

Virginity 271

Chapter 271 Cristian's fragile side

With that said, Serena left.

"If you don't care about their lives, you can come out." Cristian's voice rang coldly behind her back.

Serena paused. Looking back, she saw that Cristian was sitting in the wheelchair not far away.

His eyes were cold, distant, and ethereal.

Ruthless and indifferent.

"Why?" Serena asked him weakly, staring into his eyes.

"I don't want to be here, isn't it okay if I leave?"

Cristian stretched his thin lips, and the cold breath emanating from his body almost enveloped the room. Noa felt the pressure and did not dare to look Cristian in the eyes.

"No."

"Ah..." Serena began to laugh. Then she walked in Cristian's direction. The servant beside her and the guard at the door watched the scene with bated breath.

They did not expect that Cristian, whom they feared, could be rejected by a woman one day.

"Do you have to force me like this?" Serena asked as she looked at Cristian.

Cristian looked up and said in a cold voice, "Noa, take her back to her room."

Noa was so frightened that she immediately nodded and took Serena's hand, "Come on, I'll take you back to your room."

"I'm not leaving." Serena pointed her feet, not wanting to move for quite a while. Noa changed her expression and said in a low voice, "Serena, you'd better come right away, otherwise Cristian will be angry."

"Even if he gets angry, what do I care?" Serena looked coldly at Cristian, then retracted her hand and went to Cristian, "Cristian, do you know that you are to be arrested? Do you know that this is illegal?"

Cristian's face was very calm, and his voice had no temper.

"From arrest? You are my wife. Outside is dangerous. How should I break the law by preventing you from going outside?"

"Noa!" Cristian shouted. Noa was so frightened that she ran forward to hold Serena, "Come on, Serena. I'll help you. Let's leave quickly."

After that, Noa almost hugged Serena to drag her away; fortunately for her, she was strong and Serena

was thin.

After they left, Cristian glanced at the guards.

"Don't worry Cristian, we will search every corner, we will do what you told us."

Cristian nodded with satisfaction and left.

After Cristian left, the various people there breathed a sigh of relief.

"I was scared to death. I really thought I was going to lose my life this time. Who was that woman who suddenly appeared and saved us?"

"Didn't you just hear them talking, it's Cristian's woman."

"Cristian... He never showed up together with a woman? How could this have happened so suddenly?"

"It's not very clear, let's not ask Cristian too many questions, let's just do what he told us."

They fell silent.

Serena was led back to the room by Noa. After sitting down, Serena's body fell helplessly on top of the soft quilt. Noa saw that her expression was very disconsolate, so he could only gently advise her,

"Don't worry, miss. Cristian is probably just upset. Maybe he can go out again in a little while."

"Come out? Do I still have a chance to go out?" Serena exclaimed, "He just wants to imprison me here,

Noa.... Your name is Noa, right? Call the police for me. I want to call the police."

She wanted to get out, how could she stay in this place?

She had to do her best to escape.

Hearing that call for help, Noa was stunned. It took her a while to recover, "Serena, you are Cristian's wife. This is not going to work. You can't indiscriminately call the police."

"If I can't call the police, how can I get out of here?" Serena shook her head, "I have to call the police. I have to get out. I can't stay here."

She would rather wander outside alone than be a canary in a cage!

Besides, she was not the only one.

At the thought of Alice having an affair with Cristian, Serena felt as if she had been stabbed in the heart-she couldn't bear it!

"Serena, it won't do any good to call the police. Cristian is doing it for your sake. Besides, Cristian is kind to you and has never abused you. Even if the police came, they wouldn't care about such a thing.

It's just a fight!"

That word awakened Serena from her dream.

Serena was stunned. Cristian had not hurt her. On the contrary, he was good to her and had bought her a lot of things. Never hurt her except with his poisonous tongue.

Domestic violence is out of the question, much less possible abuse.

What was the point of the police?

Thinking about this, Serena's smile turned grim: "I mean, am I going to be imprisoned here by him forever?"

"Actually..." Noa was astonished and explained softly, "Although I don't know why he wants to leave or what happened between you and Cristian, I wanted to tell you that this scenic spot, it is the most cherished place that Cristian keeps in his heart."

"Every year, Cristian only comes there three times."

"One is for Cristian's mother's birthday, another is on the day Cristian's mother died, and the other is the mid-autumn festival."

Hearing this, Serena was astonished, "What did you say?"

"Did you understand what I said? This is a place that Cristian loves very much. Every year, he comes

to live there for a few days on these three occasions. Even though Cristian's mother has passed away,

I know that Cristian still cares a lot about his mother. No other woman has ever set foot here."

No other woman has ever set foot there? Serena suddenly thought of Alice.

"Never...No other woman has come here?"

Noa shook her head, "Besides us servants, she is the first."

"This is the first time Cristian has brought a woman to this place. This-this is the most important place

for Cristian. She must be a really important person to Cristian! Otherwise, she would not be here."

Serena was stunned. She thought it was just an ordinary scenic spot, a place where rich people came

to hang out. On the contrary... This place had sentimental value.

She comes to such a big place only three times a year?

E... Always only on his mother's birthday and death anniversary, and for the mid-autumn festival...

Mid-autumn festival...

Yes, the mid-autumn festival is an occasion to get together.

She never imagined such a twist.

"So, Serena, if you're not mad anymore, I'll bring you lunch, okay?"

Serena did not speak, just stood there.

She was thinking, why had he brought her here?

If Noa was telling the truth, this is a private place for Cristian. It was as if Cristian was showing her his most vulnerable side.

Chapter 272 How do you see me?

If a person is willing to show you the most vulnerable side.

It means he has enough confidence in you, otherwise. He wouldn't.

But why should Cristian show you the most vulnerable side? So.

Does he really love her?

But... If he feels this affection for her, why had he gotten involved with Alice? What had happened between the two?

The more Serena thought about it, the more she felt a headache, so she closed her eyes.

After she closed her eyes, all she could see in her mind was Alice smiling wearing pink earrings.

Suddenly he opened his eyes and sat up.

No, she could not go on like this, she had to ask Cristian for an explanation.

What his intentions were!

Thinking about this, Serena got up and opened the door to the room to go find Cristian.

But Noa quickly arrived along with two or three other people pushing a cart full of food.

"Serena!" Seeing her from a distance, Noa quickly called to her, "I brought you lunch."

Hearing this, Serena had to stop and look back.

How could she be hungry now? Thinking of this, Serena whispered, "I'm not hungry, leave it there, I'll come back later."

"No, Serena, these dishes have been carefully thought out. They are to be eaten when hot. They will have no taste once they are cold. They will have to be made again."

Noa had accidentally spoken the truth. After saying those words, she quickly covered her mouth and said embarrassedly, "Serena, just act like I didn't say anything. It doesn't matter. If you think it's not okay, we can cook again."

Serena: "..."

Looking at the impatient look on their faces, Serena feared they would be disappointed if she did not

eat at least a little.

Serena's greatest flaw was that she had a soft heart, so she turned back and followed them into the room.

After learning that she was the hostess, a group of servants did their best to make Serena feel comfortable. A large table was set with all kinds of the most delicious foods, and the aroma of the food wafted throughout the room.

Serena was not very hungry. Looking at the things on the table, she felt no urge.

"Serena, this is a cold cake that I prepared especially for you. It is made by mixing a dozen petals with mint, it tastes very good. Go ahead and try it."

One of the servants took the cake and placed it in front of Serena. Serena smiled at her, then took it and took a bite.

She didn't like sweets very much, but that cake was just sweet enough. It had a light flavor. It filled the hall with its aroma. It was really well made.

"Serena, try the chicken soup I made. I put many kinds of spices in it. You are very thin, you should drink more chicken broth."

He refilled the bowl of Serena's chicken soup again, and took another sip.

The chicken soup was not very greasy, and the temperature was perfect.

At first she was not hungry, but now that she was eating, she began to work up an appetite.

She could not help but look at the other people, "Your cooking is very good. Is there a special cook here?"

"Not really. Cristian only comes here a few times a year, we usually have nothing to do. We learn various recipes. That way we can cook them for him when he comes. As long as Cristian is satisfied, we can continue working here."

"Yes, Serena, we have a very high monthly salary and there is not much to do during the year, so..."

Before she finished speaking, she was interrupted by Noa's terrified look.

"What nonsense are you talking?"

They were such fools to say such things.

Didn't she know that Serena was Cristian's wife? To say such things... Wasn't it like telling her that they spend the whole year doing nothing, but still had a very high salary? What if they cut your salary?

Who knew if Serena cared about this issue or not, but she sketched a smile, "So that's why you're here."

"Serena, they are just talking nonsense, don't listen to her."

"Don't worry." Serena shook her head to make it clear she didn't care, "This has nothing to do with me.

I won't say anything. No need to worry."

Those present felt embarrassed and blushed when Serena said this.

However, they made great efforts to make Serena feel comfortable and persuaded her to eat. Serena ate a lot under their pressure.

Her belly was really full. Serena felt full for the first time in a long time.

"Thank you for today."

"If you want, we will learn new dishes that you like in the evening."

"This..." Serena said embarrassed, "Don't bother so much, the ones you are familiar with are just fine."

"No problem, no problem, we can cook whatever you want."

Serena felt embarrassed, they probably felt that being Cristian's wife, it was better not to offend her, so they tried to make an effort.

She never expected to be flattered like that.

Like in a dream...

"Well, we won't disturb your rest, we'll leave now and bring you some fruit in the afternoon."

Looking at Noa who was leaving, Serena stopped her.

"Noa, stay here, I need to ask you something."

Noa made the others leave and then stayed alone.

"Is there a problem?"

"I want to see Cristian, where is he?"

Noa was stunned, then turned to her, "Right now, Cristian should be sleeping. Do you want me to take you to him when he wakes up?"

After thinking about it, Serena nodded, "All right."

However, she had eaten too much and did not feel comfortable sitting, it would be better to take a walk.

"Serena, then I would leave now."

Noa also left and Serena remained alone in the room.

Her room was close to the sea and the natural lighting was very good. Serena got up and went outside to sit under the beach umbrella. Then she went to the beach for a while. When she was ready to get up and leave, she saw Cristian in the corner.

"Cristian?"

Didn't Noa say he was taking a nap?

"Weren't you sleeping?"

Serena walked toward him. After hearing Noa's words, she had many questions inside her. She wanted to ask Cristian for answers.

"Were you looking for me?" Vendola approached, Cristian had a vague feeling. When he approached, he frowned and said coldly, "If you are looking for me because you want to divorce or leave, I still think the same as before. Don't even think about it."

"Why did you bring me here? How do you see me?"

Chapter 273 Trust me!

Serena's eyes were scrutinizing him, he seemed to see a strange emotion at the bottom of her gaze.

He could tell little by little.

But Cristian was an expert at hiding his emotions.

Serena could not understand it.

Later Serena heard him say in a low voice, "Do I really have to tell you everything explicitly for you to understand what I mean?"

Serena stood there staring at him confused.

Cristian contracted his thin lips, "Come here."

His voice sounded magical. Serena took a few steps toward him. When he arrived, Cristian suddenly raised his hand and grabbed her in his arms, then grabbed her waist, leaned close to her ear and whispered, "I was flattering you, didn't you notice?"

Serena was shocked and her red lips trembled.

Suddenly she felt butterflies in her stomach. This feeling... Serena could not help but bite her lower lip and stare at Cristian.

They were very close, so close that they could see each other out of focus, but Cristian bent down again, the tip of his nose was glued to hers, and his thin lips wanted to kiss her.

Serena recovered before they kissed and placed a hand to part them.

The kiss, instead of reaching her lips, touched her hand. Cristian apparently did not get angry, and kissed her hand.

Serena blushed and widened her eyes.

This bastard!

"Give me some time." He said when he was close to her hand, with a warm breath on his hand. Serena felt only that the palm was wet and warm, "I will give you a satisfactory answer."

A satisfactory answer?

"You mean about that thing that happened with Alice?" Serena paused, "Satisfactory answer about what?"

Cristian's eyes darkened, "Give me some time."

He repeated that sentence again.

Serena bit her lower lip and suddenly hugged Cristian's neck, "So tell me, you and Alice.... Those earrings..."

"Trust me."

Serena stared at him.

Trust him?

She... Should she have believed him?

But if what the waitress had said was true, he was... truly changed toward her, but she was still very angry about Alice.

Thinking about this, Serena gritted her teeth, and then said, "I'll tell you now, I don't like sharing my husband with my friends."

Hearing those words, Cristian said with a deep look, "Who made you think such nonsense, I've never been interested in having two women."

Serena tightened her lips. Suddenly she did not know what to say. She had spoken so clearly. Had she really misunderstood her relationship with Alice? But she had seen that thing with her own eyes.

Thinking about this, Serena could not help but ask again, "Now that we are talking about it, can't you tell me the truth clearly?"

"No."

Said Cristian with a cold look. His voice was cold: "I still have to settle some matters, don't you believe

me?"

Serena hesitated.

Believe him, did she really want to give him this chance? But Serena was still very hesitant, her lips

began to tremble. Before she could speak, Cristian bowed his head and kissed her.

The touch of those lips was as soft as cotton.

At that moment Serena felt that all her thoughts were swallowed up by his kiss. Any doubts at that

moment were gone.

Perhaps she had to trust him; on the other hand, he had told her so.

It was the first time in her life that she liked a man so much, maybe she really had to take his word for

it, and then.... No matter what the outcome, she would never regret it.

The knot in Serena's heart was loosened and she responded to Cristian's kiss.

The two embraced each other firmly, like fire and dry wood. Cristian then laid her on the soft quilt and

made to penetrate her. Serena arched her waist to accept it, but Cristian suddenly stopped.

After he stopped, his eyes continued to stare at her lightly, as if he were a wolf.

Serena blinked and asked, "What's going on?"

Cristian did not speak, stretched his thin lips staring at her.

Serena felt numb. She did not understand what had happened. A moment later, Cristian turned and lay down beside her. His chest heaved with heavy breathing. Serena's heartbeat accelerated. They both breathed deeply.

"What's going on?"

"Forget it." Cristian stared at her, "You're pregnant."

Serena's face whitened, "Are you avoiding me?"

Was she sensitive enough to worry? Cristian reached out to cover her with the blanket, blocking her, and then muttered, "Avoiding you in what way? Weren't you yourself the one who told me that having sex would have a bad influence on your pregnancy?"

Hearing that speech, Serena suddenly stared into Cristian's eyes in disbelief.

Was the reason he had stopped because he was afraid of hurting her? But the first thought in Serena's head was that he was disgusted with her? Suddenly, Serena was extremely moved thinking about this.

Of her own free will she hugged Cristian's neck, then leaned in holding him close and whispered

something in his ear a sentence.

After saying it, Serena's face blushed as if it were bloody.

"What?" When Cristian was embraced by her, his body began to tremble and he squeezed Serena's

body and held her slender waist with his large hand, "What did you just say? Say it again."

Serena lowered her head, having said it once was enough, what was the need to repeat it?

She shook her head and replied impatiently, "Nothing, I didn't say anything..."

"Oh, really?" She did not know why, but Cristian felt happier. His thin lips were bent in a radiant smile,

"Why do I feel like I heard someone tell me...? That if we take it slow nothing changes?"

Serena almost failed to look at him. She leaned forward and did not want to show her face. Her soft

cheek touched his chest. Cristian as if he had touched the softest string in her heart.

"Forget it, I'm afraid of hurting you. We will wait."

Serena did not expect he would let it go, so she raised her head slightly and squeezed her eyelids, "It

doesn't matter even if we don't?"

"What would it matter?" Serena's eyes were like a clear spring that attracted him. Cristian closed his

eyes and curbed his desires.

If he hurt her, he would feel bad himself.

What did it matter? Serena blinked, even though she had said it didn't matter, really.... She didn't think it

did.

Serena felt it clearly because she was lying on his body.

However, he was able to control her desires, which moved her.

Serena smiled and lay on his chest, "Thank you."

Chapter 274 Cristian's ears reddened.

It was the first time.

It was the first time Serena said thank you so sweetly. Cristian felt a warmth throughout his chest.

Apparently-this is what it felt like to be liked by someone.

Cristian had never experienced this feeling, but now... He was especially greedy for it.

He had been in the dark for too long, and Serena's true identity also made him resist a lot.

But day by day they began to get along, he had not expected to be unable to control himself, her

body.... It seemed to have some kind of magical power that made him want to protect her.

Cristian closed his eyes, put his big hand on her back, held her tightly, and the two of them squeezed

tightly.

At that moment Serena knew that although their bodies were not communicating, it was the moment when their hearts were closest.

In the years to come, even when she was alone, she would always remember this moment.

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It could be said that Serena and Cristian were in love. Although Cristian did not tell her what had happened with Alice, as his wife, Serena felt. That she should trust him and give him that chance.

So she did not ask any more about Alice, she waited for him to answer her.

However... Cristian still forbade her to go out. He only allowed her to stay in the mansion. He had special staff who took care of her all the time. Cristian would go out to work every day, return at night, and then eat with her. The days passed happily.

When the servants saw that a hostess was added to the villa, they were suddenly busy and every day they thought of ways to please her.

The villa on the viewpoint was very lively. Luke was also happy to see the two of them living in

harmony. He thought it would be nice if they continued to be together for a long time.

However, Cristian did not allow Serena to contact the outside world.

So one day Serena asked Cristian to take his cell phone.

"Did you take my cell phone? Give it back."

Hearing those words, Cristian frowned, "Why do you want the cell phone?"

"I want to contact my friends. They are all worried about me. I need to talk to them."

Serena thought about Anna. She had not been seen for many days. She should be worried about her,

so she had to tell her that she was okay, and she also had many things to say to Anna.

"No." Cristian declined.

"Why?" Serena asked, "Do I have to live here all my life without ever using my cell phone?"

Cristian squeezed her wrist, "Aren't you okay with being with me? Who do you want to contact with the

cell phone? Leonardo? In fact, he's been looking for you these days, but I won't let you meet."

Leonardo...

Was he looking for her? Serena's eyes flashed for a moment, then she looked at Cristian's indifference,

and she couldn't help but lift her lips, "So the reason you confiscated my cell phone is that you're afraid

"I'll contact him?"

Cristian's pupils tightened and he did not respond.

"Are you jealous?" Serena surprised him with another question.

The servant beside him was standing there. Hearing them teasing each other like that, he could not help but reach out to cover his mouth and chuckle. When he heard that faint chuckle, Cristian turned his face red, his ears had reddened as well.

"What are you laughing about?" he said coldly, "Get out."

The servants turned pale, but seeing Cristian's ears all red, they were not afraid, they left giggling.

Only Serena and Cristian remained in the room.

Serena tilted her head and stared at his red ears. Pretending not to understand, she asked, "Why are your ears red?"

Cristian gritted his teeth and stared at her, "Do you do it on purpose?"

"Do what on purpose?"

Cristian sneered and reached out to pinch the underside of her jaw, "Are you still pretending with me? It

seems like ... today you want to provoke me."

In the last days together with him, Serena felt braver, because he behaved much better with her. She

lifted her lips, "I was just asking."

"Really?" Cristian leaned closer, "Were you really just asking? You had no other purpose?"

Serena suddenly attached herself to his arm, "Give me back my cell phone. I want to contact Anna.

She will be worried about me."

"Contact Anna?" Cristian narrowed his eyes, "No one else?"

"If your brother is the one you fear I will contact, know that I won't." Serena told him so that he would

not be suspicious, "How can you be like this? You're obviously jealous and don't want to give me the

cell phone, but you still won't admit it. I don't care if you don't want to admit it, give it back."

With that said, Serena reached out her hand to search Cristian's pocket. Cristian frowned, grabbed her

by the wrist and said, "Don't touch."

"Then give me my cell phone back."

"No." Cristian refused again, and suddenly thought and said, "If you want to see Anna, I can have Luca

bring her here."

Bring Anna to see her? There seems to be nothing wrong with that, but.

"Can Anna come? This place..."

"Of course, she's your friend."

"So the cell phone..."

"So it is decided."

Serena: "..."

The next day Luca brought Anna.

When Anna appeared in front of her, Anna still felt how unreal everything was. She stood there looking

at Serena, "Mamma mia, I'm not dreaming, am I?"

"What's going on?"

Anna opened her mouth, "I came all the way here.... Is this the Atlantic mansion?"

"What's the matter?" Serena looked at her suspiciously.

Anna paused for a few seconds and rushed forcefully to her, "So you're okay! There's no problem! And

tell me why are you here?"

Serena: "... First let me go, you are strangling me."

Anna then let her go, "Don't tell me, you disappeared these days to stay here and enjoy the place? My

God, Serena, it's so beautiful here, and suddenly you call me to come. I was worried about you these

days. Instead, you were enjoying it so much."

Serena looked at Luca not far from Anna. Luca nodded and then withdrew.

Only the two of them remained in the room, Serena took her and sat down beside her.

"It's not that I didn't look for you, it's that my cell phone was confiscated by Cristian, so I couldn't

contact you."

Anna: "... Why did he confiscate your cell phone?"

Serena stopped and did not speak.

Anna thought, "Don't tell me... He's afraid that you will contact other people? Or, have you been

arrested?"

Arrested?

It was true, but it was also true that Serena was willing to stay here because her mindset had changed.

Serena smiled and told Anna what had happened in those days.

"So that's the way it is."

Chapter 275 I don't want to believe it

"So you gave Cristian a chance to wait for him to give you a satisfactory answer?"

Speaking of that, Serena's eyes faded a bit: "It's already been a few days, and I still haven't gotten a satisfactory answer."

"Don't worry, after all he asked you to believe him, just give him some more time."

Saying that, Anna had a hunch and began to analyze it.

"See how I told you Alice is a little slut? And I also said that Cristian really likes you, and in fact he really likes you."

Serena: "..."

Anna told her again that Alice was a little slut. Serena still felt a little uncomfortable. She frowned and was about to respond, but Anna anticipated her, "Don't say no. She has done this kind of thing before.

If you defend her again, I won't help you in the future."

Hearing this, Serena could not help but sigh and whispered, "The thing is. I don't know what the truth is."

"No matter what the truth is, she's made it point. She is now wearing the pair of earrings Cristian bought her, isn't she? No matter what she says or does, she can't clean herself up. Serena, open your eyes you cannot excuse her forever for what you went through. Maybe she was a good person before, but I want to tell you the truth. People don't change so suddenly, maybe she approached you with this ulterior motive from the beginning.

Serena: "She approached me with a second from the beginning?"

"Yes. You met in college, surely there was something to exploit you for."

Was there something to exploit her for in college?

Serena thought and shook her head, "I never had anything in particular, what you just said cannot be true."

"Maybe you're the one who doesn't know you have something that can be exploited, but she does. Just like now, you married Cristian and she takes him away from you. Serena, if you had never seen that pair of earrings, would you know that Alice is wearing them behind your back? Maybe. She's already taken a lot of things away from you, but you've only just discovered her."

Serena: "..."

"Don't be conspiratorial, maybe it's just that she likes Cristian, so she had no other alternative..."

"You go to so much trouble! When are you going to stop? That's just the way she is. Are you still protecting her? Serena, do you want me to slap you to wake you up? Or will you wake up when she has taken everything away from you?"

Serena stared at her with a blank stare. Anna's face was swollen from how angry she was; she was obviously angry about the thing.

They looked at each other for a moment. Serena suddenly lowered her eyes and was as if lifeless.

"But how could I believe it? I have spent so much time with her and she has always been a good person. She always helped me when I needed it."

Even when he asked her to investigate who the man was on that rainy night, Alice did it for her.

Moreover, he had always given her suggestions. She also wanted her to be happy, and Alice had even pushed her to confess to Leonardo. She could not believe she had done it all on purpose.

Anna was silent for a moment.

She sat beside Serena and could understand Serena's mood.

They were almost like sisters in their later years; she did not easily believe that he had cheated on her.

Unless he had heard with his own ears Alice to admit it.

But she was so treacherous that it was impossible she would admit it.

Thinking about it, Anna sighed, "I know it's hard for you, but sometimes what you see is not necessarily the truth, maybe she will have had her own reasons. Even if Alice explained the problems that made her do it, it doesn't matter, you still have to accept things as they are. I just came today to see how you are doing. Since I see that you're fine, I'm leaving now."

Hearing that he was leaving, Serena immediately became nervous: "Are you leaving? I'd like you to stay here for dinner."

Anna smiled weakly, "Do you think I wouldn't want to stay for dinner? But I have to go back to work, you know? I'm not like you! I don't have a rich husband. If it weren't for saving you, I would have won the swimming competition that night, and then, in the spotlight, all the richer men would have noticed me. Maybe I would even be in love now?"

After listening, Serena commented in a serious tone, "This is stupid."

"Fuck you, I'm leaving now, I'll come see you another day."

After Anna left, Serena was left alone to think.

She did not really believe that Alice had ulterior motives. Even after that incident, she thought that since they were happy, she would be the one to leave.

But she expected herself.

Serena lowered her eyes and felt her thoughts begin to wander.

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Later, when Cristian returned, the room was empty. Several maids were rearranging things on the table and talking together.

Usually, Serena was talking and joking with them.

Cristian saw that scene every time he walked through the door. But today Serena was not there.

"Cristian, you're back." Said Noa respectfully stepping forward.

Not having seen Serena, Cristian felt a sense of emptiness in his heart. He tightened his thin lips and looked at her questioningly.

Having already realized what his question was, Noa explained, "Serena does not seem to have an

appetite today, so she went back to her room to rest. Cristian, Serena seems to be in a bad mood."

Hearing this, Cristian frowned, had she not let Anna come to see her because she was in a bad mood?

Thinking about this, Cristian nodded, "All right, everyone leave."

"All right."

Cristian entered the room. The room was dark. He bent down and found the switch. After turning on the

light, he found that there was no one in the room.

The room was empty as if no one lived there.

At that moment, only one idea came to Cristian's mind.

Serena had run away!

Immediately, Cristian began to breathe heavily, his forehead swelled, and he angrily spun his wheels

out of the room.

This damn woman wanted to run away again, did she really think she could escape?

Even though Cristian was in a wheelchair, he was very fast and left very quickly.

He went straight for Serena. When he came out, he was angry, and he did not notice that there was

someone sitting not far from the shore. Serena was sitting there, holding her knees and looking at the

sea at night.

The sea under the moon was more beautiful than during the day. The bright moon was reflected on the sea, which gave an end-of-the-world feeling at that moment.

Chapter 276 Bathing Together

Serena's irritable mood, after sitting down, dissipated under the sea breeze.

The sea breeze was very strong and cool at night.

She felt a little cold, but she was very happy.

At that time, was Cristian supposed to come back?

She would sit a little longer and then come back.

Cristian thought that Serena had escaped, so he gathered everyone together to search the mansion.

However, Serena was not found.

Since everyone knew that Cristian had already been in Serena's empty room, no one went there to look for her. Several people went to question the guards at the door. The answers were that no one had gone out or at any rate they did not see anyone.

But a person, without coming out of the villa or hiding in any part of it, where could he or she have

vanished?

"Cristian, we looked everywhere and found no trace of Serena!"

Hearing the report of his subordinates, Cristian had an expression of anger, his tone of voice turned

cold, and he said, "Look again, send someone to look for her, and investigate this matter."

They continued to search, but without finding anyone.

When Noa returned, her expression was tense, and her eyes were full of fear.

"Cristian, we looked everywhere, but we couldn't find anyone.... Cristian..."

"What do you mean?" Cristian gave her a deep look.

Noa trembled with fear, but finally said, "It could be that ... Serena never left the room? There is only

one exit from this place. If Serena had wanted to leave, surely she would have passed through here,

but none of us saw Serena leave. So I guess Serena might still be in her room?"

Hearing those words, Cristian unconsciously frowned, and said after a moment in a deep voice, "There

is no one in the room."

Noa and a group of people looked at each other.

"Wait." Cristian suddenly remembered something, because the room he had given her was the best,

and it had two exits, one of which led to the sea.

Could it be that...?

Cristian's expression suddenly changed, "Wait here. I will go back to the room to look for her."

Before they could react, Cristian turned away.

"Noa, what did you mean? Could Serena still be in the room?"

Noa smiled, "It's possible, but this is the first time I've seen Cristian so nervous."

"Yes, it's the first time I've seen Cristian get angry, I feel like Serena is so happy."

Serena felt a little cold, and after counting the time inside her, when she was ready to turn back, she

suddenly heard a roar.

"Stupid woman, you're here."

Hearing this, Serena turned abruptly and she saw someone.

She was sitting in the wheelchair, against the light, and only a silhouette could be seen, giving an

unreal feeling.

Before Serena could react, the man approached her, suddenly reached out his large hand and grabbed

her from the ground in his arms.

"Cris..." Serena made to call his name, but as soon as she opened her mouth she was kissed.

His kiss was like a wave that made her dizzy. It took a long time for her to come to her senses and she

pushed him away hard, "What is your problem?"

His kiss today was different from the past. He swallowed her like a beast. It was not good at all.

Cristian held her and kept nibbling her before letting her go. He squeezed her with his big hand and

said in a low voice, "Have you been here the whole time? Haven't you gone anywhere else?"

Hearing this, Serena was puzzled, "Where could I go?"

"..."

"What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing." Cristian closed his eyes and leaned on Serena's neck, but Serena could still hear his

trembling voice and seemed to be afraid of something. She had been standing there the whole time

and did not know what had happened, so she could only reach out and hug Cristian's neck, "What

happened?"

Cristian did not answer, but continued to hold her close.

The sea breeze blew and made Serena tremble. Cristian, hugging her, noticed that her body was all wet. After hugging her, his shirt also became wet. At that moment, his clothes were glued to her body.

As soon as the sea breeze blew, he felt very cold.

"Stupid woman, how long have you been sitting here? Are your clothes wet?"

"It happened by accident... A wave had come in and accidentally got me wet, but fortunately not very much."

Knowing that she sat there the whole time, Cristian's fear and anger from just now disappeared and he felt relieved. She was still here and had not run away. However, the fact that she was all wet and her hands and feet were cold made him feel distressed. For a moment, Cristian had mixed feelings and hugged her, "You stupid woman, your clothes are all wet. Couldn't you go inside and take a bath? What if you get sick?"

With that said, Cristian led Serena back into the room.

Serena lay down in his arms and smiled sweetly, "Isn't this having you here? Besides, I was about to go back just now, and you just happened to show up."

"So it's my fault?" asked Cristian.

Cristian took Serena into the bathroom and turned on the faucet of the tub.

As the hot water began to run down, Serena reacted and shouted, "Ah, why did you come in? Get out now!"

The hot water washed both of their bodies and wet Serena's hair. She wanted to get up and leave quickly, and then pushed Cristian out, but Cristian grabbed her arm and said, "What are you pushing?"

My clothes are wet."

As the condensation increased, Serena stared at him dumbly, "You-you don't want to wash here now do you?"

"Sure." Cristian folded his lips into a happy smile, "We'll wash together."

After a few seconds, Serena responded, "I don't want to wash with you. You wash yourself first. I'm going out."

After she took a few steps, Cristian still did not let go of her arm, rather he raised his hand and closed the bathroom door.

"We are husband and wife. What's the big deal if we wash together? It's not like we've never seen each

other..."

Serena's face blushed, yes, even though they were husband and wife and there was nothing wrong with washing together, however.... She still didn't have the courage to see him naked then.... How could she do that?

Thinking about this, Serena, red-faced and gritting her teeth, rejected him, "I don't want to. Either you wash first, or I wash first, or no one washes, however, we can't wash together!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Cristian began to unbutton her dress.

Chapter 277 Moving Points

He had so much strength that any resistance from Serena was futile. She could only scold him,

"Cristian, what are you doing? Stop immediately!"

Cristian acted as if he had not heard her and continued to undress her.

Serena was out of control. She stepped forward and pressed his hand, "Don't unbutton me!"

With the condensation rising, Cristian could just see Serena's face redden; it was obvious she was feeling embarrassed. He could not help but curl his lips and said, "If you don't unbutton how can you wash?"

Serena's face was so red it looked bloody, she resisted the urge to push Cristian away and tried to button her dress again, "Cristian let me go."

"Why are you so shy?" The more she resisted, the more Cristian wanted to get closer to her. Their clothes were soaked with warm water. Cristian tried to hug Serena.

Serena shouted his name agitatedly, "Cristian!"

Cristian huffed, then slipped his hand under her dress.

"Don't forget, you're the one who can't put out the fire after lighting it!"

After hearing her words, Cristian stiffened, and so did his mouth that was previously bent in a smile. He slowly let go of Serena.

Yes, he felt all on fire but at the same time he worried about her, so he did not touch her.

Then why did he want to wash together with her?

Thinking about this, Cristian gave a smile, "Let's do as you said, you wash first, then get out."

That said, Cristian let her go, turned around and went out.

Serena was stunned and stared at Cristian. Cristian had come out all wet. He was still dripping water.

She was shocked.

At first she thought he would not let her go. Incredibly he let her go very quickly.

Somehow, Serena felt sorry when she saw that her clothes were wet. She could not help but call out to him, "Cristian..."

Cristian was leaving, then stopped, turned to look at her, and said softly, "Just wash yourself calmly, if you call me again, I won't be so kind."

So he closed the door and Serena remained alone in the bathroom. Since Cristian was all wet, he quickly washed himself, put on some clean clothes and quickly went out.

The room was empty. Noa was cleaning the water stains on the floor. When he saw her come out, he smiled, "Serena, did you wash yourself? Wait a minute. I'll clean up here and dry your hair."

With that said, Noa went right back to work.

Serena looked at her there bent over working, and could not bear it.

"No need, I can do it, you're done here, go ahead and rest, it's getting late."

Noa listened to her and looked at her with emotion, "Thank you, Serena. By the way, Cristian is washing in the next room."

Serena thought about going to rest for a while, so she took a dry towel to clean her hair. After she sat down, Noa returned carrying a cup and placed it in front of Serena.

"Cristian just told me that you got your clothes wet sitting on the beach. He was afraid you might catch a cold, so I made you a hot soup, here, drink it while it's still warm."

Serena: "... This..." She paused, looking at the soup she had the feeling that it was all surreal .

It was the first time since she was a child that someone took such good care of her.

She never thought it would happen.

Serena looked at Noa gratefully, and then drank the soup.

Noa had grown fond of Serena. Even though she was Cristian's wife, she did not put on airs. Cristian and Serena were different from other rich men and women. Almost all of them felt superior because they had a lot of money, and they never paid attention to servants. They usually scolded them even for small things.

If you were not careful enough, you might even be beaten, but there is no other way....

To get a high salary, you have to put up with criticism.

However, since they came here, they enjoyed a freedom they never had before. Even though Cristian

always has an indifferent expression, he never looks them in the face, he has a detached tone of voice,

to his people they are strangers, all they need to do is their work, and he doesn't criticize them.

To them the man is like a lifeline.

"Now drink and rest, I'm leaving now."

"All right."

After waiting for him to leave, Serena continued to dry her hair. When she finished drying her hair and

was ready for sleep, Cristian had not yet returned. She went into the next room to take a look. She did

not expect to hear the sound of running water. Hadn't she finished washing yet?

Serena did not feel like waiting for him, and she was too sleepy, so she went back to her room and

went to sleep.

After she lay on the bed in slumber, she felt as if the bedside was giving way. Then a cool body leaned

beside her and hugged her waist. Under the covers it was warm, and this coolness made her gasp.

She unconsciously moved forward to get away from that cool body.

The person behind her was stunned, lay under the covers for a while until her body had warmed up,

and then hugged her again.

This time Serena did not pull away.

She slept well through the night.

When Serena woke up the next day, she found her cell phone on the bedside table. There was a note

left by Cristian on the table, telling her to remember to eat breakfast.

Serena's heart warmed. Apparently Cristian was willing to let her communicate with the outside world.

With that in mind, Serena got up and went to wash up. At breakfast she chatted with Noa. Serena

noticed that among all the people there, Noa alone had a tired expression and seemed to be without

strength.

"What's wrong with you?" Serena asked suspiciously.

After hearing that question, Noa replied, "Last night we looked for you for a long time, all of us had

taken quite a fright, we couldn't sleep in the evening, so now we are a bit without strength."

Serena frowned, "You looked for me for a long time? Haven't I been here the whole time? What

happened?"

"Don't you know?" Noa told Serena what had happened last night. Serena after listening understood

everything.

It was no wonder that when Cristian found her last night, he hugged and kissed her, and then that strange speech.

Thinking about that, Serena looked at her cell phone above the table.

So before last night, Cristian was always worried about her running away, so he was unwilling to give her cell phone back. But now that he knew how she felt, was he willing to give it back to her?

Chapter 278 I want to see you for the last time.

"Serena, Cristian really cares about you." Noa saw her lower her eyes and said nothing more, afraid

that she was still thinking about it or that she had misunderstood Cristian, so she explained how things were.

After hearing those words, Serena came back to herself, looked at Noa in front of her and smiled, "You are very good at speaking up for him."

Noa blushed and looked embarrassed.

"I think you are joking. I am telling the truth. Inside you know it too, don't you?"

Yes, this time Serena knew it too.

She is not only the one in love, Cristian also feels something.

All of that-that's enough.

Thinking about this, Serena smiled.

Since Cristian was worried about her, she decided that she would stay in the villa and wait for new news, better not to go out and not to worry about what happens outside.

She simply thought she could live quietly until Cristian brought her new news. Even every day she waited, she was anxious only at first, but then, it became a habit. Every night, she looked forward to Cristian coming back and telling her new things.

But even if he would say nothing when he returned, she would not ask him any questions.

She thought that as long as there was new news, he would not hide it from her.

Serena kept waiting until she heard the news.

But it was not Cristian who gave it to her, but Alice.

Alice sent her a message telling her that he wanted to see her.

She did not know why, but that message from Alice had given Serena a bad feeling. Serena had a vague feeling, as if something important was about to happen.

She and Alice had been good friends for many years. After they clarified things the last time, she thought that in the future she would not see her again.

So she replied, "We have nothing to say to each other."

"Serena, this will be the last time, don't you want to meet?"

The last time?

When Serena saw that word, she felt a pang in her heart.

"What do you mean?"

"Tell me do you want to see me again or not!" Alice had a surly attitude; she had to see her.

Serena felt helpless. Actually, she could not be mean to Alice. She had helped her so much that she couldn't hate her now. And the words she had used were strange, almost as if she wanted to commit suicide.

She probably wasn't, but what if she was?

In case something really happened to her, Serena feared she would regret it for the rest of her life.

"Tell me the time and place."

Eventually Serena compromised; it took a while for Alice to send her an address.

After reading the address, she discovered it was a hotel. She frowned and felt increasingly uncomfortable.

Serena put her cell phone away and said to Noa, "I'm going out today, may I?"

Noa was astonished on the spot. After a while, she smiled and said, "You and Cristian are really good-hearted. This morning, Cristian changed the access rules. From now on, you can enter and leave freely, and there is a personal driver just for you."

Serena: "... There was no need to go to so much trouble, it's just that the situation is complex, I would like to ask you if you can accompany me to the door."

"Don't worry, Serena, I will accompany you later."

After that Serena changed her clothes, and then was led by Noa to the door. Noa greeted her. There was a car waiting there at the gate.

"Serena, tell the driver where you want to go and the driver will take you there."

Initially Serena wanted to go by herself, after all, she was going to Alice. She thought there were important things to clear up.

"All right."

Serena relayed the address to the driver after getting into the car.

"You're welcome miss, I'll take you there."

The driver was an elderly gentleman with gentle eyebrows and eyes and a very kind voice.

After Serena arrived at her destination, she wanted to turn the driver around. Who would have

expected him to wait down there instead, and then he said worriedly, "Serena, the people who work at

the hotel are difficult to deal with, let me drive you up, otherwise if something happens I won't know

how to intervene."

Serena initially wanted to refuse, but the driver said, "I will stay outside the door the whole time, don't

worry Serena."

"I came to see my friend, she said she was here, thank you very much sir."

"Call me Pietro."

"Thank you, Pietro."

Accompanied by Pietro, Serena entered the hotel and took the elevator to the room Alice said.

When they arrived, Serena rang the bell and Pietro stood in the corner next to her. Serena pressed for a long time, but no one came to open the door.

Serena sent a message to Alice telling her that she had arrived. Alice did not rest for a few more minutes.

Serena felt increasingly uncomfortable. When Serena was about to call Alice, she noticed that the door was already open and there was no key inserted.

She almost seemed to be intentionally hiding as she waited for her to come in.

After standing still for about five seconds, Serena suddenly stepped forward and opened the door.

The hotel room was quiet and no one was there. There was a bottle of red wine on the table.

Resting on the sofa were the familiar pink coat and handbag, and partly there were high-heeled shoes.

That scene was not strange. Serena heard an alarm bell ring.

"Alice, I'm here, where are you?"

No one answered her question, all was quiet, Serena could hear her breathing, however.

"Alice, Alice, what the hell are you doing?" Then Serena began to look for Alice. When she passed by the bathroom, she heard the sound of ticking, as if drops of water were falling to the floor.

Serena stopped, and slowly opened the door.

When she saw the scene in the bathroom, Serena's face immediately became very pale. She was like a ghost in counter light. She was shaking uncontrollably, and shouted, "Alice!"

Peter stood by the door so that he could get to the room in time in case of trouble. Who would have expected that shortly afterwards he would hear Serena screaming. He felt something was wrong, so he looked out the door and saw Serena running toward him.

"Pietro, Pietro, call an ambulance..."

Pietro did not understand what had happened inside, but Serena's face was white as a ghost, which scared him greatly. He immediately grabbed his cell phone and called an ambulance. After calling, he rushed to the hotel room, "Serena, what happened?"

Serena was trembling with fear, but tried to keep a calm voice: "Pietro, come help me."

Pietro followed her to the bathroom. After seeing the scene in the bathroom, he, an old man who had experienced everything in his life, could not help but sweat in panic.

Chapter 279 I don't want to live

Alice had committed suicide.

She never expected such a thing, it was the first time she had seen such a scene, Serena almost fainted, but she knew that fainting was not an option.

If she fainted, who would save Alice? So she could only resist the fear she felt, and as Peter lifted Alice from the tub, Serena's lips turned white. Peter had a lot of strength and carried Alice to the couch.

Serena stepped forward and grabbed her wrist, trying to stop the blood from leaking out.

"No, it won't stop, Pietro... I'm afraid there's no time to wait for the ambulance." Serena's voice trembled. Then she recovered and said firmly, " Pietro, I'm afraid you'll have to help me carry her to the car. We will go directly to the nearest hospital."

Pietro was a male, and he had seen many things in life; at first he was shocked but now he had recovered.

He nodded and picked up Alice, "I'll take her downstairs now."

"Okay." Serena quickly followed him, took out her cell phone and opened the navigator to look for the nearest hospital.

After finding the hospital, she immediately sent Alice's brother Matteo a message asking him to go to the hospital.

After they got off, the staff at the hotel reception were startled to see that they were carrying that body

covered in blood. They wanted to come forward to help, but Serena stopped them, "Lock her room."

"Yes!" They did not know which room it was. After they left, the attendants monitored the cameras.

After getting into the car, Serena pressed Alice's hand. Peter drove to the nearest hospital by following

the navigator, but even at best, it would take more than ten minutes. Serena was anxious and could not

calm down.

She felt like an ant in a hot pot.

"Serena..." A weak voice came from one side of Serena, who lowered her head and saw Alice open her

eyes and look at her with a pale face.

Seeing her in that situation, Serena felt extremely sad. Her eyes reddened and she bit her lower lip and

said, "Don't talk. We will be at the hospital soon."

"No, don't..." Alice shook her head and said, "Don't save me, I...don't want to live."

"What are you talking about?" Serena scolded her, gritting her teeth and said, "Close your eyes and

rest. We'll be at the hospital in a few minutes. The doctor will save you and you will survive."

"Serena..." Alice was crying as she called his name.

Serena could not bear to look at her again. Her eyes were glazed over. She turned her head so Alice could not see that she was crying. She said, "If you want to die, at least don't do it in front of me."

"I'm sorry," Alice said in a vague tone, and then looked up.

"Alice! Alice!" Serena saw Alice faint. And her face paled even more, "Peter, please drive faster! I'm afraid the situation is getting worse and worse..."

Serena began to sob before she even finished speaking.

She hugged Alice, and with her hands kept pressing on her wrists to try to stop the bleeding. She was extremely frightened.

Everything around seemed to become the small, dark room from before, dark and deep, to the point where she could not even see her fingers, and she was alone. Darkness fell over her face, almost overwhelming her.

"No, don't..." Serena bit her lower lip. She tasted blood in her mouth, and the pain brought her to her senses.

She could not faint!

She couldn't!

If she had fainted, no one could have helped Alice.

"Peter, hurry up!"

Serena said again.

Finally the car arrived at the hospital. The doctors and nurses who had already received the news in advance were already waiting at the hospital door. Seeing them covered in blood, they immediately brought a stretcher to get Alice.

"Quick! This is an emergency, put her on the stretcher and go to the emergency room immediately."

Serena followed them, since she had been with Alice, she had as much blood on her body as Alice, their appearance was shocking.

"Doctor, how is she? Have you lost too much blood?" Serena asked with a trembling voice and red eyes.

While giving her first aid, the doctor said, "Are you her friend? Don't worry. When she enters the emergency room, you should clean the blood from your body. All that blood is not hygienic."

Peter stayed with them until Alice entered the emergency room. Serena wanted to follow them. She was then stopped outside the door and stood there.

After the emergency room door closed, Serena felt that all her nerves were still tense. She kept biting her lower lip and felt she was hanging on by a thread.

Peter stood beside her for a while, motionless and frightened.

He could only say, "Serena, there is a chair over there, why don't you sit down?"

Serena stood there motionless as if she had not heard what he had said.

Pietro said something else to her, but she ignored him. Pietro had no choice but to walk away to a quiet corner and take out his cell phone to call Cristian.

Serena, who had been standing still, seemed to realize what was happening at that moment. Suddenly she turned her head and looked at Pietro.

"Pietro, are you calling Cristian?"

Hearing this, Pietro stopped dialing halfway through. He turned and looked at Serena strangely,

"What's going on, Serena?"

"Are you calling him?" Serena suddenly said, "Don't call him."

"Why Serena? I think it's better to talk to Cristian about something so serious."

"No." Said Serena coldly, "It has nothing to do with him. That's my friend in there. Don't call him."

Peter saw that she had a particularly tense expression and her tone of voice was very harsh. He

thought Serena didn't want to worry Cristian, so he put the cell phone away, "If you don't want to, then

I'll put the cell phone away. I'll keep an eye on things here, you go ahead and change."

Serena looked down at her clothes and said in a low voice, "I have no clothes to change into. How am I

supposed to change? Forget it, it's okay. I'll stay here and wait for you."

"Do you want to sit in that chair in the front there?"

"The blood would stain the chair."

Because her body was covered in blood, the relatives of the other patients in the waiting room stayed

well away from her.

After all, Serena did not look good at that moment. Her body was completely red, her eyes were red

from crying, and her hair was messy.

Fortunately, she was a woman. If she had been a man, everyone would have thought she was a

murderer.

Chapter 280 Guilt feelings

Serena did not bother with their stares, she waited in front of the emergency room door, she had to wait

there until she got the news that Alice was okay, only then would she leave.

The cell phone she was holding vibrated. Serena picked it up and looked. She saw that the screen was covered in blood, and also the call seemed to be made from Clare.

Serena wiped the blood off the screen with her clothes. But the clothes were so dirty with blood that she ended up soiling the screen even more. Finally she just answered

"Hello?"

As she spoke, Serena's voice trembled.

"Miss Gallo, was it you who wrote to Mr. Giordano?" Chiara asked her to confirm.

"It was me." Serena nodded and took a deep breath, trying to calm her voice, "Have you arrived?"

There was silence for a moment, and then a cool, steady male voice changed.

"We are on our way, first tell us what happened."

Serena wanted to answer her, but when the air reached her lips, she could not say a word.

She could not so lightly tell Matthew that Alice had tried to commit suicide, and she still struggled to believe that the situation was real.

Thinking about this, he closed his eyes and said, "When you get there you will find out, I promise you. I will be waiting for you at the emergency room door."

With that, before the other side of the phone could answer, Serena hung up.

The fact that she had hung up angered Matteo.

On the sidelines, Chiara looked at him suspiciously, "Mr. Giordano?"

After being called out, Matteo came to his senses and looked toward her, "Speed up to the hospital."

Chiara nodded and said to the driver, "Carlo, hurry up."

"Sure!"

Both of them did not have a good expression, because Serena had not said anything about Alice's situation, she had simply told him that something had happened to her sister and that she had to go to the hospital right away.

Her voice was shaking so badly, if it was nothing serious, why would she react like that?

Maybe... Chiara only dared to think it inside her.

Time passed, and Serena felt like she had been waiting there for years. She looked down the hallway again and again without seeing Matteo. She was very worried.

At that moment, she felt she had to call Alice's relatives. She had lost so much blood, she feared for the worst.

She lowered her eyes, Serena felt so upset, if only she had done it faster, why had she walked so slowly in the hotel?

As she thought, she heard the sound of some footsteps accompanied by the sound of high heels.

Serena raised her head and looked down the hall and saw two familiar faces.

Matteo and Chiara.

Matteo had a calm look, Serena did not understand why. At that moment, she seemed to see her relatives. Her eyes were almost swollen from all the tears she was holding back. Serena quickly bit her

lower lip and turned her head to avoid Matteo's gaze.

She thought she was being really rude.

That was Alice's older brother, but why did Serena see him as her older brother? If Alice had known, he

would have teased her.

"What's going on?"

As she was thinking, Matthew's voice echoed behind her back, and she felt someone touch her shoulder, when she turned around she saw Matthew.

She had the feeling that he was her close relative; this gave her a feeling of security.

Serena bit her lower lip without saying a word as she could not stop crying.

Seeing her cry so hard and seeing her covered in blood, Matthew felt his own heart pounding, and he had the feeling that something sharp was stabbing him.

Seeing Serena like that, Chiara realized that she would not be able to speak, so she looked at Peter beside her, "Please tell us if you know what happened."

Peter actually was not clear on the matter, but he could only explain what had happened that day, so he simply explained the events of that morning. Clare and Matthew listened to what Peter said.

Matteo frowned, "The person who is inside now is Alice?"

Serena nodded, "Sorry, if I had found her earlier, I could have..."

Matteo interrupted her, "Wait and see how it goes first. Chiara, take care of her."

Chiara immediately went to help Serena: "Miss Gallo, I will take care of her, Mr. Giordano will stay here, don't worry."

"Okay."

After Matteo arrived, Serena felt much safer, so she nodded and left with Chiara.

Chiara took her to a nearby hotel to clean her up, and then went to a nearby store to buy a dress in Serena's size and then returned to the hotel. Serena changed as soon as she took a bath.

There was so much blood on her. It took her a long time to wash it off. When she came out, she changed into the clothes Chiara brought. Serena said anxiously, "Let's go back to the hospital."

"Don't worry, Miss Gallo, I just contacted Mr. Giordano, now Miss Giordano is still in emergency care, now she couldn't go in anyway, she should wait outside. I think she is very shaken up now, she can stay here and rest, when Miss Giordano wakes up, I will come and get her."

"No!" Serena rejected that proposal, "I want to see for myself if Alice is okay, she lost a lot of blood earlier."

Chiara looked at her. Serena's face was still very pale. It had not improved at all. On the contrary, she

looked even worse. Moreover, her voice was still trembling. You could see that she was worried about Alice. If Matteo had not come, she would still be waiting outside the emergency room door with bloody clothes.

"Ms. Gallo, I understand how you feel, but you're not in good condition, you're not fit-"

"Are you worried that I will faint and you will have to take care of me if that happens? Don't worry, I won't faint for Alice, I'll be fine." With that said, Serena stepped forward and took Chiara's hand, "Let's go."

Chiara still hesitated, but Serena's eyes were full of determination.

It was really hard to refuse.

"Chiara!"

Serena saw that she was unresponsive, so she called out to her. Chiara had a helpless expression and finally said, "There's no holding you back. Let's go."

"Thank you!" Serena cried with joy, and then left the hotel with Chiara.

When they arrived at the hospital, they saw Matteo standing at the emergency room door. He was hunched against the wall, one hand in his pocket, his eyes downcast, and they could not tell what he

was thinking.