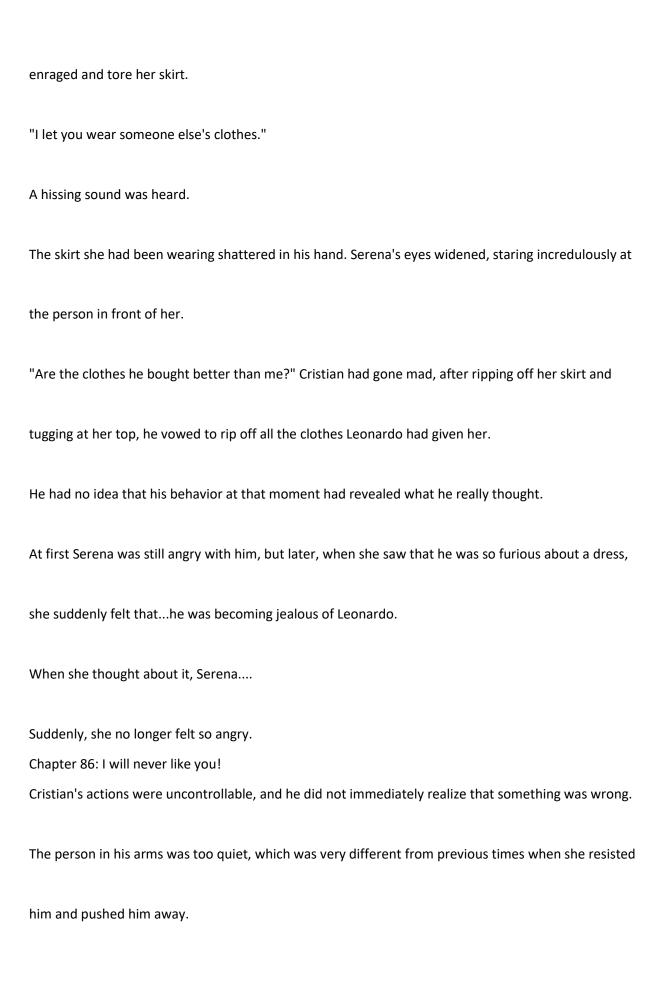
So Cristian took her hard and kissed her, pressing even harder on her red lips.

"Oh..." Serena was still tugging at Cristian when he kissed her, not expecting it; Cristian squeezed her

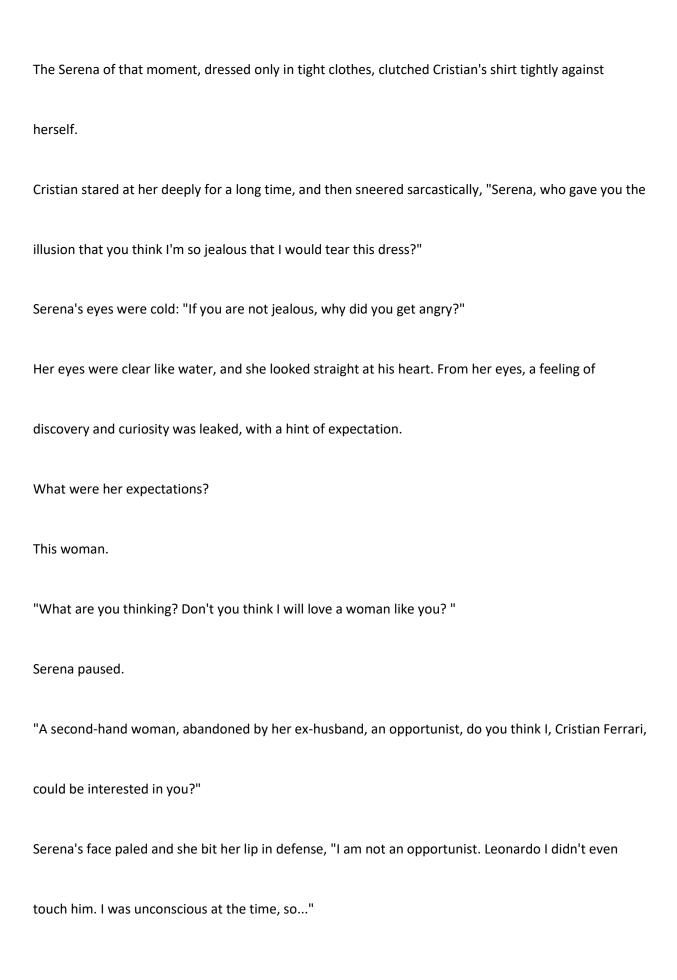
with his hands so that she could not escape.

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

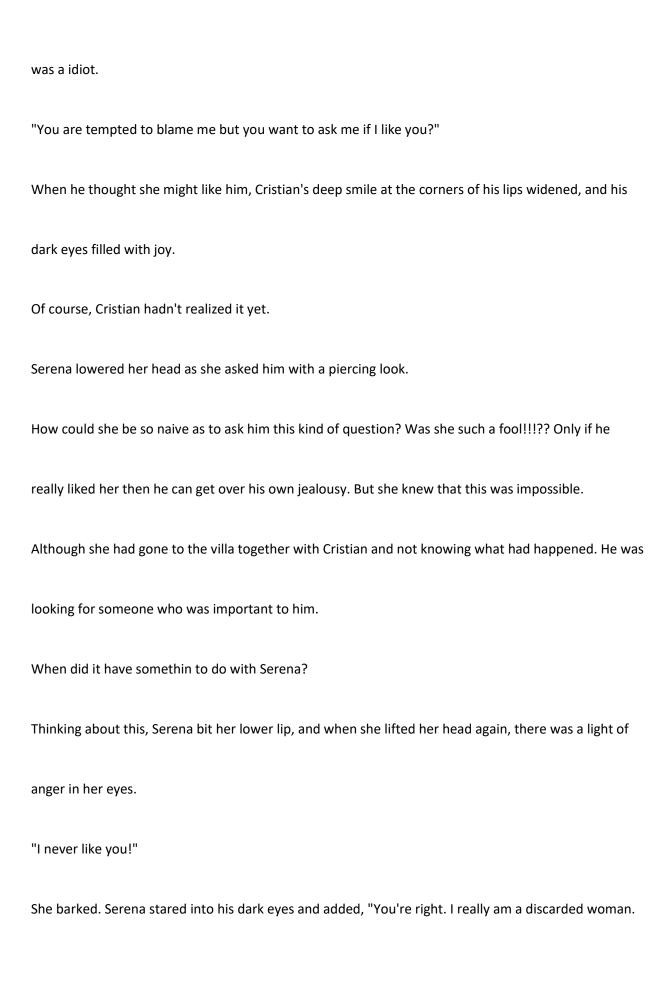








"So you're explaining how you performed in front of my older brother?" Serena, are you pretending to
pity me? This trick is not suitable for you. "
Cristian clenched his jaw, smiling wickedly, "If you are willing to tease me with your body, maybe I can
consider whether to believe what you say."
He was 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



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?"

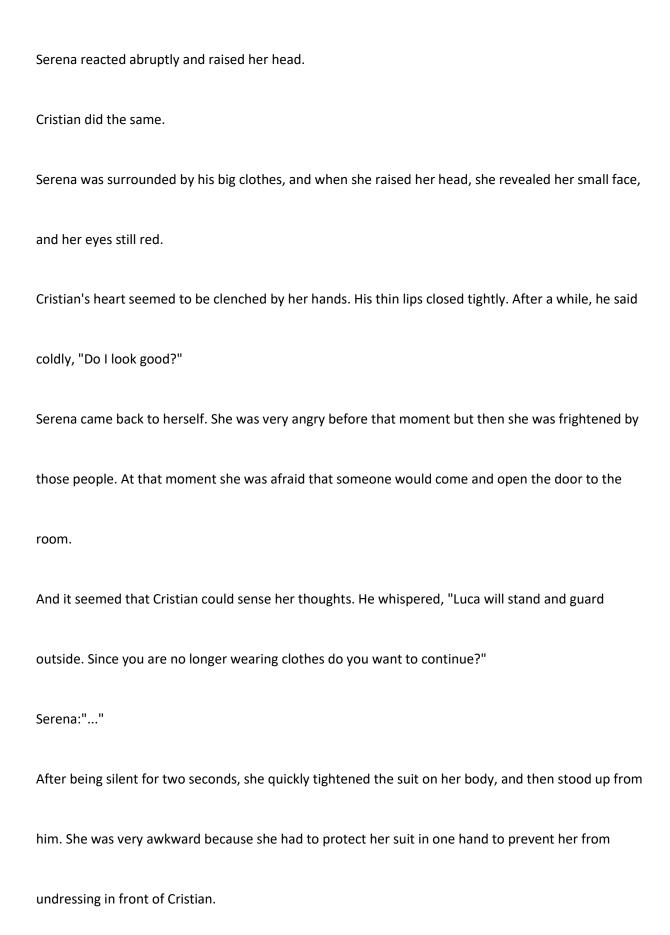
Serena lifted her chin and stared at him stubbornly.

"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 caot 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?"



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, 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

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.

basket, how could he wear it again?

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



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.

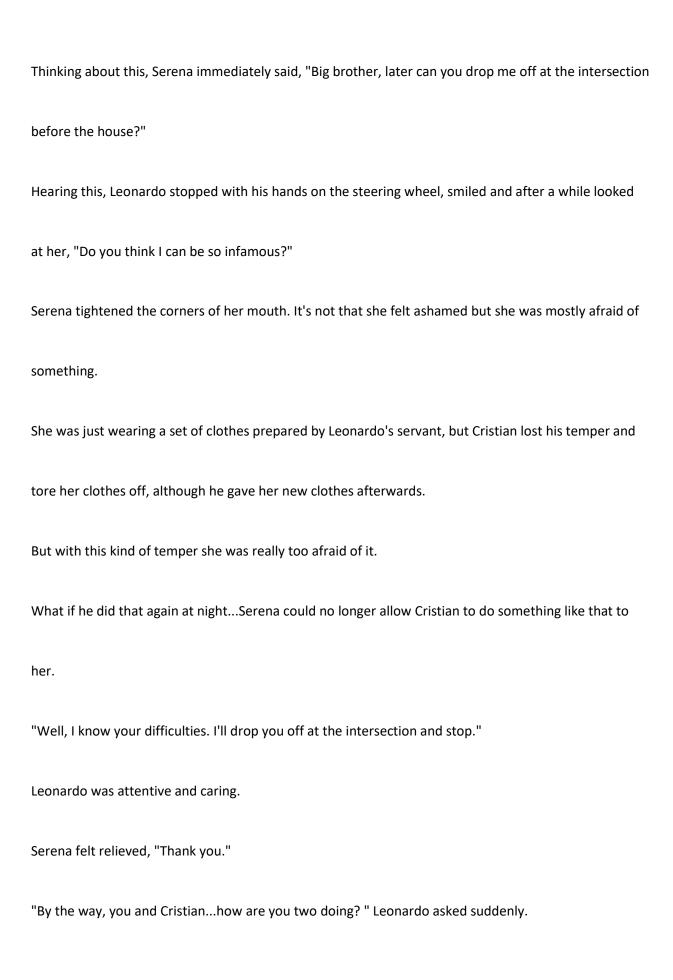
Facing such intimidating eyes, Serena felt a chill down her spine, but she straightened her waist and looked at Cristian, as if she refused to admit being defeated.

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 foulmouthed. 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?"







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

self
ities

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.







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.





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 ifgetting 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!