

Virginitv 35

Chapter 35

"If you are aware of this, shouldn't you leave right away? Don't you know what kind of family the Gallo's is? You even have the nerve to marry Mr. Ferraris who is of an extremely higher status." Seeing that Serena did not speak, the maid thought she was afraid and humiliated her even more.

Serena lowered her eyes, looking at her clothes that was wet with milk. The clothes continued to drip, and the milk was mixed with the eggs on the floor.

She looked totally embarrassed at that moment.

"What are you doing?"

Came a doubtful voice.

Hearing the sound, the maid suddenly changed her expression and took a step back.

Leonardo approached, carrying the folder in his hand. His face was puzzled. When he saw Serena sitting there with her head down, and milk stains on her clothes, he looked a little bit worried.

"Aurora?"

The maid seemed slightly agitated and did not dare to speak.

Why was he so early today? Mr. Leonardo always had breakfast at seven o'clock.

"Mr. Leonardo, the lady failed to hold the glass in her hand, and accidentally spilled it." The maid was afraid that Leonardo would blame her, so she quickly explained it.

But Leonardo did not look at her at all, quickly put things down and walked over to Serena.

Serena sat still and did not move.

"Get up."

He gave her a hand, but she bit her lower lip and pushed him away." Leonardo, I'm fine."

Leonardo noticed that her clothes on her chest were wet, which was probably why she did not want to stand up. Leonardo's forehead wrinkled slightly, and without thinking he unbuttoned his jacket and covered Serena with it.

"Get up and get changed."

The jacket still had the temperature, and Serena looked up slowly.

Leonardo's eyes were soft, and he looked at her sympathetically.

This look... Serena paused, and then slowly stood up under his help.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome. Change your clothes first."

"Mr. Leonardo... She fell down by herself. It has nothing to do with me!" The maid still stood, trying to hide her crime.

But Leonardo suddenly turned around and looked at her, "Last time you mistreated her, and I already saw it. This time you do it again? I told you before. If you don't like being in the Ferrari family, you can leave now."

Hearing this, the maid's face paled at the moment, "Mr. Leonardo, it's not really my fault. I didn't hurt her."

"Do you want to tell me that she spilled the milk herself?"

The maid nodded.

There was a bit of disappointment on Leonardo's face, "You are quite brazen. Pack your bags now. Take your salary and leave."

"Mr. Leonardo, no!" The maid quickly reached out and grabbed Leonardo's hand, "All right, even if it was me. What's going on? Mr. Cristian doesn't love her at all. Why will such a woman stay in this house?"

Serena did not think of blaming the maid, but neither did she think the maid would admit it herself.

She knew that she had to remain modest in this house and tolerate everything.

She always thought that she would live well as long as she was careful about her attitudes, but every now and then there were always people who wanted to annoy her.

"Whether she stays in this house or not is not for you to decide!" Leonardo's voice was cold, "You are just a maid. Since when can you deal with these things? We usually treat you too well that you feel you can bully anyone as you wish?"

Leonardo had always been tender, and it was the first time he revealed a stern look. The maid startled as she looked at him incredibly, "Mr. Leonardo...you are just..."

"Go away." Leonardo suddenly brushed between his eyebrows and said with complex expression in his eyes.

The maid stared at Serena angrily, and quickly left.

Leonardo looked at Serena and told her, "I'm sorry that you didn't feel good in this house. They never used to do that, but this time...I'm really sorry. I'll give you an explanation."

Having said that, Leonardo said nothing more to her, but stared at her for a few seconds. He extended his hand toward her shoulder, "Come on. Go up to your room and change first."

Without waiting for Serena to respond, Leonardo pulled her up and went upstairs.

Serena could not deny it. Her strength was not comparable to a man's. And Leonardo was too kind to make her refuse, so she could do nothing but follow him.

When they reached the corner, they met Cristian heading this way. He was alone in the wheelchair when they met.

Serena stopped her steps, opening her eyes wide and withdrawing her hands directly. She turned away from Leonardo to keep her distance, not because she thought she had done anything wrong, but because Cristian's impression of her was so bad. If she showed him that she had some contact with Leonardo, or that they stayed together to exchange a few words, Cristian would think that she was using means to seduce Leonardo.

Leonardo obviously noticed Serena's action. He did not know why. But when she pulled her hand back, he actually felt something lost, and soon he reacted with that.

"Cristian."

Cristian's eyes were as cold as ever, "Leonardo."

"Serena accidentally soiled her clothes downstairs and I'm taking her to your room. So if you're there, I'll leave."

"I'm busy." Cristian refused.

"Cristian?"

Cristian did not even glance at Serena, turned and left.

When he passed by Serena, Serena's heart pounded. She bit her lower lip and took courage to turn around and ask Cristian, "Are you coming down? Do you want me to help you?"

However, Cristian showed as if he had not heard her words.

Precisely, Serena was treated as a transparent stuff.

Being ignored again...

Serena's hands, which fell on either side, silently clenched, grasping the edges of her clothes.

"Aurora, Cristian is seemingly cruel but actually kind. Don't take him seriously."

Leonardo's soft voice came from behind. Serena noticed and shook her head, "Thank you, Leonardo. I know."

"Change first."

"Yes, I'll go by myself. Thank you."