

Virginitv 23

Chapter 23

Those big, warm and powerful hands held Serena as she fell on the other side.

There seemed to be a moment of silence around her. Serena's face was pale and she slowly regained consciousness.

Serena saw a pair of legs. When looking up, she clearly saw a person holding her.

The man's eyes were deep and cold. His thin lips pressed together, and his face was somber. Even though he was sitting in a wheelchair, his power affected all the people around.

People retreated back after looking at the man who suddenly appeared.

Who was he!!!

Serena did not have the strength but sat staring at Cristian.

"Are you still...are you still here?"

She thought he had left because of her ugly appearance. Who knew he was still there?

"Aren't you getting up?" Cristian asked in a low voice, looking at her with his black eyes.

Hearing this, Serena reacted and tried to get up. But when she stood up, she noticed that the torn dress was quite heavy and if she stood up the dress would fall off.

"No, I can't."

Cristian frowned and looked at her disgruntledly.

Serena bit her lower lip and said awkwardly, "The dress... the dress will fall off if I stand up."

Cristian's eyes were slightly half-closed as he looked at her.

Serena felt that she was really useless. Why did she become so ridiculous? Was Cristian going to leave her alone?

Thinking about this, a jacket covered her shoulders and Serena looked at him with surprise.

"You..."

"Still not getting up?"

Serena covered herself well quickly with the jacket and stood up with Cristian's help.

His hands were large and warm. His temperature reached Serena's heart. After Serena stood up, Cristian seemed indifferent, retracted his hands as Serena suddenly felt desolate.

The masculine breath of the jacket calmed Serena and she felt protected for the first time.

"Who pushed her?"

Cristian's voice was as cold as ice.

The clerk finished calling and was startled by the abrupt change in the current situation. At first, her attitude toward Serena was regular because the man in the wheelchair seemed arrogant. But hadn't he left her behind? Why did he reappear?

The clerk thought about what happened and did not dare to speak.

"I ask again. Who pushed her?"

This time, Cristian's voice was even colder which startled everyone.

This man was in a wheelchair. How could he have such a powerful aura?

The people, who accused Serena before, saw this situation and rushed to point to the clerk, "It's not us. It's the clerk who insulted her loudly and we are just bystanders."

"Yes, yes, the clerk said this lady tore the dress on purpose and called the police."

The arrogant clerk was so afraid that she didn't dare speak. Being pushed by the crowd, she shook hands and said, "No sir, it's the young lady who fell down accidentally and tore the dress. It's not my fault!"

Serena lowered her head. She thought it was true that she herself ruined the dress, so she could not blame others.

"Really?" Cristian huffed and raised his voice, "She fell down herself?"

The clerk was so startled by the pressure that she could not speak.

Seeing that the situation changed, Geneva did not give up. Why? Who was the man in the wheelchair? Why were they afraid of a man with a limp?

Thinking about this, Ginevra said, "Serena, it was you who tripped yourself up by tearing your dress. Do you blame others because now you have the support of this man? That's why Francesco left you. You are vain and brash."

Having heard this, Cristian immediately understood and suddenly looked at Ginevra.

Francesco, who held Ginevra in his arms, felt a chill when he looked into Cristian's sharp eyes and held her tighter whispering, "Honey, come on. Leave them alone."