

## Virginitv 16

### Chapter 16

Serena did not dare go home for the time being, so she stayed with Alice until the evening.

On her way home, she thought Cristian would not kick her out when she was asleep. Therefore, she thought she should take a shower first, turn off the light and go to bed.

But she did not expect Cristian to be home so early. When she entered the bedroom, Cristian just finished his bath, and Luca was standing behind him drying his hair with a towel. Seeing Serena, Cristian only gave her a glance and totally ignored her.

Serena thought it was good for her that this man ignored her. Then she headed to the corner, took her clothes and went to the bathroom.

Staying in the bathroom for almost a century, she feared she would face Cristian's question when she came out.

Knock, knock...

She was lost in thought as Cristian's cold voice came from outside.

"Is the bathroom yours? How long do you want to occupy it?"

Hearing this, Serena was startled and almost slipped, but fortunately she managed to hold on the wall.

"I'll be right out." Serena turned off the showerhead, wrung out the towel to dry herself and got dressed quickly. She didn't want to go out, but she had to. So when she came out, her hair was still wet, ruffled, wetting her newly changed pajamas.

"Do you.. do you need to use the bathroom? I'm done."

Finished the words. Serena carefully passed around Cristian but he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Instantaneously, Serena widened her beautiful eyes and stared at his hand. "What are you doing?" stammered nervously.

"Eh." Cristian pushed the wheelchair with one hand and looked at her, "Divorcee, time's up." His voice was calm, but cold and stern as well. His eyes were as deep as night, and as dangerous as a sleeping beast.

Serena didn't have the courage to look into his eyes because she wasn't really good at lying. "I know. I already had the abortion." She whispered nervously.

Yes. She was stupid. She did not have a good strategy and did not know how to persuade Cristian to accept the baby. She herself did not know who the father of this child was, but she considered the fetus a life. If she abandoned the baby easily, she was nothing but a murderer.

"Really?" Cristian sneered and his tone rose slightly.

Serena was so nervous that her eyelashes trembled immediately and her voice became even lower: "I, I, I really aborted..."

Finishing the words, Serena, with trembling hands, pulled out a medical certificate from her pocket and handed it to Cristian, "This is the abortion certificate. Take a look."

Cristian did not take it. The atmosphere was extremely tense in this room.

Serena's wet hair was still dripping water.

"It's true." Serena added, but her tone seemed obviously lacking in courage.

Cristian huffed coldly and suddenly took the paper, "Who is so presumptuous as to forge a certificate together with you? Do you want to deceive me with this?"

The paper was crumpled up and thrown at Serena's feet.

Serena suddenly raised her head and trembled continuously, "You..."

The strength of his hand increased in an instant, and Serena felt her wrist very painful. She frowned in pain, but bit her lower lip without saying a word.

"I knew you are a dishonest woman." Cristian caught her in his arms with one hand. Without giving her any chance to free herself, he placed a small and transparent bag in her hand.

Serena lowered her head and saw a white pill inside the bag.

Her face paled, and her hands trembled as she tried to throw the pill away, but Cristian blocked her even harder.

"The women I hate most in my life are the ones like you. Selfish but still pretending to be innocent to ruin other people's families. You marry me with another man's child. With your unsavory goal, you even want to protect the baby?"

He opened the bag and his smile suddenly turned wicked.

"Didn't you want to stay in the Ferrari family? Good, take this pill, and I will make you stay here as Mrs. Ferrari."

Needless to ask, Serena knew what medicine it was. Her face became pale at a visible speed and her body trembled especially violently while he was holding her hand hard.

"No, I don't want it! Cristian, believe me. That certificate is not fake. I really aborted it. Can you believe me, please?"

Cristian's expression was extremely cold. With his slender fingers, he took her by the chin easily and forced her to open her mouth. Using his other hand, he put the pill directly into her mouth without mercy.

Serena resisted in the whole process, but the difference in strength between man and woman was enormous. Being blocked by Cristian, she failed to move as he put the pill in her mouth. The peculiar taste of the pill spread on her tongue, and easily made her feel nauseous.

"Let me go..."

"Swallow it." Cristian held her mercilessly, trying to shove the pill down her throat. His expression was like a zombie who proceeded without any emotion.

Serena finally could not help but emit a vomiting sound from her throat.

Cristian frowned.

Seeing that the nausea was real, Cristian let her go.