

## **Virginity 231**

Chapter 231: Unless you really want a divorce

Serena had just been taken by Cristian inside an office, and just as she was wondering how they could let them in so freely, she heard a familiar voice.

"What are you people doing here?"

And there Serena unexpectedly saw a person coming out of the office: Beatrice Marchetti. Serena had not expected to see her at all, and she had a feeling that this aunt was really everywhere.

"Oh, Serena, but how did you hurt yourself like that?" said Aunt Beatrice who was startled at the sight of Serena looking like that. Auntie now looked much more worried than the time she had seen Serena drugged. After all, now the wounds were all external: face, neck, arms, legs were all covered with small and large wounds, a truly frightening scene, as if Serena...had been a victim of rape.

"Cristian, didn't I already tell you to look after your wife? And you call that protecting her?"

Cristian was petrified speechless. Accused like this by his aunt, Cristian also felt that he had failed in his mission to protect his wife. In the past he had never given the matter any importance, however, now...Serena was covered with wounds from head to toe.

Cristian, dark in the face and in a cold voice, said, "Now doctor her."

"Of course I'll medicate her. You go away in the meantime." Beatrice then first helped Serena out of the wheelchair, then accompanied Cristian out of the room and, once the door was closed, returned to Serena to medicate her wounds.

"Take off your clothes first, let me see the situation a bit."

Serena, who had once before undressed in front of her aunt, did not hesitate this time and immediately unbuttoned her clothes, but as she took them off, she felt a sharp pain.

"Wait!" said the aunt who, moving in front of her, continued, "But who did this to you? Who moved you all this violence? Here the clothes are all stuck to the wounds, woe to you if you pull hard. I'll help you take them off."

Serena, not being able to see how her back was bruised, could only rely on Beatrice's help, but

although she moved very carefully, Serena felt such pain that she frowned and bit her lip to keep from screaming.

"All right," said Beatrice after a few moments.

Finally undressed, Beatrice could see her back, but she could not help closing her eyes in fright. So he

sat her down, intimidating her not to move, and went to fetch the necessities to medicate her.

Leaving the room, Beatrice saw Cristian and unceremoniously went to him and kicked his leg. Cristian

felt a sharp pain, but merely furrowed his brow.

"This time I don't need to tell you anything, just go yourself and see how she's looking." And so saying,

Beatrice walked away to fetch the medicines.

Cristian stood motionless thinking about Serena's condition: just now he had only been able to see the

visible wounds, only God knows how she might have been tanned under her clothes.

Having taken the necessary medication, Beatrice saw that Cristian had remained motionless outside

the room and therefore, even angrier, addressed him again, "You are such a stubborn man!" and then

returned to Serena. Cristian, on the other hand, remained outside, also waiting for Luca Russo to be

heard.

Beatrice began to dress Serena's wounds, and it took quite a while before she dressed them all.

Serena meanwhile continued to worry about Geneva, and as soon as her aunt was finished, she

quickly put her clothes back on and got off the crib.

"I have bothered you so many times, I thank you," she said.

"Between relatives you have to help each other, and then I didn't do anything much. However for your wounds...you must not get them wet, and you must medicate them every day."

"All right, I'll be careful," Serena replied, nodding her head.

"Ah, but besides the superficial wounds, do you hurt anywhere else?"

Serena thought about it for a moment, but she had no pain anywhere in particular...

"It's okay, by the look of you, you don't seem to have any particular problems. You still have to be careful, though, remember that you are pregnant. In the future...avoid these things."

Serena at these words realized that she had again forgotten that she was pregnant. She had thought that if the others wanted to fight, she would go along with them; even she did not know that she had become so impulsive. That then in truth she just wanted to attempt a rapprochement, who knew that then...they would lose control.

"All right," Serena said as she nodded, promising herself in the future to never forget that she was pregnant again.

But seeing that she was getting ready to leave, Beatrice did not refrain from telling her, "Stay here and

rest. I have to go for an operation now, as soon as I come back I will check if your wounds have become infected."

"But I..."

"For all the other things, or if there is anything that worries you, I will tell Cristian."

"...Alright, thank you Auntie!"

Cristian stayed outside for a long time waiting until Luca got in touch: the woman had managed to give birth, however, what he expected to be a boy was actually a girl, and Francis was now in despair. In any case, both mother and baby were fine, so Serena no longer had to worry.

Serena could rest easy, though...now it was their turn to worry. They had reduced Serena to that state, surely they didn't think they would get off so easily?

"I understand. Find someone to man the place, and then try to get a good understanding of how things went down."

As soon as the phone call ended, Cristian saw Beatrice coming out and asked her, "How are your injuries?"

"Oh, are you worried now? I thought you didn't want your wife or baby anymore!"

"Who said I don't want them?" asked Cristian cruising his face.

"Oh yeah? And what are you doing then?" asked Beatrice in a doubtful tone, "I already told you last time: as a man you have to protect your wife. And you, on the other hand, what are you doing?"

"I don't know what she's been doing," replied Cristian thoughtfully, "Besides, she's been strange lately."

"Strange? Tell me, strange in what way?"

Cristian looked Beatrice in the face: since his mother's death, he had only her left as a relative. And he did not know who could help him bring clarity to his doubts.

Perhaps just talking to his aunt would help him.

So, with a serious look, he told his aunt about Serena's strange attitude in the last period. "So what? I mean, she's acting normal and you're not happy?" asked Auntie half-closing her eyes.

"She is strange," said Cristian disconsolately.

"No doubt she is strange," said Beatrice changing her tone of voice, almost as if to taunt him, "But have you ever thought about why she is acting so strangely? As your aunt, I have to tell you something: women are sentimental, touchy. If she has changed her attitude, surely it is because she has made a

decision: either you did something that made her completely lose hope, or you said something that led her to this change. Otherwise, a person alone...could never change so easily. Think about it, what could you have done?"

What could he have done to her?

Cristian moistened his lips: even he could not focus on what he could possibly have done to her.

"To tell the truth, since you married her, you should be happy together. Unless...you really want to divorce her...."

Chapter 232 Let's go to my house, I'll cook.

Divorce her? Hearing these words, Cristian frowned. He had really thought about divorcing her in the past, but after spending some time with her, he suddenly discovered that this woman did not seem to be what he thought, perhaps...

"I know you're worried about that baby, but since she doesn't want to have an abortion, you should learn to accept it."

Hearing this, Cristian looked up and looked at Beatrice, "You mean I should do as the family wants and continue living my life married to this woman? It doesn't matter even if...she cheated on me?"

Beatrice changed her expression and said reluctantly, "What betrayal? She got pregnant before she

married you, she simply met the wrong person. If you like her, you should feel sorry for her, and treat her better in the future. When I look at her. Her eyes are clear and she has no bad intentions. The point is that you are stuck in a wheelchair. She doesn't dislike you; on the contrary, she protects you. This kind of girl is very rare."

Cristian heard these words, but upon hearing certain words, he narrowed his eyes and looked at his aunt, "Who said I like her?"

Beatrice said it casually; he did not imagine that she would take those words so seriously. Suddenly she laughed, "What's going on? I talked so much and you only heard those words. I couldn't imagine that you didn't like her, but you really care about her. Otherwise, why did you have Luca call me in the middle of the night last time about that problem? Did you do it out of laziness or goodness?"

When he mentioned that to Cristian, Cristian's expression totally changed.

"Why did you do that thing alone? " Beatrice asked again.

After seeing that Cristian had changed his face, Beatrice proudly turned up the corners of her mouth, and then put several medicines in small bottles on the table, "She can't touch the water these days,

and she has to clean and disinfect every day. She can do it herself, you check her."

Hearing those words, Cristian said, "I will bring her here every day."

"I am very busy. If nothing serious happens, don't call me. This little wound you can take care of yourself. Can't you change medicine? Then you can let the wound continue to hurt or directly let it burn out."

With that said, Beatrice turned and went to the front of the office to open the drawer. The nurse knocked on the door to remind her, "Dr. Marchetti, you have an operation in half an hour. It's time to start the preparation."

"Sure, I'll be right there." Beatrice nodded. The nurse left. Beatrice glanced at Cristian, "Did you hear that? I have to go in for surgery. She is inside resting. When she wakes up, you can take her straight home."

Beatrice got ready and left. Cristian remained alone in the office. He kept thinking, stared at the medicine bottles, and finally, reluctantly, got up to get them.

Serena should still be resting.

In fact, Serena was not resting. After Beatrice came out, she got out of bed and made to leave, but

when she approached the door, she heard the conversation between the two, so she listened to them without saying a word.

After hearing what they said to each other, she did not dare try to leave. After all, she could not stay there, she should have been in bed lying down and with her eyes closed.

But she felt pain all over her body. Moreover, after applying the medicine, she felt her whole body sticky. She was uncomfortable lying down, so she frowned.

She did not know how much time had passed, suddenly she heard the sound of wheels approaching, although the sound was very light, the room was quiet and Serena heard it clearly.

Knowing that Cristian might have entered, Serena thought back to her conversation with Beatrice. Her eyelashes twitched slightly, and then she turned around, giving her back to the direction from which the sound came.

Otherwise, she would have risked falling asleep when Cristian entered if she had been lying on her back.

The door opened and Cristian entered.

Looking at Serena lying on the side of the bed, he noticed that there were scars all over her arms and neck.

When he saw those scars, his dark eyes filled with ferocity.

She was not going to let anyone who hurt her get away with this!

Serena felt inexplicably cold, but also a sense of bitterness, which made her tremble.

Could it be that Cristian had discovered that she was only pretending to sleep?

Thinking about this, Serena's eyelashes trembled. As soon as she made to move, she felt Cristian's cold breath enveloping her. He had already come up behind her. He reached out to grab the corner of her dress and gently pulled it up.

Serena unconsciously wanted to retract, but held back.

Cristian... What was he doing?

Cristian was actually staring at the wounds on her back. His gaze grew darker and darker, until it was darker than night.

Cristian stared at her deeply for a long time, but for Serena, who was pretending to sleep, every minute was a pain. Her skin was exposed to the air. She wanted to move but did not dare to. She was afraid

that Cristian would catch her pretending to sleep and be ashamed.

Finally, Cristian withdrew his hand. Serena breathed a sigh of relief and felt much more comfortable.

For a moment, Cristian came out, and Serena finally felt more comfortable, turned slowly and looked at

where Cristian was.

Later Serena lay down and fell asleep for real. When she woke up, it was already dark. Serena sat up

and noticed that she felt much less pain. She had Beatrice's skills and the effect of the cast to thank.

Only...

Where had everyone gone? The office was silent. Beatrice must still be away for surgery. But where

had Cristian gone?

Thinking about this, Serena stood up quickly, but something fell off her. When she looked down, she

saw that it was Cristian's coat.

Serena picked up the coat with which she had been wrapped by Cristian. Did this mean that he had put

it on her while she slept?

Thinking about this, Serena felt guilty.

She took the coat and made to leave, but saw that Beatrice had already returned.

"You're awake." Beatrice looked at her and smiled, "Cristian had an engagement. He went out with

Luca. Do you want to have dinner with me tonight?"

Hearing this, Serena stopped and nodded unconsciously.

"Okay, but...where did he go?"

Seeing that she was still holding Cristian's coat in her hands, Beatrice could not help but sneer, "If you

want to know so badly, why don't you call him and ask him yourself?"

Call him?

Serena curled her lips. "Where are we going to eat?"

"Let's go to my house, I'll cook."

Chapter 233 Problems

Serena stood still for a moment, then nodded, then waited for Beatrice to put her things in order to go

home with her.

Outside the hospital, the night was illuminated by so many lights. Hundreds of lights intertwined with

each other. When the night wind blew, Serena felt cold. Unconsciously she retracted her neck and

wrapped her arm.

"If you're cold, put your coat on, wait for me here while I go get the car."

"Okay." Said Serena

She stayed in front of the hospital entrance waiting for her. Now that it was autumn, the wind at night was very cold. She thought about it, and finally put Cristian's coat over her shoulders.

The coat was very big. It was like a big cloak over her, keeping the wind away.

Serena bowed her head and sniffed it. What coat had the unmistakable smell of Cristian. It was cold, and it was reminiscent of the smell of tobacco.

Thinking about this, Serena blinked and unconsciously clutched the coat for a few minutes. After

waiting about two minutes, Beatrice came out and stood not far from her. Serena went to open the door

and sat down in the car.

"Remember to buckle up," Beatrice said, and then drove off.

As the car entered the street, Serena looked at the lights in the street and suddenly heard Beatrice ask

her, "What happened with your injury today? What happened between you and Cristian?"

Between her and Cristian.

"The office doesn't have good sound insulation. You were definitely awake at the time, you should have heard our conversation." Beatrice added before Serena answered.

Hearing this, Serena was stunned for a while and felt her ears and face burning.

She had not expected Beatrice to have sensed this. So Cristian? If Beatrice figured it out, could it be that Cristian had figured it out too?

"I wanted to ask you, do you really want to spend your life with Cristian?"

What to answer? Serena pulled her lips together and said in a low voice, "Beatrice, I know. You are a good person, but... Feelings cannot be forced. The relationship between Cristian and me is very complex. Besides... I shouldn't have even been the one to marry him."

"Luca told me all about you, you got married instead of your sister. Because the Gallo family thought that since Cristian was disabled, it was a problem to live with him, so they got their daughter married with less hope."

It was all true, Serena had no way to refute, she could only lower her eyes silently.

"I told Cristian, that even though he is disabled, you were still willing to marry him, even though it had

been by your family's choice. Even though you are having a baby, I think it is a good thing for Cristian.

Do you have anything to tell me?"

Listening to the speech, Serena raised her eyes and looked at Beatrice and said, "What should I answer?"

"Do you like Cristian?"

Serena: "..."

Beatrice smiled, "Too direct? Let's put it another way. How do you feel about this marriage? Although it is an arranged marriage, in many arranged marriages the couple end up having feelings for each other.

You have been with him for several months. How do you feel?"

Serena: "... I..." She did not know how to answer. Although Alice had already asked her this question and she did not know how to answer it, let alone Beatrice who was elderly. Serena did not know how to answer.

"You still can't seem to understand your own feelings." Beatrice shook her head, "It seems you still need time."

Serena lowered her eyes, "Say no more... Cristian... He will never like me."

Beatrice listened and could not help but laugh, "I'm not so sure. Can you understand people's feelings?"

"Why don't you ask them if they like you or not?"

No need to ask, Serena thought in her heart, besides she had asked him before.

Once, Cristian had asked her if she liked him, and Serena answered rudely, asking if he liked himself,

but... Cristian's eyes and expression at that moment showed....

They showed self-loathing.

Perhaps relationships between people produce feelings, but ... if you are unable to accept yourself,

then you cannot have a perfect relationship.

"Many things should be asked. How do you know what the other person is thinking? Also, even if you

ask a question, what the other person answers may not be what they think." Speaking of this, Beatrice

raised her lips and looked vaguely into the distance, "Many things have two sides, just like when I

asked you the question, you struggled to answer, this is because inside you had many answers to give.

It's not that you don't like Cristian, it's just that you have reasons that make you doubt that you can't like

him, and also you think.... That you don't deserve him, right?"

Serena was surprised and looked at Beatrice in amazement, "Aren't you a surgeon? Possible... She is also... Psychologist?"

She asked in a low voice, Beatrice looked at her from the corner of her eye and saw that her eyes were dull, she couldn't help but laugh.

"Hahaha, girl... You're going to be a mother soon, how can you still act like a child? No wonder..."

No wonder Cristian had changed so much. Cristian was much more vivid now than he was before, and he cared about her.

In the past Cristian thought only of revenge and had vowed to take Ferrari Group. There was never a woman around him.

Alexander suddenly had him married. At first Beatrice was also very worried, but fate is never clear. He did not expect to be together with Serena. Beatrice did not expect that this would happen now.

Serena was embarrassed and bit her lower lip.

After that, Beatrice let her into the house. Beatrice had a small apartment. The neighborhood was quiet. When she opened the door, she felt the warmth of the apartment.

"Sit down, I'll change, then I'll call Cristian and tell him you're here, he'll pick you up later."

"Thank you."

After Beatrice walked away, Serena sat on the sofa, and looked at the furnishings of the house. After a while, Beatrice returned.

"Didn't you take off your coat when you came in?"

Serena felt warmed by this sentence, and replied, "I forgot..."

Then she got up and took off her coat. When she took it off, she felt as if something had fallen on the floor, probably because she had taken it off too quickly.

"What fell?" Beatrice asked.

Serena made to bend down and look for it, but Beatrice immediately stepped forward, bent down in front of her, and then picked up a small box at her feet.

"What is this?" Beatrice asked, handing the box to Serena. "I think it fell out of my coat pocket."

Chapter 234  
Are you sure?

Hearing that it had fallen out of her coat pocket, Serena knew it was something of Cristian's. After taking it from Beatrice, she put it back in the pocket.

Beatrice could not help but frown and say with a smile, "Aren't you curious to know what it is? Don't you

want to open it and see what's there?"

Hearing that speech, Serena stopped, and looked up to look at Beatrice.

Open it and look?

"I think the box is very small and pretty, even though it's hers, I think she bought it as a gift, maybe. It's

for you, why don't you open it?"

"This-isn't this wrong?" Serena tightened her lips in embarrassment. After all, she was about to open

something of Cristian's without his consent, and besides... Cristian never bought her gifts.

Maybe...he bought it for someone else.

Beatrice took the box directly, "If you don't open it, I'll open it. I'm curious to know what Cristian bought."

Hearing this, Serena opened the small box. She would not be able to stop it.

After she opened the box, she saw a pair of small pink diamond earrings. The pink light made them

both wince at the same time. Beatrice exclaimed with surprise, "As it was meant to be, I said she

bought it for you."

Staring at the small, round earrings, Serena's breathing stopped for a moment.

These earrings...

They were the pair Anna had chosen for her when they went shopping last time. At the time... She tried them on, but the price of the earrings was very high. Serena ended up not buying them. Cristian wanted to buy them for her at that time, but she refused.

And then she left.

Anyway, when had she bought them? Why didn't he give them to her right away?

She thought back to his deep, sharp eyebrows and the fact that Cristian hardly ever smiles. When he doesn't speak, he gives people a sense of estrangement. When he does speak, he is always fierce.

She could not imagine him buying these earrings and putting them in his coat pocket.

"Looking at your expression, does it look like something is wrong? What's the matter?" Beatrice asked curiously when she saw her staring at the pink earrings.

Hearing her voice, Serena came back to herself and shook her head, "Nothing."

She looked away still feeling a strange sensation, why had Cristian bought her those earrings?

Obviously-he didn't hate himself.

"Your complexion is very fair, these earrings look very good on you." Beatrice put the box in her hand

and smiled, "I've never seen Cristian buy anything for a girl."

"I think it's a misunderstanding. Maybe he didn't buy it for me." The box was placed in Serena's hand.

Serena immediately felt like she was holding something heavy. She held it in her hand and then quickly put it back into the box.

Beatrice suddenly had the impression that Serena had suddenly realized something, but because she was shy, she said nothing.

After Beatrice finished cooking, the two ate a very simple dish together. Beatrice was very good at it.

Serena ate a bowl of rice. Seeing that Serena had a big appetite, Beatrice said, "You should eat more.

You are too skinny. It's bad for your baby."

Saying this, Beatrice stood up and filled a bowl with chicken broth, "You look like you are malnourished.

Don't tell me Cristian doesn't treat you well. You should eat more. If you think what they make doesn't

satisfy your appetite, you can always come to me."

"Thank you, but... I don't want to bother you every day."

"Never mind." Beatrice smiled, "After all, I am a relative of Cristian."

Hearing about Cristian again, Serena became curious, because according to what Leonardo said, during his childhood Leonardo's mother did not live in the Ferrari family home, she only went to live there later, giving people the illusion that he was an illegitimate child.

"Is it true that Cristian is said to be an illegitimate son?"

Beatrice suddenly asked.

Serena suddenly came back from her thoughts and looked at Beatrice dumbfounded.

How could she know what she was thinking?

"It's not true" Beatrice put down her chopsticks, took out a paper towel and gently wiped the corners of her mouth. She said in a gentle voice, "It was Cristian's father who did not want Cristian's mother, that is, my sister."

"My sister's name is Iris. At that time, Cristian's father courted her a lot. My sister has always been a good-hearted person. My sister became very attached to him and eventually decided to be with him.

The two began to have feelings for each other. But shortly after they got married, Cristian's father had an affair."

Beatrice paused and then continued, "Although my sister is sweet, she is very strong. How can a

strong woman tolerate her man hurting her? I'm not talking about physical pain, sentimental pain is not good either. My sister is a person can't accept these things, so..."

"So she did not give Cristian's father a second chance and left directly, right?"

Serena answered.

After hearing the answer, Beatrice looked at her with an appreciative look and nodded, "Yes."

"My sister is a strong person. Besides, that man at first told her that he would change. Who knows if he was telling the truth. Therefore, my sister resolutely decided to continue on her way without looking back. Although he begged her again, she did not look back and shed a single tear for that man. Soon after, that seemingly loving man went to live with the woman he had cheated on her with.

"What?" Serena looked at her in amazement, "Amazingly, he went to live with the lover, so..."

"Surprising or not, many men are so fickle . One moment they say they love you and the next second they fall in love with someone else."

"Of course..." Beatrice suddenly changed the subject, "... Cristian is certainly not such a person. After all, he has always been brought up by his mother. He is very much like my sister. So you don't have to

worry about him loving other women."

Hearing this, Serena wrung her hands, was Cristian as strong as his mother?

"You're just afraid that -- since he is so strong, he will be more resilient to this marriage, right?"

"Yes, his resilience is an issue, but ... The heart wants what the heart wants, and that's also a problem, don't you think?"

"Maybe he was resilient in the beginning, but you're sure of all the things he did, aren't you? In those times I saw you, you know how he behaved? I, with my own eyes, saw everything."

"Serena, I know you are a good girl, but Cristian is an emotional person and will be very resilient, so ...

Are you sure?"

Chapter 235 Are you buying it?

Are you sure?

Beatrice suddenly took her hand, "Maybe it's hard to be with him because of his personality, but I don't think he dislikes you, just you still need time to make things work."

"So I say these words to you hoping that you can be mentally prepared."

Is there a need for time to make things work?

She and Cristian could divorce at any moment. How long does it take for things to work out?

Serena suddenly thought about the pair of pink earrings. Had he really bought them for her or not?

If... He feels any affection for her.

"Remember what I told you, drink more soup."

So Serena drank another bowl of soup urged by Beatrice. When she finished, she got up to help

Beatrice clean up. About ten minutes later, Beatrice's cell phone rang. Before she saw the number

calling, Beatrice gave Serena a mocking look, then answered the phone.

"Did you remember to call me yes? Do you remember that your wife is here? Yes, we already had

dinner, what time are you coming? Okay, then you'll come by later to pick her up."

Having said that, Beatrice hung up the phone, then looked at Serena, "According to you, this is not

taking care of you? So. if you like Cristian, don't... Don't give up, you know?"

He felt so-so today, he had told her several times, Serena couldn't have missed it, and nodded slightly.

"I know, don't worry, if I can, I will try hard."

"That's very good." Beatrice finally let go and smiled at Serena. They waited for a while, when suddenly

from outside the doorbell rang. Beatrice pointed to the door, "Go open the door, he has come to get

you."

Suddenly, Serena felt nervous as she realized that he had bought her those earrings. Perhaps he had a hidden affection for her, when Serena thought she was about to see him again, her heartbeat quickened.

"Go and take your coat with you. Act as if nothing happened today. Wait for him to give you the earrings, okay?" Beatrice, seeing her sitting on the sofa nervously, urged her.

Serena, she had the impression that Beatrice was really a good person. She stood up and thanked her, grabbed her coat and went to open the door.

She took a deep breath. After Serena opened the door, she saw Cristian outside the door, and behind him Luca who looked at her peacefully.

When Serena looked at Cristian, she realized that he was staring at her, and when she then looked down, she saw Cristian's coat that he was holding in his hands.

She quickly handed the coat back to him, "It's yours."

Cristian rippled his thin lips, looked straight into her face, and said in a cold voice, "You put it on, it's cold at night."

Serena thought about it for a while, then put her coat in Cristian's arms and said, "Now let's go back, it's late."

With that said, she took a step forward, but before she could take the second, Cristian grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

"Why in such a hurry? Didn't I tell you to put it on?" Cristian frowned in disappointment, pulled her hand and pushed her into his arms. Then he put the coat over her shoulders. He was close enough to see the wounds on her neck. After he looked at her intently, he pulled her coat tight and accidentally scratched her skin. Then he asked, "Does it still hurt?"

His fingers slipped slightly, Serena could not help but tremble and said, "It's better, much better."

Her voice trembled a little. Cristian frowned, "Why is the voice shaking all the time?"

Serena avoided looking him in the eye and said, "It might be.... Cold. Let's go home soon."

Cristian noticed that she avoided looking at him, but he could not understand why, so he could only tighten his lips, "Hmm."

After that Serena stood up and pushed him to the elevator. Luca closed the door to Beatrice's house.

Then the three of them left the neighborhood where Beatrice lived.

After getting into the car, Serena sat down. She sat down so that Cristian could not see her.

Shortly after the car left, Serena heard Cristian ask her a question.

"Why don't you ask me where I went?"

After hearing his words, Serena recovered and thought that the car was too quiet. Thinking about

Cristian's question, she replied, "Didn't you take care of the Geneva incident?"

Cristian was stunned, then narrowed his eyes and looked at her, "You..."

"So you didn't go there?" Serena looked at Cristian with a suspicious look.

Serena's gaze was cold, now that Cristian was facing her, she remembered the person she had just

met, and felt complex feelings, "What if I told you I didn't go?"

Serena: "... So what did you do?"

That's enough!

Cristian had the feeling that it was better not to tell her anything until he had thoroughly investigated the

situation.

Suddenly he stopped talking and Serena also did nothing more.

But she could not understand, what could Cristian do but this?

"I have my own commitments too, I can't deal with your problems all the time."

Serena: "... I understand."

She looked down, but did not feel sad, because having seen the two earrings and Beatrice's words had made her proud. Perhaps... You could say she was happy.

So when Cristian said these words, she acted as if she had not heard him.

That poison-tongued boy had bought her the earrings anyway!

Thinking this, Serena's pink lips couldn't help but rise, and a small smile rose at the bottom of her eyes.

Cristian saw her head almost dangling asleep, but he could not see her face because it was covered by her black hair, so he could not see her expression clearly.

Inevitably, Cristian felt irritated.

Suddenly, Serena looked up.

"By the way, I forgot to ask, how is Geneva? Are you and your son well?"

Luca, who was driving, heard and quickly replied, "Don't worry. They are fine. They are not dead, but

they are weak and need to be hospitalized."

Serena was relieved to know that they were okay.

Not only was she afraid of hurting others, but she also felt that Geneva was a poor woman, and she

didn't want her to die with her child, it would be pitiful.

"However, even if something happened to such a person, he would deserve it. We checked the

company's video. She was the one who came specifically looking for something. Even if something

really happens, it wouldn't affect her, so don't worry."

At that point Serena did not respond. Cristian looked at her deeply, "Are you worried about her? Or are

you pitying her?"

Chapter 236 I'll help you with the medication.

She did not expect Cristian to understand what she was thinking. Serena looked up and looked at him,

and then said in a soft voice, "I am worried about her as a mother, and I sympathize with her for

knowing a person without any qualities."

Having known a person without any qualities.

These words rang in the ears of Cristian, who looked at her with a deep gaze.

"So you know you have met a person without any qualities?"

Serena clutched her leg with her hand and did not speak.

"If you were given another choice, would you still choose to keep your son?"

Cristian's question came suddenly, Serena raised her head, looked into his dark eyes and said, "I..."

Of course she would keep the child.

The baby is innocent and it is not Francesco's.

Only... A stranger's.

At first she did not think she would get pregnant. She was confused at the time. She was not very sad despite her divorce from Francis, and when she came home no one pitied her, and they even forced her to remarry.

After she got married to Cristian, she found out that she was pregnant, and then when she went for tests she was found out by people close to Cristian. However, it was all sudden, and Serena didn't expect it either.

"What is it? Is that a hard question to answer?" asked Cristian displeased.

Serena looked at him and shook her head, "No, I can answer it. If you gave me the opportunity to

choose again, even at the cost of being kicked out of the Ferrari family, I would keep the baby."

Speaking of this, Serena stretched out her hand to cover her belly, "Here...there is a life. I am not so cruel, and besides I want a baby."

Serena suddenly lowered her eyes and a warm smile appeared on her face, "In the future, we can have more relatives."

Cristian looked at her kind appearance, and suddenly it was as if there was another woman in front of him. Although he could not see her eyes, he could manage to see that woman caressing her belly and insisting on giving birth.

Mom, were you also like her at that moment?

"Is that man really worth it?" Cristian said involuntarily in a low voice. Serena noticed the difference in his voice and looked at him, but saw that Cristian's eyes were looking past him, as if he were immersed in memories.

Serena suddenly thought back to what Beatrice had told her that evening.

What she had just done-she had reminded him of his mother?

"Of course it's worth it." Serena's gaze grew kind. Unconsciously she reached out her hand and placed it over Cristian's. Her voice was quiet: "As long as I'm so sure, everything will be worth it."

Her soft hand was cool, and when it was over Cristian's hand, Cristian felt invigorated. Out of the corner of his eye he saw her cold eyes covered with kindness, like stars in the sky and moonlight, they were especially captivating.

Cristian squinted slightly, his eyes moved slightly and fell on her hand.

Serena realized what she had just done. When she wanted to retract her hand in panic, Cristian moved quickly. He held her cold fingers, and then squeezed them tightly.

Squeezing his fingers...

Serena opened her eyes wide in shock. Her beautiful eyes shone under the light. Cristian suddenly had an idea.

He wanted to kiss her.

Not holding back, he leaned forward and pressed himself against her, and his beautiful face came close to hers.

When Cristian's deep, warm breath caressed her face, Serena suddenly came back to herself, leaned

back, blinked and looked at him.

Cristian did not kiss her as he wanted and frowned unhappily, "What are you hiding?"

"I..." Serena's face became hot. When she did not know how to answer him, Cristian's other hand

reached out and grabbed her head to pull her back.

He did not wait for Serena to respond; he bent her head and kissed her.

"Good."

This time Serena did not hide, because Cristian squeezed the back of her head, spread her palm wide,

ran his fingers through her hair, while with his other hand he grabbed Serena's. Serena could not

refuse, so she let Cristian rest his lips on hers and then let him kiss her.

Luca, who was driving, certainly noticed the movement behind him, but he seemed to be used to it.

However, he never turned to look at Cristian. At that moment, he had to act like he was transparent!

When they arrived home, Serena, her face all flushed, pushed Cristian out of the car. Her white cheeks

had turned pink, her lips were bright, red, and swollen, and her cold eyes blurred. She even looked as if

she had been bullied.

And Cristian, as he was pushed out of the car, had his lips folded into a smile, and in the back of his dark eyes a certain satisfaction was visible.

Leonardo saw that scene as he came out of the gate and stood on the spot. Usually he was kind and courteous, and now he could only be the same. He looked at the two entering the door with a calm face, stared at them with somber eyes for a moment, then shook their hands.

After entering the room, Serena quickly took off her coat and returned it to him, then went to get her clothes and got ready to go to the bathroom.

Cristian stared at her from behind and said, "I forgot to tell you the advice my aunt gave me, you cannot wash your wound with water for two days."

Hearing this, Serena felt as if Beatrice had already told her this, but.... How could she sleep without taking a bath?

"You will have to endure."

Cristian said this as if he could read her mind.

Serena was saddened; she could bear it for a day, but two or three?

She did not expect the wound on my body to be so severe that it could not even come in contact with

water.

"Later come I will apply the medicine." Cristian said.

"Apply me, apply medicine to me?"

"Why? Twice a day, didn't you know?" Cristian took the cream that Beatrice had given him from his pocket and held it in his hand.

Serena had wounds all over. If she had wanted to apply the cream, shouldn't she have taken off her clothes in front of him?

At the thought of taking off her clothes in front of him, Serena's face blushed and she made to take the cream, "I will do it myself."

Unexpectedly, Cristian closed his palm and stared at her coldly, "Can you apply it on your back?"

Serena: "..."

There was nothing he could do, finally Serena said nothing and agreed to let him apply it to her.

"Get undressed." Cristian ordered.

Serena: "... Why can't you have someone from the servants do it?"

She was at a loss, not feeling like taking off her clothes in front of Cristian.

Cristian arched his eyebrows and sneered, "Don't you want to let me rub the cream on you?"

Serena bit her lower lip and became bitter; it wasn't that she didn't like it, she just felt very embarrassed.

"Come on get undressed." Cristian saw that her face was locked in a grimace, a teasing and mocking impulse made its way inside him, and he continued to insist.

Chapter 237 Early warning of dreams.

Serena was still not convinced, but she seemed to have heard the mocking intent in Cristian's words.

She raised her head quickly to look at him and saw a trace of temptation in Cristian's eyes.

He was obviously doing it on purpose!

Serena bit her lower lip and said angrily, "I don't need you to do this for me. I can do it myself."

With that said, she went to put on the cream.

She did not want Cristian to touch her wounds, but he grabbed her by the waist, "Where are you running to? I've already touched your body everywhere anyway, are you just feeling embarrassed now?"

Serena's pupils widened, "You..."

"Hurry up, I want to take a bath after I put cream on you." Cristian urged her again. Since she was still motionless, he lifted his lips and approached her in a seductive voice, "Or...do you want me to help you take off your clothes?"

Serena stared at him angrily, "Let me go."

Cristian did not let her go, Serena could only plead with him in a low voice, "By holding me like this for dear life you are touching my wound."

Hearing those words, Cristian widened his eyes, and then loosened his grip, "I know it hurts, but you're not doing it fast enough, let me put the cream on you."

After saying these words, Serena still did not react. Cristian reached out his hand impatiently and unbuttoned her dress.

Serena was wearing a blue shirt that day. When he tried to unbutton it, she reacted by taking his hand,

"Seriously, I'll take care of it."

After being rejected by her so many times, Cristian felt miserable. He squinted his eyes and stared at her, "Say again?"

Serena: "..."

Let it go.

Finally, Serena closed her eyes and let him put his hands on her clothes.

She felt a chill in her chest as soon as her clothes were removed, Cristian looked at her desperate expression. Even her body trembled and she could not help but lift her lips.

He really wanted to smear the cream on her, after all, he couldn't do it any other way because she had wounds everywhere.

Serena closed her eyes and waited. She did not open her eyes until she felt cold ointment rubbing gently on the wound. Then she saw Cristian lower his head, squeeze the ointment and put it between his fingers and then apply it to the wound.

His movements were careful and extremely cautious. When he touched the wound, he was as light as a feather so as not to hurt her.

"Cristian... He is not indifferent toward you."

Suddenly, what Beatrice had told her at dinner rang in her ears. Serena looked again at the back of the head in front of her and felt that her heart was filled with feelings right now.

She didn't care if she didn't like him.

Just-just a little affection was enough.

For the rest... She could think about it herself.

As Serena thought about this, her lips unconsciously bent into a smile.

Cristian noticed that she was very quiet as he spread. When he looked up, their gazes collided.

Before he could see her clearly, Serena looked away in agitation. Like a deer in the forest who encountered a hunter, she wanted to run away, but she was panicked.

"Were you watching me?" Cristian asked in a cold voice.

Serena shook her head nervously and denied it, but Cristian obviously did not believe it. He pinched her chin and forced her to look at him, "I saw you, you still don't want to admit that you like me?"

"I..." Serena's lips trembled, but she did not say a word.

She still didn't have the courage to admit that she liked him. Maybe if she admitted it he would laugh at her?

Suppose he felt some affection for her now, but if he knew she had such a feeling for him, he would

begin to dislike her.

Thinking about this, Serena clenched her teeth and did not say a word.

Cristian just wanted to hear a word from her, but whenever he asked her that question, this woman always gave the impression of saying no, or did not answer.

"Well," He said coldly while continuing to spread the cream gently, "I don't like you either."

Serena did not get angry because her heart was softened today.

There are still several months, maybe still waiting... Cristian would have liked her more!

After spreading the cream, Cristian gave her the tube, "All right, now go to bed."

His voice was very cold. Even his eyes looked at her with some pride. Serena took the ointment and then prepared to put on her clothes. Cristian shook her hand, frowned and said, "You've been wearing those clothes all day. Aren't you going to change them? Go change your clothes and then go to sleep."

Hearing this, Serena's eyes lit up, like shining stars.

Cristian paused, and then said in a cruel tone, "I don't care about you, but I don't want your wound to deteriorate, or it might affect your work, understand?"

Serena nodded to show him that she was aware, but her eyes still shone, looking at Cristian she felt

miserable.

After that Serena took the cream, changed her clothes and lay down, so she did not worry about what Cristian was doing.

That night she dreamed.

In the dream, Cristian whispered in her ear how much he loved her. Then he took out the pair of pink earrings and put them on her ears with his own hands. Then he leaned his thin lips to kiss her ears and neck.

"Serena, you are mine."

Cristian in that dream was as affectionate as a boyfriend who had been courting her for many years.

His cold gaze became gentle and deep. Serena felt almost drunk in that dream, but suddenly she felt a pain in her arm."

She recovered and found that Cristian had scratched her arm with a knife, causing her to bleed.

Serena exclaimed covering her arm and asked why.

Cristian looked at her coldly, his voice incredibly cold.

"Does a woman like you deserve my love?"

Serena cried out in fear again, opened her eyes and sat up.

Serena looked around and saw that it was already daylight and that what had just happened was just a dream.

Serena breathed a sigh of relief, and then reached out her hand to wipe the sweat on her forehead.

She was scared to death.

She thought it was real, but instead she was just dreaming.

But the fierce and evil appearance of Cristian in that dream had scared her to death, just like the real one.

After calming down, Serena got up and went to the bathroom to wash her face and then looked at herself in the mirror.

She was not beautiful enough. Her appearance was mediocre, and she did not like to dress up. She

does not have a good presence, while Cristian is very handsome. That dream... What did it mean?

Chapter 238 Remember to come to me.

Serena looked at herself in the mirror thoughtfully.

Probably the dream was caused by the fact that she had seen those earrings the day before and

thought of nothing else all the time.

She quickly wiped the water from her face and left the bathroom.

Cristian's bed was empty. He was already gone. Serena looked at the time and realized that he should

have already been at work. So. Was he late?

Thinking about this, Serena quickly changed her clothes and went directly to the company.

When she arrived, she met Cristian and Luca who were on their way to the conference room. Serena

was coming out of the elevator as they were entering the elevator.

Seeing Serena, Cristian immediately frowned, glared at her and said, "What are you doing in the

company, shouldn't you be at home resting?"

"What?" Serena asked without understanding the reason for Cristian's words.

"You're hurt." Cristian stared at his clothes and his eyes fell on his neck. There were still many wounds

there and he asked, "Did you put cream on today?"

Hearing that question, Serena realized what was going on, reached out to touch his neck, "Not yet."

"Go home and put on your lotion and rest."

The elevator was about to close, Serena had to get out quickly, and Luca pushed Cristian inside.

After entering, Cristian reached out his hand to pull Serena inside, "Luca, take her home."

Luca was confused for a second, "But the meeting..."

"I'm fine." Serena hastily interrupted him, "My wounds are only superficial, and the cream given by

Beatrice is great. My wounds are almost healed and I can go to work."

Cristian sneered upon hearing those words and sneered at her, "No matter how good the cream she

gave you, it is not a cure-all. You only hurt yourself yesterday. Do you mean to tell me that you are

already better today? Are you stupid or am I stupid?"

Serena: "... But... It doesn't hurt that much."

Her eyes looked at him shyly. There was a touch of pain in her cold eyes. She seemed to be grieving

and pitiful.

It was unbearable.

Cristian frowned even more, what was the matter with this woman-that she was suddenly showing such

pity?

"Damn it, Luca, get her out of here immediately."

Luca: "..."

"Serena, let me take her back."

Seeing that he did not look at her, Serena could not help but say, "Then I will not work today. I will come home alone later, but now I want to see about Anna, may I?"

Hearing those words, Cristian finally raised his head to look at her, "Anna?"

"Well, she helped me yesterday. I'd like to see how she is now, may I?" Serena asked cautiously.

Cristian frowned, staring at her with his thick eyebrows, and then spoke to her in a deep voice.

"Go, in half an hour come back to me."

"But don't you have a meeting?"

Cristian had an indecipherable look on his face, "Half an hour is enough."

"Then I'll go to see Anna and come back to you afterwards."

When the elevator door closed and reached the conference room, Serena watched Cristian exit the elevator. Before leaving, he stared at her with his cold eyes, as if he wanted to remind her to come back to him in half an hour.

When Serena went to see Anna, Anna was sitting in front of the computer bored. When she heard his voice, she raised her head and saw Serena.

"Serena?"

He immediately stood up and walked toward her. When he made to touch her, his face whitened in pain as soon as he raised his hand.

Serena was whitened, and continued, "Are you okay?"

Anna pulled her lips together awkwardly, "Everything is fine."

"Sorry, where did you hurt yourself?"

Anna said indifferently, "I sprained my arm, the doctor said it's no big deal, it will only hurt for a few days."

"Are you really okay?" Serena looked at her anxiously, "I'm sorry, it was my fault, and then yesterday afternoon..."

"Are you away with Cristian yesterday afternoon? I know, you don't have to apologize to me. Luca told me you were badly hurt."

Already, Serena had almost forgotten that Luca was guarding the emergency room door.

Leonardo and Anna would surely have seen him when they returned, and knowing Anna's character she would surely have asked him something.

"Never mind." Anna shrugged but had a bitter smile, "However, Vice President Ferrari, when he came back and didn't see you, he looked so lost, as if he had lost his soul."

Serena: "... Don't talk about it."

"It really seems like an unreasonable thing to me. Since you don't like him, even if he is sad, you remain indifferent. Even I feel distressed when I look at it. You are not at all."

Serena lowered her head and looked at the ground thoughtfully.

"Indifference the best thing, I'm his sister-in-law, not his girlfriend, if I reciprocated his feelings, wouldn't it hurt him?"

"By the way, let's find a quiet place to talk about it, come with me."

Anna took Serena to her office, closed the door gently, and then said, "Yesterday I heard that woman was fine, both mother and son were fine. Is that true?"

Serena nodded: "Yes."

"Does that thing have anything to do with us?" Anna was quite concerned about that fact. She was furious yesterday and regretted it. After all, she had hurt them both in this way.

But now that she had calmed down, Anna understood the seriousness of the matter.

Mother and son were fine, however, she thought. That after losing so much blood, the child could not be saved.

Who knows.

"Well, it shouldn't have anything to do with us, but... I don't think he will give up." Seeing how Francis looked yesterday, he might have been able to do anything.

"Huh? I can't believe he still wants to do anything else, nothing has happened to him!"

Serena smiled, "We don't know what he might do yet, but don't worry. I won't let him involve you."

"What are you saying? It's not just me, I'm worried about you too. After all, I am involved in this matter. I

won't leave you alone!"

"All right, don't worry, I just came to see how your wound is, now I have to go back."

Anna quickly said, "Are you going back to Cristian? When he took you away yesterday, were you or

were you not happy?"

Talking about yesterday's incident, Serena's face reddened, "I can't talk about yesterday's incident, I have to go back in a little while."

"Hey, don't leave right away, first I have to tell you something. Didn't we go to the mall together that day? That day when Cristian had come with us, that pair of earrings you had seen that you liked, I had come back later to ask about those earrings. I secretly wanted to buy them, but do you know what the clerk told me? He said they had been bought by a man. Take a guess who it is?"

Chapter 239: I promise.

If not for the pair of pink earrings found the day before in Cristian's pocket, Serena might have wondered who might have bought them, but at that moment...She already knew that pair of earrings were from Cristian.

Anna, who had a guilty conscience, blushed and at that moment asked:

"Guess!" Anna thought she did not know and pushed her hard, wanting her to guess.

Serena did not guess, she looked down and said in a low voice, "How would I know?"

"Hihi, so you want to know?" Anna asked as she approached.

Serena: "... "Seeing her bring her small face closer to his eyes, almost clashing their noses, he could

do nothing but turn away and shake his head, "I don't want to know, don't tell me."

Anna: "...Why inexplicably do you not want to know? Or..." Anna suddenly realized it, opened her eyes wide: "Could it be that you have already received them?"

"I haven't received them!" Serena answered quickly. In fact, she was sure that Cristian had not bought the pair of earrings as a gift for her.

But there was a feeling inside her and she wanted to tell him.

After all, she liked the pair of earrings very much. If Cristian had not bought them to give to her, why had he bought them again? And why without telling her?

After denying it, Serena realized that she had revealed something. She bit her lip and looked at Anna embarrassed. Anna immediately grabbed her by the shoulders, "So you've known for a long time. I was going to tell you as a surprise."

Serena nodded and blushed.

"I found out by accident, but...I'm not sure if your pair of earrings was given to me."

"How is that possible? If he didn't give them to you? Who could he give them to?"

"Right, I don't know who he could give them to."

"Don't even think about it, you are his wife, and then...You even wore them in his sight that day and he

didn't want to buy them from you at that time? But you had left suddenly, though. So he didn't buy them

for you but after going back and thinking about it, he bought them while you didn't know whether to go

back. Obviously someone took them from you. Serena, you said that you don't feel anything for each

other but I see that Cristian is very kind to you!"

Hearing this, Serena's heart thudded and she could not help but look at Anna.

"Is he kind to me?"

"As an outsider I see things more clearly than you, he looks at you like my father looks at my mother!"

Serena:"...What is that supposed to mean?"

"My father is very good to my mother and they have been together for many years. So, you have to be

optimistic about Cristian, a gentleman like him will absolutely not be seduced by other people."

Hearing this, Serena could not help but laugh, "You."

The two talked for a while, any time Serena paid attention to the time and noticing that almost half an

hour had passed, she took her leave of Anna and went to find Cristian.

No one knew that she had just left Anna's office when she saw Luca pushing Cristian in the wheelchair in front of her.

The eyes of the two met, Cristian's dark eyes staring at her with a look of disappointment.

"What took you so long?"

Serena had to quicken her pace and move forward, she turned to him, "Why did you come all of a sudden?"

Cristian frowned impatiently, "It's been half an hour."

Hearing this, Serena stood looking at him for a while and murmured, "It has just been half an hour."

"Serena, you don't seem to take my words seriously."

Said Cristian looked at Anna, she straightened her back as if she was standing in front of her superior.

She nodded to Cristian, approached slowly and said, "Go slowly, Cristian."

The other employees of the finance department followed her with curious eyes, and Serena had to push Cristian to escort him out of the place. After entering the elevator, she said, "I was about to go upstairs to look for you when you came here."

Cristian's body was very cold and the atmosphere in the elevator. The floor of the elevator suddenly lowered. The elevator went up one floor at a time, Serena heard Cristian's cold voice continue, "I will let Luca take you to the hospital, I still have a meeting."

Such manner made Serena feel a little more heartened, she put her lips together and said, "All right, okay...Today I..."

"After you take your medicine in the hospital, go home and rest, you hear?" He said again.

Serena nodded obediently.

Looking at Serena's reflection on the wall, Cristian noticed the warm color of the space between her eyebrows and eyes. She seemed particularly gentle today, especially in her head bowing...Almost causing him to lose control.

Inexplicably, Cristian became irritable again, reached out to fix the tie on his suit, gritted his teeth. But not knowing what to say, he could only remain silent.

After that, Cristian returned to continue his meeting, and Luca accompanied Serena to the hospital.

When they picked up the car downstairs, Serena could not help but ask, "Had Cristian left the

conference room on purpose?"

Although this question was awkward, Serena still wanted to ask it.

Luca froze for a moment, then nodded, "Yes, arrived at the time decided by you and Mr. Ferrari, you did not show up so we went down to the elevator to look for you."

This made her feel at ease; she lowered her gaze and could not help but laugh.

Luca saw the smile on Serena's face through the rearview mirror, but it did not convey warmth. On the contrary, he felt the chill penetrate him. He looked at Serena in the rearview mirror with a wary gaze and said, "Miss Gallo..."

Hearing this, Serena lifted her head and suddenly her gaze met two clear eyes.

"What's going on?"

Although those eyes were cold, there was no trace of malice; it was as if they had gathered all the spiritual energy of this world.

How could Serena allow people to hurt him?

Luca wanted to speak but stopped himself, the words that had come down his throat just now had stopped between his lips.

"Luca, do you have something to tell me?" Seeing him hesitate, Serena obviously had something to say, but after waiting a long time, she said nothing so she had to ask him.

When she asked him, Luca's gaze drifted away thinking of a certain woman, he felt that if she did not tell him everything, it would be unfair to Serena.

But...he was working on Cristian's behalf.

He could not help but obey Cristian's orders.

"No, nothing," Luca said, shaking his head. Finally he decided not to say anything.

The look in Serena's eyes became even stranger. When she looked at him, he seemed to want to tell her many things with his expressions and his gaze. He wanted to tell her something, but why did he say nothing to her?

"Did...nothing happen? "

"Miss Gallo, it's nothing, it's your problem." Luca awkwardly touched his forehead, "Don't take it seriously, I will take you to the hospital."

Since he refused to speak, Serena couldn't force him, of course.

It's just that...she was curious, what was Luca hiding from her?

Chapter 240: Where did he go?

After going to the hospital, Luca explained the situation to Beatrice, who reluctantly shook her head.

After disinfecting and cleaning her again, he gave her medicine and told her to go home and rest.

When Serena was about to leave, Beatrice could not help but say, "Serena, I treat you as if you were my own daughter, so I will tell you things directly. Your wound looks very serious but I don't know if you will come to the hospital every day, you will just have to involve Cristian in giving you medicine, that's all, you know?"

At his words, her face blushed, "I'm sorry, I memorized everything, in the future I won't come to bother you anymore."

Hearing this ,Serena helplessly said, "What are you thinking? I don't think you are giving me trouble, but you can't keep running to the hospital to have your wounds treated, you have to learn to let Cristian help you, you know? Sometimes women should let go and not be too stubborn."

Serena paused for a moment and suddenly realized that Beatrice was teaching her how to deal with Cristian.

"Listen, I..."

"Don't forget what I told you that day. Although on the surface Cristian seems indifferent and venomous, in reality deep down he is a sensitive person and he is a fragile person. He is truly different from how he appears. You just have to find the right way to behave when you are with him, you know?"

Saying this, Beatrice took her hand, "Don't tell him I told you, you know?"

After saying goodbye to Beatrice, Serena went straight back to Ferrari's house, and after returning home, thinking she was alone, she picked up the phone and texted Alice.

She had never had many friends, she only had Alice who was her best friend and she had recently met Anna.

There were a lot of things going on in her head and she wanted to find someone to share them with.

As soon as she opened Alice's Facebook account, Serena paused and thinking about what she had been told earlier, she did not know if she should share her thoughts with her? Would Alice have yelled at her?

Thinking about this, Serena took a deep breath and finally put down the phone.

She let it go and followed her heart.

When noon came, Serena wanted to return to the company to have lunch with Cristian. Arriving at the company, however, she found that Cristian was not there.

When she asked around, she learned that he had left the company. According to the security guard, Cristian had left the company just as she had left.

After learning the news, Serena thought about it for a while.

At that moment, he had let Luca take her away saying that he had a meeting.

Obviously that meeting was very important so he had left in the middle, but why had he left after that?

Was there anything else particularly important? More important than the meeting?

Serena was a little curious, but she didn't think too much about it. She went to Anna's for lunch, but did not see Cristian all afternoon, and did not return to the company. Eventually, Serena had to go back to the Ferrari house.

At first Serena thought she might meet him in the evening, so she did not apply the dressing, because she wanted to apply what Beatrice had told her, thinking he could help her.

So at first Serena sat on the couch and waited until she fell asleep. When she woke up, she found that the house was still empty and no one was there.

Serena unconsciously reached out her hand and crinkled her eyes, Cristian...had not returned yet?

After wrinkling her eyes, she picked up the phone and took a look.

She discovered that it was already midnight.

It was so late...

Had she really slept on the couch all those hours?

Serena was a little cold, got up quickly to find a coat to put on and then went out to look for Cristian.

When she went to the study she did not see him and asked a servant.

"Cristian has not returned?"

The servant looked at her and replied, "Miss Gallo, it's so late, why haven't you gone to bed yet?"

Hearing this, Serena curled her lips and asked again, "I just asked you a question and you haven't

answered me yet."

The servant said respectfully, "Mr. Ferrari is not back yet. Perhaps it is because of the busy work. It is

late at night, and you should go to bed early."

After speaking, the servant withdrew.

Serena stood there in silence, it was so late and he had not returned yet.

What was he going to do?

Thinking about this, Serena remembered what had happened in the company during the day. He had left the company early in the morning, and then she had waited for him in company all afternoon. She had seen no one, and she had not even come home.

Was it possible that...something had happened?

Serena had a thud in her heart and anxiously picked up the phone to call Cristian.

It was only after she called that she realized her phone was disconnected. Serena was worried and could only call Luca.

Luca's phone rang a few times before connecting, his voice sounding a little confused as if he had just woken up.

"Who is it?"

"Luca, it's me."

".....Si? And who might you be? I'm Serena?" Luca was still a little confused at first, but then hearing

Serena's voice he suddenly woke up. Hearing deaf noises from the other end of the phone, Serena

pulled the phone away from his ear, after hearing Luca's voice, he brought the phone closer to his ear again.

"Excuse me, Miss Gallo, it took me a while, why did you look for me?"

Listening to her tone, did it sound like she was not near Cristian?

Thinking about this, Serena asked cautiously, "I would like to ask you...weren't you with Cristian today?"

"

Hearing Cristian's name, it seemed that Luca was thinking about something and suddenly felt that he had a guilty conscience.

"Miss Gallo...why are you asking so suddenly? Is there any problem?"

"He...hasn't come home yet and I'm a little worried. "

"What?" Luca was taken aback, "Cristian is not back yet?"

Serena nodded and said, "Yes, do you know where he is?"

"Damn!" Luca could not help but curse, "How could Cristian get involved with her? At this hour?"

Luca complained, and even though he had spoken very softly, Serena had still heard him a little, but

that was definitely not true. She could only ask suspiciously, "What did you just say?"

"Nothing." Luca reacted sharply, denying, "It's nothing, don't worry, Miss Gallo, I'll call Cristian and ask him."

"His phone is disconnected."

Serena stopped and nervously bit her lower lip, "You...can you come find him? "

She was very curious, he had been very busy all day, what was he doing?

"Miss Gallo...Luca said confusedly, "I'm afraid it won't work, it's too late and you're hurt. If Cristian learns that I am taking you out, he will punish me for sure."

"It's okay, I'm almost healed, I'm just a little worried."

"Miss Serena, don't worry, I'll go find Cristian, you can rest now."