

Virginity 33

Chapter 33

At that night, Serena dreamed something.

She dreamed about the night a month ago, and the man held her waist tightly. His kiss and breath were warm and unrestrained.

Serena turned around, removed the quilt because of feeling warm, and opened her eyes.

It was already bright and the room was filled with morning air and freshness that came from the windows.

Serena felt dizzy and sat for thinking.

It had been so long. How could she remember that man?

In the dream, the man was as strong as ever.

She could not hear his voice well.

Serena coughed slightly as she was wiping the sweat on her forehead. She covered her mouth and coughed, but suddenly remembered something as she looked at the bed not far from her.

Cristian was still asleep. Serena was afraid to wake him up and stopped coughing, but it was so irresistible that she could only get up quickly, and ran to the bathroom barefoot.

After coughing for a long time in the bathroom, Serena began to brush her teeth.

Cristian did not sleep very deeply. When Serena got up, he also woke up, but did not open his eyes.

A moment later, Cristian heard a cough, but soon stopped, and then heard her running to the bathroom.

She began to suppress the cough in the bathroom, as if she did not want him to hear it.

But the room was large and the environment was quiet without noise, no matter how quiet she tried to be, the sound of coughing still came out, which was clearly transmitted into Cristian's ears.

Thus Cristian remembered Luca's words.

"The young lady is pregnant now. Wouldn't it be inappropriate to let her sleep on the floor?"

Although it was not winter, but autumn was around the corner. There was only a layer of cotton comforter on the floor, and being a woman who slept on the floor for a long time was not suitable for the body.

Cristian opened his eyes for a moment and then closed them again.

But he could not stop thinking about the image of the woman who was coughing in the bathroom with her mouth covered.

For a moment Cristian angrily took off the quilt, and looked at the clock. It was less than an hour before he got up.

Serena came out of the bathroom after brushing her teeth and washing her face, and discovered that Cristian was already up and felt embarrassed, "Sorry, did I wake you up?"

Hearing the words, Cristian frowned.

The woman still had some self-consciousness and knew she was loud.

Serena did not have the habit of sleeping with her bra on at night, but every morning she dressed in the bathroom after getting up, but today because of the cough she forgot to put it on.

Now looking at Cristian, she suddenly remembered this matter, and her movements became unnatural.

"Couldn't you be quieter if you know you're loud?"

Confronted with Cristian's accusation, Serena had nothing to argue with. In fact it was indeed loud, and she could only lower her head and clutched the edge of her pajamas while whispering, "Sorry..."

Sorry?

Her weak and incompetent appearance made Cristian even more irritated.

Why couldn't she defend herself? Coughing was not something she could control! Didn't she do anything but nod?

"What's the use of apologizing?"

Serena lowered her head, not knowing what to say. Cristian's deep eyes made her uncomfortable. She wanted to go back to the bathroom!

Cristian didn't know why either, but thought that Serena was completely different from how he expected her.

He thought that in the face of insulting, she could defend herself well, but who knew that she could not even react, and therefore she seemed to be grieving as well.

"I didn't want to wake you up." Finally Serena looked at him and said these words.

Cristian's thin lips tightened in a straight line.

"Come here."

Came here? Serena's expression changed and she unconsciously retracted her shoulders.

She...had no bra on.

Thinking about this, Serena bit her lower lip and remained motionless.

Cristian suppressed his anger and arched his eyebrows, "Didn't you hear that?"

Serena could do nothing but walk toward him, but each step was like stepping on the tip of a knife, showing a very uncomfortable posture.

When she approached, Serena could not stand up straight, and only wanted to squat down.

Cristian squinted his eyes and wanted to pull her toward him, but Serena gave a cry in fear and crouched on the ground.

Cristian's hands stopped in the air and the situation became awkward.

After a while, Cristian scowled, "What the hell are you doing?"

Serena crouched there without moving.

"Huh?"

"I...my stomach hurts." Finally, Serena said a lame excuse, and still she would not get up.

Cristian frowned even more, "Does your stomach hurt?"

He recalled Luca's words again. Was it because of the cold?

Thinking about that, Cristian felt irritated.

He did not speak, and neither did she move. And she remained squatting on the floor.

It was not known how much time had passed before the two moved from their original position.

Cristian had problems with his legs. Without Luca's help, he could only sit on the bed, while Serena did not dare to get up. Consequently, the two could only remain as before.

After a long time, Serena's legs had no sensation, and she looked at Cristian.

But he did not move, and she did not dare to move anyway.

"What are you looking at? Don't expect me to come and get you up."

From what he said, Serena turned around and suddenly understood.

Yes, he had problems with his legs and could not get up at all. How could he help her?

Her lips moved. "You..why did you call me?"

Cristian did not speak.

"Why don't you speak?"

"Didn't you have a stomach ache?"