

Virginitv 261

Chapter 261: Walking with you

Matthew was an unpredictable person and no one was able to understand what was going through his mind.

Even Chiara who had spent a lot of time with him could not understand him, let alone Serena who had just met him.

The two had two completely different ways of thinking.

Serena could not think as deeply as he did, but she had a great goodness about her. To her, Matteo really seemed like an older brother.

She herself felt strange after all...No man had ever given her this feeling.

But Matteo had been able to, Serena consoled herself, probably because he was Alice's older brother.

Thinking about this, Serena felt relieved, and then quietly answered Matteo's question.

"In my family there is my dad, my mom, and my younger sister."

Was there really a younger sister? Matteo curled his lips, "So you have lived with them since you were a child?"

Hearing this, Serena was surprised and nodded after a moment, "Of course."

Matteo was lost in thought, even the information Chiara investigated at the time was the same: she had lived with her parents since she was a child, even when she was taken away by traffickers, and she had not changed families.

But...What didn't add up?

If she really was the daughter of the Gallo family, then how could Serena have that character? Why were they so similar when they were silent.

Could it be said that there were two people in the world who were similar in manner but not related to each other?

Matteo remained silent, his eyes closed; he was obviously thinking about something important.

The car was silent again, and Serena did not speak while wearing that jacket.

He did not know how many streetlights and skyscrapers they had passed. When Serena reacted, the car had actually stopped not far from the Ferrari house.

"Miss Gallo, to avoid people's bad language, I can only drop you off here." Chiara said, turning her head with a smile.

Serena looked out the window. It was a familiar intersection. She cast Chiara a look of gratitude. Before opening the door and getting out of the car, she took off her jacket and handed it back to Matteo, "Mr. Giordano, thank you very much for today, I have to go, I will invite you to dinner when I can."

When she said she would invite him to dinner, Matteo was moved and nodded, "I will be free in two days."

Serena stopped and she smiled after a while, "Okay, then I will contact Mr. Giordano in a few days."

After Serena left, Chiara could not help but say, "Mr. Giordano, was that a little too direct?"

Hearing this, Matteo raised an eyebrow and looked at her, "In what way would I have been too direct?"

Chiara lifted her lips awkwardly and shook her head, "It's nothing, She is still in her thoughts." It's just that, Mr. Giordano, I don't understand one thing. "

After speaking, Chiara let the driver turn around.

Matteo's gaze still fell on the slender figure who was leaving, his gaze was calm. "Do you question my attitude toward him? "

Chiara nodded.

"Yes, I have been following Her for so many years. This is the first time I've seen Her...so.....behave with a woman, but in Mr. Giordano's eyes...So I'm confused. "

"Don't be confused." Matteo's eyes did not move, "This matter has nothing to do with you."

Since she had said this, if Chiara had continued to ask questions, he would have ignored her. Thinking of this, Clare smiled faintly and nodded, "Yes, it will be as you said."

Matteo's gaze lowered, after a while he seemed to think of something and asked, "Go check the information of all the members of the Gallo family, all their past."

Hearing this, Chiara was shocked. "Mr. Giordano wanted to check the Gallo family's information?"

"You should check this matter first. If you find any clues, you have to tell me. You are not allowed to miss a single piece."

".....Yes sir, whatever!" Although Clare was shocked, she did not disobey Matthew's order, and she was unlikely to have any doubts, so she could only nod in response.

As the driver turned his head, Clare looked up and watched the slender figure walking alone on the road in the distance outside the window. Her long hair swayed in the cool breeze and her slim body was shivering. The wind was blowing toward her.

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Serena had walked alone on her way back to the Ferrari house.

There were not many people living on that part of the road leading to the Ferrari house. For the nearby area belonged to the Ferrari family, which was built next to a park. The light from the street lamps along the road directly hit Serena's face; she walked very slowly.

The road ahead was long, and Serena suddenly stopped, staring at everything in front of her, and suddenly everything became a blur.

This was not home road, right?

But she didn't know where she was going.

There was the sound of a car from behind, and Serena did not look back. Finally, the car stopped beside her, and then a familiar voice rang out, "What are you doing here?"

Hearing this voice, Serena's shoulders contracted, and then she walked forward without looking back.

This was Cristian's voice; she had heard it well.

How could he be there?

"Stop!" Cristian scolded her, but Serena did not listen to him, continuing to walk forward.

"Do you have to make me get out of the car and walk with you?"

Only then did Serena's steps stop, then she turned her head and turned her gaze toward Cristian.

He was staring at her coldly.

"Get in the car."

Serena stood there for a while and finally did not get into the car.

Cristian's eyes were as sharp as a beast of the night; he was sitting in the car and staring at her

insistently.

The situation stalled for a while until Cristian said, "Open the door."

Luke in front of him listened to his order and walked over to open the car door for him, and then asked,

"Would you like to get out of the car? But..."

"It's not far, come back now."

Cristian pushed the wheelchair out of the car by himself, and then ordered in a cold voice.

Then Luca nodded.

After the car drove away, there was one more person under the lamppost.

Cristian was sitting in his wheelchair, he was right next to her.

"If you want to go, I can also accompany you." She said coldly, in a strange tone, Cristian wanted to force her into the car, but he thought about what Luca had told him in the afternoon.

Maybe this was an opportunity for him to change.

For this woman, he would break the mold.

Serena looked at Cristian in the wheelchair. Although his eyes were cold, she was taken aback by what he said. Then he replied, "Who would want you to accompany me? I can manage by myself."

After speaking, Serena turned and left.

Cristian was deeply sad and said coldly, "Come and push me."

"What for?"

Cristian sneered, "I got out of the car for you! Stupid woman!"

Stupid woman?

This was the first time Cristian had insulted her in this way, and Serena blushed with anger. He had never been so venomous before, but at that moment he had called her a stupid woman?

Serena gritted her teeth angrily, "You have your hands, push yourself!"

Chapter 262: It's just an illusion

"You don't want to push me? Then I'll take you?"

Hearing this, Serena instantly blushed and stared at Cristian fiercely.

What was this asshole doing?

"No, let's go our own way."

"No." Cristian's thin lips tightened slightly, his eyes burned on her face in a strong tone, "Or come to me and I'll hold you without letting go."

Serena:"

"I'll give you three seconds to make a choice. You should know that there is nothing I cannot do in this case. I want to hold you without letting go." His gaze narrowed on her like a wolf's, and Serena had the feeling that she had no escape.

"You!" Although Serena was furious, she also believed that Cristian could do nothing.

But what about him? She did not want to push him; she was divorcing him!

Thinking this, Serena turned and ran away before he could catch her.

She thought that having two pairs of legs, she would run faster than Cristian, right?

However, she had still underestimated Cristian's strength. When she started running to escape from him, she suddenly felt herself being clutched at his waist and then completely turned around.

Serena screamed in fear, and reflexively reached out and grabbed Cristian's collar.

A loud noise was heard.

Serena fell into Cristian's arms, and her breath was immediately filled with the cold breath of Cristian's body.

"Didn't you say there were only two options? Did you have the courage to run? " Cristian scolded her in a low voice.

Serena struggled in his arms, "Cristian, let me go, I don't need you to hold me back, and I don't want to push you away, can we go our separate ways?"

"No." Cristian held her in his arms with one hand to keep her from moving, and with one hand spun the wheel.

Although these movements seemed to be very difficult for Serena, Cristian did them easily and effortlessly.

Serena also felt his strength. Sometimes she thought it was normal that the power disparity between men and women was normal, but Cristian was disabled after all, but his movements did not seem so.

She understood his physical stamina, figure, and the aura he exuded.

He was not an entirely disabled person!

"Cristian, do you understand the situation? We are getting a divorce!"

Shouted Serena, pushing him angrily.

Hearing the word "divorce," Cristian's eyes grew a little colder, he lifted his lips and sneered, "I also told you that you were born to be my woman, even after I die. Once I start playing, only I decide when to end, you can't decide anything, you will always be my woman."

"Divorce?" He lowered his head, stared at her, his thin lips opened slightly, "It's impossible."

After speaking, Cristian frowned, thinking about something: "Where did you go today?"

Serena had struggled for a long time without being able to escape, she was held tightly in his arms the whole time, no longer had the strength to struggle, she could only say with her breath, "Why should I tell you?"

"You don't want to tell me?" All right, I'll tell Luca to look into it. "

After speaking, Cristian paused, then took out his cell phone to call Luca and ask him to investigate.

Serena looked surprised and said angrily when he hung up, "Why are you so bossy? I can't have some space for myself, can I? "

"Yes, then you can tell me in person." Cristian cupped her chin and stared at her, "If you want space, you can have it, but I'm your husband. You have to tell me where you have been."

"I won't tell you, Cristian, I just need to divorce you."

"I told you it's impossible." Cristian squeezed her hand on her chin with some force: "Don't waste your efforts, you are destined to be my woman."

Serena was too bitter. If he had not been unclear about Alice, he would not have said those things to her...He could have made her blush and made her heart flutter.

But everything was different. After learning what had happened between him and Alice, he was holding her back and tugging at her, but Serena was different, she was very resistant!

But in the end he had no choice but to take her back to the Ferrari house and their room.

There were still many things piled up in the room. Cristian saw that the originally monotonous room

seemed particularly alive because of the new objects. He softened and could not help but hold

Serena's hand.

"Do you like what I gave you?"

Serena was not at all interested in those gifts, did not even want to take a look at them, and felt that

Cristian had bought them for her just to shut her up.

Thinking about this, Serena looked at Cristian and said nothing.

Her eyes were cold, there was no warmth, Cristian's heart trembled, and after a while she opened her

lips slightly, "You don't like them? Then what do you like? Tell me."

Serena continued not to speak, still staring at him.

Cristian reflected for a moment, and his voice softened a little: "You don't like clothes and jewelry? Do

you like flowers and chocolates? "

Luke had told him the same afternoon that a woman could not resist the allure of flowers and

chocolates, and there was also a credit card, a house, and a car.

"Heck." Serena couldn't help but laugh, "Flowers, chocolates?"

"You don't like them?" Cristian frowned, Luca was unreliable, didn't he say no woman could resist these

gifts?

Thinking about this, Cristian said again, "Then will I buy you a house and a car? Will I give you lots of credit cards? "

Serena:"

"Cristian, if I remember correctly, when I first got married with the Ferrari house, you thought I was a woman greedy for wealth, but now you give me all these things. Don't you think that's ridiculous?"

Hearing this, Cristian frowned, pressed his lips together the whole time.

"You think I am this kind of woman, so you just need to use these to bribe me? And will I be grateful for your compassion? "

What was the logic? Cristian did not understand how she thought, and looked at her sadly.

"Cretin, can't you see that I'm trying to do you a favor?"

"..." Serena's body trembled; she could not help but look Cristian in the eyes.

At that moment, it seemed as if all the galaxies gathered in her eyes, bright and shining, like the Milky Way.

What beautiful words of love.

If it were not for the fact that he had had the lover, Serena would have even been moved.

But...Serena smiled and said softly, "Cristian, you just want to use them to shut me up, but unfortunately I'm not the kind of girl you imagined. Money means something to me, but it's not that important, it's all things outside the body. "

"So what do you want?" Cristian's face eventually became heavy and he realized that everything he had done that day was all in vain.

Chapter 263: Only trust me!

Did she want some?

Serena was thinking, what exactly did she want?

A stable, happy marriage or a man who treated her honestly?

Or, the man she liked.

It was a shame that she could never have these things.

And she had gone through so much that she probably wouldn't have the chance in the future.

"You can't give me what I want."

"...Do you think I can't afford everything you say?" Cristian's gaze changed drastically, he gripped her

wrists quickly and gritted his teeth angrily, "Serena who gave you the courage to make you think for yourself?"

He was very strong and Serena frowned in pain, but did not push his hand away, looking at him

stubbornly, "I did not speak at all, you simply cannot afford what I want. Cristian, you think there is

nothing in the world you cannot do, but there are things you cannot do. You won't let me divorce you,

but I told you I will take my life from this marriage, I want to leave!"

This last sentence was strong, coupled with her steady eyes, it was obvious that she was expressing

her determination against Cristian.

He really wanted to divorce her.

Cristian suddenly felt a little weak, and an unfamiliar warmth rose from the depths of his heart, and he

asked coldly, "Do you really want to divorce? Do you want to abandon me first and have a good time

with Leonardo?"

Hearing this, Serena's expression changed, "What are you saying?"

"Am I talking nonsense or are you anxious to wait?" He sneered, his big hand suddenly grabbed her

waist and pressed her to him, then bent down and lowered her head, the foreheads of the two touched, like the tips of gold noses.

Because they were so close, their breathing merged and Serena's nose hit his black eyes.

"Is he better than me?" Cristian's voice had a creak in it, but his tone was as cold as ice.

Warm breath came into her face and surrounded her along with Cristian's cold breath. Serena could not bear this feeling and tried to push him away, but Cristian leaned down again, and his lips were almost close to hers.

"Don't try to escape if you don't say it clearly."

He was getting closer, and Seren felt that his voice was particularly dark and hoarse, but at the same time it was terribly sexy.

And she also had the illusion that Cristian seemed to gasp when he spoke, and his breathing became heavy.

Serena could only keep leaning back. She was afraid that when her lips moved they would touch Cristian's.

She stepped back an inch and Cristian moved an inch with her. She stepped back and Cristian simply

attacked him directly, his cold, soft lips pressed against the corners of her lips.

At first she felt the chill, but for some reason, after he pressed his own lips to hers, those cold lips burned like fire.

Then, before Serena could react, Cristian opened his mouth and tightened his lower lip.

"Oh..." Serena's eyes opened wide. Although Serena had long expected that Cristian might kiss her,

she had not expected that kiss to come so quickly and that she would be caught off guard. She pulled her teeth apart, and then levered her tongue into his mouth.

"Let me..." "Oh..." Serena had wanted to say something, but her tongue was stuck.

When Cristian kissed her, it was as if he had eaten something delicious, nibbling and gnawing, sucking and sucking. Eventually Serena felt her lips being sucked, and the strength of her whole body was given to Cristian, after which she fell exhausted into his arms.

After the kiss, Cristian's fiery lips rubbed the corners of his mouth on her face and gently nibbled her ears. "You little cretin, you will always stay by my side and go nowhere."

Serena's pupils shrank and her eyes widened.

"Don't listen to anyone's words, believe me."

Could she believe him?

Could she...?

Serena felt that her eyelids were so heavy, as if she was about to fall asleep.

"Did you hear me? Yes?" Cristian had not received her answer and asked her annoyed.

Serena came back to herself and realizing what had happened just before, she hastened to say, "Who

do you think you are? Should I believe what you say? Did you believe me before? "

Cristian stared at her sincerely, "Believe it from now on."

"What if I tell you I don't want it?"

Cristian stopped talking, looking at her with a somber expression.

"Fine." Serena took a deep breath and bit her lower lip, "You really don't want to divorce me? So tell me

now, what is going on between you and Alice? Are you going to tell me? "

Cristian: "..."

Unexpectedly, this was the thing he cared most about.

"If I tell you, I can't tell you for now, I have nothing to do with her, will you believe me?"

"No." Serena answered directly.

".....How could you believe me?" For the first time Cristian had been embarrassed by a woman, come to think of it, he had never come across a woman like that before.

When he had married Serena, she had also responded to his grandfather's wishes.

So he thought he could ignore this wife forever, but who knew it would make him care so much. Just as he worried about how to please her all day long, he had even asked Luca for advice.

But at the end of the day, Cristian found that the advice Luca had given him was of no use.

"Things have already been delivered, there's not much point in saying more." Serena took a deep breath and thought about it for a while.

Suddenly she lowered her head and forcefully bit Cristian's shoulder, for that action had caught him off guard, Cristian had not expected it, he had let his guard down.

Serena took the opportunity to retreat, and then walked away from him, before telling him, "In the future, please stop buying these things, they have no value to me." After speaking, Serena took a look at all the things the maid had brought.

"If you don't like it, throw it all away." Said Cristian coldly.

He was obviously angry, too, and turned and pushed his wheelchair back, with an icy stare.

Serena was left alone in the room, and stood there.

Looking at the empty room, there was only one bed.

It seemed that she could not sleep that night, her bed was gone, and after the fight with Cristian they

would no longer share a bed?

Thinking about this, Serena closed her eyes.

But if she did not sleep there, where would she go?

After thinking about it, Serena could not help but clench her hand into a fist, changed for the night, and

then sent a message to Anna.

Anna refused as soon as she heard that she wanted to go to her house to sleep.

"No, I finally sent you back to Cristian, why are you still here?"

Chapter 264: I don't want to see you.

She did not want to be with Cristian at all.

"I've already asked him for a divorce." Said Serena.

As soon as she finished speaking, Serena heard a groan from Anna, she seemed to be very

bewildered, Anna recovered after a while and said, "Did you really ask him for a divorce? And did he accept it?"

"No."

Anna breathed a sigh of relief, "You gave me a shock, how can you ask for divorce so randomly, good thing Mr. Cristian didn't agree."

"It's not random." Serena said, "I'm serious."

Anna: "What serious? Why are you asking for a divorce? If you divorce you will give that Alice the opportunity, a woman like her you should not give her any chance! If you really left, she will be more than satisfied."

Serena remained silent.

Probably many people would not have done so. But Serena did not think of it that way, things are done

in two, if Cristian had not given Alice any chance, the two of them would not have gotten together.

Since they were together, wasn't it better to let them be? After all, Serena didn't even have the will to

fight Alice to be with Cristian, she knew she certainly wouldn't win, besides even if she won anyway

she wouldn't get Cristian's love.

For Serena it was not worth it, she would only feel tired.

"Why don't you say anything? Serena what are you thinking?"

"I just follow my heart." Serena came back to herself and replied in a low voice, "Don't worry Anna, this is my decision. No one can change it."

Anna was speechless, finally just told her to do as she wanted and hung up the call.

Serena heard the sound of the dropped line, reluctantly put the cell phone away.

Serena thought that apparently she had nowhere left to go that evening.

Suddenly the cell phone rang again, it was Anna again, "Didn't you say you were coming over to my place to sleep, come on over, I'll take you tonight."

Hearing this, Serena who was still sad before, said with joy, "Thank you Anna."

"Hurry up and come, if you are too late it will be dangerous."

"Okay."

After Serena put her cell phone away, she quickly went to get her bag and then hurried out.

Cristian was not at home, she could go out whenever she wanted and no one would stop her.

It can be said that the best thing after her marriage to Cristian was that she could move around and go out freely, no one imposed limits on her. For that even if she was going out at night, no one will stop her.

Serena took a cab and went straight to Anna's house. Halfway there Anna called her to ask if she had arrived, Serena asked the driver who told her it was about five or six minutes away.

As soon as Anna heard, she complained, "Why is it still taking so long? You're as slow as a turtle."

"Come on, wait for me, there are only a few minutes left."

When Serena arrived, she saw Anna from a distance standing downstairs with a bag in her hand. Anna seeing the cab coming, looked inside the car and after seeing Serena in the car made a smile.

Serena paid the taxi driver then got out of the car, she heard Anna complaining to her, "You really are as slow as a turtle. Do you know how long I've been waiting for you downstairs with a bag in my hand?"

Serena walked up to her and gave her a big hug, "I'm sorry, the driver said that was already the fastest possible route, you could have waited for me upstairs, I would call you when I got there."

"Do you think I wanted to wait for you? It was just because I went down to buy some things and I didn't

want to go back and forth, so I stopped here and waited for you."

"What did you buy?"

"Hey, that wasn't the point!"

Serena laughed, got into the elevator with Anna, and they went home.

Anna lived in a wealthy family. Although she was not a big rich family, but she lived a happy life. She

was an only child, her parents bought her a house so she could have an independent life.

So Serena going to her was a wise choice. Anna often complained that she felt lonely living alone and

had not even found a boyfriend she liked.

They entered the house, Anna put the bag on the table, "I guess you haven't showered yet, you came

straight here without washing did you?"

Serena nodded, "I was in a hurry to leave, how could I take a shower? I would have wasted more time."

Anna huffed, then went to the kitchen and said, "Let's eat first and shower afterwards, you can put on

my clothes, but let me be clear, all my clothes are not expensive and definitely not like the brand name

ones your Cristian buys you, if you dare to disgust my clothes, watch me throw you down."

Serena: "What nonsense are you talking? As long as they are comfortable, besides, your clothes are

already much better than the ones I was wearing before."

Only Cristian was ashamed of her, that's why he bought her all those expensive clothes. At first Serena wasn't used to it, but then she got used to it, after all, the dress was just for covering herself, she didn't care much about what it looked like.

It was a pity that Anna and Serena had not met earlier, Anna had an impatient nature, while Serena was more calm and quiet, their characters complemented each other and they enjoyed spending time together very much.

In the evening they had dinner together, later Anna even went to buy alcohol to drink with Serena.

Initially they drank, talked and laughed, shortly afterwards they got drunk and staggered.

Anna took a sip of beer and then said sobbing, "Serena, you are really a fool, if the other women's husbands were taken away, they would go directly to the mistress and beat her up, and you, you on the other hand--you directly leave your husband to the mistress!"

Serena was also drunk and her cheeks had turned as red as an apple. Hearing those words she said

chuckling, "Why shouldn't I leave him? Do you know how exhausting it is to try to keep your husband

with others? I...don't want to do that."

"Hey! Just because it's tiring then you give up? If I were you, I would beat that Alice to death, let her know what the consequence of becoming a man thief is!"

Cristian's face suddenly appeared before Serena's eyes, Serena squinted her eyes, then shook her head, she seemed to still see Cristian's figure, she said in an angry tone, "Cristian...go away!"

"Go away, go away, I don't want to see you."

Anna saw Serena still waving her hands and calling Cristian's name, she said smiling, "Serena, you really like Mr. Cristian don't you?"

Chapter 265: I want to hug you

"Like...Cristian?" To Serena that question seemed very difficult to answer, she blinked and then shook her head, "No, I don't like him!"

"Ahah you're lying!"

Anna did not hesitate to expose her, she said smiling, "You like it!"

"No! I don't like it!" Grumbled Serena refusing to admit the fact that she really liked Cristian.

Although she was drunk, but in her subconscious, falling in love with Cristian was her little secret, for her that secret she had to keep it hidden all her life, she did not want anyone to know.

After all, falling in love with Cristian was a particularly ridiculous thing for everyone.

Because she had nothing, she was not a good person at all, and she did not feel equal to a man like

Cristian, a person like her falling in love with Cristian was really ridiculous.

Thinking about that, Serena could not help but mock herself, her eyes were watery, under the effect of

light, in her eyes it was as if there was an ocean in them.

"Ah, I feel like I saw the ocean!" suddenly exclaimed Anna, then reached out her hand to grab Serena,

but accidentally grabbed her hair, Serena exclaimed in pain, "Ah you took my hair."

"Really? I'm sorry." Anna retracted her hand, "But I had really seen the ocean..." With that said, Anna

let out another belch.

Serena touched her hair shocked, then squatted down on the table thinking again about Cristian's face,

she thought that he was really annoying, why did he have to go and bother her at that moment? She

who wanted a divorce from him, why was she continuing to think that?

Could it be that-her love for him was stronger than her hatred?

The cell phone on the table suddenly rang and no one answered for a long time, the two girls who were

drunk continued their toast. The cell phone continued to ring.

"Ah! How loud it is!" Finally Anna cursed angrily, then put down the beer bottle on the table, stood up

and answered the call, "Who is it?" She said it in a very angry tone.

Cristian on the other end of the call wrinkled his brow upon hearing that voice.

It was obvious that that was not Serena's voice, Cristian asked in a cold voice, "Who are you?"

"Huh?" To Anna that voice sounded familiar, "What do you care who I am? Aren't you the one who

called? And go ahead and ask who I am, do you want to die?"

Cristian was speechless.

After a while he said again, "Are you Anna?"

"Hey, how do you know my name?"

"Where is Serena?"

"Serena...who is Serena?" said Anna burping again, it was obvious that she was no longer lucid and

was talking in circles.

At that moment Cristian could be sure that Anna was drunk that she was talking nonsense with

Serena's cell phone in her hand, probably Serena as well....

Thinking about this, Cristian's face turned dark, he said in an authoritative tone, "Tell me where she is, otherwise...you won't get your end-of-year paycheck bonus anymore."

Anna loved money, although she was drunk but when she heard about money she immediately reacted, "She is here at my place!" She straightened up immediately then looked at Serena, "Serena...she's at my place!"

Twenty minutes later.

Anna stood at the door and watched for a long time before opening it. As soon as the door opened,

Anna lost balance and her body rushed forward. Cristian quickly moved to the side.

Luca seeing that Anna was about to fall to the ground, immediately reached out his hand to catch her.

As soon as he caught her, Anna jumped into his arms and hugged him, "Hey, how come you are so fast? Ahah your physique looks attractive, can I touch your abs?"

Anna drunkenly seemed to hit on Luca, Luca suddenly blushed and looked at Cristian, then said nervously, "Get off now." Saying that, he tried to pull Anna away from his body.

"No! Your body is so hot, I want to hug you! Ahah!" Anna continued to stay on Luca, her lips even

touched his neck, her breath smelled of alcohol.

Cristian was indifferent to that scene, with a hasty expression he pushed his wheelchair and entered the house.

As soon as he entered, his eyebrows furrowed.

Throughout the house, the smell of alcohol could be smelled; he could imagine how much they had drunk.

Damn! Cristian thought, doesn't that woman know what condition her body is in? She had drunk so much and had not paid attention to the doctor's words.

She cared nothing for her health!

Cristian angrily entered the room and immediately saw Serena lying on the couch with a pale face and an expression of pain.

On the floor were many empty alcoholic bottles and what they had eaten for dinner. The whole room was completely in disarray.

For Cristian who was a neat freak, he would have left without even thinking about it, but it was different there. There was Serena in the middle of all that garbage and he had come for her, so anyway he had

to take her away.

But the smell in this room was really unbearable.

Cristian held his breath, then moved the wheels. He avoided the trash on the floor and finally stopped

in front of the sofa, stared coldly at Serena.

"Ouch."

Serena looked pained, held her stomach with one hand and let out a groan.

Cristian frowned, seeing Serena in that state was really infuriating, he thought that the woman didn't

know how to take care of her body at all, what sense would it make for him to save her?

Thinking about that he turned to leave.

As soon as he turned around, he heard Serena's moan of pain again, Cristian's heart softened, he went

back and took her directly into his arms.

"Ah."

Serena who suddenly found herself in his arms became frightened, tried to free herself forcefully,

jumped down and accidentally dropped the bottles on the table which broke into a thousand pieces.

Serena who was drunk was about to walk over those shards of glass.

Just then, a person came up and picked her up lifting her up, then held her tightly without letting her escape again.

Outside the door, Luke who finally managed to get rid of Anna entered the room and saw that very scene. Anna confusedly seemed to have seen a person get up, and that person looked like.

"That-that's it?" She was so frightened that she could not even utter the words.

Chapter 266: The woman in his life

Luke saw that scene, his expression was calm, after a moment he said, "You saw wrong."

He said this, reached out and took Anna in his arms and calmly said to her, "I'll walk you to your room."

Anna was still in shock and before she could react she was dragged away.

When she arrived in her room, Anna was already almost sober.

"Earlier...I saw Mr. Cristian..."

"You're drunk." Luca stared at her coldly, "You didn't see anything."

"Really?" Anna asked, blinking her eyes, that innocent look of hers made people laugh. Yet she had really seen the man stand up.

What was going on? Wasn't Mr. Cristian disabled? How could he stand up?

"Yes." Luca stared at her seriously, "Now you need to sleep, and tomorrow when you wake up everything will be back to normal."

"Okay." Anna nodded obediently, then walked to her bed. As soon as she lay down completely on the bed she fell asleep.

Luca who was standing in the room was speechless.

Anna's breathing became even. After reassuring himself that Anna had indeed fallen asleep, Luca breathed a sigh of relief, then left the room and closed the bedroom door. He had a very serious expression on his face.

Luca returned to the living room. Cristian who was in the living room had already returned to the wheelchair, in his arms was Serena, he stared at Luca with a fierce look.

"Did you see me?"

Cristian's voice was cold and merciless.

Luca nodded, then shook his head, a cold sweat appeared on his back from panic.

"Mr. Cristian, you are too drunk, probably by the time you get up tomorrow you will have forgotten

everything."

Cristian did not say a word, there was an extremely cold atmosphere in the room. Luca hesitated,

finally spoke for Anna, "She is a good friend of Miss Serena, if she hurts her, Miss Serena will not be

happy."

As soon as he finished speaking, Luca felt a sharp look like a sword on him. He did not dare raise his

head to look at Cristian, he lowered his eyes.

"Are you defending her? Luca."

A cold sweat ran down Luca's forehead, with a voice that trembled slightly he said, "No, no! I'm just

telling it like it is!"

"Ah, the way things are." Cristian sneered, "I could hurt her already for the fact that she got Serena

drunk like this, but..."

But what? Luca wanted to know what Cristian would like to do, but he dared not ask much.

In the meantime time passed, when Luca began to think that this would be the end for Anna, he heard

Cristian's voice: "This time it will be an exception. Stay here and take care of things, you should know

the seriousness of the situation."

Luca was surprised, he immediately raised his head, "Mr. Cristian are you saying you will let her go?"

"I can let her go but you will have to worry that nothing happens afterwards."

"Yes!" Luca nodded immediately, said in a strong voice, "I will stay and take care of things here, when she wakes up I will ask her questions. Don't worry Mr. Cristian, I know what to do."

After getting the answer he wanted, Cristian had no more reason to stay, moreover, the woman in his arms was not standing still for a moment, she seemed to be feeling sick, kept moving and smelled of alcohol and barbecue.

If it were not because she was tender to him, Cristian would have thrown her down directly.

"Stupid woman, you are really disobedient." Cristian lowered his head and angrily bit her lips.

"Uh..." Serena drunkenly let out a groan of pain, raised her hand to thrash, but before she could touch

Cristian's face, he grabbed her wrist and put her hand down, "I go, you stay."

"Yes Mr. Cristian."

Cristian left with Serena; there was silence in the house. The icy atmosphere that previously

surrounded the whole room returned to normal after Cristian left.

Luca had cold sweat almost all over his body, the fact that Cristian was not disabled was a secret that only he and Beatrice knew, not even Serena was aware of it.

When Serena was almost about to find out that secret, Luca was scared to death when he heard Cristian say that he would kill her personally.

How did Cristian feel about Serena? In Luca's eyes, Cristian was in love with Serena, but he still said he would kill her if he only found out.

What about Anna?

She was just an employee; she would have died even sooner.

For that he broke out in a cold sweat from worry, luckily Cristian had finally told Luca to take care of the matter and left Anna alone.

Apparently Mr. Cristian had changed from before, after all, many things he had only said to do but did not really perform them.

And that change most likely had to do with Miss Serena....

Thinking about this, Luke wiped the sweat from his forehead, then turned and entered Anna's room, looked at Anna who was lying on the bed and sleeping soundly, shook her head.

Fortunately, she was drunk and a little dumb.

If...she wasn't drunk, probably....

Luca did not dare to think about it anymore.

On the other side, Cristian took Serena away and they got into the car.

Besides him and Luca there was also the driver with them. The driver opened the car door and pushed

Cristian into the car.

"Mr. Cristian, would you like to go home?" The driver asked respectfully and did not dare to look at

Serena.

Cristian was confused for a moment, initially wanting to take Serena home.

But... that woman was causing too much trouble lately, if she stayed at home he would not have much

time to look after her....

After pondering for a while, Cristian said, "Go to the Atlantic mansion."

"Yes, Mr. Cristian."

The driver made a U-turn and they drove off.

Cristian lowered his head and stared at Serena in his arms; she was quieter than before. Her eyebrows were still furrowed and her lips were a little pale but well hydrated.

The Atlantic mansion was Cristian's private property that no one knew about. He used to go there alone every year on the anniversary of his mother's death and stay there for two or three days. At that time, however, he was going there early, the driver was quite surprised.

And the most important thing was that Mr. Cristian wanted to take that woman there together.

What did that mean? Could it be that he deep in his heart considered her the woman of his life?

Thinking about it, the driver was slightly astonished.

He had been working for Cristian for a long time and was one of his most trusted men. He knew a little about Cristian's history but never asked any questions.

Chapter 267: You can trust me forever.

Atlantic Villa.

They arrived at night, the night guards saw Cristian's car from a distance, waved to each other, and let him pass directly.

When the car stopped in the parking lot, the driver quickly got out and opened the door.

Cristian got out of the car, Serena who was in Cristian's arms curled up, she was wearing Cristian's

jacket.

It was near the sea, the icy wind at night made people shiver, but Serena being in Cristian's warm arms, she did not feel the cold.

"Mr. Cristian, do you want to stay here these days?"

"Yes." Cristian answered in a hoarse voice, then said, "Tomorrow when Luca has finished arranging everything come and see me, you can come back tonight."

"And you are alone?" The slightly worried driver glanced at Serena.

"I'm fine, you can go." Said Cristian coldly.

The driver nodded, "All right Mr. Cristian, if you have anything call me, I'll go." He said this and drove away with the car.

Cristian carried Serena alone, the wheels of the wheelchair moving forward made even noises, the wind wrinkled Cristian's shirt but he remained impassive.

He lowered his head and looked at the woman in his arms.

Since they had gotten out of the car, Serena felt as if she was feeling cold, her hands held Cristian's

shirt tightly, her body came as close to him as possible, she was like a child seeking the attention and embrace of an adult, she held Cristian tightly.

In the past, Cristian hated women getting close to him.

But at that moment, he wished Serena could be with him every moment. Just as she was doing at that moment, that she felt safe with him and trusted him completely.

Thinking about it, Cristian made a smile, his hand pinched her cheek, he said, "Stupid woman, I wish you could trust me forever."

"I will protect you forever."

That last sentence he said in a low voice, probably only he could hear it.

Serena heard Cristian's voice, let out a groan, frowned and hugged him even tighter, Cristian hurried to take her to her room.

A maid opened the door, saw Cristian coming back in the night thought there was something urgent, then looked closer and saw that in his arms was someone. Although he was almost totally covered by his jacket, but she could tell from that blue dress and the shoes with heels that it was a woman.

The maids looked at each other, not daring to say a word.

Cristian took Serena directly upstairs, then settled her on the bed.

Serena still held Cristian's shirt strongly in her hand and would not let go. Cristian frowned, "Let me go first, I'll change your clothes."

"No." Serena opened her eyes and stared at him with a bewildered look, "You molest me!"

Cristian froze for a moment, his gaze darkening, he lowered and put his forehead against Serena's, then in a rough voice said, "Who did you say is molesting you?"

"You!" Serena retorted angrily. Because she made too strong a movement, her face slammed into Cristian's and her lips touched directly to Cristian's. At that instant, Cristian felt his breathing become heavier; before he could react, Serena immediately covered her mouth and screamed, then opened her eyes wide and looked at Cristian with alarm.

"What is it?" Cristian stared at her calmly. He felt himself getting aroused but tried to control himself.

He really wanted to see what the woman would say.

Serena covered her mouth and stared at him for a long time, then removed her hand and said a sentence that surprised Cristian.

"You kissed me before...you really want to harass me!"

When she said this, her expression was so sincere, her eyes were clear and innocent, Cristian's heart melted, he reached out his arm and pulled Serena closer.

His breath exhaled on Serena's skin, "Did you say...I kissed you?"

The sudden approach made Serena's heart leap and she opened her eyes wide again and reached out her hand to push Cristian away, but despite using all her strength, Cristian did not move at all.

"So tell me ... where did I kiss you?"

Serena blinked.

"Well? Say it." Cristian's voice became low with a seductive tone.

"At the mouth...uh."

Serena pointed to her lips, as soon as she said the word, her lips were kissed by Cristian.

Cristian held Serena's head with one hand, and with the other he squeezed her waist and kissed her passionately.

Serena drunk was much more charming than Cristian imagined, in Serena's eyes that usually there was only coldness, at that moment they were full of sweetness, just with a look Cristian was already

struggling to hold back.

The last time Serena had gotten drunk, Cristian had fallen head over heels for her and thought that all drunk women had that attractive charm.

But after seeing Anna drunk, he realized that not all women were like Serena who attracted him so much.

His wife, Serena.

After holding back all the way, finally at that moment he let go.

...

The next day, Serena woke up and saw that she was on a big soft bed, sunlight penetrated through the windows and lit up the whole room.

With just a glance, Serena saw the sea outside, the surface of the sea shone under the bright sun, the view was breathtaking.

The beauty of nature was a marvelous beauty.

Serena looked at the sea for a long time, then suddenly came back to herself.

What kind of place was that? Why was she standing there? Also...hadn't she gone to see Anna last night? How had she woken up in a room near the sea?

Could it be that... she was dreaming?

Thinking about it, Serena moved, tried to get up to take a look, but someone pulled her and she fell into a warm arm.

Serena immediately wanted to scream, then she heard a familiar voice, "Sleep some more."

Chapter 268: Do you hate me that much?

It was a deep, seductive voice.

Serena was puzzled for a few seconds, then suddenly remembered.

That...was Cristian's voice!

The person who was hugging her was Cristian?

Serena turned around and saw Cristian's face next to her; his eyes were closed as if he was still sleeping.

Serena was confused, was she not dreaming? Why was Cristian in her dream?

Thinking about it, Serena pinched her cheek.

That hurt...

Serena frowned.

It really hurt, then wasn't that a dream? But...because she was in a house near the sea and Cristian was sleeping next to her, that scene could not be real.

So Serena reached out her hand and pinched Cristian's cheek hard.

If he felt no pain then it would indeed be a dream.

"Ah."

Cristian let out a moan of pain, then opened his eyes.

His eyes were dark as night and were a little sleepy at that moment.

Serena slowly withdrew her hand and asked innocently, "Does it...hurt?"

Did it hurt?

Cristian squinted his eyes and said in a cold voice, "What are you doing just waking up?"

He said that, hugged her again, "Be good, let's sleep some more."

Serena who found herself in Cristian's arms could even hear his heartbeat, blinked her eyes then with one hand fiddled on Cristian's chest.

She could feel the heartbeat then...was all that real?

While Serena was still thinking, she felt Cristian's heartbeat accelerating.

Serena remained doubtful, what was going on? She lowered her head and moved even closer to

Cristian's chest to feel.

She could not understand, then she felt her chest vibrate and heard Cristian's rough voice, "Are you

trying to seduce me already in the morning?"

What? Serena raised her head in disbelief, "Who...who wants to seduce you? Isn't this a dream?"

She said this immediately pushed Cristian away.

She was convinced it was a dream, a dream that really looked like reality.

"Dream?" Cristian smiled, there was coldness in his eyes, suddenly he stood over Serena.

"Ah, let go of me! Cristian, what happened last night? Why am I here? And why are you here?"

"Have you already forgotten?" Cristian laughed, really she had already forgotten everything that

happened last night.

"Then I have to do something to make you remember."

As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately kissed Serena, he was so quick that Serena did not

have time to react.

His kiss was so sweet just as it was last night, at first Cristian just wanted to make her refresh her memory, but kissing her he tasted it again and his hand began to caress Serena's body.

"Ah..." Serena startled, bit Cristian's lip directly.

Cristian from the pain stopped and looked at her disgruntled.

"Now you remembered?"

That kiss made Serena remember only a few images, but the one thing she could be sure of was that last night...Cristian had touched her again!

"You bastard!" Serena shouted, then pushed him away.

Cristian lay down on the bed, Serena immediately got out of bed and seeing that her clothes had already been changed, ran barefoot out of the room.

Cristian did not follow her.

In that place, he certainly could not go out as he wished.

Moreover, with a character like Serena's, he could not even find his way out.

What a stupid woman.

Cristian gave a slight smile, then touched his lips and savored the kiss from before.

Serena walked out of the room, then passed the hallway and went outside, she was amazed by the landscape she saw on that path, her steps slowed down and finally stopped, she stood staring at the horizon of the sea.

A house by the sea.

Earlier when she was newly married, she dreamed of being able to go on her honeymoon with her husband and live in a house near the sea, so every day she could watch the sunrise and sunset.

Only that wish of hers had never been fulfilled.

The thing she did not expect was that...at that moment what she wished for was all in front of her eyes.

Cristian took her to that house near the sea, although it was already noon, but that view of the sea was always breathtakingly beautiful.

Serena stood motionless.

The sea seemed to have a magical power.

Although it was only the sea, but it was very attractive. At that moment all her torments and problems

disappeared, Serena felt her heart calm down.

That...what was that place?

She stepped forward and stood on the edge of the wooden board.

"Be careful not to fall."

A cold voice came from behind, Serena turned and saw Cristian sitting in the wheelchair not far from her.

Serena glanced at him then turned away, not wanting to talk to him at all.

With such a beautiful sea, she should just enjoy the scenery, it would be a waste of time and life to get angry with him.

Thinking about it, Serena lay down on the chair next to her, there was also an umbrella that covered her from the strong sunlight and that way she enjoyed the sea view even better.

The noise of the wheels came closer and closer, Serena said, "If you come closer I will go."

She said this, the noise ceased, Cristian frowned and looked a few steps away from her, "Do you hate me that much?"

"Yes!" Serena replied heavily, "If you come I'll go."

Cristian took a deep breath, then smiled, "What a stupid woman, you have to understand that I decide here, I can go anywhere I want, do you think you can stop me?"

"I know I can't stop you." Serena stood up and looked at him with her hands gripped, "But you can't stop me either, that's why I said, if you come I'm leaving, anyway I don't want to be in the same place with you."

Cristian with an icy stare stared at her for a long time, finally he seemed to compromise, "Okay, you stay here to give yourself a calm, I will have breakfast brought in twenty minutes."

He said this, turned and left.

Serena was surprised, since when was Cristian so easy to deal with?

Chapter 269: We belong to two completely different worlds.

Serena watched Cristian walk away until he disappeared, then looked down at the clothes he was wearing and looked out at the sea again.

Was all that real?

Why did she have the feeling that it was all illusion?

After twenty minutes, the maids brought her breakfast.

The breakfast was very hearty, there was toast, sandwich, fruit, etc.

The maids were very friendly and respectful to her, but they were also very curious and kept watching her as they brought the breakfast.

When they left they were discussing in low voices.

"Who do you think that woman is? I've been working here for so many years and I've never seen Mr. Cristian bring women."

"She is the first woman who was brought to Atlantic villa by Mr. Cristian, surely she will be an important person, we must treat her well and not offend her."

"You think so, she seems like a polite person, she won't treat us badly."

"Apparently she seems so, but who knows what she will really be like? In any case, let's not go looking and asking for things that don't concern us." Said one of them, she had felt that Serena was looking at

her with a puzzled look, she probably didn't like being looked at by all of them.

"Okay, come on let's go, let's prepare lunch well."

Serena did not have much appetite, she only ate some fruit.

After eating, she lay down on the chair for a while, but then she got bored, so she got up and decided to take a walk around there.

As soon as she got up, a maid came forward and asked, "Do you need anything?"

Serena was surprised; she didn't even know anyone was there....

After a while she shook her head, "I don't need anything, I'd just like to take a tour around here."

"Then I'll be your guide? I know this place well, I can introduce you." The maid looked at her, smiling.

Serena initially wanted to refuse because she was not in a good mood, she had a headache because of the hangover, but that maid was so enthusiastic that she couldn't refuse, so she nodded, "Okay, then thank you."

"No problem, no problem." The maid stepped forward, "Come with me."

Serena followed her.

They walked through the corridor, Serena saw a huge courtyard, inside were different kinds of flowers and plants, it was so pleasant the fragrance of the flowers that Serena stayed a while watching.

The maid introduced the places to her as they walked, after a while Serena felt dizzy, that place was too huge, building that scenic area would cost a lot of money.

Serena stared at a puzzled building.

"Is something wrong?"

Serena came to her senses and smiled, "I was thinking...how much it will cost to sleep here someday."

Hearing this, the maid was confused for a moment, then giggled.

"Why are you laughing?" asked Serena.

The maid explained, "You don't know? This is the viewing area of Mr. Cristian's private villa, you don't have to pay anything to sleep there."

As soon as she finished speaking, Serena's face turned pale, she opened her mouth but could not say a word.

Such a huge place...was it Cristian's private property?

And she who was still thinking how much it would cost to sleep there for a day.

She didn't really expect...

It was obvious...that was the difference between them. He possessed wealth that Serena could not even imagine, she on the other hand had to worry every day to support herself, while she had her

salary taken from her, he already possessed so much.

How could someone like her please Cristian?

In contrast, however, Alice was different.

She lived in a wealthy family, although the Giordano family was not as wealthy as the Ferrari family, but

Alice was still very suitable for Cristian.

Thinking about it, Serena became sadder and sadder.

"What's wrong with her?" The maid saw Serena's face suddenly pale and asked with concern, "Is she

sick? Shall I go get Mr. Cristian?"

Serena did not want to answer those questions, she just shook her head, but the maid hurried away

and went to call Cristian.

Serena watched her go, gave a bitter smile, and finally walked away aimlessly.

Such a big undertaking and it was all Cristian's private property.

A villa by the sea.

Serena had not expected that marrying in Aurora's place would lead to her marriage to such a powerful

man.

Too bad that although that seemed like a prosperous life, but it was only like an unreal dream that would soon end.

Cristian when he heard from the maid that Serena was sick, immediately went to find her worried, but when they arrived she was gone.

"But she was here just now, where could she have gone?"

Cristian frowned, "What had happened?"

The maid shook her head, "Mr. Cristian, nothing had happened, I was taking her around the mansion, but suddenly her face had turned pale, I don't know if she felt sick or not, I saw that...in the morning she had only eaten some fruit."

Cristian frowned, "Call some men to look for her nearby, let me know immediately when they find her."

"All right! I'll go right away."

After he left, Cristian also pushed his wheelchair and went to look for Serena.

Actually Serena did not go far, she sat on a board around there and put her feet in the water gently swaying, there was no telling what she was thinking at that moment.

When Cristian found her he saw that very scene.

His anxious heart finally calmed down, he pushed the wheelchair toward her.

"I heard you are sick, is it because you had too much to drink last night? Do you want me to find a doctor for you?"

Serena said nothing, then smiled as she looked at the sea, "Cristian, why did you bring me here?"

Why bring her there?

Cristian hadn't thought about that question, he just wanted to bring her there and had done so following

his heart, he didn't think much about it.

"What is it?"

"This place is very nice, I like it very much." Said Serena sincerely.

"Do you like it?" Cristian arched his eyebrows. Yesterday he had done so much but failed to make her happy, and now he was saying she liked the place. Suddenly Cristian's mood improved and he smiled.

However, after a few seconds Serena said again, "Yes, I like it very much and it also made me realize how much difference there is between us."

Having said that, Serena stood up, turned around and looked into Cristian's eyes and in a light voice said, "Cristian, today I clearly understood that we belong to two completely different worlds."

"What is that supposed to mean?"

Chapter 270: Death Threats

Actually what Serena meant, he had already understood.

Only he disagreed.

Serena stared at him firmly, her eyes full of determination.

"I want to leave here and divorce you."

Cristian was speechless.

He looked at Serena and then gave a mischievous smile, "I knew you have this thought again, now I

tell you clearly, it is impossible, forget it."

"You will be my woman until you die."

"From now on you will live here and you will not be able to go anywhere."

Hearing this, Serena bit her lip, "Cristian, what right do you have to make this decision? I don't want to live here!"

After that, Serena left, he did not want to take her away then she will go alone.

"Then we'll see if you can get out of here." Cristian's voice sounded, Serena ignored him. He thought

that she would get lost in that huge mansion. But she was not, she tried to leave on her own.

Eventually, Serena realized that the place was bigger than she could imagine, as there were many

buildings, as soon as Serena found an exit, another one popped up soon after.

Finally she got tired of walking and stopped to sit on a stone to rest.

Although it was autumn, but after a while of walking, she was sweating, Serena made some air with her

hand, then suddenly remembered something and touched her neck with her hand.

It hurt a little bit, it was a strange feeling, what was wrong with her neck?

She could not see it, so she put her hand away.

After resting for a while, Serena looked for the exit again.

Finally when she turned in the corner she met the maid from before.

"It's you."

The maid was also very happy to see her, she approached her with joy, "Miss, are you okay?"

Serena shook her head, "I have nothing, why?"

"Before your face was pale, I thought you were sick, are you okay now? Do you want me to look for a doctor?" He said with a very worried expression, Serena's heart warmed, then shook her head, "You don't need the doctor, but...I have another favor to ask you."

"Tell me! If you need me I will definitely help you!" Said the maid, her gaze stayed a few seconds on Serena's neck, then she gave a smile.

She was really very enthusiastic...

Serena thought, she was probably like that because of Cristian.

But it was not important, Serena tightened her lips then said, "Where is the exit? Can you take me there?"

The maid didn't think much about it, she had seen Cristian take Serena there, consequently she thought that surely they were a couple in love, after all Serena was the first woman Cristian had taken there, the maids among them were almost sure that Serena will be the future mistress of the villa, so they all tried to be ingratiating with her.

And at that moment Serena was asking her for the favor, the maid was looking forward to behave well with her, she nodded immediately, "I'll take you now."

"Thank you." Serena smiled at her, inside she thought that Cristian did not want her to leave and believed that she would not be able to go out there by herself, but she had not thought about it that the maids could help her find the exit.

Serena followed the maid who knew the place very well, it looked like she had been working there for a long time, soon they arrived at the entrance gate.

After Serena found the exit she felt much calmer.

As she looked at the exit, she thought, just get out of there and she can leave Cristian's world forever.

Serena took a deep breath, turned to look back and then headed for the gate.

However, as soon as she reached the gate she was stopped by someone.

"What do you want to do?" The maid asked with a puzzled look, "We want to go out."

One of them cast a glance at the maid and said with an indifferent expression, "Mr. Cristian has ordered that no one will be allowed to leave here."

The maid opened her eyes wide, "What, when did he give this order? Everything was fine this morning, how come all of a sudden..."

"The order has just been given, Noa, bring Miss Serena home."

Noa was the maid who had brought Serena there, as soon as she heard that name she was surprised,

"Miss Serena? Are you talking about..."

She looked at Serena with fright, opened her mouth but could not say a word.

As they were talking to each other, Serena tried to go to the other side to get out, but was stopped by

two other men.

"Miss Serena, Mr. Cristian said that you will not be able to go out this door."

Serena stood still and stared at them.

Suddenly Cristian's words came to her mind.

"Then we'll see if you can get out of here."

Serena's face paled, she took a step back and almost fell.

Fortunately, Noa rushed forward to catch her, "Miss Serena, are you all right?"

So...when she had said that she won't be able to get out of there, she didn't mean that she would get

lost in that house, but she had already given orders to the guards not to let her leave no matter what.

And she who was happy thinking that all she had to do was find someone to take her to the exit and

she could leave.

Serena did not expect that Cristian had already thought of everything, even if she found the exit she will be taken home again.

Thinking about it, Serena could not utter a word, she closed her eyes and trembled.

"How can you? This is imprisonment!" Finally she burst out screaming.

The guards saw her pale and trembling with rage, dared not say anything, only backing away a few steps.

"Get out of the way." Serena opened her eyes again, looking at them coldly, "I want to get out of here today at all costs."

"We're sorry Miss Serena, this is Mr. Cristian's order. We cannot let you go at the cost of your life."

"Really?" Serena smiled, "What if I threaten you about my death? Even then you will not let me out?"

As soon as the men heard those words, they looked at each other with dread, "Miss Serena, please don't complicate the situation for us, we have made a death pact with Mr. Cristian, if you get out of here, we will have to die today."

Noa who was holding Serena became frightened, "What are you saying? Do you want to scare Miss Serena? Miss Serena, we may not go out today, I will accompany you inside to rest."

Serena looked desperately at those men, they spoke so sincerely as if they had really made a death pact with Cristian.

And how will she be able to let all those people die?

Yeah.

Cristian knew her well, he knew she would not let those people die, and so she will stay safe.

"Does he think he knows me? I today...I want to go out at all costs."