

Virginitv 221

Chapter 221: We are the same kind of people

"Why is Mr. Cristian's wife in the kitchen washing dishes?"

"It seems like Mr. Alessandro asked her to."

"How can that be? Her friend is still here. It seems that Mr. Alessandro is very kind to that girl. He smiles at her all the time. I've never seen Mr. Alessandro treat someone so well before."

"Do you think Mr. Alessandro doesn't like Mr. Cristian's wife, so he wants to find him another one?"

So...!

These comments entered Serena's ears. The movement of her hands stopped. A plate slipped and fell to the floor, making a deafening noise.

Several maids looked at each other and whispered.

"Stop talking, or she will be angry. Have you forgotten the last time?"

"Let's go away."

A group of people ran out of the kitchen.

So Serena was the only one left in the kitchen. She stood in front of the sink and looked at the mountains of dishes. Suddenly she felt very sick.

Alessandro... Was it true that he wanted to arrange a marriage between Alice and Leonardo? Could he really think of combining Alice with Cristian?

Besides, whether it was Cristian or Leonardo, all depended on whether Alice was willing or not.

What was she thinking?

Serena bent down to pick up the shards on the ground.

A very tall person came up to her and took her hands before she touched the shards. He had a calm voice.

"Don't touch them."

That familiar voice made Serena raise her head in amazement, and then she came across a tender look.

"Leonardo?"

Why was Leonardo here?

"Don't touch them with your bare hands. The shards are sharp and you will hurt yourself."

As he spoke, Leonardo took her in his arms and helped her up.

Serena was stunned for a few seconds, and retracted her hand. Leonardo turned around, grabbed a broom, swept up all the shards, and then threw them away.

In any case, his actions were kind. Serena could not get angry with him. She could only nod, "Thank you, Leonardo."

She turned on the faucet and washed the remaining dishes.

"Don't do that." Leonardo walked over, turned off the faucet, frowned, and said, "Leave these things for the maids. Go upstairs."

"But..." Alessandro asked her to do so. If she didn't, she would be...

"My grandfather just said it. He won't come to check if you wash or not. You don't need to stay here. Go upstairs."

After thinking about it, Serena shook her head, "Never mind. It's not a problem for me to do this."

Serena opened the faucet again. Her movements were very skillful. She had done these things before, but since marrying Cristian she had rarely done them. Doing them again today was not a strange thing for her.

Seeing that she was very familiar to that kind of work. Leonardo felt distressed.

"Aren't you offended?"

Serena was stunned. After a while, she said with a slight smile, "What? I used to do these things in the past. Leave it to me. You can get out."

But after saying that, Leonardo stood still and had no intention of leaving.

A moment later, Leonardo stood beside her, "Well, since you want to do it, I will help you."

Leonardo extended his hand to help. Serena stood stunned, staring at him, "Leonardo, you..."

She remained silent, staring at the sink.

"Serena, I know it is impossible for you to accept me, but I am willing to wait. No matter what you think now, I just hope you remember that no matter what, toward you, I have no other thoughts except that I like you with all my heart. As long as you want, I'll be here to protect you. Even if the whole world hates me, you can hide behind me."

"Leonardo!" Serena interrupted him and said in a serious tone, "Don't ever say those words again in the future. I never want to hear them again."

"Serena..." Leonardo looked at her sorrowfully, "Do you hate me now?"

"No... I don't hate you, but... You will always be my brother-in-law, even if... In the future I should separate from Cristian. Anyway there will be nothing between us."

Having said that, Serena thought that no matter how deep his affection was, he should understand her at this point, right?

She wanted to continue standing there washing, but Leonardo stood there the whole time. Serena could no longer resist. She only managed to say, "Since you want to wash, I'm leaving."

Serena turned and walked out. Leonardo felt an explosion of tension in his heart. He stepped forward to stop her.

"Serena, can't you give me another chance?"

"Leonardo, it's really impossible." Serena shook her head and walked away. Leonardo took her wrist,

"Even if Cristian doesn't love you, do you still want to devalue yourself like this?"

Serena paused. A moment later, she pushed his hands away gently, and her voice was like the wind,

"What about you? What are you doing now? Putting yourself on my level? You are worse than me."

Listening to that speech, a sense of self-mockery came into Leonardo's gaze. He smiled bitterly, "Isn't that better? It shows that we are the same kind of people. As long as you fulfill my wish, there is no

need for all three of us to suffer."

"I'm leaving!" Serena did not want to talk to him anymore. She walked out of the kitchen.

She went to the bathroom next to her and washed her hands. Then she went upstairs. Serena went directly to the bedroom. When she reached the door, she was about to open it, but noticed that the door was open.

As she thought about it, she heard a delicate female voice from inside.

"Cristian, let me go."

Was that...

Alice's voice?

Serena went blank. Through the crack of the door, she saw Cristian holding Alice by the wrist and looking solemnly at her.

Alice wanted to retract her hand, but she did not have enough strength.

Serena was almost in, but... At that moment her feet could not move.

What was wrong with her? She had no idea. Before she could hear what they were talking about,

Serena turned and left. She rushed down the stairs and stood in a corner of the garden to calm herself.

What was she doing? Although she had seen such a scene, she did not step forward to stop them, but

turned and walked away?

What was wrong with her?

Serena felt that her brain was in a state of confusion.

On the other side of the house, Alice's eyes were red: "Cristian, I just can't tell you, please let me go."

Cristian's eyes were injected with venom: "You'd better be clear with me, or else..."

Chapter 222: She is really ticking me off

"No, I can't. I promised Serena I won't tell!"

Alice tried to retract her hand. Tears in her eyes.

"Promised Serena?" Cristian narrowed his eyes, and there was coldness in his voice, "What are you

discussing behind my back?"

Alice suddenly stared at him and said, "No! We don't discuss anything. Cristian, Serena should be here

soon. Let me go and act as if nothing happened today."

"Nothing happened?" Cristian's thin lips bent into an anger-filled smile, and he put more strength into

his hand, "Do you think I'm a fool? How dare you pretend so embarrassingly in front of me?"

Alice looked at Cristian in amazement, "Embarrassing?"

"That's right." "You'd better tell the truth. I'll give you just one chance."

When he said this, Alice realized she could no longer pretend. She slowly lowered her eyes to look at the ground, trying to calm herself, and then whispered, "I don't want to say this because Serena and I are good friends, and you and she are husband and wife. I have known about this for a long time, but I chose to keep quiet because I don't want to hurt her. Cristian, Serena is a person who gets distressed very easily. I don't want her to be sick again, so could you pretend that nothing happened?"

"Tell me. Who was that woman of that night?" He desperately wanted to know.

He had been asking Luca to find out that person for a long time. All the information he had was false, but now Alice popped up saying she knew about that thing. What a coincidence.

Alice listened to what he said, then bit her lower lip and did not want to say anything more.

"Say it!"

Tears were falling from the corners of Alice's eyes. She couldn't stop herself from crying, "I'm sorry,

Cristian. I'm really sorry. I just can't tell you. I can't commit this injustice to Serena. Can you forget what

happened today?"

Suddenly footsteps came from outside, then they heard Serena's voice from afar, "Alice, are you

here?"

Hearing this, Alice suddenly changed her face. When she tried to move away from Cristian, he let go of

her first and then turned his chair to move away from her.

That movement seemed almost automatic. Alice just wanted to pretend, but she never expected that

Cristian would be faster than her, which left her dismayed.

Cristian, you obviously cared about Serena!

How was this possible?!!!

A woman like Serena, who was on her second marriage and pregnant with someone else's child, was

loved by Cristian?

But if he felt something, why did he have such a bad attitude toward Serena?

Alice could not understand it. The more time passed, the more she did not understand it. Serena called

out again, "Alice?"

Alice recovered, "Serena, I'm here."

She quickly wiped away the tears on her face and greeted her with a smile.

Serena regained her composure in the garden. However, she still didn't have the courage to tell her what she saw, so she decided to go back and pretend she didn't know anything about it. Checking what the situation was like, she decided how to act.

When she opened the door, Serena saw Alice, while Cristian went to the window. All the furniture was as usual, as if nothing had happened.

"I didn't know you were here."

"I just got here. I thought you were here. Are you just finished now?"

"Yes."

Alice observed her and noticed nothing strange about her. Then she felt relieved.

Alice didn't want Serena to find out so soon what had happened.

While at the window, Cristian moved his thin lips and looked in Serena's direction out of the corner of his eye. He noticed that she had no particular reaction.

What was wrong with this woman? Her best friend was in the same room with her husband. Didn't she

have any doubts?

A woman who did have a sense of crisis was as stupid as a pig.

Cristian thought this in his heart.

"Now it's getting late. I'm going home. I'll come another day to visit you." Alice reflected what had happened today and thought she'd better to leave. However, she had managed to achieve her goal of not saying anything to Cristian.

Serena thought and nodded, "Okay, I'll walk you down."

Then she accompanied Alice. About ten minutes later, she returned to the room again. She did not go to Cristian. Her mind was still in a mess from the scene just now.

Cristian... Did he like Alice?

If he really liked Alice and Alessandro wanted to unite the Ferrari family with the Giordano family, then... Would he agree?

Thinking about this, Serena unconsciously tightened her hands and then loosened them.

Better to let it go. If he really liked her, there was nothing she could do. After all, feelings cannot be controlled.

Just as she knew it was impossible to continue the relationship with Cristian, she was still in love with him. It was beyond her control.

Serena heard a rattling of wheels, looked up and saw Cristian who was in front of her.

When they made a eye contact, Serena saw his eyes were as deep as sea. Although his pink lips moved, he did not speak.

"Divorcee." Cristian's thin lips gently opened and shouted this phrase toward her.

Serena by now had gotten used to being called "divorcee".

"Why don't you ask me anything?" asked Cristian.

Serena: "What?"

Cristian looked deeply into her confused face and felt irritated. This woman was acting strangely. In the past, when Alice approached him, she worried.

But now she was quiet.

"Damn." Cristian cursed impatiently and said in a deep voice, "Don't you have anything to tell me?"

Serena was stunned at first, but a moment later she understood what he meant. Looking down at her

fingers, she said, "No."

She had now made up her mind to never speak again. No matter what Cristian did.... He would have nothing more to do with her.

As long as they were voluntary.

Her nonchalant look made Cristian even more irritated, and his gaze sharpened, "No?"

Serena shook her head and confirmed, "No."

Finally, she raised her head and looked at him innocently with a cold gaze, "Should I really tell you anything? Or what would you like me to tell you?"

Cristian: "..."

He took a deep breath, contracted the corners of his lips and finally sneered.

"Very good!"

This woman was really ticking him off!

Chapter 223 Are you a monster?

Since she had nothing to say, he asked no more.

Cristian pushed the chair and walked out. She remained alone in the room. She was stunned. Then

she bent down and fell on the bed, staring at the ceiling in front of her.

Although she tried to comfort herself with these things had nothing to do with her, she wanted to be calm, but she could not stop being sad.

She closed her eyes, all that appeared in Serena's mind was the image of the two of them together.

After that day, Alice never contacted her again. Serena took the initiative to contact her. She continued to go to work at dawn and return home to rest at dusk as if nothing had happened.

But Cristian was different. Since Alice told him about the thing, he began to have doubts and asked Luca to investigate.

Luca was a little surprised when he heard that news, "Cristian, do you think Alice..."

"She had something to do with it. Who the woman was that night depends on her beginnings. You should understand what I mean."

Hearing these words, Luke understood and nodded, "But she is the daughter of the Giordano family,

I'm afraid..."

"Do as I told you and use any means."

"Of course Cristian, I will."

When Luca went out, he ran into Serena, who came to have coffee. Seeing Serena's expressionless face, Luca suddenly sighed and shook his head.

It had been so long, yet Luca could not find the woman Cristian was talking about, he thought the matter would end in nothing. Who expected that suddenly a new clue would pop up.

Seeing that Cristian cared so much about the woman that night, if he really found her, what would happen to Serena at that point?

Luca felt a little distressed for Serena.

Calmly, Serena put the coffee on the table, turned around, and walked out.

Cristian looked at her without saying anything.

At lunch, the cafeteria was full of people. Serena normally didn't care about this kind of thing, but as soon as she entered the cafeteria today, many people's eyes rested on her face, and some even had a scornful look on their faces.

So he met with Anna and said to her, "Do you feel like everyone is looking at me funny today?"

When she heard this, Anna looked around and nodded, "I think so too. They seem to despise you.

What have you been up to?"

Serena's look was a little confused, "What did I do?"

"Let's go eat, after we eat, I'll help you figure out what might have happened."

Anna led her to a corner to sit down. As soon as they sat down, they heard people from the nearby table.

"How dare you come here? It is shameful to dare to come here after such a scandal."

Scandal?

Serena frowned slightly.

"But isn't she ashamed? She has slept with both the director and the deputy director. Seeing how they treat her differently she must have made a big mess. She had slept with two men to climb the corporate ladder. Apparently, however, she was still not satisfied and seduced a married man as well. Only a lowly person can do this kind of thing."

Anna had just taken a mouthful of rice. When she heard what they were saying, she immediately put the spoon down, "What nonsense are they saying?"

"Now you come to eat in the cafeteria? What a coincidence!"

Suddenly a shrill female voice rang out, followed by the sharp sound of high heels. Serena looked and saw Greta with whom she had been having a discussion in the cafeteria.

"I told you, if you are the lover then act like the lover. After all, this is what you want, right? You're just disgusting. You still have the bravado to come and eat in the cafeteria without fear of making others vomit. Don't you think about the others?"

Hearing this, Serena raised her eyes slightly, "You didn't have enough last time, do you want more?"

Hearing this, Greta's face contracted and said, "How dare you talk about last time? Do you think I am still afraid of you?"

"If you are not afraid, why did you only come back here today? Where have you been during this time?"

Serena answered her disrespectfully.

"You!" Greta exclaimed so angrily that she bit her teeth and raised her hand to throw it at Serena. Anna quickly stood up to block her hand and asked loudly, "Greta, what do you want to do?"

The atmosphere in the cafeteria was lively today. Besides Greta, everyone stared at the three of them, waiting for a good show.

"Is it your business if I hit someone? Didn't you hear how he talked to me? What's wrong? Let me go!"

Greta pushed Anna's hand away, Anna stood between the two and said, "Who's the rude one? It's obvious it's you. We were eating quietly and you came here on your own initiative. Did we ask you to come here? Serena doesn't want to talk to you. The fact that you are here is disgusting enough!"

"You!"

Anna was always rude when she scolded people, it was pure anger, she didn't care about going easy or heavy.

She didn't talk, she insulted, which made her unpleasant to many.

"What?" Greta crossed her hands around her chest and stared at her mockingly, "You dare say I'm disgusting? As disgusting as a woman who sleeps with any man to get a comeback? Besides, you do such things but others have no right to talk about it?"

Serena, who had been standing still, suddenly stood up. Her expressionless eyes looked coldly at

Greta.

"I am very curious, what would be the things you are talking about, what is it that you know best about myself?"

"So only you know the truth? Are we the ones who did something wrong or are you the ones who made up this story to besmirch us?"

"Aren't you the ones who made up a story? Why don't you go downstairs and take a look?"

Downstairs?

Anna and Serena looked at each other and saw the questioning expression in each other's eyes.

"What happened downstairs? Let's go take a look."

Initially Serena nodded, but she thought about it and said, "Don't worry, let's eat first, then go downstairs and take a look."

With that Serena sat down and began to eat slowly. Anna stood beside her and was amazed for a long time before reacting and saying, "Serena?"

"Sit down." The expression and look on Serena's face were calm.

Anna sat down and ate with her.

At that moment, Greta beside her was stunned. Notwithstanding she had said that something had happened downstairs, they were sitting quietly eating.

"Little bitch, are you a monster?" Greta could not help but shout.

Chapter 224 A thief cries out to catch a thief.

Serena raised her lips and said, "We are not as rich as you. We spent money on this meal, what do you care whether we eat or not?"

Moreover, Serena believed, if something really happened downstairs, she could easily finish the meal without the people downstairs leaving. She was convinced they would be there all day.

If the people downstairs didn't leave, why not finish the meal and then go?

Anna felt sad and asked in a low voice, "Aren't you in a hurry? What happened downstairs? I'm so curious now. How can you want to stay here and eat?"

"You don't want to eat, how will you have energy?" Serena unconsciously replied.

Anna suddenly understood and nodded, "You're right. Maybe we will have to fight! It's been a long time since I've fought. I'm so excited!"

Serena: "..."

Almost choking, she looked at Anna helplessly, "How can you be so skinny?"

"I won't tell you."

Serena did not expect that she would eat that meal just to have more energy to fight later.

Greta, who had come there to stir the pot, did not expect to find them so calm. Standing there, she suddenly felt embarrassed. She stared angrily at Serena, "We'll see if you'll be so calm when you see what's downstairs!"

Saying this, Greta left full of anger.

After she left, Anna stuck her tongue out and paid no more attention to her.

Serena lowered her eyes and continued to eat her meal.

They ate slowly while other people were worried about them, but they were calm.

More than ten minutes later they finished eating. Anna grabbed her things, "Shall we go downstairs now?"

Serena took a paper towel to wipe the corners of her mouth and nodded, "Yes, let's go downstairs."

After tidying up, the two went downstairs. While they were still eating, other people sped up with their meal to go see what was going on. When they saw them going downstairs, they hurried to follow them and see what was going on.

And so they could then gossip.

Anna went downstairs with Serena, looked at the people behind them, and whispered, "Are you sure

there's no problem? I think we're being followed and I don't know what's going on downstairs. Maybe

I'd better go downstairs first to tell you what's going on?"

"Don't bother, go ahead and take a look." Serena really wanted to know. What had happened that now

everyone considered her a little slut?

The word "little whore" was so far removed from what she was.

She thought about Francis.

Thinking about it, Serena paused as she thought back to when Francis had come to ask her to stop

talking about their affair. Serena did not know what had happened at that moment, but it seemed to her

that her only enemies at that moment were Francis and Guinevere, her new flame.

"What's wrong with you?" Anna asked, realizing that something was wrong with her.

Hearing this, Serena came to her senses, "It's okay, I just think I figured out who is causing trouble

downstairs."

"Who is it?" asked Anna in curiosity.

Serena smiled faintly, "If I haven't made a mistake, the only person who is making a mistake is that

person."

"... What? I don't understand, I don't know who you are talking about."

"Don't worry, you'll see when you get there."

"Let's hurry."

"Yes."

The two entered the elevator together and a group of people followed.

When they had all entered, the elevator was overloaded, and Anna, who was in the corner, made to protect Serena and said, "You really are gossips. What do you have to do with this? You're all following us."

Someone replied, "What's the problem? Everyone wants to gossip. Don't you understand? What do you care. Why can't we?"

"Yes, Anna, you can't stop us from seeing what's going on?"

"Bah, how can you be like that? You and I are good friends. You people are shit! Can't you see that the elevator is overloaded? Are there people who want to get out? Maybe everyone?"

"All right, then the people in the front will come out!"

"Why should we get out?"

"What do you think you are missing? Even taking the stairs is fast! I'm not the one who wants to make you do it!!!"

The people in the elevator didn't move, but the elevator didn't move either, so a couple of people had to

get out, and then the elevator started smoothly.

Serena, who was squeezed to the corner against the wall, could not help but contract her mouth.

These people's appetite for gossip was beyond belief.

It was her business but others cared more than she did.

Ding-

When they arrived, people poured out of the elevator.

Serena and Anna came out last, crushed by the others.

"These people are almost scary."

"Look there, a pregnant woman."

"She's the one who's been making trouble for a long time, and she says Serena stole her husband."

When they heard Serena's name, the crowd automatically made way for her. Serena looked in front of her. She saw Geneva standing with a pregnant woman's belly. She had not seen her in months. Her belly had gotten bigger. She held her hands around her waist and kept crying.

"I conceived this child hard, and that woman is stealing my husband. And she also said. That I will become ugly after giving birth, that I will not be as young and beautiful as she is, how can she be so bad?"

Someone in the crowd shouted that Serena had arrived, and then Geneva looked at her. As soon as he saw her, he immediately approached her.

"Serena, you bitch!"

She walked toward Serena, and Serena saw that she had brought several other women with her. They all looked like they were already married.

Serena had already figured out that it was Geneva who was causing trouble, but seeing that he had brought other women as well, she could not help but frown.

What was she trying to do?

"She is the one who wants to seduce Francis, get her!"

The crowd that stood beside Serena just before to gossip quickly stepped aside and watched from a distance. Suddenly, only Anna and she remained where they were.

"Hey, what do you want to do? This is a business, not a market! Where are the guards?"

Shouted Anna forcefully!

Chapter 225: Who is the real the mistress?

"Be still!"

As those people were walking angrily toward Serena, they were suddenly stopped by the woman's shouting. Although Serena's build was not strong, but this sentence uttered by her was so full of energy that it frightened those trying to accuse her.

The woman continued, "This lady whose name I do not know, you say I seduced your husband, do you have any proof?" the crowd turned to look suspiciously at Geneva.

"Woman like you already from the sight does not look like a good girl, what need does she have to have proof?"

"Then according to what she said, any nontraditional woman would seduce her husband? Who does she think she is her husband? To be loved by all women."

"You! You are just envious of my husband for winning five hundred thousand euros in the lottery, you are vain and covet his money, so you seduced him with your body!"

"Five hundred thousand euros?" Serena frowned, a thin smile appeared on her face, "May I know your husband's last name?"

"Rossi!" the woman replied.

Those watching the show were filled with questioning, "What do you mean? Didn't that woman say that

Serena seduced her husband? How come Serena doesn't even seem to know her? Then what she

said is too strange, just because her husband won the lottery so all women want to seduce him?

Honestly compared to the wealth that the Ferrari brothers possess Five hundred thousand euros is

nothing, just a drop in the ocean. Serena who had seen everything why should she spend her time on

such an ordinary man?"

"What do you mean? That woman has simultaneously conquered Mr. Cristian and Mr. Leonardo, the

two are also brothers, doesn't she feel disgusted? What is the problem for her to attract one more

man? Who knows what it is really like in daily life?"

"You are right! If she didn't get involved with her husband, why is that woman here with the child in her
pacia making such a scene?"

Reason returned to Geneva; in fact, Serena had asked her that question only to make her fall into his
trap, and she had actually answered in a stupid way. She was so angry that her face turned red,
stamping her foot she shouted, "Bitch! You seduced my husband and you still want to deny it! But
unfortunately you miscalculated today, aunties don't fear her, take her and let's go straight to Francis!"

"Alright!" the women with sturdy builds thus came towards Serena; Anna was so frightened that her
face turned pale and shouted, "Don't come any closer! Where is the security? Will you let people like
these make trouble for us?"

Serena frowned, "Anna, move away," hearing this, Anna stared incredulously at her friend, "But they
seem very aggressive, no joke, if they really hurt you?"

"Don't worry" Serena reached out her hand, pulled Anna aside, then took the initiative to step toward
those women.

First Serena was hidden behind Anna, those women thought she was afraid of them, so they didn't
worry about anything, now seeing Serena stepping forward and coming toward them, they suddenly felt

a little terrified. Serena advanced step by step, passed those women and stopped in front of Geneva.

"What do you want to do?" the woman asked in a trembling voice.

Serena wore high heels, putting in front of Guinevere the surpluses of half a head, while the woman's

body was swollen due to pregnancy and has a short stature, even her skin was not as white as

Serena's, now that she stood next to her, she suddenly felt inferior. Of herself she was already very

jealous of this woman who had owned Francis for two years and after the divorce he actually still had

feelings for her, even still went looking for her, causing the company to go bankrupt!

Serena began, "Mrs. Rossi, you know very well who the real mistress is. Now you want everyone to

see your mistress face by bringing all these people to the company?"

"Do you think I'm the one meddling?" Guinevere smiled coldly with contempt, "What makes you think

that? Just because Francis was married to you? Then let me tell you the fact that Francis and I had

been engaged since before you were married, you are the real interloper in this relationship."

"Oh yeah?" Serena raised her eyebrows and smiled, "Since you were together, then why did Francesco

Rossi marry me and not you?"

Hearing this, the expression on the woman's face changed, "It's all your fault, if you hadn't forced the marriage, how could Francesco have married a woman like you!"

"I forced the marriage? Had I stood up to him to get him to go with me to the Civil Affairs Office? Or had I put a knife to his neck and begged him to marry me? Besides, I didn't know he was having an affair with you. Do you know what he told me when he had asked me to marry him? He had told me that he had loved only me in his life, was clean in mind and body, and would never have an affair with another woman. If I knew he had a history with you, I would not have married him and you would not be here today."

"What are you saying?" the face of Geneva changed, "This is not what Francis had told me! He had said that you forced the marriage!"

"What is it about him that attracts me so much that he wants to force marriage on me?"

"You!" Ginevra was so angry that her face paled.

Serena seeing her furious look smiled and in an extremely calm tone said, "How can you still not understand the truth? Neither you nor I are worth anything to that man, you think you are a victim in this

relationship, then what role am I in? I was his wife for two years, but finally? Other than a light paper testifying to our divorce I got nothing more, everything I gave in those two years as if thrown in the trash. How long do you think a woman's youth lasts? In those two years I was exactly in the prime of my youth, but what was I doing? I had become a housewife because of that marriage, every day after work I was washing and cooking for him, but what had he given me in return? Just like you of now, who thought you could be with him all the time, but that man married another woman. If the thing had happened once, it will happen again in the future. Do you really think having a baby in your belly he would not have gone around with another woman?"

Guinevere incredulously stared at her with wide eyes, "What do you mean? Aren't you the one who was talking on the phone Francesco these days?"

Serena raised her eyebrows, "Although I personally consider without any strength, but the good thing about me is that I never turn to the person who had betrayed me in the past. Instead of coming here and messing with me and getting angry, you better stay home and take care of the baby cha in your belly, don't you?"

The woman bit her lower lip, "Who else could it be if you are not that woman?"

"Who knows? I just said if the thing had happened once before, it will happen a second time. I became the victim of Francesco Rossi's marriage, you will also become like me in the future."

"No! It can't be! That woman cannot be anyone other than you!" Guinevere glared at her and gnashed her teeth, "It must be you who said something to Francesco because he treats me like this, Serena

Gallo, you are such a shameless woman, today I have to rip your real face off with my own hands,"

having said that, the woman threw herself towards Serena, completely forgetting the fact that she was still pregnant.

Chapter 226: A fatal accident is happening.

Serena was not expecting this, so she reacted automatically by dodging the woman. Although

Guinevere was pregnant but her movement was still very quick, she grabbed Serena's hand and sank

her long nails into her arm, made a grimace on her face and shouted, "Bitch, I won't let you go today,

come with me to Francis and let's clear all the things up."

The pain made Serena wrinkle her eyebrows, biting her lip she replied, "I won't go with you, I haven't

had any relationship with Francesco Rossi for a long time now, even if you think there is something

between us, it's nothing but that man's acting!"

"Do you think I will believe your words? Serena Gallo, you're just a whore, all the members of the Gallo family are not much of a person!" the woman continued to scratch; in fact, she knew that being pregnant no one would dare to do anything to her, she unconcernedly sank her nails into Serena's arm, soon signs of blood appeared. For fear of harming the baby Serena did not react, so did the vigilances of society; in fact, the most difficult fact to deal with are weak people such as pregnant woman or elderly people messing around in the company, they do not dare to react in front of these people for fear of creating a fatal accident accidentally and killing a person is a crime not bearable to anyone in today's society.

"If you don't stop I will react without caring about your child. If something is really going to happen to you, what are you going to keep Francis tied up with?" the more she found herself in the predicament, the calmer Serena became. His sentence made the woman's action stop for a moment, meanwhile Serena grabbed her wrist and pulled it away from her arm.

Guinevere was stunned only for a moment and another one came forward, "Don't even think that I am leaving you, today I will expose your true face even if I lose the child, you shameless woman."

Seeing Serena's arm full of blood, Anna who was standing beside her friend could no longer hold back

her anger, so she approached the woman to help Serena, "Crazy woman, you bully like this just

because you are pregnant, do you really think we are so weak that we can't do anything to you?"

Anna's nails were also very long, she could not push Geneva, but she followed her example, sank her

nails strongly into Geneva's arm.

The woman began to scream in pain, she looked toward Anna with a grim face, "Bitch, I'm pregnant,

how dare you do this to me!"

"Yes, I know, just because you are pregnant, you can mistreat others and we can't react? Serena if that

woman scratches your arm, we scratch hers too! I don't think if we break her arm, anything will happen

to her baby! As long as no one is killed, then it doesn't matter!" unlike Serena, Anna was much more

ruthless.

Serena nodded, "All right."

Guinevere finally realizing that she is no longer in the prim situation, she shouted, "Aunt, if you don't

come to help me again, I will be abused to death by those two!" The women hearing her cry reacted

and joined the fight; as so many people were on Geneva's side, soon Serena and Anna were full of

wounds.

Suddenly a shout was heard coming from the crowd: it was Guinevere who was pushed I don't know by whom, fell hard to the ground. Her back hit the iron frame right next to her. As if that were not enough, the frame because of the push collapsed and crushed the woman underneath.

"Ah!" the people who were watching began to scream, staring at the scene with wide, bewildered eyes.

Serena, who protected Anna underneath, endured most of the women's blows; she does not know how much pain she had to endure. When she heard a sudden scream followed by a thunderous collapse.

Then the world fell silent!

"Blood! It's bleeding!" someone in the crowd roared, then they began to hear people's voices arguing,

"A fatal accident is happening here!"

The women surrounding Serena and Anna finally dispersed so that Serena could finally see what had happened. When she saw the woman in blood, her heart skipped a beat, and before she could react,

Anna grabbed her hand and shouted, "Serena we are really in trouble! What are we going to do? It wasn't me who pushed her."

Serena's breathing stopped for a few seconds when the women in front of her turned and looked at her

threateningly, "It's all your fault! You made Geneva like this! I'll call the carabinieri right now!" after which she pulled out her cell phone and tried to call the carabinieri. Serena's eyes were cold and calm, she snatched the cell phone away from the woman and dialed 118, "She's hurt like this and you don't call an ambulance first?" from the look of it she seemed calm, but her hand shaking when she dialed the number on her cell phone betrayed her.

That woman lost so much blood, then the iron frame had fallen right on her...I'm afraid that this time not only the child is in the bad condition, but also the adult... I thought. Serena is not a Madonna, but this matter was caused by her, the most important thing is that Anna was also involved, thinking of this, she immediately turned toward her friend and said, "Anna, go back to your department first."

Anna immediately grabbed her hand, "If I go what do you do?"

"That woman came today looking for me, it has nothing to do with you, hurry back to the department"

Anna thought for a moment and understood what her friend meant, she grabbed her arm forcefully said, "Then you will bear all this alone? Serena you can't do that! I Anna Galli am not such a cruel and heartless person!"

Serena frowned, "I don't mean to do this, but this affair itself has nothing to do with you, quick! Get out right now!" she tried to push Anna out directly, but Geneva's aunts approached and stopped them both,

"You two are the ones who pushed him, if Geneva dies, you will both be responsible!"

"Serena!" Anna's hands were grabbed, as she tried to free herself she turned to call out to her friend.

But Serena was also grabbed by another woman and had no time to answer her. It was really sad that those crazy women brought to Geneva when their granddaughter was hurt so badly their first report is to stop her and Anna, but not call the ambulance.

"What happened here?" a gentle male voice rang out, it was Leonardo. The man looked at the chaotic place in front of him and asked. Suddenly he saw Serena surrounded, immediately the expression on his face and in his eyes changed, he stepped forward and released Serena. "Who are you? Who gave you permission to come here to cause trouble? Where is the vigilance?" After all, Leonardo is the vice president of the company, with his command the security guards who were watching earlier stepped forward and subdued Geneva's aunts with ease.

Chapter 227: How come you have her phone?

After Serena was freed, Leonardo saw that her body was full of wounds and scratches, to the sight

were frightening. The man clutched the woman's wrist and asked nervously, "How did all this happen?"

Serena now had no time to think about her and Leonardo's relationship, she grabbed the man's hand and said anxiously, "An accident happened there, order the security guards to move those shelves."

Hearing the requests Leonardo turned to look toward the indicated corner and noticing that on the floor was full of blood, he frowned, "What are you doing there? Hurry up and move the shelves!" then asked the woman, "Serena, what the hell happened? Who hurt you like this?"

Serena shook her head and said, "I don't have time to explain now, can you take her to the hospital?"

Although she hated Geneva but if that woman happened something here today, the whole Ferrari society would be mixed up in this, especially there is also Anna...it's okay if only she was involved, but she didn't want to implicate others in this!

"Okay, I'll go get the car, you wait for me," the man let go of Serena's hand and ran to the parking lot.

But the hospital was not far from the company, before Leonardo returned with the car, the ambulance arrived. The nurses gave Geneva first aid and carried her with the stretcher to the ambulance.

Serena followed the nurses, when she got outside she saw Leonardo's car coming out of the parking lot, the window rolled down and came the man's voice, "Get in, I'll take you to the hospital."

"Okay!" the woman nodded.

"I'm coming too!", Anna from the moment Serena had run out went out with her and when he saw her get into the car he followed her. Serena looked questioningly, "Why are you here too? Didn't I tell you to go back to the department first?"

Anna gave her a furious look, "You want to put all the blame on yourself, I won't let you do that! If that woman wants to put all the blame on you, then I will also take part of the responsibility," biting her teeth

she continued, "I, Anna Galli, am a person who is not afraid to take responsibility, there is nothing to fear, at most I will change with my life hers."

"Don't talk nonsense!" Serena pressed her friend's hand and said in a calm voice, "There was incredible chaos that moment, it is yet to be verified whether it was us who pushed her. If you want to come with us to the hospital now I won't stop you, but if something happens, don't be the first to go ahead and assume responsibility so randomly."

Anna understood Serena's words, "You mean there is a possibility that the woman was not pushed by us?"

"It is not clear who pushed her, but it is highly unlikely that it was us" Serena went over the whole story,

"At that time we were not in the privileged situation, with so many injuries we could not even take care of ourselves; therefore, the possibility that we were able to push her out that far is really minimal"

"That's right," Leonardo who was driving didn't know how the affair had started, but he had understood something from the conversation between the two, he nodded approvingly, "Everything still needs to be verified; so don't be in a hurry to say that you did it, let's go to the hospital first to see how the situation is, then I will contact the professional later, be calm."

Hearing this Anna looked at the man with eyes full of emotion, hugged her friend's arm and whispered,

"Mr. Leonardo is much more reliable than your husband Cristian and he is also very kind." Although her voice was very low, the space inside the car was limited, so Leonardo could still hear her. As expected, through the rearview mirror Serena noticed the man's gaze staring at her, so in a low voice she said to

Anna, "Don't talk nonsense."

Anna pouted and did not speak again.

Arriving at the spedale, when Serena got out of the car she stumbled and almost fell to the ground, but

fortunately she was caught by Leonardo beside her, he asked her, "Are you all right?"

Anna also followed, "Serena you are hurt too badly, let's go first to treat your wounds."

"I'm fine" Serena lifted up holding her breath, earlier she was too anxious that she didn't even feel the pain, only now she realized how much her knee hurt, she should have suffered a bump, that's why she felt so much pain, she said, "I didn't notice the steps, let's go to check Geneva first"

Leonardo frowned, but realizing the seriousness of the matter, he nodded, "Okay, then let's check the situation first, but if there are no serious problems go immediately to treat your injuries."

"All right."

Serena dodged the man's hand without a trace, then quickly followed behind the nurses. Watching Geneva being pushed into the operating room, she suddenly remembered something: should she make a call to Francesco Rossi?

"Serena, what are you thinking about?" Anna asked her.

"I was thinking...maybe I should notify your husband?"

"Huh? Do you know her husband? But didn't that woman say ..." that you are her husband's lover?

Fortunately, Anna put on the brakes before the sentence ended and then looked toward her friend, "Is it

appropriate for you to make this call? Especially being the situation like this."

Serena thought for a moment and pulled out her phone, "I'll text him."

Leonardo who is looking sideways at the woman with a look full of sweetness said, "Go ahead and do

whatever you want, there is no need to worry about anything, this matter finally did not happen

because of you"

Hearing these words Serena turned to look at the man. Then Leonardo continued, "Didn't you? It was

you who first brought those women to the company to cause trouble; so if you are inside the operating

room now, it is all your own fault."

"That's right! By the way I think you should make a call to Mr. Cristian to warn him about what had

happened, after all he is your husband" Anna's words made Leonardo's expression change, realizing

this the woman froze for a moment and with a smile added, "Otherwise...pretend I didn't say

anything..."

Serena glanced at her friend: Why can't she for once not be afraid of Leonardo? . But Anna reminded

her of the fact that since such a serious accident had happened, then in the company, even just

thinking her position as an employee must notify Cristian. So she opened the call screen and tried to

call Cristian.

But suddenly the man next door grabbed his cell phone and said, "Yes it is better to make a call to inform Cristian about what happened."

"I'll call him," Serena said. But as soon as the words were spoken, Leonardo already pressed the text of the call. On the other end Cristian immediately answered, "What is it?" as Serena stood right nearby, she could hear the man's low voice coming from the other end of the cell phone. She was about to speak when she heard Leonardo answer, "It's me."

Cristian was silent for a moment, then sneered, "How come you have his phone?"

"We're at the hospital."

Chapter 228: Do I massage you a little?

When the man heard the word "hospital" he narrowed his eyes dangerously: That woman's phone is in Leonardo's hand and he said they are in the hospital, what does that mean? It could be that something happened to that woman . Thinking that Serena might be hurt Cristian's heart lost a beat, suddenly he felt it was hard even to breathe.

"Which hospital are you in?" the man's voice filled with anxiety.

Leonardo told him the name then added, "I'm here, take care of the company first, you don't need to come in a hurry," then hung up the phone and handed it back to Serena.

When she turned around, she realized that her hand does not know since it was placed over the woman's mouth to prevent her from speaking. And Serena's eyebrows were heavily furrowed.

"Sorry," the man handed her back the phone, with a subtle smile he said, "I want to be selfish for once."

Serena for a moment did not know how to act and stared at the man with an inexplicable expression, while Anna at her side blinked, she was very agitated at heart, Leonardo's gaze seemed deeply in love with Serena.

"The operation will not end soon, the two of you who are wounded like this, I'll take you first to treat your wounds" the man said.

"I'm not going" Serena who saw him get up and try to pull her up, immediately rejected his proposal,

"Take Anna to the nurse first, I'll wait here, I'll join you later."

Hearing this the man frowned, then Serena added, "Leonardo, this is a very important matter for me, please don't force me!" the woman half-closed her lips and said in a cold voice.

Leonardo did not respond, after a few minutes he gave a bitter smile and nodded, "Finally I can't oblige

you anything, since you insist, then I will first take Anna to treat her wounds, but when we come back you come then with me." After that he left with Anna, leaving Serena sitting alone.

She and Anna were both full of scratches; those women had hit them very hard. Serena now felt a lot of pain in her bones even though she only made a small movement with her arms or by lifting her legs.

A clash between women is really scary, the woman scoffs at herself as she shakes her head.

She did not know how much time had passed, but when she leaned back and was so tired that she wanted to close her eyes, she suddenly heard the sound of the wheelchair. The more she listened the more familiar this noise seemed and when the chair stopped in front of her, Serena suddenly opened her eyes and saw Cristian standing in front of her.

It had been a short time since she had hung up the phone and was he really already in front of her?

"Woman," the man angrily grabbed her shoulders, his cold, stern eyes observed every part of her body, and when he saw that Serena was full of wounds, he angrily asked, "Who did this to you?" Later he seemed to remember something and looked around, but saw only her, so he asked coldly, "Where is Leonardo?"

Serena finally responded, moved her lips and whispered, "Can you be gentler? My shoulders hurt." In fact it hurt all over her now, she felt as if the skeleton of the shoulders held by the man were about to break.

Cristian froze for a moment and when his reason returned he noticed that the woman's face and lips were totally pale, only then did he hasten to withdraw his hand. The expression on his face became even darker, his eyes filled with fury. A moment later he grabbed the woman's wrist and said, "Come with me to the nurse."

"It hurts" Serena pointed with her finger to her wrist.

The man stopped with the movement, but finally did not let go of the woman's wrist, gently pulled the sleeve of her dress over her arm, what appears in front are large and small bruises, intricate scratch marks, "Who did this?" the man's eyes became frightened.

Serena's heart softened. She remembered that earlier on the phone Leonardo had asked him to take care of the business first, but only a few minutes had passed since she had hung up the phone and this man was already here, standing in front of her. Surely he must have passed thousands of red lights, otherwise did he come with the flying car?

As for why she had the man come so quickly, Serena was more interested to know, what she knew now was only that he is now worrying about her. Thinking about this, her voice lightened and she replied in a soft voice, "The person who hurt me is now in the operating room. Cristian...maybe this time I have done something very serious."

Hearing this the man's eyebrows furrowed involuntarily, "What happened? Explain it better."

But Serena smiled and said softly, "What if I told you that this time maybe I will go to prison for hurting people? If I stay in prison for the rest of my life and can't get out? Then in the future you would no longer have to worry about our relationship...." When he uttered this last sentence, the woman lowered her head and looked down at her feet without another word.

The man did not understand, with his eyebrows tightened: What exactly is this woman talking about?

"Ah" Serena exclaimed suddenly stunned, looking toward Cristian who had pulled her into his arms.

The man cupped her chin and in a cold voice said, "Although I don't know exactly what had happened, but my woman can't be touched by anyone, the person who hurt you must repay her with a price ten times greater" and continued, "Tell me the story now, without leaving out any details."

Serena, however, shook her head, "I don't want to talk about it."

Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously, "Do you want to die?"

"It hurts" the woman whispered and suddenly placed her head close to the man's chest, stretching her arms around his neck, "It hurts all over, I don't want to explain anything"

Initially Cristian was about to lose patience, but now that he saw the submissive woman hugging his neck and whispering in his ear, his anger suddenly disappeared. He found that his heart was softened and looking at the small woman in his arms, his throat dryly swallowed a mouthful of saliva, he asked,

"Where does it hurt?"

Serena closed her eyes, "Everywhere."

Then the man said, "Do you want me to massage you a little?"

...Absolute silence.

Luke who stood aside thought: Please don't treat me as if I were transparent, okay? Goodbye

Although Serena did not respond, but Cristian nevertheless really reached out his hand and placed it on the back of her head, where there was a large bruise mark.

On the initially white and smooth skin now was covered with bruises and scratches, the man on one

side was irate on the other side felt ill-hearted for her. The woman's body trembled for a moment when he laid his hands on it, this made the man's heart soften even more, his hands moved much lighter, gently rubbing the wounds.

"Is that better?"

Chapter 229: This woman is as poisonous as a rattlesnake.

He asked her.

She, without saying anything, merely shook her head, then sank it back into his chest.

Before Cristian arrived, Serena had already calmly analyzed the situation: after all, she had done nothing, as had Anna Galli. Even if a confrontation was necessary later, she had nothing to fear; in the worst case scenario, she would take charge of the whole situation and that was it.

Now, however, that Cristian had come running and his black eyes had looked at her extremely worriedly, a sense of mortification had taken hold of her.

She had therefore come to the conclusion that she could no longer take charge of everything, but would have to find a way to clear the matter up.

However...if Geneva was really in mortal danger then...they would not get rid of the matter so easily.

A lot of people frowned upon it, and they probably wouldn't have missed the opportunity to make them pay for it.

"Serena!"

Francesco Rossi came running. He had received Serena's message warning him that something had happened to Geneva, so he had come in a great hurry, but he never expected, once he arrived, to witness this scene: his ex-wife lying in the arms of another man. At this sight, Francis exploded with anger, "You made me come all the way here to show me this?"

At Francis' voice, Serena came to her senses. In front of her was the familiar smell of Cristian; just before, Serena out of fear had let go of her fantasies...but now she was back to reality.

She made to get up slowly and answer Cristian's question, but someone stopped her by holding her by the back of her head.

"Go away," Cristian said coldly, as he brought Serena back to his chest with his hand.

Cristian's aura of strength spread throughout the room forcefully investing even Francis, who, evidently frightened, cast a glance at Cristian and then, in a trembling voice, babbled, "I'm not...it wasn't me who came, it's that woman...it was she who sent me a message and made me come with a deception."

"Oh yeah?" asked Cristian, lifting the corners of his lips slightly.

Serena, trying to free herself from the grip that held her against his chest, managed to say in a whisper,

"It was me who called him."

Francis then regained his courage, "Did you see that? She admitted it too!"

Cristian's gaze faded slightly as Serena, finally released from his grip, directed his glance at Francis, "I

called you in to take a look at the ER, you didn't forget what I wrote in the message did you?"

Francis then remembered that in the message Serena had written that something had happened to

Geneva, and seeing Serena staring at the emergency room, he understood the situation: "Would you

like to tell me that Geneva is inside the emergency room?"

Serena did not respond, giving Francis tacit confirmation.

Francis then jumped into a rage and turned furiously to Serena, "What have you done? Ginevra is soon

to give birth, how can you be so mean as to raise your hands against her? If something has happened

to the baby, know that I am not finished with you."

Serena, biting her lip, said trying to keep calm, "You don't even know what happened, how can you call

me mean?"

"And do you need to think about it? Surely you must be full of resentment since we divorced, and then you are envious that Geneva got pregnant, that's why you hurt her. Since we didn't have children in the past, now you want to kill mine. Serena....never would I have thought you were such a woman, and you Mr. Cristian...this woman is as poisonous as a rattlesnake, don't be fooled by her."

Having said that, Francis reiterated his point: "Mr. Cristian, you cannot allow such a woman to be around you, but above all you cannot believe all her lies, otherwise...she will come to a bad end! I am a living example of that!"

Serena remained silent, swallowing insults and humiliation while constantly biting her lip. What a bastard!!!

Since they had been married he had never done anything for her, always out to seduce other women, and now that they had divorced he had even set out to slander her!

But in any case, what worried Serena most was that Cristian might believe what Francis was saying.

So she turned, flustered, a look at Cristian and said, "You must not believe him, things...are not at all as he says."

Cristian, raising his eyebrows and the corners of his mouth slightly, said in a somewhat mocking tone,

"Woman, how did you in the past not only consider this person, but also marry him and be with him for two years? And in two years you didn't notice anything? What are you, very naive or very stupid?"

Serena at these words blushed quickly, but she did not even have time to respond, that Cristian continued in the same tone, "You should tell him about it."

Serena on hearing this was stunned, and she was joined by Cristian himself.

Cristian then looked up at Francis, and, sneering at him, said, "Are you Serena's ex-husband? That good-for-nothing, who did not contribute to the household expenses, and who also had a mistress?"

Serena looked in amazement at Cristian. She had not expected him to help her stand up to Francis' offenses, but more importantly...that he knew so much.

That he had...instructed someone to investigate her?

"What are you saying? Don't talk nonsense, Guinevere was not a mistress at all!" said Francis red with anger at the accusations Cristian had just hurled at him. "It is that woman who is useless, and moreover as poisonous as a rattlesnake, that's why I left her and remarried."

"When you separated, your lover was already a few months pregnant, and yet you dare to criticize others?" At the time, it was Luca Russo who had come into possession of Francesco Rossi's records and, knowing the situation perfectly well, as soon as he heard Francesco criticize Serena, he immediately jumped up ready to defend her. "You scoundrel you are, for two years you spent money only on your mistress huh? So after you won the lottery, you couldn't wait to get a divorce. And now you even have the nerve to speak ill of her. You are a disgrace to all men, woe to you if you continue to call yourself a man!"

Luca Russo's words were even heavier, so much so that Francis' eyes turned red with anger, "You!"

"You did well to get a divorce. Once free from a good-for-nothing like you, our Miss Serena was certainly happier."

"By the way," Cristian added in a low voice, a smile on his face, as he touched the still visible bruises on Serena's neck with his finger. The light and gentle movements of his fingers immediately gave some relief to Serena's wounds. "In truth I have to thank this good-for-nothing. If it were not for you, I could never have had such a good wife, could I?" And he said these words turning a gaze full of sweetness to Serena.

At this moment his eyes seemed like two bright stars in the depths of the sea, and Serena, for a moment, almost believed his words, but...she soon realized that it was all just an act.

Cristian Ferrari's wife could not be disgraced like this.

And Cristian also had to safeguard his prestige.

Serena then also let out a sweet smile, "Oh yes, I too have you to thank for the divorce. Had it not been for you, I would still be suffocating in a sea of misery and misfortune, and I would have foolishly continued to be fooled by you."

Then with both arms she grabbed Cristian around the neck and leaned even closer to him, "I have you to thank for my being able to find such a good husband."

"You...," Francis Rossi never imagined that the two of them were able to put on such an idyllic family picture in front of him and, from anger, took his head in his hands without being able to say anything.

Chapter 230: Shut your mouth!

Having finished the beautiful family picture, Cristian added, "My wife was seriously injured this time, I am not willing to pretend anything."

Francesco Rossi at these words was even angrier. What about him then? His wife was in the

emergency room, and still nothing was known about her condition!

Just then the emergency room doors opened and a doctor came out. "Who are Geneva's relatives?"

No one answered.

"No relatives of Ginevra Cassano?" demanded the doctor, wrinkling his forehead.

Francis suddenly recovered and stepped forward, "Doctor, I am Ginevra's husband."

"Sir, your wife has a severe hemorrhage and there is a need to deliver the baby early. Please put a signature on the consent sheet for the operation."

Francis at these words opened his eyes wide, "Deliver him early? But...won't that be dangerous for the health of the baby?"

"Sir, at the moment we don't even know if there might be complications during delivery. In any case, we will do everything we can. Please sign the paper, there is not a minute to lose."

Francis then, with both hands trembling, took out a pen and signed the paper.

Then, suddenly, he added in a heavy tone, "Doctor, if I may...I have a prayer for you!"

"Tell me," replied the doctor, squaring him quickly with his gaze.

Francis took his head in his hands, as if he was about to make an important decision, "If there is

danger for both of you, I hope that...you can think of the baby first!"

The doctor was speechless, as was Serena, who opened her eyes wide, as if she could not believe what she had just heard.

Francesco Rossi had...prayed to save mainly the baby. What about the child's mother? Did he not need the mother anymore?

Serena now, seeing the man with whom she had spent two years of her life, suddenly felt her blood chill. In two years she had never understood this man, of how he was philandering, lacking in feelings and morals, and how...he was perverse.

Suddenly Serena began to feel sorry for Guinevere: based on what she was saying in fact, Guinevere was probably just another poor girl who had been teased by him. Instead, the source of all evil was Francis.

Unable to contain herself, Serena lashed out at him, "Francesco, what kind of person are you?"

Francis then, turned around throwing her a look, "Mind your own business. Are you still pretending that this Geneva thing in the emergency room has nothing to do with you?"

"You think you know better than me why she came looking for me?" replied Serena with a bitter smile.

At these words Francis immediately felt guilty, withdrew his neck a little and then, turning to the doctor, said, "Doctor, please do as I told you."

The doctor unexpectedly refused, however: "Sir, our hospital has ethics. In case of danger to the mother and baby, we always give priority to the mother."

"What?" asked Francis frowning, "What does that mean? What does ethics mean? This is our right, what does it have to do with you?"

The doctor, however, tired of answering him, turned and quickly entered the operating room, closing the

door behind him. Francis would have liked to enter with him, but a nurse promptly intervened, "Excuse me sir, we are in an emergency room, please keep the noise down."

Francis, increasingly angry, shouted pointing to the operating room, "What do you mean you tacitly give priority to the mother and not the son? I want to give priority to my son, do you hear? What do I do with the mother? I want to safeguard my son, my heir!"

The nurse faced with a chauvinist like him, she wanted to punch him directly, but her high

professionalism restrained her, but she still could not restrain herself from commenting piercingly, "Are you by any chance heirs of any royal house?"

"What are you saying?" asked Francis astonished.

"If you are not heirs of any royal house, can't he think about his son later? Does he have to safeguard his succession now? I bet if it wasn't a boy then, he wouldn't even want it, would he?"

The nurse's words were very direct and struck at the heart of Francis, whose face quickly changed color from green to white until, enraged, he turned to her, "You, you...."

"She's right," said Luca Russo, standing between Francis and the nurse, "You, this big man, don't even care about your wife, and you even have the nerve to talk like that. What woman would be willing to marry you in the future? And you even manage to talk about heirs. But why, in your house is there all this wealth?"

Seeing Luca Russo boldly advancing, the nurse's eyes sparkled. While Serena, at their side, watched the whole scene in silence, merely shaking her head: never would she have imagined that Francis was such a person.

"You're wondering how in the past you could have been blind enough to be with such a person, aren't

you?"

A low voice rang in Serena's ear, who, at these words, came back to herself, realizing only then that she was still leaning against Cristian's chest.

"Yes, I really have the wrong person," said Serena closing her eyes for a moment.

She had never realized that Cristian was like that. So she moistened her lips slightly, and said in a low voice, "Now leave me. And thank you for before."

Cristian did not let her go, however, and, hinting at a smile, said, "If you want to thank me, you'll have to do something concrete."

"What?"

Serena then looked up to try to understand his intentions, and it was only at this moment, thanks to the closeness of the two of them, that Cristian noticed that the delicate skin of Serena's face also had several wounds: if scars were left afterwards, how would he do it?

Cristian reached out and gently ran his fingers over Serena's wounds as his gaze grew sterner and sterner: "I will make her pay. But now you have to dress your wounds."

"No!" cried Serena, shaking her head. "You heard yourself that the doctor is operating under life or death conditions. I have to stay here and see how it goes."

"Luca is here to check the situation, are you afraid he won't come to know how it went?"

Serena kept silent.

At the end of the day, she was right: if Luca was there to check it out, she could trust him.

"However..." and while she continued to hesitate, Cristian, without waiting any longer, left with the wheelchair, addressing these last words, "Stay here and see how it goes. As soon as you hear from me, contact me."

"All right, Mr. Cristian," Luca Russo said, staring at him as he walked away.

Cristian, seeing Serena leave, moved behind her as if to join her, "Come back here. You hurt Ginevra and now you're leaving like this?"

An outstretched arm, however, came between him and Serena, interrupting his run. "It's still not clear who hurt whom. In any case, I'm staying here, and you're also not going anywhere. Don't even think about disturbing Mr. Cristian and Miss Serena," Luca said, looking at him coldly.

Cristian then remained motionless, furious, but with a great sense of helplessness.

Meanwhile, Serena had been taken away by Cristian: he sitting in his wheelchair and she sitting in turn on his legs. A scene that had attracted the attention of the many people present. Serena then, in obvious embarrassment, proposed, "You'd better get out, I'll push you."

"You are hurt," Cristian replied without giving too much importance to her words.

"But my injuries are not serious."

"Yes they are."

"...But I can manage to walk."

"Shut your mouth." Cristian then suddenly lowered his gaze, staring at Serena's lips, "If you speak again, I will kiss you here in front of everyone."

Serena first opened her eyes wide with fear, then put her hand in front of her own mouth. It was better if

she kept quiet.