

Virginitv 181

Chapter 181: Huge difference

Soon after, the competition began.

Other women heard that they could also sign up for the race and that there was a prize, so many of them enthusiastically signed up.

Among them were Elena and Gaia.

After the two reported their names, on their way back they saw Serena sitting there. They couldn't help but approach and sneer.

"Newcomer? Why are you sitting here?"

"That's right. Why don't you join the competition? Don't you like to be in the limelight?"

Anna stared at them, "What do you want to do?"

"We didn't do anything. We just came to see you."

"Newcomer, are you really not going to participate?" Elena asked with a fixed look at Serena.

Serena looked at her, "Is there a rule that I have to participate?"

"You!" Elena was angry. She thought it was a chance to hurt her, instead who knows...maybe she just didn't want to participate.

"Is it none of your business whether Serena participates or not! If you want to participate, just do it.

Why do you care so much about others?" Anna protected Serena behind her like a hen protecting her chick, staring at Elena fiercely.

"Elena, I think she doesn't have the courage to participate. She is afraid of losing to us, since she is so incompetent. We will ignore her."

"Let's go!"

After they left, Anna said furiously, "Do these two people always mistreat you like this?"

"Don't worry. They just use verbal insults. Don't mind them." Serena shook her head and waved her off.

As soon as the competition began, Cristian appeared. Although he was in a wheelchair, when Luca pushed him all the way there, his cold, powerful breath and handsome face aroused strong emotion.

Several girls started whispering among themselves.

"Cristian is so handsome. If he were not in a wheelchair, he would definitely be a perfect lover."

"Yes, that look is so deep. When he looks at me, I feel like drunk."

"Drunk? You literally look drunk. Don't you think--even though this man is in a wheelchair, his presence

is stronger than all the men present. You can see that he is not an ordinary person. He is not someone we can aspire to."

"You are right. Cristian's presence is overwhelming."

They sighed and said no more.

Cristian was the leader. Naturally, he was put in the best position. Leonardo saw the beautiful figure dressed in a red dress in the middle of the dark crowd. She stood in the middle of the crowd and was very visible.

This damn woman.

He had asked her to change her dress, but she did not change it and was now wearing it beside the pool.

The eyes of all the men were glued to her. Doesn't she know or was she doing it deliberately?

Serena unconsciously looked at Cristian.

When their gazes met, Serena was stunned. Before she could react, Cristian's gaze shifted slightly, and he looked at Alice beside her.

Alice could not help but return the gaze by blinking and smiling.

Luca, standing behind Cristian, could not help but roll his eyes.

"Where is Cristian looking at? Does he look in that direction?"

"Isn't that the assistant Gallo who had been demoted? Is it possible that Cristian is still looking at her?"

"You are thinking too much. Should he still look at her after demoting her?"

"Don't you see who is standing next to her? The daughter of the Giordano family, Matteo's sister! She is a noble person. If Cristian were not paralyzed, they would be a perfect couple."

"What she said is not true. Even though Cristian is disabled, he is still an excellent person. So is Miss Alice, and their families are very similar."

These words entered the ears of the three.

Alice blushed and was glad to hear that.

Anna snorted, as if outraged.

Serena felt a little uncomfortable. She looked at Alice out of the corner of her eye.

She was in a white dress. Under the light, she looked like an angel. Her skin was as white as snow.

Moreover, she was from the Giordano family. Many people would not ask for anything else.

In North City, the Giordano family was as powerful as the Ferrari family.

Alice and Cristian were truly perfect for each other.

Serena lowered her eyes and looked at her toes.

Serena was nowhere near his level.... she was the underdog daughter of the Gallo family. Not only was

she divorced, but she was also pregnant with another man's child. A woman like her...

Anyone who got married with her would feel unlucky and disgusted.

"Don't think too much about it." Anna's voice suddenly entered her ear. Serena raised her head in

amazement and saw the smile on Anna's lips, "You are better than many people present, and I just

noticed Cristian is looking at you."

Serena: "..."

Cristian looked at her, but ... soon after, his eyes fell on Alice.

She was worried that Cristian looked at Alice deliberately to annoy her.

Thinking about this, Serena curled her lips, "I was thinking about who will win the competition."

Anna was stunned. A moment later she said, "Of course it will be me. I was a professional swimmer."

When Alice heard her words, she said, "Then you have to be careful. I swim very well, and I will be the

champion tonight."

Hearing this, Anna became furious, "You are not an employee of our company."

"If I can participate, I can win. Do you think I will make it easy for you just because I am not an employee?" Alice provoked her on purpose.

Anna suddenly changed her expression, "And do you think someone will make it easy for you?"

Serena stopped the two quickly, "It's just a competition. Stop arguing. The men's competition is about to start."

There were many men participating. A group of men in swimsuits stood in front of the pool. As soon as they arrived, women shouted wildly, and many even took photos with their cell phones.

Fabio was next to Serena, turned his head and saw her. Suddenly, he approached with a smile.

"Well...if I win the game, will you give me your cell phone number?"

Serena was stunned and looked at the smiling young man in front of her.

Anna blinked, thought and said, "Who are you? Does it have something to do with Serena if you don't win?"

Chapter 182: Enjoy it

Fabio felt embarrassed and explained himself truthfully to Serena.

"My name is Fabio. I am the only son of the Ricci Group. My hobbies are playing soccer and racing cars, and I would like to get to know you better."

Serena: "..."

Anna: "..."

Alice curled her lips and said in a sarcastic tone, "Ricci Group? So what? Do you still want to get to know us? Do you think you are up to it?"

When she said these words, the whole crowd paled, and Fabio's face turned colorless for a while. He looked at Alice without saying a word.

Although Serena did not want to pay attention to the person in front of her, Alice had now gone too far.

She did not believe what she heard, and looked at Alice with surprise.

Since Alice was the daughter of the Giordano family, there had always been many people praising her.

She was usually arrogant and bossy. People did not dare to disturb her because of her identity, only in

front of Serena did she pretend to be the nice girl. Now, in front of Fabio, she suddenly seemed to have

forgotten that.

Thinking about this, Alice suddenly gave her a kind look.

"Serena, I didn't mean that... I just think..." she whispered in Serena's ear, thus making Serena change her expression.

"Now go away." Anna exhorted Fabio, "Whether you win or lose has nothing to do with us. Don't make us carry your promises. We don't want to carry this hot potato."

Fabio knew he had said the wrong thing and looked embarrassed, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean that."

Then he left.

After that, the men's swimming competition began at the referee's whistle. Since they were right in front

of the contenders, Anna was very excited. She took out her cell phone and began to take pictures.

Later, she shouted, "Come on, vice president Ferrari! Come on, vice president Ferrari!"

Leonardo's physical fitness was great. As shouted, Anna followed him along the pool with phone in hand. Seeing her in that skirt and high heels, Serena was worried about her that she might tripped.

In the end, the race was obviously won by Leonardo.

Surrounded by female shouts, they saw Leonardo coming out of the water. Just. Serena noticed

Cristian behind him.

He sat wheelchair, his face was expressionless and his eyes were cold, as if he didn't care about any of this.

But Serena felt sorry for him.

If... if he had not been disabled tonight... he could have swum like everyone else, but since his legs could not move, he could only sit in a wheelchair for the rest of his life.

Her eyes always fell on Cristian. Cristian looked at her. His sharp eyes were like a sharp blade straight to the heart. Serena was surprised and quickly looked away.

Cristian's gaze became ironic.

That look in Serena's eyes... was it pity?

Did she feel pity for him?

Shortly after Serena lowered her eyes, Anna came back to them and tugged her, "What are you thinking? Didn't you see what a wonderful race this is just now? I took a lot of pictures, all of them of the vice president Ferrari. When we get home I'll send them to you."

"Send them to me?"

"Yes, haven't you noticed how vice president Ferrari's eyes are always on you? Let me show you his physique, so you'll become familiar with it."

Hearing the word "physique," Serena thought back to the rainy night. The man pushed her onto the leather seat. His breathing was deep and his warm palm was quivering.

Her face turned pale, "Don't talk nonsense!"

Then she turned back to her seat and sat down, took a sip from the glass in her hand, not noticing that the glass had been switched.

Not far away, Elena and Gaia looked at the scene and proudly raised their lips.

"Elena, I tell you, we will always have a chance to defeat her."

Elena smiled proudly, "If she drinks from that glass, she will be feverish and dizzy later. Go inform Director Esposito and tell him to wait in the back."

"Okay."

Gaia immediately sent a message to Tommaso.

The women's competition also began. Anna and Alice went to put on swimsuits. When all the women

came out, Serena was amazed, because they all wore bikinis, and none of them wore one-piece suits.

Today, all the wealthiest men in North City were there, and many of them wanted to have a chance.

Since both Alice and Anna were participating, Anna asked her to cheer for her before the competition

started. Serena said yes and promised to take many photos for her.

Anna left happily.

Serena ate two bites of fruit, then took Anna's cell phone and prepared to take photos of her.

However, she did not expect her head to spin so much when she got up.

So she sat down again, stretched out her hand and furrowed her eyebrows. Wasn't it strange that she

suddenly felt weak all over? Hadn't she slept well last night? Thinking about this, Serena shook her

head, but looking at the wine on the table, she can see the double shadows of the glass.

She wanted to take photos for Anna and Alice.

Thinking about this, Serena reached out her hand and pinched her thigh. The pain made her recover,

so Serena got up and walked to the pool.

After taking a few steps, Serena felt her body weak and fell on the ground.

Someone helped her, "Hey, are you okay?"

Serena shook her head and thanked the man.

Although she didn't have the strength to take the photos, she had to tell Anna and Alice, otherwise...

they would be there waiting for her.

"Hey, aren't you feeling well? I'll help you back to your seat." A familiar voice rang out. Serena felt she

knew who it was, but she could not remember it. She tried to figure it out, but what she saw was dark.

With her head in confusion, Serena nodded.

Serena thought of something and whispered, "Please help me tell Anna..."

"Ah!"

Before she could finish her words, Serena was pushed away heavily, and then the man ran forward.

Bang!

Serena thought she had fallen on the ground, but was caught in an embrace.

"Enjoy it."

"Finally, I've been waiting for you for so long."

A familiar male voice rang out. Serena was confused, but subconsciously wanted to pull away from the

man. The man probably heard that the door had been closed and simply made her step back.

Serena could not see the person in front of her.

The man's figure was blurred but slowly became clear in front of her.

"Director?"

The person in front of her was Tommaso!

When she called him, Tommaso showed an obscene smile.

"You look beautiful."

"Just now... the person who helped me was..."

"Elena, she is the organizer of the meeting between you and me. When it is over, we should thank her."

Serena's face changed. She was awakened by confusion, ran to the door and extended her hand.

Chapter 183: You can't run away

"You can't run away." Tommaso pressed his hand against her, then squeezed her slender wrist, and

said in a low voice in an almost obscene tone, "Everyone is attending the banquet tonight. After the

swimming competition, there will be other activities to keep everyone busy. Even if you run away, no

one will save you. You'd better trust me. I will be kind to you."

"Let me go!" Serena shook her hand and took several steps back.

What happened to her? Why couldn't she move her hands and feet?

Serena looked at her trembling fingers and her cheeks blushed.

She felt a warm sensation in her lower abdomen. This feeling... this was very familiar.

It was the same feeling she had felt when she had been drugged by Enrico and then locked in the room

the last time!

Was she drugged again?

As soon as she realized this, Serena felt extremely desperate.

"Serena, I had asked you to come with me before, but you didn't want to, so I had to use this trick. You

must know that I like you very much. If you do what I tell you now, I promise that in the future in the

department it will bother you more."

Serena leaned back against the cold wall, pinched her thigh to wake her up.

She then saw Tommaso walking toward her, reaching out to undo the button on his shirt. His gaze was

obscene and he exuded a wild animal feeling throughout the room.

No.

It couldn't happen right here.

If she did it with Tommaso, Cristian would hate her even more. He would think she was dirtier!

No!

Absolutely not!

Before Tommaso could get closer, Serena pushed him with all her strength.

"If you dare to touch even a hair on my head, you will not get away with it."

Tommaso had no idea why she was so strong. Who would have expected to be pushed so hard that he would fall to the floor.

"Hasn't the drug effect started yet? How do you still have so much strength?"

Serena: "... Are you the one who drugged me?"

"Serena, don't blame me. You are so stubborn that I had to use other means."

"Damn you!" Serena bit her lower lip and said to Tommaso with her remaining lucidity, "Don't you know that I am together with Cristian?"

"What did you say? Cristian?"

"Do you really think that just because I was demoted he doesn't want me anymore?" Serena leaned back against the wall panting and staring at Tommaso, "If he really didn't want me, why would he only demote me and not fire me?"

Tommaso was shocked by what she said and stood still for a while.

"What do you mean? I can't believe that you are really together with Cristian."

"That's right!"

To save herself, Serena was ready to risk everything. She bit her lower lip and said, "He's just mad at me. He only demoted me to take out his anger on me. If he really did not want to see me, he would not have allowed me to stay. He only demoted me so that I can return to my old job in the future!"

Even if Serena didn't believe what she was saying, what else could she do? The place was completely chaotic. Everyone was at the banquet, even if she screamed, no one would come to her rescue.

"Is what you said true?" Tommaso was astonished. If it was really as Serena said, then he could not touch her.

If he did, could he continue working in the Ferrari company in the future?

"If you let me go now, I'll pretend nothing happened. I won't report you. We will continue to be normal

colleagues, but if you touch me -- I swear, even if it's the last thing I do, I will get you fired. Director

Esposito, do you think the game is worth the candle?"

Tommaso suddenly became silent and lowered his eyes as if he was thinking.

"Tommaso, don't let her cheat you. How long has she been transferred to our department? And if

Cristian is really interested in her, how would it be possible to bring her to you?" A voice resounded

from outside. It was Gaia. She was on a stakeout.

She heard everything coming from inside.

Fearing that Tommaso would be deceived by Serena, she hurried to explain the situation.

Tommaso was stunned, "If Cristian is really interested in you, why didn't he seek you out? You are lying to me!"

"I didn't lie to you!" exclaimed Serena, "However, I won't add anything else. Think it over! Do you prefer me or your future?"

"Tommaso, you don't have to choose. You can have both. Don't forget about Greta. We will help you, you won't lose your job."

"Who is this Greta?" Serena taunted him, "Does she have more power than Cristian?"

Tommaso was confused.

Serena could not wait, because she felt the heat from her abdomen spreading. If she continued in that condition, she would have surely fainted.

Dammit!

Serena bit two fingers of her hand to keep herself awake.

She walked slowly to the door and said, "Based on your position as director, you will get any kinds of woman you want...you don't want to end up badly because of me, now come and open the door."

"Tommaso, don't listen to her! This is your only chance. If you miss it, you won't have another chance next time! Tommaso!"

Hearing those words from her, Tommaso reacted.

He had been thinking about the woman in front of him for so long. I was not easy to wait until the anniversary party to get a chance. If he let her get away like that....

"Besides, if you sleep with her tonight, Cristian will never want her again. Don't be afraid of her."

Serena quickly changed her expression and quickly rushed to the door to open it. Tommaso rushed

forward to hug her and laughed lasciviously.

"That's right, if you dare to talk nonsense, I'll say it was you who seduced me. Cristian won't do anything to me."

"Ah, let me go!" Serena raised her hand pushing him back. Tommaso huffed, grabbed her shoulder and ripped off her shawl, uncovering the snow-white skin of her chest.

Suddenly, Tommaso could not open his eyes.

"Serena..." Tommaso unconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva, as if stunned, "Just listen to me! I promise I will give you what you want!"

The door would not open. Serena ran to the other side of the table, "Don't come any closer."

Gaia outside the door heard the sound in the room and proudly raised her lips.

Also outside, people were all busy with other activities.

Although Anna had been swimming for a long time, she noticed that Serena was not at the edge of the pool, so she could not focus on the race. Because she was distracted, the race was won by Alice.

"Didn't you say you were going to beat me? Why did you suddenly slow down so much? Didn't you

have enough physical strength?"

When she heard this, Anna looked at her coldly and said, "Don't be so proud. Your friend disappeared and you didn't even notice?"

Alice stopped and looked around, but did not see Serena.

Chapter 184: I'll kill you

"That's weird. Where did Serena go?" Alice asked, wiping the water from her face.

At that moment some staff came and took her, "Congratulations for winning the championship of the women's swimming competition."

The light illuminated her face and made the water on her face glisten. Almost everyone focused their attention on Alice.

Alice was so excited that she forgot about Serena and stared proudly at the camera.

Anna got up from the water, took a towel, dried her body, and then went to the place where Serena was standing. However, she saw neither Serena nor the cell phone she had given her.

Anna was worried. Where had she gone?

She looked around and suddenly saw Elena with a proud smile next to her.

Anna suddenly had a vague feeling. She started looking everywhere for Leonardo to warn him.

Leonardo was interested in Serena. If he knew Serena was missing, he would not sit around and do nothing.

But after looking for a while, she could not find Leonardo either. Anna was extremely anxious.

She was worried and scared, and suddenly she saw a man not far from her.

It was Cristian in the wheelchair!

Him!

Between Serena and Cristian there had been something in the past, so she could ask Cristian for help.

Should he care about it or not?

Anyway! She can't find Leonardo and she can only ask Cristian for help!

Anna walked quickly toward Cristian.

From a distance, Luca saw Anna walking toward them in a bikini, full of water droplets. He gave her a

hasty glance. Wasn't she the woman who was always together with Serena?

So he bowed her head and said to him, "Cristian, someone is coming."

Cristian said in a cold voice, "Send her away."

Many women came to chat with him tonight, but Cristian's cold stare frightened them away. Those who were not intimidated were chased away by Luca.

"Cristian, I don't think he's here for you."

Luca's words made Cristian frown and he stared at the woman.

He looked at her for a moment, then withdrew his gaze and never looked at her again.

Instead, he remembered Serena in that sexy red dress.

Damn!

That woman was really persistent.

By the way... Cristian noticed that he had lost sight of that woman and had no idea where she had gone.

"Cristian, please save Serena!"

Cristian frowned deeply. His sharp gaze fell on her face, and his dark eyes glued to her, "What did you say?"

Anna came hurriedly while still panting, "Serena has disappeared."

"Disappeared?" Luca narrowed his eyes, "What happened? How do you know she disappeared?"

Anna said simply and clearly, "Before we entered the water, she promised to take pictures of us.

However, after the race was over, I never saw her again. I looked for her but couldn't find her. Serena is not a person who disappears without saying anything. I'm afraid something has happened to her."

Her words heavily struck Cristian deep down, who clasped his hand on her leg for a few minutes,

"Where was she the last time you saw her?"

Anna thought about it for a moment and said, "She hadn't gone anywhere because she's wearing a skirt. She was sitting there drinking."

Cristian lifted his chin slightly. Luca immediately went to ask several people for information.

In less than two minutes, Elena was brought here by a group of people.

Because of her struggling, she looked a little embarrassed.

"You, what are you going to do to me? Will you let me go?" Elena was in a very good mood, but after seeing Cristian, she felt a chill in her back and did not dare to speak, nor did she dare to look Cristian in the eyes.

Anna stood aside and said, "Before the competition started, she and a friend of hers had come to

bother us. There were two of them at that time. Why are you alone now?"

Then Anna thought of something, "What about your friend? Couldn't it have been you who organized something bad?"

Elena did not want to be identified. She could only defend herself.

"What are you talking about? What would be the bad things we can do? Don't talk nonsense!"

"And your friend. Can you tell me where she went?"

"She just went to the bathroom!"

Luca interrupted her impatiently, "Stop arguing, Elena. You have been accused of taking Serena away.

Now help us find her."

Hearing this, Elena turned pale.

Anna replied, "We heard that you hurt her. You mistreated her in the workplace, and now you've done it again! Where did you take her?"

Elena bit her lower lip and denied it.

"I didn't hurt her. she said she was feeling unwell. I just helped her go to the back to rest!"

Cristian's eyes were as sharp as knives and fell on Elena's face. Elena felt as if her shoulders were two

mountains and leaned forward.

"I want to see her in a minute."

"If anything has happened to her, I will kill you."

That cold voice seemed to come from hell. Elena was so frightened that her face turned white and her body trembled.

Luca immediately shouted, "You're still not taking us to her!"

"Yes..." Elena could think of nothing else. All she thought about were Cristian's words. If something happened to Serena, she would.... She did not want to die!

"I will take you there. Hurry!" Elena remembered those words, got up quickly and left.

"Catch up with her."

Luca followed her, pushing Cristian's wheelchair. Anna was stunned for a while but then hurried after her.

While other people spent the evening excited, few knew what was going on here. After all, there were plenty of people in the place. As Alice was surrounded by that feeling, she looked excitedly in Cristian's

direction, but unexpectedly saw that Cristian had a somber face and was not looking at her at all.

The smile on Alice's face suddenly disappeared.

She gritted her teeth all night to win the competition, to be able to be the best woman there.

She would not expect Cristian to not even look at her.

"Do it faster!" Anna was following Cristian. Seeing Elena's legs shaking, she yelled at her.

Elena had to quicken her steps. Anna was so nervous that she said, "Where did you take her? What do you want to do to her?"

Elena almost shouted, "I didn't want to do it, it's ... it was Director Esposito who ordered it... he made me put the drugs in the glass for her to drink..."

Chapter 185: I must stay!

Everyone's faces paled, and Luca angrily scolded her.

"You have a lot of nerve, using drugs inside the company!"

Elena was about to shout, "I'm sorry. It's not my fault. Director Esposito asked me to do it. He is my superior. I didn't dare disobey him!"

Luca was extremely angry, "You still won't hurry up. What you are waiting for?"

Elena led the way as she cried, then stopped and looked in front of a place expressionlessly.

Luca pushed Cristian's chair around the corner, and seeing the scene in front of them, suddenly stopped.

Only Anna spoke.

"Serena, vice president Ferrari. What are you doing here?"

Leonardo was hugging Serena. Serena, with her head tilted, had her eyes closed. There was a palm print on her cheek, and bruises on her tender neck.

The door to the room was open. Tommaso had been beaten badly and was lying beside the door. He had wounds in many places on his face. And Gaia was next to him extremely frightened.

When she saw Elena, she immediately wanted to go toward her, but when she saw that Cristian was there with Elena, she stopped.

Serena was still wearing the red dress, but the bottom part was broken. It had been forcibly torn. She was wrapped in a man's suit.

Leonardo was holding her in his arms. The drug Serena had taken was very strong. Leonardo was holding her while she was unconscious.

That scene transfixed Cristian.

The people there would never expect such a scene. Anna stood still for a while before reacting.

She had not found Leonardo, so she looked for Cristian.

But now, before they could arrive, Leonardo had already rescued Serena, which was to say, Leonardo had arrived early?

"Brother, you were very quick."

After a while, Cristian sneered.

Leonardo arched his eyebrows. Even though Cristian was standing there, he did not let Serena go from him. On the contrary, he continued to hug her for a few minutes. He said in a cold voice, "I know you don't like her, but since she is your wife, you should protect her as her husband, right?"

Cristian lifted his lips, and his eyes were sharp.

"Big brother, aren't you protecting her a little too well?"

"She's your wife!"

Seeing the indifferent emotion in Cristian's eyes, Leonardo suddenly felt offended for Serena and shouted furiously!

Cristian's gaze was so deep.

"So what? A woman who can only sleep with other men is worthless to me."

"You!"

Leonardo, who was always kind, lost control in front of other people. If it were not for the fact that he was holding Serena in his arms, Leonardo would have run forward to grab him by the collar and punch him.

Suddenly, Serena moved in his arms. She was unconscious. She said something in a low voice.

Leonardo wanted to hear her, and he heard her say Cristian's name.

His pupils shrank and he suddenly looked at Cristian.

She called Cristian in a very low voice, with a sense of pain and help, but her eyes did not open. It was obviously a subconscious movement.

"Did you hear that?" Leonardo's eyes hit him like a fist: "She called your name."

That sound gripped Cristian's heart like a hand, and he squinted.

"And you?"

His thin lips moved, "Give her to me."

"Cristian, it's not that I want to preach." said Leonardo in a strong voice, holding Serena in his arms for a few minutes, "If you can't protect her, then you can divorce with her."

He turned around holding Serena in his arms.

"Vice president Ferrari!" Luca called him back, "What are you talking about? She is Cristian's wife.

Please put her down!"

"Sorry, I have to take her for treatment. If you want to save her, you can follow us."

Luca: "You..."

Leonardo walked away.

Luca looked anxiously at Cristian: "Mr. Cristian!"

Cristian's face was cold and calm.

"Mr. Cristian!"

Leonardo walked forward with Serena in his arms. After two steps, he suddenly stopped because

Serena who was unconscious suddenly grabbed his clothes, "Put me down."

"Serena?" Leonardo frowned and stared at her unhappily.

"Put me down." Serena begged him again in a low voice, then finally opened her eyes and looked at Leonardo.

Her cold eyes were as red as blood. Because of the drug, her skin was pink and looked delicate. A moment before, she was unconscious. Now that she had woken up. Wouldn't the drugs take effect again?

"Don't make a fuss." He whispered to her, "You've been drugged. I'll take you to the hospital now."

Serena shook her head, "I don't want to go to the hospital."

Her voice was firm.

"... Do you really want to stay here? Also... He doesn't care about you. Do you want to stay here?" After

Leonardo asked this question, he felt a hatred from the bottom of his heart. Hatred that he made his grandfather support this marriage in the first place.

He got her into the trouble and she lived in an unhappy life.

"Yes."

Serena tightened his clothes, "Put me down, or... There could be misunderstandings."

"I don't want to..." Serena's forehead began to sweat and she said with difficulty, "Let him misunderstand me."

Leonardo's legs cannot move as if they were made of lead, and his hands were like a chain and would not let her go.

"Leonardo." Serena called him, and her eyes were filled with tears.

Leonardo's cold heart softened. Helplessly he put her down, and then helped her stand still.

"Do you really want to stay here? You know, you've been drugged, if you don't go to the hospital..."

Serena nodded, "I know."

If she left with Leonardo, there would be a big misunderstanding.

So she wanted to stay.

"Cristian!" Leonardo had no other choice. She insisted on staying. He could only leave her to Cristian.

He said in a cold voice, "See, the woman you misunderstood does not want to leave with me at all. She has just been drugged. If you are a man, take her to the hospital for diagnosis and treatment."

Cristian's eyes were cold as they fell on Serena. Serena's body was burning, so she did not feel the coldness of his eyes.

Suddenly, Cristian sneered and said, "Since when do you have to go to the hospital for being drugged?"

"You like helping her so much, why don't you help her all the way?"

"Cristian!"

Leonardo was provoked. He wanted to step forward, but was dragged by Serena.

Serena grabbed his clothes and walked forward step by step until she came in front of Cristian.

"We did not have sex."

Chapter 186: She really likes him

She stared at Cristian solemnly and said, "It wasn't me who wanted to come here. I was drugged. You saw it too."

Cristian was bewildered by those words.

She was explaining the situation to him.

After the explanation, Serena walked toward Cristian. Luca asked her, "What are you going to do?"

Serena went on without saying a word.

Leonardo stood motionless. His fists clenched, resisting the urge to come forward.

The reason he held back was that Serena's gaze was extremely stubborn. If he came forward now, it would be useless.

The people on the scene were very confused.

The ones who understood the least were Elena and Gaia.

The two had seen that Serena was degraded. They used every trick to make life difficult for her in those days. Although they had failed before, this time...they had hurt Serena.

And besides...she was Cristian's wife!

Wife!

No one would have thought such a thing! For a moment, they had the illusion that it was over for them.

Anna stood still, as if she had been hit by something and could not move.

After a while, she suddenly thought of something and turned toward the direction from which Serena had disappeared.

"Luca."

Luca, who was called by Cristian, pushed Cristian and followed Serena.

Serena held onto the wall and walked forward. She saw everything in double shadows. Serena fell

forward several times.

"Serena!"

Anna immediately ran to Serena to hold her, "Are you okay?"

"Anna?" Serena heard her voice and explained in a low voice, "I'm sorry...I didn't take photos of you tonight."

"It doesn't matter right now!" Anna grabbed her arm, "Your whole body is burning. That damn Tommaso

dared to drug you. He's such a pig. Can he look at himself in the mirror? I'll take you to the hospital right away. Wait."

Serena nodded and leaned against Anna. Anna had just come out of the water and was still wet. Her skin was cool but let Serena feel comfortable.

Serena felt a little better, "Thank you."

Anna felt that her whole body was burning like a fire. She felt distressed, "Let's go."

"Wait a minute."

After a few steps, Luca pushed Cristian until he reached them.

"Let me take you to the hospital."

Serena was held forward by Anna. She looked at them and noticed that Cristian was still expressionless, so she did not respond.

"Stop." Cristian finally opened his mouth.

Serena did not stop, but Anna could not help but stop.

There was nothing she could do. She could only yield to Cristian's power.

"Serena, why don't you ... let Cristian take you to the hospital!"

"No need." Serena shook her head and refused her request, "Let's go."

"Dress like this, I'm afraid she can't take you to the hospital."

After hearing those words, Serena noticed that Anna was wearing a bikini and had not changed clothes.

Anna changed her expression, "Damn it, I forgot to get my clothes because I wanted to come and save you. Wait here for a minute, I'll be right back!"

With that, Anna put Serena down, then turned and ran off.

As soon as she was gone, Serena did not even have the strength to get up. She leaned back against the wall and slowly lowered herself.

Cristian pushed her wheelchair forward and grabbed her wrist, "Go to the hospital."

Cristian's palm was cold but she let go of his hands. Serena stared at Cristian bitterly.

"Don't worry about me."

Cristian frowned and stared at her unhappily.

"Divorcee, what are you doing?"

Serena moved slowly along the the wall. She no longer had the strength to resist and her eyelids were heavy.

"I told you it doesn't matter anyway... You don't believe me."

She wanted to be left there alone.

Cristian frowned and his heart was burning by her appearance. Did she have any idea how beautiful she looked at that moment? The misty eyes, pink body, and broken red dress made him want to throw himself directly at her like a wolf.

"Get up." Cristian ordered her in a cold voice, "I'm taking you to the hospital."

Serena ignored him. Cristian dragged her. Serena remained motionless. Cristian used his hands to pull her slender body up, and she fell into his arms without warning.

"Let me go, let me go. I don't need you to carry me. I'll wait for Anna here."

"Luca, you drive." Cristian said to Luca. Luca nodded immediately after receiving the order.

Cristian, with one hand around Serena's waist and one hand on the wheel of the wheelchair said,

"You'd better do what I tell you, otherwise I'll send you back to the hall. Do you really want others to see you in this state?"

Serena's pupils suddenly shrank, "You..."

A moment later Cristian pressed her head against his chest, "Shut up."

Then with his hand he accelerated the wheelchair and quickly left. When Anna grabbed her clothes and returned, she found no one on the spot.

She stood still on the spot for a long time and then scratched her head in confusion.

"Probably... Cristian took her away."

"Since... They are husband and wife. Then... leave them alone."

Serena was forced to get in Cristian's car. She had no strength. Her warm body was protected by

Cristian and she could not move. She was surrounded by strong male breath, which made her greedy

and she could not help but embrace him.

Serena knew it was true... She really had feelings for the man who was holding her.

They were inseparable.

Even though his words were poisonous, the things he... He had done for her were truly important.

No one had ever been so kind to her.

She could not help but be moved at that moment.

The feeling she had was really deep. It kept growing and she didn't know why.

It was slowly growing deep in her heart....

It was deeply rooted.

After the door was closed, Cristian heard the sound of sob.

He looked at Serena in his arms, loosened his hand and pinched her chin. There were tears on

Serena's face.

Those tears made him fidget.

"Why are you crying?" He raised his hand and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Because his strength was too great, the skin around Serena's eyes turned red from the rubbing.

Chapter 187: Do you want him or me?

Shit.

Cristian stared at the redness beside her eyes.

Is this woman so delicate? He helps her dry her tears and this happens.

"Stop crying." Her voice was hoarse and her eyes were dark.

Serena raised her head from his arms and stared at him.

Serena had an accusing look on her face. A moment later, she struggled vigorously, "Anyway, no

matter whether you believe me or not, I won't let you to take me to the hospital."

Cristian did not move and stared at her coldly.

She struggled again, but this time Cristian grabbed her wrist directly.

"I believe in you."

Serena was stunned and looked at him in amazement, "You ... what did you say?"

"I believe in you" Serena's stunned look made him feel irritated. She whispered, then he held her by the

waist, "I said I believe you, did you hear that?"

Serena did not answer, because she did not expect Cristian to believe her.

A moment later, Serena lowered her eyes, obviously still feeling low.

Cristian said with a somber look, "Can we just go to the hospital now?"

"Luca, drive."

Luca nodded and drove off.

After they were in the car for a while, Cristian still saw her very depressed, so he said coldly, "If you

don't want to go to the hospital, I can find another way to help you."

At first Serena did not hear him clearly, then she reacted suddenly, looked at him in astonishment,

"What did you say?"

Cristian cupped her chin, leaned forward slightly, and enveloped her with his cold masculine breath.

"That's an appropriate question, don't you think?"

"I don't want to!" Serena refused directly without thinking!

Cristian narrowed his eyes, "You dare to refuse me? Do you dislike me that much?"

His big hand pinched her chin, suddenly bent her head and kissed her lips, Panting against her

forehead, he said, "Or did you prefer Leonardo to help you?"

Hearing Leonardo's name, Serena's pupils shrank and she shook her head, "No!"

Her reaction was a bit exaggerated, which surprised Cristian: "Why are you so agitated?"

But when he heard that "no", Cristian felt raptured, and his thin lips rose slowly, "You don't want him, so you want me?"

Serena was stunned by what he said. Before she could react, Cristian's arm suddenly turned her neck and encircled her in his arms, "Answer the question!"

"Em..."

For a moment Serena did not know how to answer.

She had not expected Cristian to ask such a question. She could not understand what he was thinking.

It was obvious that he hated her, but he seemed to enjoy flirting with her every time, and he was very excited.

Just like now, a light shone in the bottom of his dark eyes, like a beast that saw its prey. He had the certainty that she could not escape it.

Unconsciously, Serena swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

"I..."

Surely she would not answer that question.

It didn't matter who she wanted, though. She truly loved Cristian.

But she could not say it openly.

Who knew what the consequences would have been? Cristian would say she was too flighty.

"Go to the hospital," she finally said.

Cristian frowned and said with his thin lips, "Do you want to escape from the question now? Answer my question and then go to the hospital."

Serena felt very uncomfortable and leaned over next to him again. If not for the fact that she had been drugged, he would have left her this time. How could she still have the strength to talk to him.

She turned her head, "I don't want to answer."

"You don't want to?" Cristian stared at her, "I am your husband!" He hugged her tightly and kissed her with thin lips. His kiss was fiery and turbulent, and Serena let out a cry of pain.

She tried to push him away, but his arms were too strong and firm as a mountain.

His breath filled her mouth, and even their bodies were close. She could feel Cristian's coldness through their clothes.

She thought maybe it was her body that was too hot.

That was why she felt so comfortable in Cristian's arms.

It had to be that way.

Serena suddenly realized that her dress had been forcibly torn and the window was down. The cool night wind came in through the window and blew under her thin red dress.

The coat Leonardo had put on her was ripped off by Cristian and thrown into the street.

This scene stunned Serena, then Cristian grabbed her chin, forcing her to look into his eyes.

Cristian's eyes were dark, like the clouds that covered the sky above the city.

Tonight, her red dress was like fire. It pierced his eyes as soon as he saw her. And then later she was wrapped by Leonardo's coat. At that moment he wanted to kill them all.

But then that woman left Leonardo and went to him.

So Cristian could not stand this.

The red dress on her body was very sexy. Besides being very tight, it left her shoulders exposed.

Cristian suddenly lowered his head and bit her snow-white shoulder. He did not use much force, but it hurt her.

Serena cried out, "What are you doing?"

"I'm making sure you don't forget your lesson." Cristian's voice was cold and low, "You are not allowed to wear this dress to strut in front of other men in the future, and you are not allowed to wear other men's clothes, do you hear that?"

Serena did not speak. Unconsciously she stretched her hand around Cristian's neck and leaned her small body against his, rubbing it, as if she liked the temperature of his body.

Cristian stopped and asked again, "Did you hear me?"

Serena felt uncomfortable, merely huffed, hugged him, lifted her head and bit his neck with her soft, fiery lips.

This action immediately made Cristian's entire body tense, and the bluish veins on his forehead swelled. He grabbed Serena's hand and said in a deep voice, "Wait a moment, answer my question first, or else. I won't help you."

Hearing that he won't help her, she felt tired and said directly, "Then leave me on the street and I'll manage on my own."

Cristian frowned.

These words, why did the words have the feeling of coquetry?

Cristian could not get angry with her. He just stared at her and his voice softened a little.

"Do you really want me to leave you alone?"

Serena looked at him eagerly and nodded softly.

The look in her eyes seemed to say that she was already in a lot of pain and wanted to be helped as quickly as possible.

Cristian restrained himself from being provoked, "Then you have to ask me whether I agree or not."

Chapter 188: Feel sorrowful for her

There were not many vehicles at night. The night breeze came in through the window. Serena was

sitting on Cristian's legs, lying in his arms. The warmth passed steadily from her body to his body.

"So you agree?" she asked him in a soft voice.

Cristian chuckled and brought his thin lips close to her forehead, "What is your opinion?"

Serena blinked and said nothing.

"Do you want to spend the night at hotel or at home?" Cristian asked her again.

Serena paused for a few moments before she understood the meaning of these words. Being embarrassed, she could not answer. Cristian stared at her for two seconds and made the decision for her, "Let's go to the nearest hotel."

Luca, who was driving, was stunned by the scene. Cristian did not even give him time to think about what happened. In fact, before they got into the car, the relationship between the two seemed to be so cold, but now they were discussing not going to the hospital but to the hotel?

Cristian asked with an impatient voice, "Can you understand human language?" Luca returned from his thoughts and hurriedly replied, "At your orders, Mr. Cristian. I will immediately drive to the nearest hotel."

Hearing Luca's voice, Serena remembered the fact that there were not only her and Cristian in the car.

Suddenly her ears turned red and she lowered her head unconsciously into the arms of Cristian.

What a shame... thought Serena.

Soon the car stopped in front of a hotel. Luca had prepared the room in advance. So as soon as he got

out of the car, he pushed Cristian toward the elevator. The people who were waiting for the check-in

saw the scene of a man pushing a wheelchair, another man sitting on it who was holding a woman.

At the moment, the elevator door closed. Someone was asking, "But are these three planning to sleep

in the same bed?"

After bringing the couple into the room, Luca quickly got out of there, because he knew that what would

happen next had nothing to do with him. He closed the door of the room and went downstairs to return

to the car. On the car, he thought for a few seconds and took the road for a night snack.

Serena was stunned. She had little consciousness left, but she noticed that someone put her on a soft

bed, and then a heavy body came upon her. At first, she felt the body was so heavy that it prevented

her from breathing, but then she gradually felt that the warmth of the body became more and more

comfortable. The scent emitted made her inexplicably want to satisfy the one on top of her. So she

unconsciously arched her body following her senses and raised her waist to facilitate his movement.

Cristian noticed from Serena's eyes that she totally lost her mind. He already considered it very strong

that she still had the senses on the way here and could communicate with him.

And now...

Cristan reached down and squeezed the woman's wrist with his hands. But before he can continue with the movement, suddenly he recalled the scene of that day when she cried and said to him that if he continued like this, the baby will die. But it was a child that should not exist, and he should not feel sorrowful now. Even if the baby was lost, what did it have to do with him? But...he cared about her tears.

He just started and retreated back again. Sitting on the edge of the bed, he stared with a complicated look at her. As he wondered whether a woman like this was worthy of his pity, what she was carrying was not her child.

Serena thought that she would be freed from the fire, but he pulled away from her. Suddenly a strong feeling of emptiness took hold of Serena and she could not help but bend her toes and attach herself like an octopus to Cristian.

Cristian, who had much greater strength than her, did not care about her. Effortlessly, he took his cell phone and called his secretary, "Bring Beatrice here."

"Huh?" Luca was just arrived in front of a snack stall. He just finished ordering things and could not eat

a single bite of food yet when Cristian called him to have Dr. Beatrice sent to him. Confused, he asked,

"But Mr. Cristian, weren't you planning to ...?"

"Why are you asking me useless things? Within ten minutes, I want to see Beatrice here. Otherwise,

you disappear forever from my sight." After saying that, Cristian hung up the phone directly and heard

a flirtatious female voice coming from the other end, "Help me...." He stood still with the phone in his

hand and stared resentfully at the woman, but that was his wife!

As Luca listlessly rose from where he was seated and sorrowfully abandoned plate of spaghetti he had

just ordered, his lord Cristian found himself in a difficult condition.

On the other side.

In addition to curbing his own desires, he must also try to get Serena to put on her clothes, not to let

Luca and Beatrice see her in an undressed state. He took off his own white shirt and put it on Serena.

But she kept clinging to his body like an octopus, kissing him everywhere. Cristian didn't know how to

help her put on the clothes. As soon as he detached one hand from her, the other hand was latched

onto her again. When he finally detached both hands from her, he noticed that her feet somehow

started clinging as well. If not for the fear of hurting her, he would knock her to unconsciousness, just as his brother Leonardo. But as soon as he raised his hand, he did not allow himself to do so. The woman in front of him was the woman he loved and hated at the same time. In the end, he had no choice but to use a little force, convincing her to put on her clothes and he would satisfy her.

Serena acted like a doll wanting candy, obeyed and let him put on her white shirt. As soon as she had finished buttoning the last button, she jumped on him enthusiastically, asked, "Is it okay now?"

Cristian stopped her on the bed and replied, "Not yet, you have to wait a little longer." His voice was hoarse and seductive, as if he had drunk a lot of wine. The warm breath he exhaled was intoxicating.

She continued to blink, "I feel so, so tired, when you help me..."

"If you do good, close your eyes for three minutes and don't make a fuss. I'll help you afterwards,"

Cristian replied.

"Really?" Serena did not believe his words, and her hands could not help but wrap around his neck again. Her legs rested on his waist smoothly. Seeing what she was doing, Cristian's eyes narrowed for a few moments, and he almost could not control himself.

Serena shook her head, "No, I want it now. It's hard for me to hold back," as she rubbed her head on

his chest, a few wisps of her hair slipped over Cristian's face. He was expressionless. His eyes were calm, without ripples. Only the veins that could be seen on his forehead and the sweat showed how much he had endured the moment.

He would wait two more minutes. If they still didn't come, he would not care anymore. He would not hold back any longer. He thought.

Chapter 189: Saving a life is like putting out a fire

In the middle of the night, Beatrice followed behind Luca and grumbled, "But you don't leave me alone even during the night. For everything that happens, you're looking for me."

Luca replied with a bitter face "Aunt Beatrice, it is not me who wants to disturb you. I am obliged to do so since I am instructed by Mr. Cristian."

Aunt cast him a sidelong glance: "What has he gotten himself into this time?"

Luca replied, "Our Mrs. Ferrari was drugged. Therefore, we have been looking for you."

"Drugged?" Beatrice stared at him, "What drug exactly? Don't tell me that's what I'm thinking!"

Luca answered her with a bitter smile.

Getting the answer, Beatrice raised her tone of voice, "What the hell? Is Christian not capable of taking

care of his wife?!"

"Aunt Beatrice, it's too late now to say all that. Come with me. Saving a person is like putting out a fire.

We have to hurry."

Beatrice, hearing this, could not help but snort, "Where is the need for me to save her? Can't he save it himself?"

Luca stopped in front of the door to the room. He took out the card to open the door, "Mr. Cristian, Aunt

Beatrice is here."

The two seeing the scene in the room were petrified. There was Serena who was wearing a white shirt, with messy hair, tried to attach herself with her hands and legs to Cristian's body. While Cristian was all sweaty and tried to avoid her. The scene was not amorous, but ridiculous.

When Cristian noticed them who were standing in front of the door, he became angry and scolded them in a cold voice, "What are you doing? Why don't you come and help me?"

Hearing his words, the expression on Luca's face changed and he ran to free his lord from Serena. As

Beatrice stood still on the spot and could not stop herself from laughing out loud. In a playful tone she

said, "Cristian, I have never seen you so exhausted and overwhelmed. Since when did you have the compassion for womanhood? If this happened in the past, you would never resist." Beatrice approached him.

Luca, who wanted to help and take Serena away, did not dare touch her. Hurriedly he asked for help from Beatrice who wrapped her hands around her chest and watched the show, "Aunt Beatrice, what can I do? You are a doctor, tell me how should I do it."

"Auntie." seeing that Beatrice did not respond to Luca's request, Cristian had no choice but to call her.

Beatrice's eyes widened in surprise. Her nephew always had a very aloof nature and had never called her aunt. And now to save that woman, he was pleading? But why? If he wanted to help the woman, he can do it just on his own.

Despite not understanding why her nephew made such a request, she nevertheless quickly pulled out the prepared medicine from her pocket, placed it under Serena's nose, and helped Cristian hold Serena. After a few moments, Serena calmed down, closed her eyes and fainted.

Cristian reached out to pick her up and wrapped her in his arms. He asked, "Is it OK?"

Beatrice sat on the edge of the bed, "Of course not, put her in a straight position, then go take care of

yourself. Leave her to me."

With Luca's help, Cristian got back into the wheelchair and left the room. After the two left, Beatrice looked at Serena who was sleeping, shook her head and let out a sigh.

In the other room, Luca put a white shirt on Cristian. Unable to hold back his curiosity, he asked, "Sir, why didn't you...?" he dare not finish the sentence, fearing that Cristian would kill him. Indeed, after he uttered these words, the atmosphere became colder. And he heard from his lord, "You are talking too much."

He unconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva, "I don't dare. I was just asking if Aunt Beatrice can save her."

"Shut up and get out" Cristian said impatiently. He still felt the heat burning inside him. His lower part twitched with desire. But Serena was his wife, and he had to control himself not to hurt her. Just thinking about it made him angry.

"Of course sir," Luca left the room. Cristian lit a cigarette, walked to the window by wheelchair and took a deep puff of smoke. In the haze of smoke, his face became dreamy, and the light shining in his eyes

flickered.

After a couple of hours, Cristian heard sounds coming from the outside, "Mr. Cristian, Mrs. Serena is awake." He did not know how many cigarettes he had smoked. Hearing these words, he put out the cigarette in his hand, turned the wheel of the chair and left the room, "I know."

When Cristian arrived in the room, Beatrice was talking to Serena, "Have a good rest tonight. Sleep well, and tomorrow morning when you get up you will be fine."

Serena regained consciousness and remembered everything that had happened before. In a concerned voice, she asked again for confirmation, "Am I really okay? I..."

Knowing what she was worrying about, Beatrice gently stroked her forehead and said in a soft voice, "I'm a doctor, of course I know what you're worrying about. Don't worry, the baby is fine."

Hearing that Beatrice mentioned the baby, Serena calmed down, "Thank you."

Beatrice smiled, "You are Cristian's wife, and he is my nephew. From now on, just call me aunt as Cristian."

Hearing these words, Serena stood still. If today she called Beatrice as aunt, then it meant....

"Aunt." a cold voice sounded. Serena looked up at the source of the voice and saw Cristian was

approaching.

She was still conscious when she was together with him. As soon as she saw him, she remembered what she had done before, especially seeing the red marks on her neck. Her face turned red. she had hugged and kissed Cristian's neck, begging him to help her. She'd rather not wake up. O...otherwise she can deny about everything that happened! She thought.

Serena was not the one who knew how to hide her emotions. As she saw Cristian, she turned red.

Anyone knew what was on her mind. Cristian gave her a cold look.

"Cristian, I don't want to scold you, but last time you said it was an accident. This time you can't justify yourself anymore, right? Serena is your wife. Is that how you protect your wife?" in the face of his aunt's accusations, Cristian remained silent, tightening his thin lips.

Finally, it was Serena who stopped Beatrice's speech in a low voice: "But...aunt..."

Chapter 190: Play cat and mouse with him

Cristian's gaze became even colder, "Who allowed you to call her aunt?"

The cold air immediately enveloped Serena. She contracted her neck and intimidatedly lowered her eyes, not answering his question.

"Who are you talking to?" Beatrice looked at her niece, "How dare you talk to your wife like that?"

Serena, ignore him. Rest well, I will teach him a lesson." After saying this, she got up and stood in front of Cristian. He frowned, but before he could react, Beatrice suddenly reached out and grabbed his ear, forcing him to follow her, "You come out with me."

Seeing this, Serena was shocked for she had never seen such an expression on Cristian's face: anger, shame and rage were exchanged on his face and in his eyes. But there was nothing the man could do with his aunt, except to ask in a cold voice, "Let me go."

"Don't even think about it," Beatrice replied, "Come outside with me. I have something to tell you."

"Damn!" he was so angry, but he could only follow Auntie obediently.

After they came out, Serena turned her gaze to Luca who was standing by the door. Feeling embarrassed, he said, "Aunt Beatrice is like that. She is the only person in the world that Mr. Cristian can do nothing but obey what she says."

Serena nodded in understanding. In fact, it showed. Although he was cold in character, but he had so much respect for his aunt. Despite being so angry, he did not scold Beatrice.

However...if the person who pulled his ears was old Mr. Alessandro, she thought Cristian would have

already started scolding him.

Outside the door, Beatrice's hand was still on Cristian's ear as she yelled at him, "Tell me what the hell are you thinking? How dare you bully a woman? Are you ashamed of yourself?"

"But I didn't bully her! Let go of me right now!" faced with Auntie's accusation, Cristian replied, as he tried to free his abused ear that turned red. His face was grim, but Beatrice did not care at all. She continued, "If you did not mistreat her, why are you so aggressive with tone of voice? Don't you know you have to be a gentleman with lady? All right, I know you are cold in nature and do not consider women, but Serena is your wife. So you must at least do your duty as a husband, right?"

He did not answer.

"Do you hear me?" Beatrice asked again.

Cristian half-closed his lips and reiterated with irritation, "Auntie, this is my personal matter. It's none of your business, OK?"

When Beatrice heard this, she raised her eyebrows, "You don't like me meddling in your business?"

Your mother had asked me to take care of you before she died, and that's how you talk to your aunt?"

After saying this, the atmosphere became even colder than before. Beatrice noticed this difference, tightened her lips and withdrew her hand, said, "Well, Auntie only casually mentioned your mother.

Don't think too much. But don't forget about what I just told you. Be nice to Serena. She's a good girl."

Hearing these words, Cristian raised his eyebrows and sneered, "How can Auntie think she's a good girl?"

"Look at you sitting in a wheelchair. Who want to marry you?" replied Beatrice.

"There are many women who are willing to marry me in the Ferrari Family."

"You also know that those people would only marry with you for the Ferrari family heritage, not because they love you. If your surname is not Ferrari and you're not the president of the Ferrari Family Group, do you think there will be women who want to marry with you? Unless they are blind in both sight and heart," Beatrice treated Cristian with absolute nonchalance and spoke to him frankly. Her ability to anger people could rival with Cristian.

He scowled and asked, "Why do you want to attack me with your words?"

"Can't you see the truth? Auntie just wants to tell you that Serena is not bad. If you miss a girl like this, you will regret it!"

"How do you know she didn't marry me for money?"

Hearing the question, Beatrice huffed and sneered with her hands in her arms, "If she is really a vain woman, then she would not marry you with a child and she certainly will not try desperately to protect her child after you found out."

"But it is her lingering love for her ex-husband that leads her to protect that child." Cristian reiterated.

"As far as I know, she has no feelings with her ex-husband. She is just a mother defending her child.

That's all," Beatrice continued.

He huffed coldly, still clinging to his thoughts.

Beatrice: "I heard Luca say that she defended you when others said you were crippled. Cristian, if you think such a girl is really greedy for vanity, then you are really blind!"

"It's getting late. Let Luca take you home." He refused to continue the discussion with his aunt and returned directly to the room.

Beatrice stared at his back and stammered, "Well you're not happy to hear my words. That's enough for today. I'm leaving."

Luca was sent to accompany Aunt Beatrice home. Only Cristian and Serena remained in the room.

Serena, who remembered what had happened earlier, lost the courage to face him and as soon as he entered the room, she quickly lay down and pulled up the blanket pretending to be asleep.

The sound of rolling wheels stopped at her bedside. Serena hurriedly closed her eyes. While behind her, came the ever-mechanical voice of Cristian who was calling her. Hearing the words, her body was stilled.

"Get up to help me to the bed," he continued.

Serena's eyes widened. Did he plan to sleep here too? She did not move and pretended to be asleep.

"Is this how you repay the one who had saved your life?" Cristian asked.

Then Serena asked, "Isn't there another room next door?" since Luca had booked a suite, there were other rooms next door. She and he had always slept separately before, so she hoped he could do as he always did and slept in another room.

Cristian sneered, "I will sleep here."

Serena could do nothing but get out of bed, "Then I'll help you get into bed and you'll sleep here, I'll go on the other side" as she helped him out of the chair, she found that he did not move and his eyebrows

wrinkled slightly. She raised her eyelids for a moment and gave him a puzzled look and said, "Move a little, otherwise how can I help you get on the bed?"

Cristian stared at her and sneered, "You help me get on the bed, then you go to the other side? You really have good intentions. Why didn't the same idea come to your mind earlier when you were trying to fit into my arms under the drug?"

Mentioning the matter of the drug, Serena's face immediately changed expression.

He squeezed her wrist and placed her hand on his collarbone, where the red mark still remained, "I'm sure you saw your masterpiece. That's all you left behind."

Frightened, Serena tried to retract her hand, but he brought it to his chest. He said, "Look, it's obvious that you wanted me, but now you're kicking me out? Woman, really, what you are doing now is not because you want to attract my attention?"