

Virginity 101

Chapter 101: Can you hold me?

The heat had spread all over her body. Serena Gallo felt that her head was on fire, and her ears and face blushed from the heat.

I can't stay here. I have to...leave.

She was losing consciousness, bit her lip to get her mind a little clear, tried to lift herself up and crawled on the ground. However, the substance was too powerful. She had drunk more than half a bowl of it.

Who knows how much was in it?

Was she...going to die here today?

She kept biting her lip. She could taste blood in her mouth, but it was all useless. She could barely move.

When Serena Gallo tried to move toward the bathroom, an icy hand grabbed her.

Who was it?

Serena reflexively moved her hand away and said, "Go away!!!"

Cristian frowned and looked at Serena in front of him.

When he touched her, he felt the fiery temperature of that woman. He could imagine how strong the

effect of that substance was, but she still had a clear mind at that moment to send him away. Her consciousness was so strong that it surprised Cristian. Serena raised her head slightly and Cristian's eyes opened wide. He saw her lower lip all bloody. And the blood was flowing from her mouth. That intense redness made him worry.

"You..." Seeing that she was about to bite again, Cristian immediately pulled her up and put his hand inside Serena's mouth without thinking.

She bit him hard, making Cristian moan.

"Damn!" A cold sweat appeared on Cristian's forehead. He said, "Woman remarried, if you break my finger I will make you pay for it."

Serena heard Cristian's voice. At first she thought it was her hallucination, but when she realized she was biting someone else's hand, she raised her head.

Slowly her vision became clearer.

She saw Cristian in the wheelchair staring at her with a pale face. His finger was bleeding from her bite.

"It's you..." Serena regained some consciousness and suddenly pushed him, "Get out, get out now!"

"What?" Cristian asked in a disgruntled manner. He felt the pain in his finger and subsequently was suddenly pushed, which made him ache even more.

Damn, he came here to save her and she pushed him away! She even bit him like this!

Serena Gallo explained with great effort, "They lit the aphrodisiac incense!"

"The aphrodisiac incense?" Cristian repeated her words but the expression on his face was impassive, as if he already knew.

Serena: "Get out, if you stay any longer, you too will be drugged."

He was just a disabled man who was in a wheelchair. If he really was drugged, how will he be able to save himself?

Cristian squinted his eyes and looked at Serena who was almost half-naked in his arms.

This woman was already like this, but still had the head to worry about others?

"Rather than worrying about me, it is better to think how to save yourself!" Cristian coldly reminded her.

Serena shook her head, "No, I don't know..."

The pain in her lip brought her back to herself, but only briefly, after a while she began to lose her mind again. Her gaze blurred.

Cristian noticed this and squeezed her chin tightly, "Wake up now!"

Serena seemed to come back to herself but only for a few seconds.

"Go...quickly..." Bloody lips whispered those words.

Cristian remained speechless.

He increased the force of his hand holding Serena's chin and gritted his teeth, "Are you that weak? You insist! The doctor is coming!"

But the next second Cristian's body stiffened.

Serena's arms suddenly wrapped around his neck. Her flushed face slowly approached Cristian's and was about to kiss him.

Cristian's eyes widened slightly. He turned away before she kissed him.

Serena did not give up. She lowered her head and kissed his neck.

Cristian got a little nervous, lightly pinched Serena's waist and pulled her away from him.

"Damn it, wake up!"

"Hot...I feel hot." After Cristian pushed her away, Serena stretched out her arms and gave him the

hugging gesture. With that look and way of asking, it was impossible to refuse her.

Cristian wanted to push her away but...he saw Serena's eyes soften.

There was an intimate atmosphere in the room.

"Can you hold me?" Serena's voice was different from her usual chilly tone. At that moment her voice was flirtatious and her eyes became sensual.

Cristian leaned forward and kissed her.

"Uh." When Cristian kissed her, he touched the wound on her lip, and the pain made her moan.

Cristian felt warmth in her body. Worrying about Serena's wound, he moved his lips and gently kissed her ears.

When kissing her, Cristian realized that something was wrong. Suddenly he opened his eyes. That substance was really powerful; he was feeling the effect, too.

The woman in his arms was taking off his clothes. She unbuttoned his clothes but couldn't. After which she grabbed his collar and tried to rip it off, but she didn't even have enough strength to do so....

Serena became nervous, grabbed the collar again and tried again.

Cristian watched what the woman was doing, no longer knowing how to react. He grabbed her hand

and said in a low voice, "Stop it, the doctor will be here soon."

But by now Serena had lost her mind. She only followed her instincts and did not hear a single word

Cristian was saying. She tried to free herself from his hands.

Cristian did not move, although he was apparently calm, there was still a cold sweat on his forehead.

"Let go, let go." Serena could not free herself from him. She became nervous, and clamped on

Cristian's neck.

Cristian's face grew darker. He was having more and more trouble when holding her! !

Chapter 102: You want me to save you, are you sure?

On the roof.

"Mr. Enrico, are you really going to be all right?" Enrico Romano's assistant asked, "After all, we are in

the North City. If we go against the Ferrari family, it won't end well for us either."

"He is just a disabled person. People only respect him because he is part of the Ferrari family. I, unlike

him, had started everything from scratch until today. I have nothing to fear to a man who comes from a

wealthy family." Enrico Romano sneered disdainfully.

In fact, he spent all these years without fearing anyone, slept with countless women, and never thought

that one day he would end badly because of a little assistant.

Enrico Romano was not an irrational person. With the reputation of the Ferrari family, he would never turn against them even if he was disgruntled.

However, Cristian to Enrico was just a disabled person who was unable to do anything. On the contrary he was a person who started everything from scratch and despised those rich children because they came from wealthy families. He thought that if it were not for the Ferrari family, Cristian was worthless, so he wanted to teach him a lesson.

Moreover, he already received news that Alessandro Ferrari had no intentions of ruining the relationship with the Romano family. Cristian's job had been given to him by Alessandro Ferrari. If he really went against Alessandro, the latter might very well take the job away from him and promote Leonardo Ferrari. When that time came, he wanted to see what Cristian will do.

"Mr. Enrico, even though Mr. Cristian is in a wheelchair but that man still has great abilities."

"What are you saying? He cannot even be defined as a man and you want to say he has great abilities? I tell you, he is just a eunuch!"

At that time, Cristian found himself in a difficult situation. He tried to remain lucid and restrain himself,

but he never knew that a woman's body was so soft and attractive.

She was like a snake gently wrapping his body and embracing his neck.

That feeling was strange but exciting.

Suddenly Cristian felt it familiar with that scent on Serena's body, as if he had smelled it somewhere before.

He sweated profusely from holding himself back; he couldn't even take her out at that moment.

"Luca!"

Cristian shouted. His voice was almost hoarse.

Luca was waiting outside the door. Although he was outside the room, he had cold sweat. Because he had heard the conversation between Cristian and Serena, he could imagine what was going on inside.

And the doctor...hadn't arrived yet!

As soon as he heard Cristian calling out his name, he couldn't help but tremble and dared not rush in.

"Mr. Cristian, be patient. I'm going to call the doctor again."

Luca took out his cell phone and made the call. The doctor said he had problems on the way and was

on his way.

Luca hung up the phone and shouted inside, "Mr. Cristian, just hold on ten more minutes! In most ten minutes, he will arrive!"

Cristian furrowed his brow. At every second that passed he seemed to be burning in the fire. He could die in ten more minutes.

And then, ten minutes. Even if he could resist, but the woman he held in his arms can?

Initially she still managed to move and embrace him, but the power of the substance robbed her of all strength. Now she leaned into Cristian Ferrari's arms and gasped.

The breath Serena exhaled on Cristian's chest was hot.

"Divorcee?"

Cristian called out to her.

Serena did not answer.

Cristian frowned, reached out and lifted the woman's head. "Serena?"

That was probably the first time Cristian called her name, but she could not answer him. The color of her fair skin turned all red as if she was burning.

Serena Gallo heard someone call her name, opened her eyes slightly and looked at Cristian with a lost look.

Cristian Ferrari: "Are you okay?"

Serena's expression was pained. The tears overflowed from the corner of her eyes, "Bad, I feel bad."

She felt sick but the man in front of her could do nothing to help her. At first, she thought hugging him could help her to relieve that heat inside her, but then she found that it did not work.

She needed cold water...

Serena thought it and suddenly recovered a little. Then she pushed Cristian's hand away, staggered and walked toward the bathroom.

Cristian looked at her and took her wrist, "Where are you going?"

"I need water..." murmured Serena Gallo in a plaintive tone, "If you don't help me, I'll go find water myself..."

Cristian took a deep breath. Was she looking for cold water?

"Are you kidding? You'll get sick!"

And she was still pregnant!

That was the problem. Serena let out a moan of pain and her body contracted slightly. The body heat and desire made her ache as if she were going to die the next second....

At that moment Cristian embraced her. His fiery hand gripped her waist. His gaze was intense and deep and his voice was hoarse. He held her head and asked in a low voice, "If I save you, how will you thank me?"

Serena raised her eyes and looked at him with an innocent look.

"Save me..."

From the moment he was in the room, Cristian Ferrari was inhaling the aphrodisiac incense. Now he must have already taken a large amount himself, and his body became aroused.

If he could resolve the situation in that way, he...would not refuse to do so.

Only.

Cristian took Serena's chin and asked, "You want me to save you, are you sure?"

After that he leaned close to the woman's ear and whispered, "From the moment you become my

woman. I don't care who you've been with before, but from now on there must be only me in your heart.

Do you understand?"

At that moment, Serena couldn't hear what he was saying but nodded, then pulled the man's collar and said, "I understand. Save me."

"Then don't repent!" warned Cristian, after which he turned and called Luca again.

Luca had been listening to all their conversations. Having a good listening at that time was not a good thing. He heard Cristian call his name, understood immediately and closed the door. Then he said to the men outside, "You didn't hear anything. You all stay here tonight. No one can enter, understood?"

Those men were all trained well. They also heard what was going on inside but still they all remained impassive.

"Understood!"

Inside the room, Cristian was slowly removing his buttons.

Chapter 103: Remember this moment.

Serena remained motionless in his arms. The effect of the substance was taking the last of her strength away. With half-open eyes, she looked silently at Cristian.

The breathing of both of them was labored.

Cristian unfastened the last button. Afterwards he suddenly stood up from the wheelchair holding Serena in his arms.

At that moment Serena did not reason anymore. She did not have the head to wonder why a disabled person could suddenly get up from the wheelchair.

She was placed on the large soft bed. Her head rested on the pillow. Cristian was on top of her with a fiery hand on her waist.

"I'm asking you for the last time, are you sure?"

Serena said nothing.

"You won't regret it?"

He seemed to be talking to himself. Cristian Ferrari just wanted an answer from her.

He squinted his eyes and approached her. His thin lips rested on the woman's upper lip. He asked in a low voice, "Do you know who I am? If you don't tell me, I won't help you."

Serena Gallo still did not answer.

"Huh?" Cristian lifted her up and began to remove the woman's buttons. "Who am I?"

"Uh..." Serena opened her eyes with difficulty and looked at the person above her.

Her vision was blurry and she saw...

Cristian heard her whispering, "Cristian..."

The man was very satisfied and gave a smile and kissed her gently, "Good girl."

He had no more hesitation.

He was like a climber who overcame every obstacle and went straight to the top of the mountain with

great speed. When he finally reached the point, Serena Gallo felt a small pain in her lower part. She

woke up for a few seconds by opening her eyes.

At that moment Cristian's eyes lit up.

Serena stared at him stunnedly with her beautiful big eyes.

Cristian kissed her eyes and said in a raspy voice, "From now on, no matter where you go or who you

are, remember this moment."

*

Serena had a long dream.

In the dream she had become a little white rabbit who got lost in the forest, then she met a big bad wolf who looked so hungry. The little rabbit got scared and ran away right away. But her little feet were too short and she could not escape from the wolf. Soon she was caught. The wolf swallowed her alive that she did not even have a bone left.

Serena woke up from her fright and suddenly opened her eyes.

Opening her eyes, she saw everything white. The medical equipment was making sounds, and she smelled only disinfectant from her nose.

Hospital. Why I was here?

Serena tried to get up, but a strange pain came from her legs and her body seemed to fall apart. She was unable to move.

"She woke up." Maya entered the room with the thermos. Her kind gaze fell on her.

Seeing Maya, Serena nodded and greeted her. Then she lowered her head and began to think about what had happened. She remembered...she had gone to the party together with Cristian Ferrari, then she was taken away by Enrico Romano....

Thinking about what happened next, Serena Gallo suddenly screamed.

Maya was startled, quickly put the thermos on the table and asked, "Are you all right? Are you feeling sick? Shall I call the doctor?"

Serena grabbed her by the wrist and asked nervously, "Where is Cristian? Where did he go?"

She remembered that Enrico Romano lit the aphrodisiac incense in that room saying he wanted Cristian to suffer the pain he knew well!

She also remembered that Cristian had gone to that room, but what happened next she could no longer remember, as if her memory had been erased.

"Mrs. Aurora, calm down. Mr. Cristian has gone home for shower. He will be back soon."

He went home for shower? Serena looked at her, "Is he okay?"

Maya Longo did not know what had happened. She looked at Serena and asked, "What can happen to Mr. Cristian? Instead of him, your body is really weak. When you discharge from the hospital, I will prepare some broth to make her body stronger."

Serena was a little shocked.

Was Cristian okay? Had he not entered that room? Maybe it was because he had not been inside for

long so he had not taken that substance. However...would Enrico Romano have let him out without any problems? Also...

The more she thought about it, the more her head hurt. She couldn't remember what had happened next at all.

"Mrs. Aurora, don't think about it too much. Just lie down and rest. Is there something wrong with you?

Shall I call the doctor?"

Serena came to her senses and shook her head, "No need. I'm fine, no need for the doctor."

"Would you like to drink some broth?" Maya Longo stood up, unscrewed the thermos, and poured a bowl of broth. Serena felt a little hungry, nodded and politely took the chicken broth. She drank the broth calmly. Then she suddenly asked, "Cristian... Is he coming soon?"

Maya smiled and said, "Yes, Mr. Cristian told me he will come back soon. He also told me to take care of you."

Serena breathed a sigh of relief. She had many questions to ask him.

As she was drinking the chicken broth, Maya Longo suddenly said, "Mrs. Aurora, I don't want to speak out of turn, but, although you are young, you should keep some control. Going into the hospital for that

thing. It will be bad for your health."

Serena, who was drinking the broth, stopped and tilted her head slightly. For that thing? What did she mean by...that thing?

"You young people, even if you just got married, it is good to do it in moderation. After all, you will have a lot of time in the future. Mrs. Aurora, I'm a woman too. I'm telling you for your own good. Please don't get angry."

Serena put down the chicken soup in her hand and asked, "What do you mean...I don't understand you."

Maya did not answer.

How did I tell Mrs. Aurora? Maya Longo thought for a while and then pointed with her finger at Serena's neck.

Serena lowered her head but could not see anything.

Maya: "...However, Mrs. Aurora keeps in mind my words."

Serena thought that Maya was acting strangely with those words...she just couldn't understand.

When she finished drinking the broth, she went to the bathroom and looked at herself in the mirror. At that moment she immediately understood what Maya's words meant!

Chapter 104: You must not touch me!

Serena, standing in front of the mirror, could not believe what she saw: on her fair neck, many strange purplish spots had suddenly appeared.

Serena had seen such spots before, but only once. That was on the evening when she had divorced Francis and had then been forcibly taken virginity for the first time by that stranger.

That very evening, after she had managed to escape and return to her parents' house, she had immediately jumped into the shower and discovered that her neck was full of hickeys at that moment.

Exactly the same as now.

After being petrified for a few seconds, Serena lowered her gaze and, almost violently, opened her robe: just as she imagined, her whole body had those strange spots. Astonished, Serena stepped back leaning against the door behind her.

How could she have forgotten?

It was true that last night in the room they had lit incense...however, Enrico Romano had also drugged her. She was so worried about whether or not Cristian had been drugged by that substance. She finally

forgot that she too had been drugged. From then on, she remembered nothing, only remembering that

she woke up from the bed of the hospital, with these bruises all over her body.

Cristian was clearly impotent in that respect. He was absolutely unable to have sexual intercourse with

her.

So what did all this mean?

What did it mean??!

Serena then fell to the ground in tremors all over her body.

God had really played a trick on her this time.

"Mrs. Aurora, what happened?" cried Maya as she saw her slumped on the ground. She then

immediately ran to her aid, dropping all the things she was holding.

Holding on to her, Serena slowly managed to get up and reach the bed. Though in utter confusion, she

suddenly remembered something very important and quickly grabbed Maya's hand.

"Maya! Maya!"

"I am here, Mrs. Aurora. Tell me, what happened?"

"Help me. Call the doctor right away."

"All right, I'll call the doctor for you right away," replied Maya who was frightened by Serena's paleness.

She did not dare to ask any more questions and rushed to the doctor's office for help.

Hurriedly rushing into the room, the doctor saw that Serena was already awake, but just as he felt relieved, she forcefully grabbed his collar and stared at him. Serena was lying down with her big eyes open.

She had to talk to the doctor about it.

This was the doctor from last time, Dr. Matthias.

The doctor knew about her complicated relationship with Cristian, and seeing that she was barely keeping the words out of her mouth, he quickly turned to Maya, "The patient's family members had better wait outside for a moment. I need to do some assessment first."

"All right," Maya said as she left the room.

Serena, grabbing a corner of the doctor's gown, desired to say something, but her lips moved without emitting any words.

Dr. Matthias sensed what Serena was planning to ask him, sought her confirmation, "Miss Serena,

have you been looking for me to get updates on the baby in your belly?"

With this question, Serena opened her eyes wide in disbelief, "Doctor, you know then?"

"Yes," said the doctor who was nodding his head. Understanding Serena's mother's concern, he added,

"Rest assured. The baby is fine."

With the news that the baby had no problems, Serena breathed a big sigh of relief, and slowly let go of the gown.

"Thank you doctor."

"But tell me. Is there anything else? Does it hurt anywhere?" And since she was there, the doctor took the opportunity to first check her pulse and then took the stethoscope to auscultate her.

"It's all regular, miss. You just need to get some rest."

But just as he was preparing to leave, the doctor heard someone's voice approaching.

"Mr. Cristian, you are here too."

Had Cristian arrived? Upon hearing this name, Serena's look changed and she retreated all the way under the covers.

"Dr. Mattias is examining Miss Serena right now."

At the very moment, the voice died out. The door opened and Dr. Mattias came out and stared straightly into Mr. Cristian's eyes.

"Mr. Cristian, I have just finished the examination. The young lady is now awake and physically she has no problem."

"Good." said Cristian who nodded his head slightly.

Meanwhile, Serena had been hiding under the covers eavesdropping on the voices coming from outside the room, but as the sound of the wheelchair approached, her body almost twitched in fright.

Last night, what the hell had happened?

Bam!

The door to the room was slammed, making all voices disappear. Only the sound of the wheelchair approaching remained.

No one spoke, at which Serena wondered if Cristian had entered the room.

"What do you want to do by hiding under the covers?"

Being immersed in her thoughts, Serena was startled to suddenly hear Cristian's voice.

"Are you afraid to see me?"

Serena was speechless.

Then, slowly, she lowered the covers until she could see Cristian. But at the sight of him, she froze:

Cristian's handsome face was hurt. In fact, his face was furrowed with three deep scratches, as if from a cat's claws. And his lips were all marred. Had it not been for the perfectly fitting suit without a wrinkle, she would certainly have thought Cristian had been beaten.

"What did you do to your face?" asked Serena out of the blue.

Hearing this question, Cristian paused for a few moments, lightly put his fingers over his new wounds.

What did I do to my face? She really had the courage to ask.

"What do you think?" replied Cristian dryly.

Serena again remained speechless.

How should she know?

Cristian's gaze then rested on her lower lip. Last night Serena had bitten her lip to the point of injury, and the doctor had applied medicine for her after she was sent to the hospital. By the looks of it, the

wound had already almost healed.

The atmosphere in the room was strangely quiet, and Serena, without thinking, began to bite her lip again.

"Stop it, don't touch it," Cristian said promptly.

Serena immediately stopped, as Cristian squeezed her injured lip with his fingers, "Are you stupid?"

Every time when something happens, you only know how to bite your lip."

"I..." Serena didn't understand why he was suddenly so angry, with a look that really creeped her out.

"Your whole lip is ruined and you don't feel anything?" said Cristian sternly, squaring her with his gaze.

Serena reached out her hand and touched her lips. Effectively, it hurt a little now. How was it possible

that just now while drinking the soup she had not noticed anything? Could it be that she was so

engrossed in other things that she didn't notice?

"Stupid!" said Cristian to her again.

Serena could not help thinking that Cristian was really strange today: he had always been hard on her.

He had always offended her, however...his tone...seemed to her to be much sweeter.

Was it just her impression?

Seeing that she was absorbed in her thoughts, Cristian released his grip and threw his gaze on the clearly visible marks on her neck at the same time. At the sight of it, Cristian's dark eyes had a glow of contentment and satisfaction.

As he thought back to last night, Serena, who was almost in ecstasy, clung to his neck begging him to be gentle...Cristian felt as if there was a cat scratching him all over from the inside.

He then unconsciously moved his fingers over her robe until he uncovered her neck, and slowly stroked those spots on her skin.

Serena ran away from his caresses at first because of the tickling. Then she suddenly remembered the marks on her neck and, visibly she became angry and recoiled.

"You must not touch me!!!"

Chapter 105: How about I help you remember?

Cristian's hand hung in the air as he stared at her who was frowning.

What on earth had happened to this woman again?

Serena meanwhile, without addressing a word to Cristian, had dived back into the blankets, using them to cover the stains on her neck.

Seeing that Serena was trying hard to hide those bruises, Cristian could not hold back an expression of dissent as his fingers remained suspended in the air.

"What are you doing?"

Serena, who was completely hidden in the comforter, had only her head coming out from the under and looked fearfully at Cristian.

"Last night you, you..." stammered Serena for a moment without being able to complete the sentence.

Cristian, with piercing and confident eyes, stared at her, "What?"

"Last night you didn't just..." Serena again had the temptation to bite her lower lip, but she remembered that he had just rebuked her for doing nothing but biting her lips to the point of hurting herself, so she restrained herself from doing so.

"I'm not what?" Cristian knew that last night she had lost control. Probably at that moment she did not even know who he was, which was why he had asked her his name at the best of times. And when she thought it confused and guessed who he was, Cristian still had a strange feeling deep in his heart.

So now that Serena was asking him about last night, Cristian really did not know if she remember what had happened last night.

Serena stared at him for a moment and asked, "Last night when I told you to leave, did you?"

He gave a deep sigh, trying to keep as calm as possible.

"No, I stayed," Cristian replied with his gaze that was always steady.

Had he stayed? Serena's gaze wavered for a moment, "You stayed? But then you...."

But if he had not left, then.... Serena stood still for a few moments and then asked in a faint voice, "And how are you now? Are you okay?"

As the veins on his forehead began to throb slightly, Cristian tried to analyze Serena: her look was frightened, as if she worried about him. She did not even remember what had happened last night and even worried about him now.

"Don't you know if I am okay or not?"

Serena was speechless.

"You really don't remember what happened last night?" Cristian did not refrain from asking her.

Serena was silent for a few seconds, blinking her eyes as if trying to remember something, and then

she began, "Last night...I remember you came in. Only that Enrico Romano had incense lit in the room,

so all you had to do was come in and...."

"And what?" asked Cristian as he continued to stare at her.

Serena then dared not answer but blushed conspicuously.

"Well? Speak up," pressed Cristian, who had by no means given up on getting an answer.

Serena averted her gaze and said in a low voice, "Don't you know anything about incense? If you

breathe enough of it, you can be very sick, as if you were drugged, however you are..." But wasn't him

impotent, though?

Of course, Serena did not complete the sentence but, rather, changed the subject: "Enrico Romano

must have heard the rumors about you, about you not being able to ... and so he tried to take revenge.

But you...are you really all right?"

That...Cristian thought about these words for a while before he understood Serena's meaning.

He was so angry that he almost gritted his teeth: he had done everything he could to save her. And she

not only had forgotten all about it, and even considered him impotent. Now she was also worried that

the incense Enrico Romano had burned would not give him a chance?

"Mr. Cristian?" called Serena who saw that he did not answer her question.

Cristian then came back to his senses and he moved even closer to Serena with his wheelchair, "Are you worrying about my state of health?" Serena stood still for a moment and then nodded her head, "I just think that they used me to attract you and so...I can't help but feel guilty. That's all, don't misunderstand."

Hearing these words, Cristian could not help but smile as he dragged Serena out of the covers. "What are you doing?" she asked frightenedly. She even tried to push him away from her, but Cristian had already skillfully managed to grab her by the wrists, making all her attempts to escape futilely. He then pulled her hands toward his face, and Serena realized that he wanted her to stroke the very scratches that were new on his face.

"Did you see that? These...are all what your did," Cristian said in a low voice, almost as if his throat was scraped by strong liquor.

What? Serena stared at him stupefiedly. As soon as he had entered the room, she had really dwelled on the scratches on his face, wondering what had happened to him: it was true that she done this to him?

And how could she have completely forgotten about them?

"And these too..." said Cristian as he slid her hand away. Serena then had the feeling that her fingers were slowly coming to rest on something soft and moist: Cristian's lips. And her fingertips stopped right at the wound on his lip.

But what.... Serena's heart began to beat faster and faster.

What was he trying to tell her?

Cristian noticed that Serena was shaken and trying to retract her fingers from his wounded lip, so he continued to hold her for a while, "What are you doing? You don't want to admit it?"

"I don't want to admit what?" asked Serena with a confused look on her face. "I...I don't know what you're referring to." The scratches on his face. It was true, it was likely that she did this to him, but the wounds on his lip were too intimate. Could it be that she really did it by biting him? Serena remembered only the first part of the evening. Unfortunately everything became pitch black after that.

"A no? You seem to have forgotten everything," said Cristian who sneered, and as he grabbed her in the back of the head, he added, "How about I help you remember?"

Cristian then stepped even closer, leaning his lips to her ear as if to whisper something to her, while

Serena was now completely in the throes of confusion.

"Last night there was a person who did nothing but hug me and beg me to save her...."

With these words, Serena had a leap in her heart: the person Cristian was talking about could only be her.

"I actually didn't want to, but she insisted and kept taking off my clothes...."

"Enough, shut up," Serena interrupted him in a trembling voice, "Last night someone drugged me. I remember absolutely nothing about what happened."

She had not yet finished speaking but some images suddenly flashed in Serena's head: in these images, she saw herself hugging Cristian's neck, and her clothes was completely off. Then she was sitting on his lap kissing him all over. In short, it was all a big mess. And she also seemed to hear her own voice as she whispered, "Save me, please...."

Such sensual words were only spoke due to the drug itself.

Serena remained incredulous without moving. "And so it was you...?" Could it have been Cristian who left all those bruises on her body? With this thought, Serena did not refrain from moving away from him

and continued by staring at him, "So last night we...."

"You remembered?" Cristian's gaze remained staring at her, but one could see that something in his eyes had changed. There was almost a something of amusement.

"...I only remember some fragments."

"And do you remember how you used to hit on me? Miss Serena, last night you really turned me on."

These words, if possible, confused Serena even more, who unconsciously cast her eye between

Cristian's legs and said, "But then...but you weren't...you didn't have any problems? How was it possible then?"

Even at this time, she could not pronounce that question of "but you were not powerless?"

Chapter 106: Cristian's woman

"Didn't I have a problem?" the look in Cristian's eyes suddenly became menacing: "And who told you that?"

His eyes were so fierce that Serena found the courage to answer him only after swallowing some saliva, "I heard it from others."

"Ah, so you believe everything you hear from others? And then you should know if I have no problems there now."

And as Cristian said these words, he quickly grabbed her wrist and put her hand right between his legs, with a rush that startled Serena so much that she screamed and withdrew her hand. "Listen! Feel for it yourself if I really have problems down there."

Serena didn't know what to think anymore: why she needed to check Cristian's alleged problems? In fact, she was so frightened that she bit Cristian's shoulder and immediately retracted her hand, taking advantage of his astonishment.

"You're crazy, Cristian!"

"Me crazy? And who was the crazy one last night when you were begging me to have sex, huh?" said

Cristian with a mocking smile on his face, then lowered his head until he bit her chin. "What, you think you're a kitten? As soon as something happens, you bite."

Serena blushed embarrassedly. It seemed to her...that Cristian had a completely different attitude with her!

"Don't forget that!" added Cristian in a firm voice approaching her ear, "From today you are my woman."

Serena winced at these words.

What did he say?

"In the future I don't care if it's your ex-husband, or Leonardo, or another man, you are no longer allowed to date or look at them."

Serena did not know what to say anymore.

"If I only learn that you are still seeing them, or that you have feelings for them, I will then...."

Knock Knock

Someone knocked on the door of the room, and Cristian asked frowning, "What's going on?"

From outside came Luca's reverent voice, "Mr. Cristian, it's almost time for the meeting."

"Yes, all right."

Cristian then saw that Serena was still in confusion, leaned toward her and patted her forehead with his hand. "Is everything clear to you?"

Hearing these words, Serena unconsciously reached out her hand to her forehead and nodded.

"Today you can stay here in the hospital and rest. I will send someone to guard you. Then when I'm done working, I'll visit you."

"...Okay."

Even after he had left, Serena remained unconscious for a while, wondering what the hell had really happened. Therefore, sitting on the bed she decided to try to make light of the past and what Cristian had just said. Last night she had been drugged, plus incense had been lit in the room. Enrico Romano knew that Cristian was powerless, so he had drugged him too, with the main purpose of making him sick but also making her sick. In the end, however, Cristian had nothing, and even she felt fine when she woke up. Only her body was covered with bruises and marks evidently from one night sex.

In addition, Cristian had just told her that from now on she was his woman. Did that mean they had been together last night?

Just at the thought that all those marks on her body had been left by Cristian, Serena felt her face getting hot. And she once thought God had played a bad, bad joke on her. But never would she have thought...

Never would she have thought that he was the person she had spent the last night with.

For a moment Serena did not even know whether to be happy or sorry about what had happened.

She thus spent half a day alone in the hospital. She was so bored here so thought about asking if it was possible to leave early. The orders, however, had been clear: until Cristian returned, she could not leave the room and had to wait for him there. Therefore, Serena could only resign herself and give in to the boredom of the day.

After going to wash her hands for a moment, Serena noticed that her legs were trembling slightly. Just now she had taken the opportunity to take another look at herself and had seen that those spots covered not only her neck, but her whole body. Now even her legs were telling her that what had just passed had been a night of wild sex. Yet she really didn't remember anything, just barely remembered Cristian who was asking her if she was okay and if she wanted more....

After that she....

The fact was that now Serena was extremely shameful, and she no longer had the courage to look Cristian in the face. And just as she was making these arguments, she heard a noise very much like a wheelchair outside the room.

Had he already gotten off work?

Serena completely changed expression in her face and immediately closed her eyes, pretending to be

asleep.

"Mr. Cristian, have you finished work? Mrs. Aurora has been resting all day, now I think she is still sleeping."

Hearing what Maya had just said, Serena was glad with her idea of continuing to sleep to avoid seeing Cristian.

"All right," said a low, calm voice that showed no emotion.

The noise of the wheelchair then became fainter until it stopped altogether once he arrived in front of the bed, while Serena who was pretending not to have heard anything, continued to pretend to be asleep.

"You all can leave this room now."

Serena then heard two distinct footsteps, probably one from Luca Russo and one from Maya.

Soon after, silence fell again throughout the room. Serena, intrigued by a faint sound of flipping pages, surreptitiously opened her eyes and saw Cristian who was at a different place than before, headed down and intently read magazines.

Serena did not know what to say.

Why the hell didn't he leave? Did he want to sit here and read?

Serena then closed her eyes again.

He can continue his reading and she'll pretend to be asleep in the meantime. So, she remained still, while he continued flipping through the magazines.

The noise of the pages Cristian flipped through was actually little more than perceptible, but when he heard Serena's breathing finally calm down, he muffled the noise of the pages even more. Then he looked up from the magazine, and his desolate eyes fell on her delicate fair face. She was pretending to sleep, and he knew it.

She thought he couldn't tell, but the breathing when one was asleep was very different from the breathing when one was awake. And the heartbeat was also different.

What a stupid woman...and she also thought she was smart.

How was it possible that the Gallo family had brought him such a person? Cristian thought it as he half-closed his eyes. And he suddenly remembered about the documents Luca Russo had given him.

Serena's life had always been simple, and every day was same: work, go home, shopping, cooking

and taking care of her husband. Too bad, the latter had always had other women. The marriage itself had all been one big charade. Even before they were married, he had another affair. They had quarreled with that woman, and he, who was moved by anger, had married Serena. But then, that woman had returned....

And so it was until he won the lottery, and the two finally divorced.

Of course she had been really unlucky, but how was it possible that right after that she agreed to marry one of the Ferrari family? There were a lot of families in North City who would have liked to form relationships with his family, but almost all of them were interested in Leonardo Ferrari, not Cristian. Cristian had always been seen as a burden, a nobody, needing care every day being in a wheelchair, and impotent.

So marrying him meant not only becoming a kind of caregiver, but also leading a widow's life. Or at least, that was what others thought.

How was it possible that there was a woman willing to go through all this? Unless this woman was dying to join the Ferrari family and seize the wealth and power of this family.

Cristian was still unclear about Serena's moves. Since she had joined the Ferrari family, Serena had not done much. Every day she was engaged in some strange business.

Exactly like last night....

Chapter 107: You have already disturbed her.

At that moment she was still worrying about him instead of herself.

It was said that only in the most dangerous moments will one be able to see what a person was like.

The other time when Enrico had thrown the chair at him, she was thinking that he couldn't avoid it so

she rushed toward him trying to protect him. If he didn't dodge it in time, that chair would have definitely

hit her. And she...who had such a petite physique, if she really got hit, she would be seriously injured.

Just thinking back made Cristian chill.

What about her? At that moment, what would she have in mind? She had rushed toward him without even thinking about the consequences.

Thinking of this, Cristian stared deeply at the person on the bed.

Maybe she was different from what he imagined?

There was silence in the room, and only the breathing and heartbeats of the two people could be

heard. Cristian closed the magazine and gently put it back in the bag. He rotated the wheelchair forward and looked at Serena who had fallen asleep.

Serena's features were delicate. The shape of her face was the classic oval face, yet she was neglectful of her appearance and the way she dressed, so she usually appeared unkempt.

The first night when she arrived at the Ferrari family, she wore her wedding dress and looked very pretty, then as soon as she put on her clothes she appeared older than the age she should show. She was such a young girl but did not know how to dress properly. Such a woman who wanted to seduce him... That was really impossible....

Instead... Thinking of last night, she lay underneath him begging him over and over again and calling his name. Cristian's heart melted by her words. He reached out his hand and gently placed the hair on the woman's forehead behind her ears.

*

Alice did not know where she got the news from; as soon as she heard that Serena had had an accident, she rushed to the hospital.

When she arrived at the hospital, she saw Cristian sitting right in front of Serena's bed and his hand

was on her face. Alice looked at them through the window and did not understand what was happening.

What was going on? Cristian was treating her like this....

"Miss Alice?" Luca called her, seeing her who was puzzled.

Alice smiled, "Hi, I heard Serena went into the hospital and I came to see her."

Luca looked inside for a moment that there was absolute silence, then lowered his voice and said,

"Miss Alice, I know you worry about Serena, but she is fine now and resting. If you go in now you will probably wake her up."

Hearing this, a disappointed expression appeared on Alice's face, but then she nodded, "All right, if she is fine now I feel relieved. By the way, can you let me know when she wakes up? Or can I wait here?"

"Here..." Luca hesitated. He knew Serena and Alice were good friends, so he nodded.

"Alright, then I'll go in and wait."

After that Alice opened the door without waiting for Luca to say anything else.

Luca: "Miss Alice."

"Quiet!" Alice gave him the gesture of silence. Luca could do nothing but keep quiet.

"I'll go inside and wait. Don't worry. I won't make any noise."

Alice softly closed the door, then quietly went inside. She went to greet Cristian but as soon as she raised her head she immediately saw his cold and ruthless stares.

Alice stood still and explained in a low voice, "Hello Mr. Cristian, I came to see Serena."

The expression on Cristian's face did not change. He said coldly, "She is resting. Please get out."

Alice did not know how to respond.

Faced with that order to leave the room, Alice's face paled, "I..."

Cristian's attitude toward her was not friendly at all.

But ... earlier he had put his hand on Serena's face and his expression looked so tender and protective.

Will he be in love with her?

That thought suddenly appeared in Alice's mind, making her feel sick.

No, it was not possible. They will get divorced in the future. How could he like Serena? Alice didn't

leave the room. She stood still and lowered her eyes, "I'm sorry. I won't make any noise. I promise not to disturb you."

Cristian moved in front of her, "You have already disturbed her."

Alice bit her lip and looked at Cristian's eyes.

There was only coldness in them. How was it possible? Although she was not ravishingly beautiful, but

after all she was not so bad. Why was he looking at her with those eyes? Alice was upset and said in a

low voice, "I won't talk anymore." In any case, she did not want to leave.

Cristian said nothing, just gave a mocking smile. That smile pierced her heart, and after a while she left

the room.

Luca, who was outside watching, was relieved when he saw Alice come out.

"I told you Serena was resting but you won't believe me."

Alice sat on the chair. She was in a bad mood. Luca thought that probably because she was worrying

about Serena, so he consoled her, "Miss Alice, don't worry. Serena is fine. The doctor already checked

her."

"Okay." Alice nodded, looked inside the room and thought about the scene earlier, then asked, "Mr.

Cristian...does he treat Serena well?"

Hearing that question, Luca was a little upset. How come Alice was asking this question?

She was a close friend of Serena's. She must surely be worrying whether she was doing well in the Ferrari family.

Thinking about it, Luca immediately said, "Of course, I have been working for Mr. Cristian for a long time, and this is the first time I have seen he treat a woman so well."

Of course he didn't say bad things, although there was some exaggeration in the words but it was still the truth.

Alice felt very disappointed. She lowered her eyes, "Really?"

Cristian was good with Serena? Their marriage...wasn't it just an arrangement? They must have fallen in love?

"Rest assured, Miss Alice. I know you are worried about Serena, but Mr. Cristian treats her really well."

Although he tended to speak mischievously at times, but deep down he really cared about her. Luca noticed this as well.

"I got it, thank you." Alice stood up, "Now I have to go back."

"Okay."

Alice got into the car. Her hands gripped the steering wheel tightly.

Why? Why did he treat Serena so well? She... she was just a remarried woman with a child?

Chapter 108: Mr. Cristian is a bit childish!

Serena was sleeping, then suddenly sneezed and woke up.

She looked at the ceiling of the room for a while before she fully woke up and tried to pull the blanket to cover herself, but before she did it Cristian put it over her.

Serena looked at him.

"Mr. Cristian..." Serena called him, trying to get up.

Cristian took one look at her and said, "You've only slept half an hour and you're still kicking off the blanket. Do you think you're a three-year-old girl?" His tone was chilly but a little affectionate at the same time. Serena looked at him bewilderedly.

What happened to Cristian?

"I, I didn't do it on purpose." Serena explained and stammered. She had a habit of kicking the blanket away while sleeping, but...she didn't expect Cristian to put it back on her.

"How stupid." said Cristian who glanced at her.

That word made Serena's face blush and she wanted to bite her lip again, but before she did, Cristian's voice came: "The wound is not healed yet. Do you want to add new ones already?"

Serena froze for a moment and looked at him intently.

"Now that you've woken up. Get ready. Let's go home." He finished speaking. Cristian walked away from her bed.

Serena got up after a while, as soon as she wanted to ask what to put on she saw some clothes on the bed. The clothes looked like it was just for her.

She got up and took the clothes to the bathroom.

Cristian turned to look at her and saw the way she was walking was particularly strange at that moment. Without even noticing, he smiled for that.

When Serena changed her clothes, she let out a sigh at the marks Cristian left on her body. She was very distressed about those marks before, but after she learned that those marks were left by Cristian, she felt a little relieved.

After she finished changing, Serena slowly walked out of the bathroom and stood in front of Cristian.

"Shall we go back already?"

Cristian stared at her.

The dress was taken from the closet at home and that blue color made her physique look attractive, but...Cristian squinted his eyes, then suddenly took off his jacket.

"Put it on."

Serena took it but did not wear it.

"Don't you like it?" He asked her.

Serena shook her head.

"Then why don't you want to wear it?"

Serena said in a low voice, "This suit is expensive, isn't it? If I wear it you'll have to throw it away again, so I'd better return it to you." Having said that she extended her hand and returned it to him.

Cristian did not know how to answer her. He did not expect her to say that. He wrinkled his forehead and said in a cold voice, "Do you want to go home announcing to everyone about what happened last night?"

Serena paled.

"No!"

She never thought such a thing.

Serena realized that he had given her the jacket because he did not want others to see the marks on her. Thinking of this, she silently put on the jacket, covering her neck tightly.

The jacket on her slender physique made her look like a little girl who stole an adult's dress. It was strange to see but in Cristian's eyes she appeared inexplicably pleasing to behold. He said, "Let's go."

"Okay." Serena followed him and they left the room.

Although a day had already passed, Serena still walked strangely. With each step she took, she felt her legs aching. If she went home walking like this, they will be suspicious. Thinking about it, she tried her best to take normal steps.

They got into the car. Suddenly Serena remembered something.

"Where is my cell phone?"

Cristian ignored her.

Serena became nervous; her cell phone had first been taken away by Cristian, then Alice gave her another one. But at that moment she lost it again. She did not know if Enrico had taken it away or it had

been put away again by Cristian.

"Mr. Cristian, you said that if I accompanied you to the party you would give me my cell phone back."

Mr. Cristian again...

Cristian frowned, "What did you call me?"

Serena was puzzled and stammered, "Yes, Mr. Cristian...Is something wrong?"

"Who told you to call me that?" Cristian said in an irritated tone.

Serena was startled.

"Didn't you tell me to call you that?"

Cristian: "...From now on don't call me that."

Serena: "Then what do I call you?"

Cristian suddenly didn't know how to answer, turned his head, looked at her nastily and warned her,

"Anyway, don't call me that anymore!"

Serena looked at him for a while and then lowered her head.

"I understand."

"So when will you return my cell phone?"

"Cell phone, cell phone, you only have cell phone in mind?" Cristian looked like he was going crazy

with that woman. Now the most important thing was that cell phone?

Serena was a little offended by his fierce attitude. Her eyes blushed a little, "You told me that if I

accompanied you to the party, you would give me back the cell phone. I didn't force you!"

Looking like she was about to cry, Cristian was at his wits' end: "I'll give it to you when we get home."

Silence in the car.

Luca, who had sat in the front seat, was speechless.

Why did I feel that Mr. Cristian seemed a little...childish? What was he even getting nervous about? I

just didn't understand him!

Soon the car arrived at the Ferrari family. When Serena got out of the car, her legs were so weak that

she was about to fall. Fortunately she managed to hold on. Then she entered the house following

Cristian. Alessandro and Leonardo were in the living room. When the latter saw them enter, he stood

up and looked at them smiling.

"You're back!"

"Yes." Cristian nodded. Without adding anything else, he headed straight for the elevator.

Alessandro was irritated by his attitude and immediately stood up, "Stand there, you brat. Do you not consider your grandfather at all?"

Obviously the answer was "no". Otherwise, Cristian would not have wanted to leave without even saying goodbye to him.

Cristian stopped, even Serena did not take any more steps. She tightened his jacket to prevent them from seeing the marks on her neck.

"What is it?" Cristian asked.

Alessandro sneered, "What are you going to do with the Romano family? Last time you emasculated Enrico. What will you want to do again this time? What did he do to you?"

Hearing those words, Serena became a little nervous.

Was Alessandro angry about what had happened with the Romano family? After what had happened last time, Serena worried that Cristian would do something to Enrico again. This time...who knew what he will do to him?

"What did he do to me? I don't need to tell you."

Chapter 109: Why we slept together.

"Brat! You hurt people for no reason and don't even give an explanation. Do you want to ruin the Ferrari family?"

Leonardo tried to calm Alessandro down, "Grandpa, if Cristian does something, he will surely have his reasons. He had never done such a thing. Maybe this time, it is Enrico who went too far and offended him. Cristian, at least explain to us what happened. What did Enrico do to you?"

"You have no right to know my things." Cristian's attitude was extremely arrogant, but Serena, who was next to him, knew the reason why he did not want to say was to protect her.

She already knew it the other time when she was about to explain things and instead Cristian had stopped her. He didn't want to involve her in that mess.

But...she can't let him take all the blame. It was time to explain things.

Thinking about it, Serena spoke before Alessandro, and got nervous again.

"It's because of me." Serena stepped forward. Her petite physique covered Cristian's.

Cristian did not expect her to intrude and frowned.

"Since when is it your turn to talk?"

Serena's face paled. Did he want to stop her again with the excuse that this was Ferrari family

business? But this time, she didn't want him to take all the blame for her again. She quickly said,

"Because Enrico kidnapped me!"

"What?" Leonardo was surprised, "Did you say Enrico kidnapped you?"

Alessandro stared at her, "He kidnapped you? When did it happen?"

Before Serena could speak, Cristian went forward with the wheelchair. Serena feared that he wanted to

shush her to protect her, then quickly replied, "Last night, during the party he kidnapped me."

Cristian scowled, "Damn it!"

Why did she speak for me? He did not need her to give explanation for him.

"Alessandro, I know what I say might be absurd, but Enrico really kidnapped me, plus he had insulted

Cristian as well. If it were up to you, surely you wouldn't have wanted to see your grandson being

attacked like that right?" At that point, Serena glanced at Cristian. She could not let Cristian take all the

responsibility.

"I wanted to say it before, but I never had the chance. I said it today. You're not going to blame Cristian

anymore, are you?"

Alessandro stared at her with half-closed eyes, not answering.

Leonardo stepped forward and asked worriedly, "Are you hurt?"

Serena slowly stepped back, keeping her distance, went to Cristian's side and answered, "I'm not hurt.

Cristian saved me."

Serena looked again at Alessandro and saw that he was still staring at her.

She said the words Cristian had explained to her the other day, "Besides, for the work contract. Enrico

is a man who never follows the rules. This time the collaboration between the Ferrari Family Group and

the Romano Family Group takes a long time. I have already done a research. For the same

collaboration, the Peace Family Group is much more suitable than the Romano Family Group!"

Hearing Serena's speech, Cristian, who was surprised, raised his eyebrows and looked at the woman.

This woman...she was smarter than he thought. She had come to reason to that extent. Ahah she was

worthy of being my woman.

In Cristian's dark eyes, there was a little joy.

"I hope you can understand that." Serena added.

"Did you hear that? Old man." Cristian said.

Serena's expression changed slightly. She clenched her fists with her hands inside her jacket. What a bastard! She said so much and finally he talked like that. Did he want to make her angry again?

Serena pushed Cristian back and then returned.

"Alessandro, I'm really sorry, but this time if the cooperation with the Romano Family Group doesn't go well, it won't be a loss for the Ferrari Family Group. Rather, it can be a profit if we can cooperate with the Pace Family Group."

Alessandro grabbed her and said shrewdly, "Are you sure you can do it?"

Serena was a little puzzled, but then quickly understood what he meant. She replied, "I will do my best."

Cristian frowned. He wanted to say something but even before he spoke Serena quickly said, "Then we're going back to the room."

Without waiting for any response, Serena hurriedly pushed Cristian away.

If she let Cristian say something again to Alessandro, he would probably get angry again.

They entered the elevator. Cristian's voice sounded.

"Who let you decide it on your own?"

Serena's expression changed and she explained, "We will try to negotiate for cooperation with the Peace Family Group anyway, right?"

"So you brought up this business to appease Alessandro?"

Serena: "I will do my best to cooperate with them, sorry..."

Apologize again? Cristian's gaze turned slightly cold: "Who told you that you have to apologize?"

"So...what do you want me to say?" Serena felt that, whatever she did in front of Cristian was always wrong. Everything she said was countered by him.

Cristian looked up and looked at her.

Her body was wrapped in his jacket, only her face and an innocent, somewhat shy look could be seen.

He could not quite associate her with the person from before who was defending him in front of

Alessandro.

"Come here." Cristian said.

Serena was a little shocked, but she followed his words and went next to him.

"What..." Before she could finish the sentence, Cristian grabbed her and pulled her into his arms.

Serena, who did not expect of his gesture, fell directly onto his lap.

"Remember, no matter what happens, never put yourself in front of me."

Serena looked at him confusedly.

"Regardless of whether it was the other time with Enrico or the fight earlier between Alessandro and me, as my woman, just stand behind me and be protected."

What? Serena's eyes widened.

She thought she heard it wrong. She covered her mouth with her hand.

Did he say that she was his woman? Was she really?

"What is this expression?" Cristian stared at her with unsatisfied feeling, and squinted his eyes dangerously.

Serena said, "Did you just say ... I'm your woman?"

Cristian took her chin and asked, "We slept together. Do you want to deny it? Or would you like to get back with your ex-husband?"

Serena was shocked, "I..."

"You are not allowed!" Cristian's gaze darkened. He said in a cold, magnetic voice, "From now on, you are not allowed to have relations with other men. Is that clear?"

Serena asked him puzzledly, "Do you admit that I am your woman because we slept together?"

Chapter 110: They are looking for trouble

"What?" Cristian squinted his eyes, "Do you have any objections?"

Serena lowered her eyes, "No, no."

It seemed very strange to her. Cristian used to hate her. Now just because they slept together, he suddenly changed his mind? This was already not believable by hearing that. Would he also accept my child even if it was not his?

She wanted to ask him so much but finally remained silent.

What nonsense was she expecting? He didn't like this child. He even wanted to have her aborted.

Although she didn't know why he had changed his mind afterwards, but anyway they made the agreement. Six months later, she will have to leave.

They went back to the room. Cristian gave Serena's two cell phones.

"Did that woman give this to you?"

After realizing which woman he meant, Serena frowned, "Don't call her that. Alice has a name!"

Then she unlocked her cell phone and asked, "You didn't look at my cell phone, did you?"

Cristian became irritated, "Why, do you have some shady secrets?"

Serena looked into his eyes, "I don't have any secrets, but I don't like others peeking into my privacy.

You have privacy too, don't you?"

Cristian sneered, "Between husband and wife, you talk to me about privacy?"

Serena was speechless.

They were husband and wife by agreement. They were not for real.

But she didn't tell Cristian about that, turned around and put her cell phone away. Then she grabbed

her clothes, "I'm going to take a shower."

She went to the bathroom.

After a hot bath, Serena returned to her little bed.

Cristian was not in the room. She quickly hid under the blanket, turned on her cell phone and opened

Facebook to read the chat between her and Alice. Just then, she received a message from her.

{Serena, do you have time tomorrow? Can we get together? }

Seeing that message, Serena was very excited.

{Is there something wrong?}

{Finally you answered me. I thought you were going to ignore me}.

{Alice? }

{No, I just have some things to tell you. }

{Ok, let's meet tomorrow after work. }

After scheduling the meeting, Serena immediately deleted the chat, calmed down when she saw the empty chat grid. Then she put away her cell phone, put on her blanket well and got ready for sleep.

Probably due to the tiredness of last night, she fell asleep immediately.

During the deep night, Serena felt a soft thing touching her lips, but it quickly disappeared. She rolled over and continued to sleep.

The next day.

When Serena woke up, Cristian was already out of the bathroom.

Usually she always got up before him, but today....

She stopped thinking. Serena quickly got up and went to the bathroom to wash herself. Cristian's deep voice reached from outside, "Hurry up."

Serena nodded.

When she finished getting ready, she thought Cristian had already left, but instead he was outside waiting for her.

"Why are you still here?" Serena did not understand what was going on.

Cristian looked a little embarrassed and said in a nervous tone, "This is my room. why can't I be here?"

"No, I meant, why haven't you gone to work yet?"

Usually by that time he had already left for work. Serena always waited for him to leave before taking the bus.

Cristian: "Come push me."

"Okay." Serena nodded, pushed him downstairs, carried him to the car, and then turned to leave.

When Serena was about to get out of the car, Cristian's cold voice sounded, "Where are you going?"

Serena turned around, "I'm going to catch the bus."

Cristian gave a mocking smile, "You have my car in front of you but you won't take it, and you want to go to catch the bus?"

Serena did not understand what he wanted, asked no more, returned and sat down next to him.

When they arrived at the company, many saw Serena getting out of Cristian's car and began whispering in low voices.

"What's going on? Isn't that Serena? How come she got out of Mr. Cristian's car?"

"That's right. Mr. Cristian is from the Ferrari family. Why is Serena with him? Will there be something between them?"

"Mr. Cristian had never had a female assistant, then she comes and becomes his assistant directly.

Now they even get out of the car together. Haha, that woman will only be good in bed, and she can't do anything else."

"Ah, I thought it was strange that she became his assistant. Looking at her, she doesn't even look like she has work experience. Then she is not so beautiful and attractive. How can he like her?"

"My dear, although Mr. Cristian is the CEO of the Ferrari Family Group, but he is still a disabled man. I also heard that he is a powerless man! Who knows in what way he must have done that woman."

"Shhh, it is forbidden to say that. Mr. Cristian is an impotent man. How dare you say that. Are you asking for trouble?"

"What are you afraid of? We are talking to each other. It's not like Mr. Cristian can hear us."

Serena pushed Cristian to his private elevator. She had felt so many stares on her as she walked in, and even without turning around she knew they were criticizing her.

Surely they must be talking about the relationship between Cristian and her.

She looked toward Cristian. She could not understand why he suddenly wanted her to go to work with him. It must be because...

Thinking about that night, Serena's expression changed slightly.

If her relationship with Cristian had changed just because of that thing, then she preferred to remain as before. She didn't know why but she didn't like building a relationship with him solely because of that thing.

After accompanying Cristian to his office, Serena went to make him a cup of coffee.

Then she returned to bring him coffee and tried to avoid Cristian's stares.

"If there is nothing else, I am going to work." Without waiting for Cristian's reply, she immediately returned to her work place.

Cristian looked at her. It really looked like she wanted to run away quickly. He squinted at her.

She was avoiding him, how come?

Serena spent all morning getting to know the Peace Family Group better, only when lunchtime came did she go to eat.

She had completely forgotten that in the morning when she and Cristian had gone to work together.

She suddenly remembered when she arrived at the cafeteria and saw all the strange looks on her.

"Oh, there's the assistant Serena."

Two or three girls arrived and sat down in front of her.

"If you managed to seduce Mr. Cristian how come you still eat in the cafeteria?"

"Well even if she managed to seduce him, but in any case she is not his wife. If she doesn't eat in the cafeteria, where can she go to eat? At the Ferrari family's house?"

Serena was speechless. Were they looking for trouble?