

Virginity 49

Chapter 49

Serena walked on the road aimlessly with heavy steps. Her expression was confused and her eyes were red. Tears seemed to condense in her eyes, and none had fallen.

The bag in her hand was reshaped by her, revealing its poor quality.

Suddenly, someone ran fast and collided with her. Serena fell to the ground along with her bag, which was now broken, causing the items inside to scatter on the ground.

The person who caused this stood in shame, "Excuse me! Are you okay?"

Serena did not move but looked at this scene all stunned.

The person quickly picked up all the things and returned them to Serena, "Sorry, I'm in a hurry. That's all. I apologize again."

Having said that, the person ran quickly away.

Serena held all the things the person picked up for her. Her bag was ruined and laid on the ground. Now it was impossible to contain any object.

Serena bowed her head to hide her feelings. After a while, she began to smile.

Pedestrians changed their direction for they were afraid to approach her.

Tears slid down her face and fell on the backs of her hands, soon wetting her sleeves.

A long time later, Serena cried enough and wiped the tears from her face.

She stood up to pick up her bag, put all the things in it and then rolled the bag up to prevent from falling. Finally she got up and walked forward as if nothing had happened.

At first, she went home to get her savings that she put aside over the years to buy clothes for herself, so that Cristian would not despise her every time. But she did not expect that her savings disappeared, and her mother also kicked her out of the house.

That...was her mother.

But she still...kicked her out of the house.

Sometimes Serena wondered if she was adopted. Why did her mother love her sister so much more than her since they were little? She didn't know why. From an early age, she did her best to be a good girl. She never disobeyed her parents' orders. She even married Cristian instead of Aurora, but now ...

She couldn't change anything.

Serena, you were a fool...

At night.

Cristian was sitting alone in front of the window looking at the landscape. In the silent room only his breathing could be heard. Normally at this hour, the stupid woman should come out of the bathroom and lie on the bed for a long time before sleeping. But today...

Cristian frowned and looked at the bed at the corner of the room.

The blankets were neatly folded. There was no crease there.

The woman...it looked like she had not come home after work.

Cristian raised his hand and looked at the wristwatch.

It was almost eleven o'clock.

What was she doing! Did she want to stay out all night?

Luca entered the room, said respectfully, "Sir, if there are no other problems, I'll leave now."

"Wait a minute." Cristian told him.

"Yes?"

"Where is that woman?"

At first Luca did not understand which woman Cristian meant, and thought he was asking about the one from a month ago. He scratched his head and said, "Sir, I have instructed many people to investigate this. Lately they have not found any information about single women who went to the hospital for check-ups. Sir, could I say that...maybe you had the affair with a married woman?"

Cristian immediately became enraged, and clenched his fists, "Say again?"

Cristian was so angry that he instantly provoked the fears of poor Luca, who moved back a few steps and said, "Sir, I'm kidding. I'm kidding. It's impossible!"

Cristian squinted his eyes and said, "I'm asking you about that woman."

"What woman?" Luca touched his head, not understanding.

Cristian was about to lose control, when Luca finally reacted and straightened his chest, "Are you asking me about Miss Serena?"

Cristian did not answer.

Luca looked around, "Normally she should be here now. How come she's not here today?"

Cristian finally exploded, "You're asking me?! And who am I asking?!"

"Yes, yes, I understand. I'll look for her right away."

Fifteen minutes later, Cristian had no more patience. The woman still did not return and Luca did not bring news about her either.

Luca entered just as Cristian was about to push his wheelchair and go out alone.

"Sir, there is news."

Serena lay down on a bar counter, taking glasses of alcohol one after another.

"Give me another one." Serena finished the glass in her hand, and pushed it to the waiter.

Her strong voice got much applause from a man not far from her.

Serena was not incapable of drinking. She had practiced this skill when she was doing her previous job, and now she could drink a lot.

She had not experienced the feeling of being drunk and paralyzed by alcohol in a long time.

Luca and Cristian stood an the corner of the bar, "Sir, Miss Serena is there."

It was very easy to find the woman. Cristian found her with one glance.