

## Virginitv 17

### Chapter 17

Cristian did not take her seriously and thought she was pretending to faint.

"I don't believe these strategies." sneered Cristian.

The small figure fell to the ground and was motionless.

Cristian raised his eyebrows.

"Are you done?"

Serena was still not moving. Cristian narrowed his eyes slightly and then pushed the wheelchair forward. Only then did he see that Serena's face was as pale as paper, and her lips were not as red as usual either. In an instant, Cristian's heart seemed to be gripped.

Twenty minutes later. At the hospital corridor.

Cristian was sitting in the wheelchair with a grim expression. He coldly watched Luca who walked towards him after finished his work.

"How is she?" Cristian said in a malicious tone.

Luca curled his lips, saying, "Doctor said she is exhausted. Plus the cold, there is some risk of miscarriage, and nothing else."

Hearing this, Cristian raised his eyebrows and sneered, "Is she pretending to be pitiful? Is it that easy to risk miscarriage?"

Luca: "...Mr. Cristian, Miss Serena's complexion is really bad, and this is the hospital diagnosis."

Cristian's look was like a sharp knife that fell on Luca's face. Immediately, Luca coughed, "It can be a misdiagnosis. What are you going to do, Mr. Cristian?"

Cristian remembered that his goal had not been achieved, as the woman vomited out the pill he had given her. His eyes gradually became colder: "Contact Dottor Mattia Cenzi to perform an abortion surgery on her."

Hearing this, Luca could not help but open his eyes wide, "Sir?"

"She thought she can keep the mutt by pretending to be sick?"

"Ah, Miss Serena hasn't had an abortion yet?" Luca touched his head, "This is in fact a bit too much, because now she is your wife. If she gives birth the child, won't it mean that she is cheating on you?" Having said this, Luca began to imagine Cristian's facial expression, and he couldn't help but laugh.

"Do you want to die?" Cristian's cold voice woke Luca as if pouring a basin of cool water on him. Luca suddenly recovered and nodded, "I'll go get Dottor Mattia Cenzi."

Luca left soon as Cristian turned his wheelchair toward the ward.

A smell of disinfectant reached his nose. She was lying on the bed with her hands firmly covering her chest. Her beautiful face was calm and she did not look ill except for her pale face and lips. It seemed that she was asleep.

She was obviously an insidious woman, but she looked quite different when she was comatose.

The wheels slowly approached the side of the bed.

Cristian's dark eyes watched her firmly.

Was she faking it? Otherwise, how could she faint in such a coincidence? Why did she think I would let her keep this mutt?

Cristian stared at her, while her eyelashes trembled slightly and her eyes slowly opened. The eyes were cold, clear and calm, like a lake painted by a painter. Elegant, deep and moving.

Cristian was stunned.

In the next second, it seemed that there was a stone being thrown into the lake, producing waves of ripples.

Seeing Cristian, Serena sat up in fear and her body retreated to the corner, watching his eyes in horror.

Cristian clenched his teeth, "Am I a devil by any chance?"

He was even scarier than a devil. Serena thought it, but lowered her eyes and did not dare to look at him.

"Please let me keep the baby." After a moment of silence, Serena begged in a low voice.

Her voice was thin, like the sound of an animal on the verge of death, but it managed to enter Cristian's heart immediately.

"Stay in the Ferrari family or keep the baby, you can only choose one."

Serena raised her head and looked at him hopelessly. It was obvious that she had no solution.

The two looked at each other like this until footsteps came from the hallway and Luca appeared in the ward with the doctor.

"Dottor Cenzi, here we are."

Serena looked at the two people who suddenly appeared, and doubts flashed through her eyes.

What was going on?

Meeting Cristian's icy eyes, Serena suddenly understood.

"Miss Serena? Abortion operation right?"

"No!" Serena loudly refused and stood at the corner. Suddenly, she became desperate and refused to be approached.

"Miss, it won't hurt if you obey, otherwise..." As soon as Luca's voice stopped, three men in black jackets and sunglasses appeared outside the ward. It was obvious they prepared to catch her. If she did not obey, she would be forced to.

So what? She wouldn't accept it anyway!

"Don't even think about it!" Serena bit her lower lip and stared fiercely at the men, "Don't you dare come near!"

Luca looked at her and shook his head resignedly, "Take her."

"Yes!"

The people approached Serena who was already ready to punch and kick them when they arrived. She was like a madwoman, forgetting that she fainted just a moment ago. However, she quickly lost consciousness and fell on the bed without strength.

"Mr. Cristian, she ... seems to faint again."

Cristian watched the scene and sneered, "Using the same trick twice is stupid. Take her away."

Luca nodded and ordered them to take Serena away.

Her delicate body was lifted. Without any resistance, her long and straight hair fell in disarray and even her collar tilted to the side, revealing her tender shoulder.

With a single glance, Cristian's attention was attracted. Before he realized it, he already ordered:

"Put her down."