

Virginity 481

Chapter 481: Where is your self-esteem?

When Serena returned to the Jordans, she immediately went to the kitchen and prepared the rice soup.

She assumed that Cristian would have to eat something very light because of the wound.

She also thought that Cristian's wound was on his back, so how would he be able to sleep all night? He

could not lie down because the wound would surely get worse if it was pressed.

Was she supposed to sleep on her stomach?

Serena was reminded of a very different scene, in which that tall figure was curled up on top of that

crib, lying miserably, and then she could not hold back the urge to laugh. After laughing a few times,

Serena felt that she was miserable at that moment. If he had not saved her from the sulfuric acid, her

back would not have been injured so badly and the person lying there would probably have been her

instead of him.

Moreover, if he had not done so, both his face and body would have been

What a terrible thing! Serena did not dare to think about it anymore, but went to quickly boil the rice

soup, then got a thermos to put it in. After thinking about it, she cooked some light dishes of her own

invention.

She cooked well, but less often over the years, because Anna was a much better cook than she was,

and Manuel also liked her dishes, so since they lived together, it was Anna who cooked.

Although the skill was rusty, she had not yet abandoned it.

Serena hurried to prepare the dishes, then loaded the bucket from the thermos and left.

Just as she was leaving the kitchen, she ran into Matteo, whose face was indifferent and silent.

At Matteo's stern look, Serena timidly moved the thermos she was holding to the other side, trying to

avoid him, but to no avail.

In fact it was useless, how could Matteo not know what she wanted to do?

Thinking about this, Serena stopped and looked at Matteo.

-Brother.

Anyway, a greeting was in order.

Matteo half-closed his thin lips and his eyes were a little cold: -Can you still call me brother?

Serena replied, -Why can't I call you that?

-Have you forgotten who hurt you like that five years ago,|| Matteo stared at her, without looking away,

-

It's been five years, you've forgotten all that, and now you still want to meet him? Serena, where is your self-esteem?

-So what do you think I should do? That man put up with everything for me, and now he lies in the hospital covered with wounds. If it weren't for him, I would be the one lying there right now, and you would probably be the one bringing me food. So are you still going to stop me? Matthew said, "If it weren't for him, you wouldn't be in trouble. If you approach him again, you will still be in trouble in the future. Can he endure for you once, can he endure for two or three times, or even for a lifetime?"

When she heard the description of a lifetime, Serena's face changed slightly.

-I don't want to think about it now and have no other feelings for him. Even if it was not him who saved me, but a stranger, I would still go to the hospital to take care of him out of benevolence, without personal feelings.

Matthew stared at her, "Are you sure you have no personal feelings? Then can you promise me that you won't fall in love with him again?"

-Yes, I promise," Serena nodded, "I never wanted to fall in love with him again, so don't worry about

that. Besides, what I want to tell you is that even if I wanted to fall in love with him, that would be my own business that I could handle on my own.

Matthew reached out and grabbed her shoulder.

-I don't want to control you on purpose. You are now the noble daughter of the Giordano family and I don't want you to repeat the same mistakes you made before, do you understand?

-Of course, I understand. But I'm not a child, and I want to decide my own life instead of being dragged into another life decided by someone else... That kind of life is not what I want, can you understand that?

Matteo stared at her, suddenly said nothing, then left her shoulders and turned to leave.

She didn't know whether Matthew understood her or not, but at that moment she didn't want to think about it so much and left quickly, carrying the thermos bucket.

Matteo walked to the corner and then looked again at the figure who did not raise his head, which disappointed him greatly.

Anna stood behind him and spoke weakly, "Mr. Giordano, don't be angry. Serena is such a kind-hearted person that she will go and take care of the person who saved her, so she will go to the

hospital because of what that person did rather than because of who she is.

Because of the kiss given to Matteo, Anna had avoided seeing him for a long time. She had to find the courage to call him and stuttered when she talked to him. But after confronting him often, Anna felt less nervous now.

Nothing would happen with a simple kiss.

As an older man who had never been in love, nothing would happen to him even if he was kissed by her, a girl.

Matthew could not be moved by a kiss. If he had fallen in love with her....

Then...it would have been better for her.

Thinking about this, Anna became more confident.

The man was not young and time would not wait for him, so she had to continue to appreciate him in the future, otherwise he would be even older!

While thinking about this, Matthew looked at Anna. Anna shivered, feeling that all those ideas in her head had disappeared.

She bit her lower lip and said, "I am telling the truth. I've also known Serena for a long time, so- -

As he bit his lower lip, Matthew thought about what had happened that day. That the girl in front of him

had suddenly approached him and kissed him. No one had ever done such a surprising action toward

him, so this incident struck him for a long time, and it also appeared to him in his dreams.

Anna winced at his glance and unconsciously took a step back.

-If you think what I said is wrong, then I, then... I will leave," she said.

After saying this, she prepared to go back.

However, Matthew suddenly called out to her, -You-||.

Anna stopped her steps and turned to point to herself, "Me?

-Yes,|| Matteo replied, his gaze rested firmly on her face and finally he could not hold himself back and

moved to her lips.

The sight was so bright that Anna felt it all at once. Then her face became very hot, and immediately

she felt too embarrassed, "What's wrong?

Matthew said nothing, taking two steps forward in a calm character.

Anna's face became very red and took big steps back.

-You, what are you doing? Don't come any closer.

After saying this, he turned and ran quickly.

Chapter 482: It is better to go than to die.

Frowning, Matthew saw the small figure quickly disappear from his sight before he could react.

Anna ran upstairs and hid in her room, her heart pounding. What was going on? Matthew was really

walking toward her. If she was not mistaken, her eyes should have been looking at his lips.

Could it be that-he was looking for her because of revenge for suddenly kissing him earlier?

Thinking about this, Anna hastily covered her chest, -Why is he jumping up and down so much that he

let me down?

After thinking about it, she greatly regretted running away when Matthew had taken the initiative to

approach her a moment ago. She should have taken the perfect opportunity to tease him again.

For example, she was going to secretly kiss him again.

Good idea!

In fact...he had wasted the opportunity.

Anna burst into tears, covering her cheeks.

Hospital.

More than an hour had passed since Serena had arrived at the hospital with the thermos.

When she entered the room, a gleam of joy crossed Cristian's eyes, but it quickly disappeared as he sat there with a somber face, without greeting her either.

Serena ignored him and placed the thermos directly on the table, opening the lid.

As soon as the lid was opened, the aroma of the food inside came out and it did not take long for it to fill the room.

Because Cristian had been waiting here for a long time, and, then, when he had received the call, he had not even eaten before rushing there, his stomach was already empty. So, when he smelled the aroma of food, his stomach seemed to follow the restless movement.

He frowned slightly. This woman...

His throat moved at the thought, but in the end he said nothing.

Serena put the rice soup in a bowl and, considering the inconvenience of the wound, purposely brought the food in front of him.

-Eat.

Cristian did not accept it and looked at her with dismay.

Serena raised an eyebrow and asked, "What, you're not hungry?"

-You said to wait an hour.

-Yes,|| Serena nodded, -Is there a problem?"

Cristian did not speak with his gaze fixed on her and a moment later complained, "You're thirty minutes late."

-You are thirty minutes late.

Serena said, "So you're not eating because I'm late?" after saying this, Serena also waved the bowl in her hand toward him.

Cristian asked, "So I don't eat because you are late."

Serena replied, "What?"

Cristian said, "I am a patient."

Angrily, Serena resisted the urge to crush her head and a cold smile appeared on her red lips,

"Really?"

-Yes,|| Cristian nodded and then leaned closer, his breath mingling with hers, -If you don't persuade me, I won't eat. If I don't eat, it will be difficult for me to heal the wound I got to save you. The doctor said I will be left with scars."

Serena looked at him, wondering if the man was flirting with her because of the severity of his wounds.

It was obvious he was.

-In addition, I have to have an operation for my repair, will I be able to bear it if I don't eat? At that point,

Serena sneered and then placed the bowl in her hand on the table, making a sharp sound.

-Don't eat, whatever. I'm not the one who will starve.

She had just said that, got up and went to the thermos to prepare all the dishes. Then he stopped and glanced at Cristian, who was lying in bed with an injured back.

At the thought of this, Serena's face instantly changed; she ran to him quickly.

-What are you doing, don't you know you have an injured back? Why do you keep lying down?

Cristian lay there and looked desperate.

-No one cares about me and it is better to let me die.

Why had he said it in that tone? Serena was surprised and finally realized that Cristian's nature had changed, treating her maliciously.

It did not seem that his identity was the president of the Ferrari family and he did not care about his image at all.

Why did such a person exist on earth?

Although Serena was furious, she could do nothing, because she remembered the shocking wounds in her mind.

Cristian had been badly hurt. Wounded by acid, the skin on his back would not be able to heal in the future and would definitely leave scars. If he had been a normal person, he would have collapsed long ago, but he kept exploiting these wounds to fight with her, wishing that she could be with him. Well, he would work at it until he recovered from his wounds.

Finally, Serena closed her eyes to try to suppress other emotions and opened them, picking up the bowl on the table. -Cristian, please get up and eat something. Your health is the most important thing and you will have nothing if you die.

She began to exhort him as if she were a chatty old woman.

Cristian's face changed slightly and he looked at her.

-Are you kidding me?

She nodded firmly, -Of course."

Cristian lightly hooked his pale lips and replied, -No, I don't want to eat yet.

Serena was very angry and asked, "Then what do you want?"

Cristian raised his hand and pointed to the corner of her lips, which obviously meant he wanted a kiss.

Looking at him, Serena shrunk her pupils.

What a shameless bastard!

-It's not possible. I can convince you to eat and nothing else. Cristian, if you don't want to eat, then I'll

throw away all the rice soup I made. Then I will call Luke to take care of you, and as for your injuries, I

will bear all the medical expenses.

-After saying this, Serena reached for her cell phone, pretending to call Luca.

In the next second, suddenly, Cristian got out of bed so fast that he startled Serena.

Before she could react, the wrist holding the phone was pulled away by Cristian.

-You just said you did the dishes," he asked. Cristian worried about this. Seeing that he stood up abruptly he was sure to pull the wound, so Serena forgot to make the call and went directly to his back to try to see his wound even though Cristian still held his wrist tightly.

-Answer.

-Yes, I made them, do you eat them or not?

-I will eat them,|| Cristian stared at her and held out his hands, -I made a mistake before and I will eat now."

Serena was speechless.

She handed him the bowl and said, "Eat quickly. It will be cold later."

-Cristian obediently nodded, then held the bowl and lowered his head to eat the rice soup she had prepared. After taking a sip, he frowned in disgust, -Why is it so bland?

-Because you are hurt. Would you like to enjoy a banquet of food?

Cristian was silent.

Looking at his icy eyes, the corners of Cristian's mouth twitched, "No, it's okay."

Chapter 483: Is it useful to deny?

When Cristian finished eating, Serena gathered everything up, washed the thermos, putting it on the

desk, and pulled out her phone to take a look.

It was already eight o'clock in the evening. When she looked out the window, it was completely dark.

Before leaving, Anna had told Serena that she would watch Manuel, so Serena did not have to worry.

And when Cristian, standing aside, saw her looking at her phone, he frowned, "Do you have to go home?"

Hearing this, Serena put her phone away, then tightened her lips and said, "I'll stay here with you, don't worry."

Surprised, Cristian raised his eyebrows; he did not think she would take the initiative to stay. He thought that he himself would have to beg her in some way to make her stay.

-Don't think I don't know what you're thinking,|| Serena interrupted his thoughts at just the right moment, as if she knew his bad intentions very well, -You're so focused on screwing me over that you never get tired of trying. However, you were hurt because of me, so you know I can't do anything to you now. You can even take advantage of it as you like before the wound recovers.

After saying this, Serena sat down in the chair next to him. She was probably bored, so she had taken

out her phone again and was texting with someone.

Cristian did not get angry or embarrassed when he saw what she was doing.

He didn't mind at all.

Even though he knew he was being shameless about it, he didn't care as long as he could keep her next to him.

As long as the result was to his liking.

At this thought, the emotions under Cristian's eyes grew further. Although Serena stayed, she did not pay attention to him, did not look at him, and did not care if his wound hurt.

She looked at her phone while Cristian looked at her.

Cristian felt more and more uncomfortable looking at her.

Why was she ignoring him as if he was not there? Thinking about this, Cristian suddenly let out a grunt.

When Serena heard it, she consciously raised her head and saw Cristian's pale face in a cold sweat.

She was so frightened that she quickly put down the phone and ran to him.

-What's wrong? Has the wound gotten worse? I will call a doctor right away.

After saying this, Serena wanted to turn around to call a doctor, but was stopped by Cristian: -Don't."

Serena turned around, "Why don't you call a doctor when it hurts? I don't know how the wound is, so I'll let the doctor treat it."

She did not even give him a chance to refuse, quickly left the room and called the doctor.

Because her wound was serious, as soon as the doctor heard that it might have gotten worse, he hurried after her to examine Cristian and said, frowning, "What's wrong, how can the wound have suddenly gotten worse when it was healed before? What did you do?"

Hearing this, Serena was reminded of what Cristian had done a moment earlier, changed his face.

Indeed, her wounds had worsened again because of those actions. But this boy was so calm that he did not seem to take his injuries into any consideration.

Seeing that none of them responded to him, the doctor transferred his gaze and then said, "I will medicate you again, but sleep on your stomach overnight so that you do not touch your wound again.

Also, don't make any tearing gestures so as not to deteriorate it again-this wound is so serious that you will need to take care of it for a while. If this happens so often that the wound deteriorates, then you will

not blame me.

The doctor had said it clearly and understandably, so Serena understood it well and nodded, "All right. I

understood everything well. I will remember to pay much more attention.

Later, the doctor treated the wound and saw that Cristian's gaze was fixed on Serena's body, never

leaving her side. That's why he was confused about whether they were a couple. As he left, he said,

"Take care of your husband. This wound may or may not be serious. If it leaves a side effect, it can be

very problematic in the future."

Serena remained silent.

She moved her lips, wanting to deny her relationship with Cristian. But the words came to her lips and

she could not spit out a single word.

How could she deny it? Legally, she and Cristian were still married.

If she had said that, maybe Cristian would have done something unexpected again because now he

was unstable. This guy did not take her health seriously at all.

But she did not have his same attitude.

When the doctor left, Cristian looked at her with a satisfied smile, "Why didn't you deny it?"

Serena gave him a blank look and replied, "It was useful to deny it, do you think he would have believed it?"

Even as Cristian saw her like this, she became even more clearly pleasant, her smile deepened, and she said, "You just heard that you have to take care of your husband. If he leaves me a follow-up, you will have a lot of problems in the future."

Serena laughed a little before turning to go to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, she grabbed a handful of cold water to wash her face, which woke her up.

As she looked out the window at the silent night, her heart slowly calmed down.

At that moment, she had no extra strength to think about anything else.

She would let him have what he wanted for a while until he was better. He could not take advantage of her with his injuries at that moment.

Thinking about this, Serena took out a handkerchief to wipe the drops of water from her face and then went out.

-Are you sleepy, do you want me to go with you to rest?

Cristian shook his head and sat down looking at her.

Because he had a back injury, he didn't even have a chance to lean on the seat, but he struggled to sit up, which made him look tired. With the injury on his back ... he was quite miserable.

Serena thought and went to find a higher chair, on top of which she found two pillows to put. -It's okay if

you don't want to sleep, but it's hard for you to sit like this, so I prepared these for you, so you can lean forward if you're tired," she said pointing to the two pillows.

He said pointing to the two pillows.

Cristian looked at them, but his face was a little mean.

How could he lie down like that in front of Serena, how bad would it be?

He did not move and neither did Serena. The air was so still that it looked a little scary. After a while

Serena looked at him and said, "Aren't you going to lie down? Aren't you tired of sitting all the time?"

Cristian looked at her and suddenly thought of something, curling his lips, "Do you want me to rest so much?"

Serena nodded, "More or less. How will your wounds heal without rest? I can walk around if you don't want me to see you," Serena nodded, "More or less."

After saying this, Serena also saw a small bed beside her, where she was ready to rest for the night.

But just as she turned around, her wrist was pulled by Cristian. She turned around and saw that

Cristian had removed all the pillows that were on top of that couch, so he said:

-Sit down.- Serena, -What do you want to do?

Serena, -What do you want to do? - Sit down and you will find out.

-Sit down and you will find out.

So he sat down with a strange expression on his face. As soon as she sat down, Cristian put a pillow

on her back and then another pillow on her lap. Then he would go to sleep on his stomach.

Chapter 484: Her legs were numb.

Serena was speechless.

When she gave him the pillow to sleep comfortably, he refused and insisted on lying on Serena's legs.

"Damn, this man is so crazy," she thought.

Serena secretly moaned, but she did not resist him. However, since there was a soft pillow on her legs

and back, she would not feel uncomfortable, so she let him lie down like that.

In fact, although Cristian was uncomfortable when he lay down like this, it was better than sitting or

standing all the time, plus, he was surrounded by the woman's scent as he breathed.

He felt satisfied.

They were silent for a while in the room, and Serena lowered her head as she looked at the man in front of her, who was lying on his stomach, so she could only see his back. Thinking about the wound she had seen in the afternoon, Serena closed her eyes; she could not help but ache for him.

Serena did not want to think anymore and decided to sleep.

She was ready to let the man sleep on her lap all night, so she simply leaned back, raised her head, closed her eyes, and soon fell asleep. Probably because what had happened that day was too frightening, not long after Serena fell asleep, she had a dream, in which Cristian rushed toward her to protect her from the sulfuric acid.

Moreover, Cristian's wound was more serious than the real one, which scared Serena a lot. She was so nervous that she was sweating profusely and suddenly opened her eyes. With a gasp, Serena discovered that her back was wet, but the room was very quiet. Serena looked down and discovered that Cristian was sleeping soundly on the pillow on her lap.

Serena dared not wake him. She turned her head slightly and checked the watch on his wrist. It was

already past three in the morning. When had this hour arrived? It was still a long time before morning.

He looked at Cristian again.

From his angle, he could see the shadows of his long eyelashes reflected in the light. Because of the wound, Cristian's face was a little pale, and even his lips were not very rosy, as if he were an extremely weak patient.

It was he, who looked extremely weak, but he was forcing her to stay here with the excuse that he was hurt.

"Cristian, what do you want to do?" She thought.

She had tried to make him comfortable, but the man felt happy just leaning on her to sleep.

If they did not know the situation, they would think Cristian loved her very much.

But if Cristian really liked her so much, why had he left her the divorce contract five years ago without wanting to see her?

Thinking about this, Serena closed her eyes wearily, seeming to sink into the painful memory.

In this life, she really did not want to experience it a second time. *

Cristian was already awake when the first rays of the sun rose in the early morning, but he did not move. From the night before, he continued to lie on the pillow on Serena's legs with the same posture.

When he woke up in the middle of the night, he found that she was asleep, so he got up and sat for a while by himself, contemplating the serene face of the woman who was sleeping all the time.

It was very strange that although five years had passed, this woman's face without makeup had not aged compared to five years ago. On the contrary, she was more confident than before, so much so that she showed an attractive and distinctive style among her five senses. He was gradually fascinated as he looked at her.

Later, Cristian secretly kissed the corner of her mouth.

But he did not continue kissing her because the wound hurt so much.

When dawn broke, he lay down on the pillow on her thighs and enjoyed this moment. It would have been perfect if she had been so calm even in ordinary moments like when she was sleeping, and he would not have had to have such a headache.

Unfortunately, this was impossible.

While Cristian thought about it, Serena stirred and woke up quietly.

-You've woken up," Cristian's low voice resounded.

Lowering her head, Serena noticed that Cristian was looking at her sideways, his eyes sympathetic as if the water was overflowing. Serena felt choked up and nodded her head in a daze.

However, she soon regained her senses, avoiding Cristian's gaze and whispered, "Get up."

Cristian did not move at her words, but lay down for a while and then got up.

-It's uncomfortable to sleep like this," the man could not help but complain.

Hearing this, Serena frowned, -Do you think I was comfortable while you slept on my legs uncomfortably?"

After talking, she wanted to get up and go to the bathroom, but found that she could not get up because her legs were numb.

Serena's expression changed and she was about to speak, moving her thin lips. Finally, she sat there, seeming to tease herself.

-What's wrong?" asked Cristian with a frown.

-You know, don't you,|| replied Serena angrily, -You've been lying on my legs all night, and now they

can't move at all."

Last night, Cristian just wanted to lean on her while she slept, but he did not expect her legs to be so numb at all. At that moment, when he saw that she could not even get up, he frowned with concern,

"I'm sorry, I should have thought of that."

Seeing his apologetic expression, Serena felt a little sympathetic and could only say, "It's not your fault.

You are hurt because of me and this therefore I owe you."

Hearing this, Cristian felt miserable and frowned more.

-Have you been here with me all night just because you think you owe me?

-If not," Serena immediately replied. But then she realized that something was wrong and quickly looked up.

Indeed, it was clear that Cristian was very disappointed.

Serena secretly gasped, and quickly explained, -I didn't mean to blame you. I meant that now you are hurt and I have an obligation to take care of you.

She neglected to mention that he had protected her from harm so that this man would not blame her for

it.

Serena secretly thought, "Well, it's better to keep quiet."

She had to heal the wound first.

But Cristian spoke no more, merely looking at her with disappointment with a pair of black eyes. -My

legs let you sleep all night until they went numb. You don't want to be angry with me now, do you?

After a pause, he suddenly realized that what he had done was too much when he saw Serena's face

with an embarrassed and pained expression, so he suppressed his emotions and said, -I'm not angry

with you."

Then he reached out and touched Serena's leg, trying to massage it.

Serena became drastically nervous and immediately stopped him, "What are you doing?"

-Cristian held her with one hand, then lifted Serena's hand and gently pressed her leg with the other.

The numbness in her thighs was largely due to poor blood circulation, so Cristian wanted to massage

her to make her feel better faster.

Without any other justified movements, he carefully massaged her, while Serena always felt

embarrassed and wanted to run away from the man. But Cristian's serious expression made her realize

she was thinking too much.

Suddenly, Serena exclaimed and thought about something.

-Your wound... The doctor told you that you must not do any action that would tear the wound, right?

Chapter 485: She lost her life for herself.

Cristian paused his massage action and lifted his head to look at her face, his thin lips curved.

-Don't worry. I have been lying on your lap all night and it is nothing to help you do this.

Serena was stunned for a few seconds, then removed her hand from the man: -Whatever you do, your wound will get worse."

Then Serena stood up, "Well, my legs are better and I can stand. You can sit down and rest.

When she went to the bathroom, she was still limping. After all, her legs had just recovered, so she was clumsy in her movements. However, in such a condition, Serena still entered the bathroom in full view of Cristian.

When she came out of the bathroom, she discovered that another person, who was Luca, had appeared in the room. At the sight of him, Serena was stunned for a moment, then grabbed a napkin to dry her hands and approached him.

-Why are you here so early?", Serena asked him with such a causal attitude that even Luca could not react, so he nodded his head slightly.

-Go and rest today and come back in the evening,|| said Cristian, looking at Serena.

Hearing this, Serena paused and looked at Cristian: -Shall I come tonight?"

Cristian half-closed his thin lips and frowned, "You don't want to?"

Why wasn't she willing to come here? Well, she thought she would take care of the man 24 hours a day, but she didn't expect him to let Luca come and take turns with her.

He was still a man of conscience.

-Then I will come back tonight and bring you dinner. I'm going to get some rest.

Serena had slept all night sitting in a chair, and now her whole body ached. Besides, she had to go back to the company to take care of some business.

-OK, I'll be waiting for you tonight.

As Serena was about to leave, she heard Cristian's words that sounded inexplicably affectionate. She looked at Luca and found that he was also looking at her.

His face grew hot and Serena hurried out of the hospital.

Of course, when she had left, she had not forgotten to take the isolation bucket she had brought the night before.

After Serena left, Luca's expression turned cold.

-Mr. Cristian, you are too impulsive this time, how will you explain to Mrs. Beatrice that you are so hurt?

-Who said I have to tell her?" said Cristian with an indifferent attitude. After Serena left, he unconsciously wanted to lie down, but as soon as his back touched the bed, he immediately sat up in pain. Compared to the expressionless face just now, at this moment Cristian lost control of his facial expression from pain.

It was totally different from the way he had acted the night before, pretending to be a poor man as he lay on Serena's legs.

-If you don't explain it to Beatrice, what will you be able to say when Beatrice asks you," Luca was a little worried, "Your wound is not mild at all and Beatrice is a doctor? She will find out as soon as she takes a look. If she knew that the reason you are wounded is to save Serena, no doubt- -Why do you call her Serena?

-Why do I call her Serena?" Cristian interrupted him abruptly, frowning unhappily, "Call her Miss

Serena," Luca replied, "Mr. Cristian, why do you call her Serena?"

Luca replied, "Mr. Cristian.

-What?" Cristian assumed an indifferent expression, "Is it useless what I say when I am hurt?"

Luca immediately lowered his eyes and said depressedly, "Of course it's not, but.... Since you have

been badly injured, I think it would be better if you...."

-Now it's your turn to teach me how to deal with problems,|| Cristian coldly interrupted him before Luca

could say the rest.

-Mr. Cristian, it's already been five years, you..." Cristian coldly interrupted him before he could say the

rest.

-Cristian suddenly became angry and looked at him irritated.

Luca did not know what to say.

He had to keep quiet and leave the room as he had ordered.

He selfishly did not want Cristian and Serena to repeat the same mistakes. He knew what had

happened five years ago better than anyone. He also knew where Serena stood in Cristian's heart.

However, seeing that Cristian was hurt so badly, Luca still felt pity.

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Really, he thought Serena was a pretty good person.

But Cristian was the boss he had worked with for so many years and treated him like a brother. Cristian was so hurt this time. If the incident happened again, Cristian would lose his life for her, wouldn't he?

There was no way to know if what he thought might happen in the future.

Luca could not help but sigh in his heart, then pulled out his phone and resisted the temptation to call

Beatrice.

*

At the company.

Although Serena was in pain all over her body, she did not go directly home, but went to the company to look around.

All the employees in the company had heard about what had happened the day before. Even though she was present, Arianna asked Anna what had happened and told the others. When they heard about

it, they were worried about their boss.

Then, when Serena arrived at the company, a group of people surrounded her.

-Mrs. Serena, we heard that someone came to our company yesterday to cause a disturbance. Are you okay? Why didn't you ask us for help at that time? There are many of us, so we wouldn't have let them hurt her.

-Those people are too arrogant. They humiliated you just because you are younger than them.

Serena looked at these designers in front of her, very surprised.

Before, they always protected her, but now--they surrounded her and cared a lot about her.

Her heart suddenly warmed and she smiled slightly, "I'm fine. The problem has almost been solved."

-Do you need our help? The person who did this is said to be our client, what happened?

-Hey!" Arianna stood in the middle of the crowd, her arms crossed in front of her chest in a disgruntled manner, "I don't expect you to gossip about what I told you, okay? Can't you see she's not feeling well, Serena? Let's get away from her. Let's leave her alone."

-Arianna, we are only interested in Miss Serena. What do you mean by that? Are you trying to please her?

-Arianna looked at Maria incredulously, "Are you crazy? She is a woman and so am I, why are you talking such nonsense?"

Seeing that they were fighting, Serena felt only a big headache after spending the whole night in the hospital.

-Stop arguing. I want to rest for a while.

After Serena finished talking, she turned and headed for the elevator.

The others looked at each other for a while and then dispersed.

Arianna remained in her seat for a moment to consider the situation, and quickly followed Serena's steps. Since she had seen what had happened between Serena and Cristian at the press conference last time, Arianna felt she had a closer relationship with her.

And someone as excellent as Serena was the object of Arianna's adoration.

Arianna would lose the opportunity to get closer to the person she admired.

-Serena, wait for me,|| Arianna reached Serena and entered the elevator with her.

Serena moved to the side to give her more space, and Arianna smiled, -By the way, Serena, you didn't

get hurt yesterday, did you?

Chapter 486: I was afraid your mind was unconscious.

-No," Serena shook her head, "I'm not the one who was hurt.

Hearing this, Arianna's eyes widened in confusion, -Anna told me you weren't hurt, but Elsa said she

had thrown sulfuric acid at you. That woman is terrifying and should never become our customer in the

future.

-Customer?" Serena pronounced this word lightly, and then smiled, "Impossible. Even if she wanted to

be our customer in the future, she probably wouldn't have the chance."

When she had thrown the sulfuric acid, it had not hurt Serena, but Cristian.

Based on what she knew about Cristian, that should have put her on the spot, right? Moreover, even if

Cristian had not punished her, Serena would have avenged him.

At the thought of Cristian's back being so hurt, Serena felt very angry.

-What does this mean, you found the solution,|| Arianna asked her.

-She should have been arrested at the police station for deliberately hurting others. She will be

punished without me needing to take revenge," Serena suddenly felt a small pain between her

eyebrows, and she pinched the part in the middle of her eyebrows hard.

Seeing this, Ariadne said lightly, "You didn't sleep well last night, did you? I have some refreshing oil. If you put some on your forehead, it might make you feel better."

Arianna opened her bag, took out a bottle of refreshing oil and handed it to Serena.

Serena looked at this bottle and frowned unconsciously.

She... She did not like the smell of this oil.

So she did not reach out her hand to pick it up, and only smiled at Arianna, -Thanks, but I'm fine. I just need a break.

Arianna stared at her for a while and then suddenly asked, -You don't like the taste of this, do you?

Don't worry about it. I didn't like it at first, but this oil works effectively. I'll put it on for you," after speaking, he directly opened the lid. He took it in his hand and put it on Serena on both sides of her forehead.

Serena was a bit fed up with this behavior because she was not so close to Ariadne. However, unexpectedly she...

However, even though Serena was annoyed by this, she still did not express it. She knew that Arianna

also cared a lot about her. If she showed even a hint of an impatient expression at this moment, it would hurt her.

When Arianna pulled back, she smiled at Serena, -Try it, maybe you'll feel better for a while.

Serena also smiled at her, -Thank you.

Arianna looked a little embarrassed. When something occurred to her, she took the opposite position and said, -I'm not worried about you. I'm just afraid that you can't concentrate on your work because of your unconscious mind.

At that moment, the elevator door opened and Arianna rushed out.

Serena was stunned.

When she returned to the office, Anna was working at her desk. Seeing Serena return, she immediately stood up, "My God, I thought you were going to be in the hospital for 24 hours. I thought you were forgetting how to come back."

Hearing his joke, Serena couldn't help but stare at her, "What, you wouldn't worry about me if I stayed in the hospital all day? Are you even making fun of me?"

-Anna smiled, "Why would I worry about you if I stayed in the hospital unharmed?"

-So even if I wasn't hurt, wasn't I busy all night?" saying this, Serena reached out and massaged her neck and shoulder. She had leaned uncomfortably on a chair and slept uncomfortably last night. Her whole body felt sore. Until that moment, her cervical vertebrae still ached.

-Okay. I'm joking with you. If I didn't care about you, I wouldn't be in your office handling the work for you right now. You can come back today and I'll take care of it. Take a good rest. I'm sure you will go to the hospital tonight.

Serena could not help but suspect in her heart, "Why do I have the feeling that I have fallen into the trap again?" Thinking about this, Serena put her hand in her pocket and squinted at Anna.

Anna smiled and said, -Why are you looking at me, am I wrong? Cristian has been hurt like this for you, when will you accept that-" Anna!

-Anna!

Before she could finish her words, Serena severely interrupted her.

Anna stuck her tongue out and said nothing after that.

After a long time, Anna said again, "Don't worry. I will take care of the work here and take care of

Manuel. First you should go back to rest. I fixed the quilt in your room well last night. Go back to shower and sleep," Anna approached her and handed her a key, "This is the key that was installed earlier, and I haven't given it to you yet. Keep one.

Then I will send you the access code via Wechat. Delete it after you read it.

Serena nodded, "Okay, did the police come here today?"

-No. It's too early, but they called Mr. Giordano last night. I don't know exactly what they said, but -I don't think Elsa will end well.

Serena, -.

-It's all right. I'm going back to wash and rest. If anything happens, call me.

-Don't worry.

After explaining the details to Anna, Serena left the company. At first she wanted to go back to the Giordano family, but now she had a house of her own and Matteo was still in a bad mood, so she went straight back to her new home.

The new house was very quiet because there was no maid and she was the only one in the empty house.

Serena went upstairs to enter her room, then opened the closet, grabbed a pair of pajamas and took a shower in the bathroom.

After taking a hot bath, she felt the pain all over her body disappear. As she used a towel to dry her hair, she noticed that her cell phone was shaking.

Looking at the caller ID, it was Isabella.

Why was this girl calling her?

Thinking about this, Serena answered, -Hello?

-Ah, Goddess, finally answer the call,|| Isabella's voice was very anxious.

Serena frowned slightly and continued to dry her hair, -What is it?

Isabella said urgently, "I know what Elsa did, you're not hurt are you?"

-No," Serena denied outright.

Hearing this, Isabella finally breathed a sigh of relief, but after a while she became nervous again.

-I called my cousin and she didn't answer. I told you she was not a good person, so you should be careful.

-Well, I know.

Isabella continued to explain, -I'm sorry. I didn't expect there to be so much resentment between you and her before. It's my fault. If I had not made her a client, such an incident would not have happened."

Listening to her, Serena considered what had happened before and then said quietly, "It's not your fault. Without you, it would have caused me problems sooner or later anyway, whenever Elsa went on a blind date with Cristian."

A person's character does not change suddenly.

Chapter 487: A nightmare.

She made this kind of joke, which shows that she is a mischievous person.

-No. I can't get in touch with her now. I'm afraid Elsa will do unpleasant things to you. I'd better not be alone these days.

Isabella's words woke her up, and Serena could not help but turn her head and look at the empty room.

She began to be afraid, "Really?"

She just moved in, and Elsa should not be so informed.

However, Isabella was right. She could still make things unfavorable for Serena. -This time it's my fault.

At first I was going to ask for a leave of absence to accompany you, but that bastard Paolo wouldn't let

me. I'm sorry, Serena. Be very careful. I'm afraid it will hurt you in different ways.

-Don't worry. I will.

Isabella advised her to find someone to accompany her instead of walking alone.

After hanging up the phone, Serena put it aside.

Then she continued to dry her hair. It was daylight and there was nothing to fear, but she was horrified to hear Isabella's words.

Since Elsa could spray sulfuric acid on others, even if she failed, she would do something worse next time, right?

It was easy to escape from weapons in sight, but it was difficult to defend against hidden arrows. This described people like Elsa, who looked innocent on the surface, but who knew if next time she would pour sulfuric acid directly into her face or even into her eyes?

Serena thought, "If they don't arrest her, my family and I could be in mortal danger." Thinking about this, Serena felt afraid. and as she dried her hair and lay down to sleep, she began to feel upset and eventually fell asleep unconsciously. As she slept, she dreamed that Elsa suddenly appeared in her

room. She had opened the door to her room and entered.

After seeing her resting on the bed, Elsa showed a strange smile on her face. Suddenly she raised the large knife in her hand and struck Serena.

-For God's sake!" exclaimed Serena, suddenly turning around and falling directly under the bed.

Serena woke up immediately.

Heart pounding, Serena looked up to find that the room was silent and there was absolutely nothing there.

There was no Elsa, nor the large knife she was holding.

Was this a dream?

But why was it so real?

Serena wiped the cold sweat from her forehead, then slowly got up from the floor and sat back down on the bed. She picked up the phone and looked at the time. It was almost six o'clock in the evening.

Had he slept for so long?

The sleepiness was gone. Serena had to get up and get ready to go downstairs.

She had to cook for Cristian and then take him to the hospital. Just as Serena was changing her

clothes, she suddenly heard footsteps outside.

All her movements were frozen along with the air. Remembering the scene of the nightmare she had just had, Serena became afraid and felt as if all the blood in her body was frozen.

Unconsciously she took out her phone and put it in her pocket. Then she looked around, took a bottle of self-defense spray from her bag and held it in her hand.

At first she was not afraid, but after Isabella had given her that warning, she had had a nightmare. Even now she had lingering fears.

Just in case what?

Footsteps were approaching and Serena dared not let out a breath and hid behind the door.

She felt her heart beating faster and faster, and it was the first time Serena felt danger slowly approaching.

The door was shaken.

- Manuel, I told you your mother is resting, can't you wait for her to wake up?

As soon as the door opened, a familiar voice sounded.

When Serena heard this sound, she suddenly relaxed. She realized that Anna and Manuel had returned. Earlier, she thought.

-Where are you Serena? Shouldn't you be sleeping, did you go to the hospital early?" Anna's puzzled voice rang out.

Serena sat there with her legs shaking, and it took a long time for her mind to recover. Then she stood up and greeted them, smiling faintly, "I'm here!"

-As soon as Manuel saw her, he hurriedly ran to her.

Anna noticed his pale face and the cold sweat on his forehead.

-What happened?

Serena solemnly stood up and did not take Manuel in her arms. She was thinking about the nightmare she had just dreamed. She felt that this place was so dangerous that she would not allow Anna and Manuel to live here.

What would have happened if Elsa had found them here?

Thinking about this, Serena stood up and put Manuel aside, then approached Anna.

-Come with me.

Anna was confused and did not know what had happened. However, she could see that Serena's state was not calm, so she soon left with her.

-What happened?

-It is better that you and Manuel do not stay in this house these days. You can take Manuel to Giordano's house today.

"Why are you suddenly allowing me to take Manuel home Giordano? And why is your face so pale?

Did something happen?"

Serena did not tell him the details, because she was afraid of frightening Anna. She could only explain

in a low voice, "I don't know the details now, but I'm afraid the house is not safe. If something bad

happens, I'm afraid that only you and Manuel would not be able to handle it. So take Manuel home

Giordano. It will never be too late to come back here after all the recent problems have been solved."

Hearing this, Anna finally understood his concerns, "So you're thinking about it."

Okay, I'll take Manuel back. I will take Manuel to Giordano's house today.

-It shouldn't be too late. Leave immediately before it's dark.

Anna asked him, "Why is it so urgent? Why is it so urgent, and you?"

-I have to take care of something and then go to the hospital.

-Are you up to it alone?

-For the time being, yes. You should bring Manuel back first. Tell him I have something to take care of

in the company, so....

-Mom, you are lying to me," Manuel shouted.

Before Serena could finish speaking, a faint voice rang out from the door.

Serena turned her head and found that the child had opened the door. He stood in front of the door and

looked at her angrily with his arms crossed over his chest.

-Manuel.

Serena felt a little embarrassed when her son heard the words she had just said:

"I'm sorry, my son. I didn't lie to you on purpose."

She knelt down and greeted Manuel.

Even though Manuel was angry, he walked toward her step by step with his short little legs.

-Mom, you're mean,|| he reached out his little hand and pretended to touch Serena's shoulders. -I really

am. It's my fault. I can't protect you at the moment, so you can only go back home Giordano with Anna.

I have to run to the hospital to take care of the patient.

Chapter 488: You left me alone in the hospital.

-Mom, are you going to the hospital to take care of the patient? Why?" Manuel bowed his head,

candidly.

Denied by this little boy only a short time ago, Serena would not lie in front of him again, and she was

not willing to do so at this moment.

-Because that person saved me. Without him, the person lying in the hospital now would be me. We

have to be grateful to him. He saved your mother, and so your mother has to go to the hospital to take

care of him, do you understand?" Serena patiently explained, and Manuel's eyes were like clean glass

beads, without impurities.

After hearing Serena's words, Manuel nodded, "Okay. Then I will go to the hospital with you."

Hearing this, Serena became nervous and answered without hesitation, "No, you can't." Manuel was in

doubt, "Why can't I go with you? If that person is your savior and I am your treasure, I have to go to the

hospital with you!"

Suddenly, she found that Manuel had left her speechless and could only find other reasons to answer evasively.

-No, the hospital is not a place where just anyone can go. There are many patients and there are many bacteria. You are a child and your immune system is too low. If you go there, you will get sick easily.

Manuel asked, "Really?"

-Well, if you don't believe me, ask Anna.

-Anna nodded, "The hospital is not a good place. If you are sick, you can go to the hospital, otherwise you can't. Besides, since you are so small, your mother would have to take care of you, and she would no longer have time to take care of the patient. If you want to sincerely thank that person for your mother, you can invite her to have dinner with you when she leaves the hospital.... - By the way, Anna made a gesture of gratitude.

By the way, Anna paused suddenly and realized that she had made some inappropriate comments.

Looking at Serena with an embarrassed expression, she immediately spoke about another topic.

-Well, it's too late. It will soon be dark. Manuel, come with me.

Manuel said, -Okay. Mom...I'm going with Anna."

-Serena touched her son's head and hugged him, "Sleep well tonight. I will take you to the playground as soon as I have some free time.

-Then you must keep your promise. You promised to take me to the amusement park on my birthday, but you haven't kept it yet.

-Anna hugged Manuel and went out, fearing that Manuel would talk incessantly with Serena. He knew Serena well and understood her current dilemma, so he would solve the problem as soon as possible.

After they left, Serena quickly went to the kitchen and cooked something. The ingredients had been prepared by Anna, so she only had to cook them directly. When everything was ready, evening came.

When Serena wanted to go out with the cooler, the phone rang.

Unexpectedly it was Cristian's call.

She frowned, why had he called her at this hour?

She answered, "Hello?"

-Why aren't you here yet?

Serena looked at the lunch box in her hand and said angrily, "I took too long to make you dinner,

okay?"

-Well,|| the unpleasant expression turned into a happy one when she heard that she had prepared dinner for him. He said in a low voice, "It's nighttime now, so it's not safe. I'll have Luca pick you up, where are you?"

Serena secretly hesitated, "Is Luca willing to pick me up?" Serena abandoned the idea of going to the parking lot.

After all, there were no people in the parking lot at that time, and it was a little dark, so there might be some offenders lurking there.

But she couldn't tell Cristian where she lived-how could she do that if she ran into Manuel when she knew his home address?

Suddenly, Serena was undecided whether to tell him the address or not.

-Serena regained her lucidity when the clear male voice rang from the phone again.

Serena thought about it for a while. There was a large supermarket nearby where she could wait for Luca.

Thinking about it, Serena told him the name of the supermarket.

-Are you at the supermarket?" asked Cristian as if he knew her intention.

Serena coughed embarrassedly and tried to comment evasively, -I'm going to the supermarket to get groceries to wait for Luca since he's coming to pick me up."

-When did you become so time-conscious?

-Don't pick me up if you don't believe me, I'll take a cab and come alone,|| Serena said angrily.

-Are you angry with me just because I joked with you? Would you leave me in the hospital alone?

Serena could not convince him. But he was a patient; she had to obey him!

Serena was silent for a while, but it was Cristian who gave in first: "Soon Luca will arrive and we will keep in touch."

-OK.

After hanging up the phone, Serena took the key and went out.

Probably because of that dream, she had been frightened, and when she went out, she found that the surroundings were quiet, and she had not met anyone even when she was in the elevator.

On the way to the courtyard gate, there was a path to cross. Although there were streetlights, it was still

a little dark.

Serena walked in silence with a pair of beautiful eyes scanning her surroundings.

She was afraid that someone might suddenly emerge from the darkness.

Suddenly the grass moved, and Serena was so frightened that the hairs all over her body stood up,

and then she stood there motionless as if she had acupuncture points.

She stared at the grass that had just moved.

After a while, a stray cat came out from inside, holding a kitten in its mouth. When it saw Serena, it

backed away a few steps and hid in the grass.

Seeing this scene, Serena finally felt relaxed.

It had turned out to be a cat, but.... was this cat moving her baby?

Serena could not help but get closer. The closer she got, the more she heard the kitten's cry. The

mother cat holding the kitten saw her approaching and roared from her throat to threaten her.

-Don't be afraid, I'm not evil," Serena paused, suddenly remembering something.

She opened the lunch box and took out the top layer.

The fish she had steamed had originally been prepared for Cristian, but now--this cat would enjoy it.

-This is for you..." Serena placed the plate of fish in front of the cat.

Smelling it, the cat's eyes lit up and he looked at Serena, but still did not dare to take a step forward.

Serena looked around. This place was relatively quiet and there should be no one to disturb, so she

pushed the plate into a corner, letting the grass hide it, and then got up and left.

Chapter 489: Was my appearance a mistake?

Then she went to the supermarket, bought some fruit, when she came out she saw Luca's car.

Seeing Luca calling her, Serena approached.

Then she got into the car and drove to the hospital.

Luca hesitated to say anything on the way, but he could not say anything after seeing what she had

prepared.

Luca could not help but call out to her as Serena was about to open the car door and leave when they

arrived at the hospital door.

-Miss Shelly.

Hearing this, Serena's hand stopped, then she was silent for a moment and slowly turned her head.

-Tell me, you seem to have been holding back all along.

Her words made Luca's face suddenly blush, and he licked his lips in embarrassment, but when he thought of Cristian, he immediately said again.

-Do you still love Cristian?

The question surprised Serena.

She imagined countless things Luca might have said to her, but she did not expect him to ask this question.

Did she still love him?

-Actually, Cristian asked me to treat you as his wife. Serena, -.

-So I asked this question instead of Cristian, do you still love him?

There was silence all around and no sound for a while.

For a long time, Serena slowly turned her head, her eyes fixed on Luca's face.

-Luca," she called his name, "I remember what you did for me then. I know you are very caring and that you really respected me as Cristian's wife from the Ferrari family. But five years later, my identity has changed for you, now I am a stranger," he said.

So Serena could fully know Luca's thoughts, and the man lowered his head a little embarrassed.

-This is reasonable, and you have understandable thoughts, but likewise, I have the same state of mind as you.

Hearing this, Luke suddenly raised his head.

-Cristian is a stranger to me now.

-Then..." Luca couldn't believe it, his lips parted slightly, - "You mean you don't like Cristian anymore?"

Serena turned her head and looked into the distance outside the window.

-After a period of time, we no longer need to be obsessed with too many things.

Time is really good medicine. At first...she really thought she would not be able to get over it, but on the contrary, five years passed in the blink of an eye.

Although she was still very excited when she saw him.

But that man was no longer the only one for her.

Serena made a smile thinking about this.

-Do you think I'm still in touch with Cristian? Luca, he saved me, so taking care of him is my

responsibility, and besides, he is my client. Don't worry, after he is healed, when my transaction with

him is completed, I will move away from him and become a 'stranger to him. Then you will no longer have to worry about me hurting Cristian's feelings.

Hearing this, Luca completely understood what Serena meant.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Do you know that whatever you do now will hurt Cristian deeply? From the moment he saw you, this pain returned.

Hearing this, Serena was surprised for a moment, then looked at Luca in silence. -So what? You mean...my appearance was a mistake?

Luca was stunned.

Serena's expression made Luca feel guilty. He had to look away and said in a low voice, "You misunderstood me."

-Serena smiled. There was no more warmth in her eyes. Before Luca could speak, Serena said, "Okay, I know what you mean, but what you think won't change what I want to do. I have told you what I want to do. When this is over, I will cut off contact with him, so you won't have to worry anymore. Thank you for bringing me here, goodbye."

After speaking, Serena opened the door and got out of the car without waiting for Luca's response.

She did not give Luca another chance to talk to her.

And Luca did not speak again, he just wanted to know what Serena wanted to do, after all, the endless entanglement between the two of them was not good.

He was right, after all these years, many things were not so important anymore.

But why was Cristian still so insistent?

He had insisted on not divorcing her and had waited for her for five years.

But she had changed.

Serena came into the living room with a thermos, Cristian was probably waiting for her, and he was lying on his stomach with some pillows.

When she was out, someone took a chair from him, as if it had been made especially for him. Two or three pillows could be placed in front of the chair, and he would lean on the pillows, very gently.

Serena had a great desire to caress him.

But first she put the thermos on the table and then looked at Cristian.

At the sound, Cristian finally lifted his head from the pillows.

He was more energetic than he had been during the day, and although his face was still pale, his eyes seemed to shine when he looked at her.

-It's you.

The light in his eyes surprised Serena, and she nodded softly, -Yes, how are you today, have the wounds improved?"

Cristian did not speak, but nodded for her to come closer.

Serena did not know what he wanted to do. After seeing his gesture, she approached, "What?" As soon as she finished speaking, Cristian grabbed her wrist. Before she could react, Cristian had already pressed against the back of her head and kissed her.

Serena's eyes widened in surprise; she did not recover for a long time from what had happened.

Had he kissed her out of the blue?

Cristian's thin lips were soft and a little cold, and quickly his mouth had settled on Serena's lips, as if he feared she would refuse.

By the time Serena reacted, Cristian was already lying on the bed.

-Serena bit her lower lip so angrily that she raised her hand and pretended to hit him.

Cristian deliberately showed a pained expression, "I am a sick man."

Serena was speechless.

-You're not going to ask me if I'm better? Well, if you kiss me, I will get better faster.

Serena scoffed, -Really? Then let's get out of the hospital, how about resting at home?"

she said angrily. But Cristian asked more: "If you can be my personal nurse, I'll be very happy."

-Serena widened her eyes, stood up and walked away, wiping her lips with her hand.

-Listen, it's because you want to kiss me that you want me to leave the hospital,|| Cristian's lips curled up, as if he were the winner.

Bastard.

Serena secretly scolded him, then turned and opened the thermos. There was only rice soup in it.

Suddenly he felt that giving the fish to the stray cat had been the right choice.

Chapter 490: He was cold all over.

Serena turned and put a bowl of rice soup in front of him.

-Your dinner.

Cristian was hungrily waiting for dinner when he saw a bowl of rice soup, feeling a little depressed, -

That's it?

Serena smiled hypocritically, -What more do you want? You are so badly injured that you can only eat light food, you should settle for rice soup," Serena smiled hypocritically, "What more do you want?"

Cristian scowled, "You brought more than that last night."

-How can you confuse yesterday with today,|| Serena sat in the chair next to him, very comfortable.

Cristian looked at her and then at the rice soup in the bowl, feeling very helpless.

It seemed that this woman had really only made him rice soup.

-You made this soup," he asked.

Serena huffed coldly, "No, I bought it at the supermarket."

How could that be? Cristian was very familiar with the color and taste of the rice soup sold at the market. This woman was stubborn with him on purpose.

Why was she stubborn with him on purpose?

Because of that kiss?

Cristian smiled and drank the soup while holding the bowl with one hand, even though it was rice soup, it had different flavors for him.

At least the woman had personally cooked for him and brought dinner herself.

Her good intentions were enough.

Serena, who was sitting on the side, seeing that Cristian had finished the soup in silence, could not believe it.

Since she herself could not accept the rice soup, she needed the help of other foods.

Such as snacks, etc., but Cristian ...

Cristian was very thin and looked weaker after being injured, and she had prepared rice soup for him.

He said nothing and drank all the soup, and Serena suddenly felt that she had been a little cruel.

This man had been injured because of her.

Thinking about this, Serena coughed and stood up, "Fruit? I bought some."

She had bought some fruit at the supermarket.

-Now?" Cristian narrowed his eyes, and Serena realized that he had just finished his soup, so it was not the time, because it was better to eat fruit during the day.

She looked away a little annoyed and did not speak to Cristian again.

There was a strange silence in the room, and Serena did not know what to say, Cristian was lying quietly on the bed.

She looked at him and found that Cristian, once tall and straight, looked like a child right now, a little poor.

Serena half-closed her lips and closed her eyes.

She could not be kind or feel sorry for him because he was hurt.

Well, it was just that he was willing to do what he wanted, yes....

That was all.

Serena sat for a while, then closed the door to the living room and lay down on the small bed to rest after putting her things away. Cristian had that chair so she could sleep in it at night.

And she just had to stay here with him and leave early the next morning.

She did not expect to hear Cristian's breathing shortly after she went to bed. -Stupid.

Serena, -.

Who was she referring to?

-You're not going to sleep with me tonight," Cristian asked.

Serena turned her head and looked in Cristian's direction, "I'm sorry, did I sleep with you?"

-Seeing her look, Cristian raised his lips, "Didn't you lend me your leg last night? So tonight..."

-Don't even think about it, my legs have been numb for a day and I can barely walk. You want me to be disabled because of the injury to your back," said Serena

Cristian was still smiling, "What do you think? I could use your legs as pillows, and they wouldn't be numb for long, okay?"

-No, I want to sleep here today," Serena pointed to the small bed, then to the pillow in front of the man, "Besides, you already have this, which is much more comfortable than my legs."

Cristian looked at the chair in front of him and suddenly hated it.

Then Serena said again, "I already came here to keep you company, why do you keep asking so much?"

Besides, her legs were really numb last night, and she needed a good rest tonight.

The room fell into silence.

Seeing that he did not speak, Serena thought she should accept, so she lay down and closed her eyes.

Probably because she had already slept so much during the day and now she did not want to sleep at all, she was very awake, and the more she was awake, the more she thought about the nightmare she had had in the afternoon.

Serena turned and looked in the direction of the living room door.

A second later, she was stunned.

Obviously, there was a person at the door of the room.

And that person.

Their eyes met in the air, and Serena felt only cold all over.

The person quickly disappeared through the door after seeing her eyes.

Serena lay there cold, like a corpse, one second, two seconds, three seconds....

She abruptly got out of bed, stood up and quickly headed for the door.

As soon as she opened the door, she heard Cristian ask her, "What are you doing?"

Serena turned and found Cristian sitting up and looking at her.

Serena, -Have you seen her?

-Cristian was puzzled.

-Serena frowned, ignored Cristian and walked out, but the hospital corridor was empty and no one was there.

Had she been mistaken?

If not, how could she have disappeared so quickly?

But... the resentful eyes were clearly of...

Serena thought back to her afternoon dream and felt cold all over.

Was it her? Could it have been her, was she in this hospital?

Thinking about this, Serena wanted to go out again, but Cristian asked her again, "Who are you looking for?"

The voice was a little more vivid, Serena turned around and saw Cristian get out of bed and approach her.

Thinking that walking would make the wounds worse, Serena said, "Go back to bed, it has nothing to do with you."

Cristian frowned and noticed that the woman's face was very pale, as if she had encountered an

unsolvable problem.

-What did you see,|| Cristian looked into her eyes and asked seriously.

Serena, -...-...

He paused and then said slowly, -Elsa,|| he said slowly.

At the name Elsa, Cristian's eyes became more serious, and then he reached out his hand to lead

Serena back into the room and went outside to look around.