

Virginity 491

Chapter 491: Don't reject me?

The hallway was empty and no one was there.

Serena bit her lower lip, staring oddly at the back of Cristian's head.

She thought, "Don't you believe me?"

Cristian said nothing, closed the door, and led Serena inside.

Serena was a little annoyed, what did her silence mean?

She wanted to get rid of his hand, but the wound on her back prevented her from doing so, so she had

to hold back her anger and asked, "What, you don't believe me?"

Hearing her, Cristian looked at her and smiled, "How could I not believe you? Even if I don't believe

anyone, I believe you."

Then, she had asked him to see and hear her, why had he refused?

Serena had almost said the word "liar," but in the end she did not say it.

She discovered that now she herself was really tolerant and was about to become a Ninja Turtle.

Thinking about this, Serena turned around, stopped looking at Cristian and said coldly, "Then why did

you let me back into the room? If it's really here, maybe I can find it."

-So what?" asked Cristian.

-Serena's eyes widened, as if she did not expect him to ask this question. -So what? It's midnight, do you think I'm here for no reason? Didn't that day's lesson sober you up? Or-" Cristian said clearly, "I took sulfuric acid for you, so that you would be safe and sound. You never foresee danger and think you can appear before her at will. Aren't you afraid that she will splash you with sulfuric acid again?"

Cristian said in a cold tone.

Serena's eyes widened in disbelief, "What do you mean, are you accusing me?"

Cristian spoke.

Serena thought this was a bit absurd, and after a while said, "So what do you think caused this situation?"

Cristian was expressionless, still silent.

Serena stared at him, "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have had to deal with such a terrifying woman.

You could have dated her, why were you with me? If it wasn't for that, Elsa wouldn't have thought I

tempted you or had anything to do with you, so why did you lose your temper with me?

-... I don't like her, so why should I go out with her?

-Since you didn't like her, why did you go out with her several times? Cristian, are you kidding? Serena

was a little irritated and her words became a little irrational.

Probably Cristian was also irritated with her, and maybe because he wanted to explain it to her, he

suddenly grabbed her wrist and said coldly, "Don't you know why I went out with her several times? If I

remember correctly, you were there with us?"

Serena was stunned.

After a long pause, she pulled Cristian's hand away.

-Then I didn't know. If I had known you were there, I definitely wouldn't have gone.

-Cristian scoffed, "But you didn't know I was there and you went anyway, plus, now you're babysitting

me in my living room. Serena, don't you think this whole thing didn't go the way you wanted?

These words changed Serena's expression.

She was right, things had never turned out the way Serena had imagined, and even kept deviating from

the path she had imagined. Everything had become more and more unbelievable.

It had been terrible.

Thinking about this, Serena turned around and said coldly, -This has nothing to do with me, whatever happened, you dated her, and you just had to move on...-.

She was abruptly interrupted by Cristian before she finished: -You know I like you, how can I go out with her?

Serena was surprised.

What nonsense was this man talking about?

Angrily, she suddenly felt a warm back, and it turned out that Cristian was hugging her.

-Don't reject me.

-Don't reject me even if you don't love me.

His words were full of sadness, and for a while Serena felt a little guilty.

But he did not belong to her.

Thinking of this, Serena said softly, "Let me go."

-Then promise me that you won't let me be with anyone else.

Serena, -. Stop it, don't talk about it anymore. And, I really saw Elsa, I think she is very dangerous, I

want to make a phone call."

Noticing the seriousness in her tone, Cristian slowly released her, but first, he deliberately kissed her on the back of the neck.

The soft, slightly cold touch made Serena's neck tighten and she pulled away from him before she could react.

She glanced toward the living room door before pulling out her cell phone and then going to the bathroom.

Cristian had seen all of this.

It seemed that this woman was really scared and that Elsa's presentation was really dangerous.

Thinking about this, Cristian also called Luca.

In the bathroom.

Serena had called Anna.

But Anna had not answered, and Serena began to panic: why was she still not answering the phone?

Serena tried calling her again and again.

Finally, Anna answered the fifth call, and after hearing the familiar voice, Serena almost cried out.

-Why haven't you answered the phone for so long? Is something wrong?

-Anna seemed not to feel her tension and anxiety, "I was taking a shower, what's wrong?"

-Have you come home Giordano?

-Yes, you asked me to bring Manuel and we went back.

-What is Manuel doing?

-He's asleep.

-Go see if it's safe.

-Don't worry. I know you're worried about him, so Manuel will sleep in my room tonight. Besides, with

so many Giordano family bodyguards, Elsa wouldn't dare come here. Manuel is safe by my side. Even

if you don't believe me, you must believe your brother, right? The last sentence comforted Serena. She

thought Anna was right, so she nodded, "Well, then take care of him, and ask permission from the

school, I'm worried about Elsa going to look for Manuel when he's alone at school.

-The school? That must not happen, it's a noble school where outsiders cannot enter.

-Serena was worried for no reason.

Finally she had to hang up the phone.

Chapter 492: She was arrested.

After the call, Serena came out of the bathroom, Cristian had already sat in his seat and kept staring at her.

This stare was so burning that Serena became annoyed.

It seemed that the man really did not know what had caused, after all, why had he dated that woman?

He could have continued their relationship, and even if he had really been with that woman, Serena would not have objected.

But why had he contacted Serena again?

That schizophrenic woman was a danger in Serena's circle.

Anyone would be afraid of someone as extreme as Elsa. Well, this time she had sprayed sulfuric acid on them, and next time she might use a fruit knife on them.

Serena still didn't want to die or get hurt, of course-she didn't want people around her to be hurt.

Because in her cognition, these things were impossible!

But everything had gotten out of control.

Serena raised her hand to look at the time and decided to have a good talk with Cristian.

She took the initiative to approach Cristian and then sat down across from him.

-Let's talk, Cristian.

Although he had a friendly tone, Cristian felt nervous and sadly half-closed his thin lips, - "If you want me to be with others, there's nothing to talk about."

Then he turned his back on Serena.

Serena, -... Did I say that?

-So what do you want to talk to me about?

-About you and Elsa.

Cristian frowned, -I knew you wanted to reject me."

Serena, -I just want to tell you that she hates me now, you're hurt, but I'm not. She will continue to use various means to hurt me. I'm sure the person I saw was her, and she must have come here.

Hearing this, Cristian understood her a little, "Since when are you so afraid of death?"

Serena's thoughts were interrupted by Cristian's words. She turned to look at Cristian.

The man did not mock her, but his words were harsh.

-Not because I am afraid of death, but because.... -I am afraid that people around me will be involved.

She was afraid that people around her would be involved, especially for Manuel. Manuel was the person closest to her. If Elsa had known of his existence, there could have been very serious consequences.

Therefore, he had to let Cristian deal with Elsa's problem. -Why?" asked Cristian.

Why?

She could not tell him why. Serena turned her head the other way: -There is no reason to answer, you just assume that I am afraid of death. And I am also afraid of pain. I don't want someone to throw sulfuric acid at me. I don't want to be stabbed. It's very simple.

As soon as he finished speaking, Serena felt Cristian move and then the man took Serena's hand.

Cristian's large hands wrapped around her, and he said softly, "Whether you fear death or not, I will not let any harm come to you."

-Cristian.

-I have already taken sulfuric acid for you with my body, you must know that I will not let any harm come to you again.

-Serena frowned, the police were looking for her, but...

-Haha," Cristian smiled, "Then we will help the police find her."

Hearing this, Serena was finally relieved, as long as Cristian would help, then -Haha.

Elsa would be arrested.

And all problems would be solved after that woman was arrested. *

With Cristian's help, Elsa was quickly arrested and taken to the police station by the police.

They said she had a knife when she was arrested.

When she found out, Serena felt a chill down her spine.

The woman had not really given up.

Because Elsa had been arrested, the police had had to confirm to Serena and Cristian what had

happened at the scene. They needed witnesses.

Anna, who was looking forward to Elsa's arrest, had already taken statements. After Elsa's arrest, she

immediately presented them.

There was video surveillance in her living room, so everything that had happened that day had been

recorded.

This was the most direct evidence. Anna had also found the women involved in the incident that day to testify. Because of the unequivocal evidence, Elsa was arrested, but only the court could convict her.

Cristian had previously found the best lawyer in the North City for Serena.

He wanted to be able to increase Elsa's punishment.

She did not object. If she felt sorry for Elsa at this time, then she would really be a fool.

After all, Cristian had suffered from sulfuric acid, why had Elsa shown no mercy? So... feeling sorry for the enemy was unfair to themselves.

Elsa had been arrested.

Serena was finally relieved and Cristian's wound gradually recovered.

His wound was very serious and needed repair surgery, otherwise....

But according to the doctor, even after repair surgery, there would be long and ugly scars on his back.

Serena felt very guilty about this.

Unlike other things, scars follow you into old age and death.

-If you really feel sorry for me, you can stay with me as atonement.

Hearing Cristian's teasing, Serena was surprised for a moment, then frowned and widened her eyes.

-What do you think, you don't want that,|| Cristian arched his eyebrows.

-The trial will begin in a few days. Did you hire such an outstanding lawyer to increase his punishment?

-Talking about Elsa, the warmth in Cristian's eyes disappeared completely, replaced by infinite

coldness, and even his smile turned grim, -He must pay the price for hurting my beloved woman.

Beloved woman...

Serena was surprised by these words.

The woman realized that her heartbeat was speeding up, so she pretended not to hear those words

and asked, "You went out with her, she is young and beautiful, do you have the heart to do this?"

Cristian looked at her seriously, "Only you are important to me."

Serena, -... Who arranged the date for you?

Cristian was surprised for a moment, Serena smiled, turned her head and said, "Apparently I guessed

right. You don't like that woman, but you went on the date. So there's only one reason why you did it,

which is you couldn't refuse the host. Let me guess, it was Dr. Beatrice that I met, wasn't it?

Chapter 493: Blame it on me.

Hearing this, Cristian looked at her and arched his eyebrows.

After a moment, he lifted his thin lips and said softly, "You are much smarter than I thought."

Serena could not help but roll her eyes, because she had always thought she was smart.

She half-closed her lips and looked at him: -So what? Dr. Beatrice would only introduce you to an exceptional person and not introduce you to a random person. It is very likely that the woman's mother is a friend of Dr. Beatrice's. In that case, do you still want to send her to court?

-Cristian answered without hesitation.

Serena's lips parted and suddenly she did not know what to say.

She had not expected him to be so firm.

-But..." Cristian suddenly became a little worried and said, -Serena, we are not divorced yet, so there is no need to call her Dr. Beatrice, well, she is my aunt--and your aunt too.

-She's not my aunt,|| Serena stood up and walked away from the man, and looked at him with her arms crossed, -You can't decide like that, did you tell your aunt?"

-Cristian shook his head.

Serena's eyes widened, "No? What if your aunt found out?"

-Cristian arched his eyebrows, "Didn't you say she wasn't your aunt? Then why are you interested in my aunt? Whether she knows or not, it has nothing to do with you."

Serena's voice interrupted.

Cristian smiled; he was very flippant with Serena, as if he didn't care what she said.

-What do you think,|| Serena bit her lower lip, -You think I care about you? Not, it's my fault, I just don't want to get involved."

When she explained herself, Cristian continued to stare at her.

-...-

Serena stopped abruptly and said nothing more. Based on Cristian's expression, he would not believe anything she said.

Thinking about this, Serena had to say, "All in all, I was almost a victim this time. I suggest you talk to your aunt about it, but it's just my suggestion and you can ignore it."

-How can I not obey my wife's orders,|| Cristian was still smiling, somewhat defiantly.

Serena closed her eyes and tried to suppress her anger. After that, she gave Cristian a fake smile and

turned to ignore him.

Although Cristian had promised Serena that he would talk to Beatrice about this matter. He didn't want to. After all-he was now an adult and could take care of himself. Besides, he had dated that woman under Beatrice's pressure, not out of his own interest.

Now that woman had not only disrupted his life, she had almost hurt his beloved wife.

What she had done was enough to fix her.

Thinking about this, Cristian smiled coldly.

However...he had no intention of telling Beatrice about it, and he wanted to take care of it himself.

He wanted to protect his wife.

But the fact that Cristian had not told Beatrice about it did not mean that she did not know.

Beatrice had been thinking since she had returned to South City, "Couldn't the girl Elsa, who seems to be very fond of Cristian, impress him?"

However, she had not thought that there was Serena by Cristian's side, and Elsa could not tempt Cristian alone.

As Beatrice was peeling fruit in the kitchen, her cell phone rang in the living room.

After peeling the last of the fruit, she ran outside and picked up her cell phone.

When she saw the caller's name, Beatrice smiled.

It was Elsa's mother, could it be that her plan had succeeded?

But Beatrice was not so optimistic. Probably if she was calling it was to ask for her help. After all, she knew her grandson well.

No matter how enthusiastic the girl would be, Cristian would not be moved easily.

Besides, he already had a woman he liked, which made everything even more difficult.

Thinking about this, Beatrice took a bite of the apple and answered the phone.

-Hello.

-Beatrice was startled by the painful cry over the phone.

-Beatrice swallowed the apple in her mouth and asked.

-Help my daughter Beatrice. We have known each other for many years. Even if your grandson doesn't

like it, he can't be that cruel, can he?

Beatrice didn't know what to say.

-I know my daughter wants to get married in her thoughts, but...it's normal for single men and women to have a relationship, no need to make a fuss, right? Besides, it's normal for girls to lose their temper, why does Cristian have to make her despair?

Elsa's mother was crying her eyes out, but Beatrice did not understand at all. She did not know what was going on, but Elsa's mother did not tell her, she continued to cry.

-Can you tell me what is going on?

-Beatrice, you know Elsa very well, I remember you were quite pleased with her, right?

-So what happened?" said Beatrice.

-Elsa usually calls you Aunt Beatrice, and although she didn't say it clearly after she came back from her date that day, as her mother, I know very well that she liked your nephew very much, but...

Elsa's mother was still crying, and Beatrice was feeling very irritable.

She was very perplexed, and finally she couldn't take it anymore, gritted her teeth and shouted, "Stop!

The crying of Elsa's mother stopped for a moment and then continued.

-Did you call me just to cry? Won't you tell me what happened? Okay, you want to cry, don't you?

Then call me when you are done crying.

Beatrice was a cruel and determined woman. She knew that if she did not hang up the phone, she would always hear her cry.

In fact, when Elsa's mother heard him, she stopped crying and said in panic, "Don't hang up, I have something very important to tell you."

Hearing the usual voice and tone on the phone, Beatrice could not help but laugh. She thought,

"Ridiculous, you think you can be weaker than me?"

-Tell me what happened.

-Actually.

Chapter 494: The silly girl.

At the hospital

Serena returned and now only Cristian was left in the sick room.

Since Elsa had been arrested, she was quiet these days. Cristian took his cell phone and tapped on

Serena's Facebook profile picture. Cristian was reading her comments.

He looked many times at the photos and texts Serena had posted.

Serena had not blocked her moments and everyone could see her moments.

Inside was a selfie of her, but there was not much. Most of the photos were details of her life and works of her design.

He saw one photo. It looked like it had been taken by her friend. In the photo she was wearing a blue dress standing by the sea. Her hair and dress were moved by the wind.

The night sea and her blue dress were so wonderful and she looked like a goddess. Cristian enlarged the picture and saw the girl's face. She was smiling with joy.

Wow, this woman...

The more he looked at her, the more he liked this woman.

Cristian was very childlike and touched the front of Serena's photo. He said in a low voice, -This silly woman.

Luca was beside him and did not know what to do, -...-.

Could she have been invisible?

Of course not!

Maybe his emotions were coming out.

Suddenly Cristian raised his head and looked at him coldly. He looked like he wanted to kill him. Luca

was scared to death and was sweating.

-Well, Mr. Cristian... I didn't see anything," Luca said fearfully.

-Get out!" shouted Cristian coldly.

Luca, -...OK.

He left the room very quickly.

Just as he opened the door to the room a person entered.

She was so fast that Luca did not have time to stop her. And she entered the room and stood in front of

Cristian.

-Mr. Cristian, look out!" shouted Luca in surprise.

-What the hell did you do? Did you threaten the girl?

Cristian was still on the bed with the cell phone and Beatrice came in front of the bed. Beatrice knocked

him to the floor with a loud bang.

Cristian still did not understand what had happened. Cristian fell to the floor and the cell phone slipped

off him.

Paf.

Luca, who was standing in the doorway, turned his head and looked at everything.

One second

Two seconds

Three seconds...

Suddenly Luca realized what had happened and ran to Cristian's side to pick him up, -Is he okay?

Cristian was seriously injured. Although he had rested for a few days, his wound had not yet healed.

Moreover, if he was not so weak, how could Beatrice have pushed him to the ground?

Immediately Cristian's face paled. Even his lips were pale. As he was sweating. -Luca knew Cristian

was not very well. He helped him up and was about to call a doctor.

And Beatrice saw everything. It looked like Cristian was badly hurt.

-Is he hurt?

-Cristian raised his head and was very weak.

Beatrice stood still and then remembered. She approached Cristian: -Where is the wound, let me see!

Cristian ignored her and picked up the phone from the floor. The screen was broken but the phone was

still usable. The picture on the screen did not look good. The person in the picture was also not visible.

Beatrice saw a person. She could not see the face well, though. She could tell it was a girl. She could tell that something was different.

-Who is it?

Cristian put his cell phone away without saying anything.

-What do you want to do?

Cristian did not want her to come and his indifferent face said he did not want to see her. -Cristian, don't think I can't do anything to you, what look on your face? I came here from South City, and you have a face like this?

Cristian replied with a cold face: -What face do you expect me to have? You came here and pushed your grandson to the ground. Plus you broke my cell phone, what am I supposed to smile at you for?

Beatrice, -.

Beatrice did not know what to say. It was true that she had made a mistake.

But she remembered the words Elsa's mother had said to her. Beatrice thought she should have hit

him harder.

Then Beatrice said, "I only pushed you slightly and you fell, since when did you become so weak? And you blame me.

-Since when did I become so weak? You should ask the girl you introduced me to. -The girl I introduced you to? What's the matter? You are too pale, where is the wound? I'll check your wound first. Beatrice discovered that something was wrong. She stepped forward. -Are you worrying about my wound? But I think you came to attribute blame to me.

-I really came to scold you, but I'm also worrying about you. I am also taking care of you, is there any contradiction?

Cristian did not answer anything. His eyes were ice cold. They were very cold.

He looked like he was angry.

He had not been like that for many years. Beatrice believed that this time what had happened was very serious.

"But why did he get so angry over a woman?" "What had happened?" she thought.

She had to clarify the situation.

-Ok, if you don't want to tell me, that's fine. I don't mind if you don't show me the wound. But now I ask

you, it was just a date, why did you accuse her, what did she do? If she really did something wrong,

can't you forgive her because of the relationship between me and her mother?

-Forgive her? Aunt Beatrice, you are not a foolish person, why can't you think a little today?

How can I accuse her for no reason?

Beatrice remained motionless. Now she came to her senses after hearing his words.

Of course she had done something.

Earlier Elsa's mother had cried a lot. When she had heard her, she had thought Cristian had been too

impulsive, how could he do this to the Marino family? But now she was calm and thought there was a

problem.

Her grandson was not an unreasonable person. But if he was not right, the law was right: how could he

accuse an innocent person?

Chapter 495: How could it be you?

-Did he do anything guilty?" asked Beatrice, and he was thinking.

Cristian did not want to explain anything to her. He went back to bed with his cell phone. He did not

want to talk to her at all.

When he was angry, it was impossible to ask him to explain.

Beatrice did not force him and looked for a chair to sit in. If Cristian did not want to tell, she would not force him. She waited there for him to tell her.

Now he was already in the North City. She had enough time to wait for him.

If she wasn't going to tell him today, she was going to be here all day.

Sooner or later she would tell him.

Luca had seen the two people. He almost rolled his eyes.

The poorer they were if Cristian and Beatrice did that. The two people were very insistent.

The atmosphere was very nervous.

Luca wanted to change the atmosphere and stepped forward.

-Well, Aunt Beatrice, how about we go outside? I'll tell you everything that happened.

Although he didn't know all the details. He wasn't even there that day. But according to the things these days she already knew what had happened during the day.

-Ok," Beatrice nodded her head, got up and walked out with Luca.

But Cristian was still furious, how could he let Beatrice go out with Luca? He smiled coldly and said,

"Where are you going?"

Luca and Beatrice paused at his short sentence.

-Mr. Cristian, Aunt Beatrice has come all the way from the southern city. If you don't want to tell her, I will tell her.

Cristian raised his head and looked at him, -Since when can you decide for me?

Luca said, "Well, I won't do anything, I'm going now!"

He did not like being here. He was also a person in a bad mood, wasn't he?

After speaking Luca immediately left the room. Beatrice, -...-

What happened? But if Cristian did not want Luca to tell him, he could only wait.

Then they remained silent in the room. Cristian was looking at his cell phone but the screen was very

broken. He was very upset. Suddenly he shouted angrily, "Luca!"

Luca had not really gone out. He was just outside the door.

When Cristian called him, he could not pretend he had not heard and entered.

-Mr. Cristian?

-Take the phone and send someone to fix it right away!" Cristian handed him the phone. Luca took the phone and said, "I'll be right there."

-I'll have it back in 30 minutes!

Luca replied, -No problem!

After Luca left, he turned in silence. Beatrice was already calm and thought back to what Elsa's mother had said.

-Now Luca is not here. We need to have a little talk. The Marino family called me saying that you abused their daughter. I don't know what happened between you, but she is a girl. Now you have denounced her, how can she have a good life in the future? Besides, she is the princess of the Marino family.

The princess?

When he heard this description, Cristian became ironic.

-What about this?

He had almost hurt his wife. He still didn't blame her.

Even though he now had the wound on his back, what if his wife had been hurt?

When he remembered this, he became very cold. Beatrice was frightened by his face. She could not bear it and asked, "Tell me, what did Elsa do to make you hate her so much?"

Cristian remained silent and did not answer her question.

Beatrice was very angry. Luca was gone and she did not know anything about what had happened.

While they were both angry, the door to the room opened.

When he heard the sound, Cristian frowned.

He had asked Luca to fix the cell phone. He had just left, so why had he come back again?

But when Cristian looked up to see, he was shocked.

Beatrice had also heard the sound and seen the door open. When he remembered the person who had opened the door, Beatrice lost her expression and suddenly stood up.

How could it be her?

Serena did not want to come here at night. But lately she didn't mind. She could sleep well. When she had come home, she had thought she should thank Cristian. And she had made him soup.

But she had not anticipated that after she opened the door she would see....

Beatrice Marchetti.

Cristian's aunt, the woman had treated her very well before.

But now...

After a few seconds of silence, Serena smiled and greeted, "Hello, Aunt Beatrice."

Such a polite title.

Beatrice wanted to say something and her lips moved. She wanted to come forward.

But one person was faster than her and stood in front of Serena, -You came back earlier.- Her tone was very cold and serious.

Serena looked at Cristian who was in front of her and looked at Beatrice who was very scared. She smiled and answered quietly, -No." Cristian looked at her surprised.

Serena was normal and looked as if nothing had happened. He walked over to the table and put the box of food on the table. He looked at Beatrice and said,

-I have not seen Aunt Beatrice for many years. She is as young as she used to be.

Beatrice looked at her with a complicated look and did not answer.

Five years...

The woman had been missing for five years. Beatrice thought she would never reappear.

But she had not thought that after her return to South City she would be here.

What had happened?

And why was she in Cristian's room?

She saw that Beatrice was very confused and did not answer her. Serena said with a smile, "It seems that Mr. Cristian didn't tell you what happened."

-Beatrice finally stopped thinking and concentrated. As she walked toward Serena.

-Tell me a little?

Serena thought a little: did he tell her?

Serena had not started talking yet. Cristian who did not like to say anything to Beatrice said in a cold

tone, -You can wait a while. First you can look at my wound on my back. Then you can talk.

The wound on my back?

Beatrice bit her lip and went to look at Cristian's back.

She came up behind Cristian. Serena was standing beside him in silence. She had seen Cristian's cold stares. When he looked at her, his eyes were full of love.

It was obvious that he did not want to explain himself to his aunt, but now?

Had she done it for them?

Chapter 496: If she blamed you.

Cristian's gaze made her a little uncomfortable. Finally Serena looked away. Beatrice was a doctor and

knew how to control her wound. Serena stood beside her waiting and heard the sound of Beatrice's

breathing. She asked with surprise, "What happened, why are you so hurt?"

No one answered her. She was looking at Cristian's wound. She felt sick and bandaged the wound

again. And she sat beside it to calm herself.

When she was calm, Beatrice looked at Cristian.

-Don't tell me Elsa hurt you?

Cristian smiled coldly when he heard her words, -Did I do it myself?

Beatrice, -...-.

Although he knew that Elsa had hurt Cristian, he could not believe that the wound was like that. He had

seen this kind of wound before. She had seen it very few times but she remembered it very well

because these wounds were really terrible.

That's why Beatrice knew what she had used to make the wound on Cristian's back.

If Elsa had really hurt Cristian, it was reasonable to accuse her.

With such a serious wound, the crime was one of intentional injury.

-Well..." Beatrice did not know what to say. She had come for Elsa's mother and now she was seeing

her grandson's injury. It was clear that she cared more about her grandson.

But he was already wounded. Beatrice was more curious about something else.

She looked at Serena and asked, "What does this have to do with you? When did you two meet?" Had

he finally brought up the subject about her? Serena sighed in her heart and thought that she could not

hide.

Since Cristian was not happy, only she could explain.

Serena smiled a little and said,

-Aunt Beatrice, Mr. Cristian is a customer of my company.

Beatrice was very surprised and opened her eyes wide. Cristian was a client of her company, what did

that mean?

Cristian frowned after hearing Serena's words.

-A client of yours? What does that mean?

Serena said quietly, "I have a design company and Mr. Cristian has placed orders."

Beatrice understood.

According to her, Cristian was a volunteer?

But he was not strange. When she opened the door, Cristian was looking at her while his eyes were

glued to her body. But she called him Mr. Cristian. It sounded very strange. -Why do you call me that,||

Cristian asked her with disgust. Serena, -...-

She felt a little shy and did not answer Cristian's question. She just looked at Beatrice and smiled.

The atmosphere was a little strange. Cristian saw that she did not answer and called again: -Serena.

Serena smiled and said, -Actually Mr. Cristian hurt himself to save me. That is why I am taking care of

him these days when he is here in the hospital."

Beatrice knew more when she had heard.

Beatrice considered a little and said, "So you saw Elsa. And she knew who you are."

-So these days you went out with Elsa and went to her company?" Beatrice looked at Cristian.

Cristian said nothing. He was still thinking about the treatment Serena had given him.

Well, ma'am, Elsa was also my client.

Beatrice, -...- What a mess! Was Elsa also your client? Why were they together?

Beatrice could not think clearly and was very confused. She approached Serena and said, "Come with me. Let's talk a little."

Serena knew she could not say no and nodded her head, "Okay.

-Don't go!" As they wanted to leave, Cristian said.

The two people stopped and Beatrice saw that Cristian stood up. Cristian looked at Serena and said, "I won't let you go. Come back."

This boy, Beatrice bit her teeth.

Serena did not move and then said, "I should clear this up. Get some rest. We'll be back very soon."

In a second, Cristian got out of bed and grabbed Serena's arm.

-I say you can't go. You can't go.

Serena frowned, "Cristian Ferrari..."

He heard her call his name. Cristian was happy and smiled. He looked at her lovingly:

"You'd better not say the last name," Cristian said.

Beatrice who was beside him, -...-.

Now this boy could flirt very well and didn't he care that his aunt was here? When she thought about

this, Beatrice looked at Serena. She had always known how important this girl was to Cristian.

But five years had passed now. Cristian had been changed by this woman.

-Let me go!- Serena wanted to pull her arm.

But Cristian held her wrist. When he saw that she wanted out, he grabbed her hand tightly and crossed

his fingers.

Serena's face turned red because he did everything in front of Beatrice and said, "If you don't let me, I

won't take care of you."

This sentence was very helpful. Before, Cristian held her hand very tightly, but now he did not hold it so

tightly. But he did not want her to leave and told her, "Don't go." He was hurt very badly. Beatrice did

not want him to feel uncomfortable and said, -Okay. You don't go out. I'm going, okay? I will find out

what happened. I'm also going to eat and take a shower. I'll be back later."

He finished the words. Beatrice left them.

After Beatrice left, Serena said coldly, "Are you leaving me now?"

Now there was no risk. Cristian let go of her hand but approached her.

-Don't talk to her too much. You don't have to explain anything to anyone.

-When am I going to explain it to her? She is your aunt. She also introduced you to Mrs. Elsa. She is in

a more complicated situation. That's why I think she needs to know what happened. If you don't want to

tell her, I'll tell her. It's just a few sentences.

-What if she blames you?" asked Cristian.

Chapter 497: Don't you understand?

Serena didn't understand.

-What do you mean?

She had thought for a while and didn't understand what Cristian meant. She smiled and said, -It would

be normal to blame me. I feel guilty, too."

When Cristian asked her, Serena lowered her gaze.

Yes, she felt guilty.

She was also responsible for her injury. If it were not for her, he would not be so hurt. He blamed

himself, because he had sought out Elsa. They had still said they would meet, Elsa had already told

him she was not free, why had he sought her out directly?

If she hadn't gone to the restaurant, wouldn't she have found Cristian?

When she remembered, Serena said, "If I hadn't come to the restaurant, there wouldn't have been

so many problems . Maybe you and Mrs. Elsa--you would have been together.

-Cristian interrupted her words and said, "Don't you understand yet?"

-What?

-Five years. I haven't been divorced for five years.

Serena, -.

Now Cristian's eyes were as bright as the stars in the galaxy.

And his words moved her.

But ... five years ago, he ...

When she remembered, Serena took a few steps back and said, "We don't talk about that.

Now we have to solve this problem."

She had run away from the topic again....

Cristian had no solution and said, "Well, if you don't want to talk about it, let's not talk about it. You're going to deal with it anyway."

That was the end of it.

When Beatrice came home, she called Luca to ask what had happened. And he found out a few things.

He already knew that Elsa had hurt Cristian first. She was furious and had called Elsa's mother,

Caterina Baggio.

Caterina had not expected to receive her call so quickly. As she dried her tears, she spoke cheerfully: -

How are you, Beatrice? Any good news? What did Cristian say? Can my daughter Elsa come out now?

Beatrice did not speak at all, and Catherine felt a little strange, -Beatrice?

After a long time, came the cold sound of Beatrice, -We have known each other for a long time, haven't we?

Catherine was a little surprised and said, -Yes, yes, yes.

-Then you must know that I hate people who lie.

Beatrice's cold voice made her very nervous. She thought Beatrice already knew the truth. She quickly

explained, "It's not what you think. We have been friends for so many years, don't I know your

character? I couldn't tell you a lie. It's just that what happened is so complex. I wasn't there.

I heard the information from others. If I told you wrong, it's because I was misinformed. I am very sorry

for that. But Elsa is innocent. She didn't mean to hurt Cristian.... So I think...

-So you think you can shirk all responsibility?

-I...

-It is possible that over the years I have been too kind. I thought Elsa was a nice girl and I introduced

her to my grandson. Now I know I was wrong. She is not good, she is very bad.

-What are you saying, Beatrice? Elsa is a good girl. She has always been very good, and you....

-A girl who wanted to spray someone else's face with sulfuric acid. Do you think she's a good girl? You

didn't misunderstand. I didn't want to hurt Cristian, but he wanted to hurt another girl like her. He

wanted to ruin her face. To Serena.

-Now will you say more nice words for her?

-No, I won't.

Beatrice, she is my daughter. Even though she did a very bad thing I am her mother. I can't leave her like this and do nothing. Elsa has never done any harm. She has always lived with me. She has always been at the center of everyone. This time she did such a crazy thing. I think maybe it was the other girl who did something bad to her or said something bad to her. Besides it's a problem among young people, why do you want to get involved?

-That's fine. I don't care. I'm not going to meddle. Young people can solve the problem. I don't care if he goes to jail.

-Don't say that, Beatrice. I only contacted you to ask you to help me in this.

-I, I think you don't want me to solve the problem but to help your daughter. Cristian is my grandson.

You are Elsa's mother and you want to protect her, I can't protect my grandson?

His tone was very serious and Caterina did not know what to say.

After a long time Caterina remembered what had happened and began to cry, "Beatrice Marchetti! You didn't say such a thing earlier in the phone call. Even if my daughter Elsa did something wrong, she

was right. If Cristian already had a girlfriend, why did you introduce him to Elsa? If I had known, these things would not have happened. Elsa is a girl. It's normal for her to get angry about it. And she does bad things out of anger. She is guilty, but can't you give her a chance?

Beatrice, -...-

Suddenly she had a headache about Cristian.

If he had rejected Elsa in a normal way, these things would not have happened. But what had happened this time had been very complex.

Either Elsa had thought wrong.

Or had Cristian told her clearly?

Beatrice's head ached when she thought about it.

-Beatrice, I don't blame you. But I raised Elsa for many years. I cannot abandon her. If she really goes to prison, how can she have a normal life in the future? It is not acceptable...

Please help me. After that, I will take her to your house to apologize, okay?

Beatrice felt a little tenderhearted when Catherine said this in a kind tone. Throwing sulfuric acid was a very hateful thing to do, and it was also a premeditated crime. She would have been convicted under

the law.

But it was she who had introduced her to Cristian.

With the result that she was now also responsible for it.

-I know. I will talk to Cristian about it.

-Beatrice, please. If you can help Elsa, I will do whatever you wish.

Beatrice hung up the call and remained quiet on her cell phone.

She did not need to look for Cristian. If she wanted to get Elsa out of trouble, she needed to contact the girl directly.

Chapter 498: Do you think I want to separate you?

In the quiet room on the second floor of a restaurant, Beatrice poured soup for Serena and said, "The

soup is very good. I used to like to come here before I went to South City. Sometimes I would call

Cristian who would go with me. But after I went to South City I could no longer drink the soup here.

Today thanks to you I can come back here."

Beatrice gave her the soup and Serena took it with both hands.

-Thank you, Aunt Beatrice.

Beatrice smiled and said, -Don't be so polite. It's been a long time since we've seen each other. Where have you been for five years? How have you been? Why haven't we heard from you?

Serena sat with the soup in front of Beatrice and put her spoon in the soup. She slowly responded to the words.

-Aunt Beatrice, I have been abroad learning design for five years.

-Learning design? It is a very good career. You seem to have changed a lot in these five years.

Serena smiled and didn't know what to say.

She had thought Beatrice would eat with her. There was no shortage of food. When Beatrice had called her, Serena had come over without hesitation.

-Serena..." Beatrice said a familiar name. It was familiar and strange. Serena felt like she was calling someone else.

Serena, this name...

It was already a very old story.

After calling Beatrice heard the problem and said with a smile, "When I was in the hospital room, I heard Cristian call you Serena, did you change the name?"

Serena nodded and said, "Serena Gallo is my old name. Now my name is Serena Giordano. Aunt

Beatrice can call me Serena if that's okay with you."

-Giordano? How are you related to the Giordano family?

-Matteo Giordano is my brother.

Hearing this information, Beatrice was surprised and looked at her with a very complicated expression.

She had already looked up the origin of this girl and first she was Gallo's daughter, now she was from

the Giordano family? Was there really a secret about the origin?

Well, it was not very important.

Beatrice nodded and said, "Now I understand. That's why we didn't get the news that you changed

your name. How have you been all these years? Not bad, have you?

Serena smiled sheepishly, -Yes, not bad.

When she heard her answer, Beatrice could not hold back her smile.

-In fact, you don't need to tell me. I know you have a good life. It is more than good. But did you know

that Cristian has suffered these five years?

Serena could no longer smile and looked at Beatrice calmly.

-I am his aunt. I have never seen him like that. He doesn't seem to care about anything. For Cristian

except his mother I don't know who he cares about. I am his aunt, but I am not indispensable to him.

Beatrice, -.

-You have to understand what I said.

Serena replied, -Aunt Beatrice can you say it more clearly.

-Ok, I will say it clearly: when did you see Cristian?

Serena raised her head and looked at Beatrice. She put down her spoon and recounted everything that

had happened in the restaurant.

When Beatrice had started listening to the story first, she had thought a little about what had happened.

But finally she could listen no longer and said, "What nerve, when Cristian gets so brazen? I don't know

how he is now...."

Beatrice felt incredulous to hear that her grandson was brazen.

-So Cristian asked you to meet him and improve your relationship, right?

Serena nodded her head, -Yes.

-You don't love him, you don't want to see him, and you don't want to be with him, right?

Serena was a little surprised; she raised her head to look at Beatrice.

She was also looking at her.

-You're hesitating," smiled Beatrice.

Serena stopped thinking and smiled as well, -Aunt Beatrice you are playing a joke on me. I don't want him anymore. It's just that he is my client and he is hurt because of me. I have a responsibility to take care of him.

-When will he recover?" continued Beatrice to ask.

-After he recovers, I will leave and never see him again.

-If he always wants to see you, how will you hide? Beatrice had asked a lot of questions and she had not had time to answer them.

He did not answer Beatrice's questions and looked at her, "You can tell me directly."

Beatrice said, "You are a very smart girl. I liked you very much five years ago. Although Cristian had told me you were married once I always thought you were a good girl. Only if you could solve problems

and be together, I thought marriage was okay. But now I don't think it's right for you to stay together."

Serena did not speak at all and had no expression on her face.

Beatrice continued to speak, "Your appearance is very different from your character. I see that you are very weak but you are very strong. And Cristian is also a very strong person. If you are together, you will do more damage."

-Well, Aunt Beatrice you are right. I know that very well. That's why I left. Serena nodded her head.

Beatrice, -...-

She was thinking. When she saw Serena's cold face as she heard her words, she realized that Cristian had no chance.

If Serena still loved Cristian, she would have been worried after hearing his words.

But she did not...

Poor Cristian, his aunt wanted to help him but the girl did not love him anymore. She had not had a good outcome.

After thinking about it, Beatrice asked, -Have you remarried over the years?

This question was like a bomb and was dropped into Serena's heart.

She was startled and lowered her gaze, -No. No?"

-No? You didn't start another relationship for five years? No relationship at all? Then you...

Serena said, "Living alone is fine with me. Aunt Beatrice, I know what you mean. Don't worry. After

solving these problems, I will cut off relations with Cristian. I don't want him to be with me."

Hearing her words. Beatrice sighed heavily.

-Well, do you think I want to separate you?

Chapter 499: She sensed his intentions.

Did she not?

Serena was about to question her.

However, in the end, Serena did not answer.

-Actually, I don't approve of you and Cristian having a relationship right now, not because I don't want

you to be together, you should know that I was very fond of you years ago.

This was something Serena knew in her heart. When she was hurt then, it was Beatrice who helped

her heal her wounds, and at that time, Beatrice also said many words of comfort to her and criticized

Cristian's shortcomings in front of her.

Serena had all this in her heart.

-Aunt Beatrice, I remember all these things," Serena said, "I know what you think now and in the past, please don't worry."

Beatrice thought Serena would explain some things to her.

But Serena did not defend herself at all, instead she shamed Beatrice. Beatrice said there was no

intention to break the relationship between the two of them, but what was the point of what she had just

said?

Suddenly, Beatrice did not know what to say; she felt that Serena was really different from before.

She had become a calm, cool and emotionally discreet person.

-Let's eat first,|| Beatrice had many things to say, but in the end she said nothing more.

-Ok," Serena smiled, and so the two began to eat without saying a word.

After eating, Serena also gave Beatrice a ride home, since Beatrice had not driven.

When she got out of the car, Beatrice gave her a meaningful look and then called her name, Serena.

Serena was a little confused, "Aunt Beatrice, what's wrong?"

Beatrice looked at Serena, who was sitting in the driver's seat, hesitated for a moment and said, "I have a request for you. Since I now know what happened, but I would still like you to convince Cristian not to hold Elsa responsible, can you promise me?"

Serena acted as if she was waiting for Beatrice to say those words, she did not react in any particular way, simply nodded, -Okay.

-Okay?" Beatrice was a little surprised, "You don't blame me?"

-That's not why you came to the Northern City, to make me say yes to this," Serena said slowly.

Beatrice felt a little embarrassed that Serena was telling her the thoughts in her head, however, she couldn't help it, she coughed slightly, -So you're mad at me? -I know you are not directly responsible for this, you are only indirectly involved in it. And Cristian is still your nephew, so I respect your decision.

However, Mr. Cristian seems to be concerned about this matter...."

-That's why I called you today. I guess he wants to report the girl because of you. Serena, I know I'm asking too much, but this matter has become like this because of me, and it's something a 'friend asked me to do, and I don't want it to end like this. That would ruin a girl's life, you know?"

Serena nodded silently.

-Don't worry, I will definitely let Elsa's mother take her, and not holding them responsible this time is already a big favor for them. If she dares to hurt you again in the future, let alone Cristian, even I will not forgive her again.

It turned out that what Serena had in mind Beatrice knew.

Serena nodded her head in thanks, "Thank you, Aunt Beatrice," she said.

At first Beatrice already felt that those two were not suitable to be together, Serena had disappeared for five years before without a trace, there was resentment in Beatrice's heart, she felt that Serena was a hard-hearted woman who had really disappeared for five years without contacting them, and a woman with such a personality was not suitable for Cristian.

But Beatrice looked at Serena today and liked her more and more.

Maybe it was because Serena was so kind that she made Beatrice feel guilty. In the end, Beatrice really said without meaning to, -You are a good girl, Aunt Beatrice really has no intention of separating you and Cristian.

Serena smiled slightly at those words, a sincere smile. She nodded toward Beatrice and said nothing

more.

-Go back, and be careful on the way.

-All right.

When Serena left, Beatrice sighed.

Serena was a girl of good character, but now she was so good that Cristian would not have the chance to be her boyfriend.

People and opportunities had to be seized in time for fate to work out.

*

Soon it came time for the trial, and Serena, as usual, prepared food at home and brought it to Cristian in the hospital.

These days he had been traveling between the office and the hospital, it had not taken him long to lose much weight, and his whole body looked thinner.

When Serena sat down, Cristian noticed her. Serena had dark circles under her eyes because she had not slept well, her face was thinner, her three-dimensional features looked even more beautiful, and with makeup, she looked like a goddess in the light.

Cristian felt his insides touch and, a little distressed, said, "Starting tomorrow, don't bring me any more food."

Serena's hand stopped for a moment, but she soon recovered and placed the food she had in

Cristian's hand.

Seeing Serena's calm face, Cristian's mind was slightly troubled.

-Don't you ask me why?

Serena placed all the food she had brought on the table and spoke rudely, -I have nothing to ask."

Cristian frowned when he noticed that there was more than usual on the table today, which gave him

an even stranger feeling, "Why did you bring so much food today?"

-You have been injured a long time, your body is about to get better. And the trial is tomorrow, so I

made a few extra dishes, to celebrate."

-Cristian narrowed his eyes, "Really, to celebrate?"

Serena nodded.

-Since we're celebrating, shouldn't we be happy,|| Cristian's toned body leaned against her a little and

Serena could feel his warm breath, Cristian's gaze tried to find some emotion on Serena's face, -But I don't think you're happy at all, what's wrong with you?"

Cristian's breath almost sprayed her face, Serena was surprised and took a small step back, "There's nothing wrong with me, so you don't like the food I prepared for you? Then I'd better take it away.

Seeing Serena's reaction as usual, Cristian reached out his hand to stop her movement, "You just brought it and you want to take it away?"

Serena glared at him, "Why are you so demanding?"

Cristian laughed, "Then I'm not going to joke with you," he said.

So Cristian stopped talking about it and ate quietly. Serena sat down next to him, thinking about how to tell him.

Beatrice had asked Serena to meet with her to convince Cristian.

Beatrice had helped her before, so Serena would have to help her this time.

Seeing that Cristian had almost finished eating, Serena tried to say, "The trial is tomorrow, have you prepared the lawyers yet?"

Sensing a hint of unusual atmosphere, Cristian looked at Serena and asked, "What do you mean?"

Serena did not expect Cristian to perceive her intentions right away.

In this case, then Serena did not have to think long, and intended to get straight to the point.

Chapter 500: We are meant to be together.

-I thought about it when I came back yesterday, and even though she did something very bad, she is,

after all, the daughter of Beatrice's friend, so... -What?

Before Serena could finish her words, she was interrupted by Cristian, who narrowed his eyes and

gave her a dangerous look as he said, word for word: -It's been five years, and I thought you had

become a little more ruthless, or firm. Did someone convince you with a few random words?"

Serena tried to explain herself with a few words when he criticized her like that, but there was nothing

that could be explained.

Cristian laughed a little, "You treat me so firmly, why don't you treat my aunt the same way?"

Serena, -.

Cristian scoffed again, -Can't you learn to say no? He threw acid on you this time, what if he hurts you

next time? More importantly, what if I am not there for you the next time you are in danger?

-Serena pushed him away.

-Cristian raised an eyebrow.

Serena was about to say: if you stay away from me, Elsa will stop getting into trouble with me. But then it occurred to her that Cristian would surely be angry if she told him so bluntly.

So Serena finally said, "His target is you."

That late-night statement made Cristian think for a moment, and there was a twinkle in his deep eyes as he smiled to himself.

-So this is your way of preparing to abandon me when I am healed?"

Abandonment...

Serena thought this was strange, because she had not thought she was indispensable to Cristian, so why had she said the word "abandon"? Besides, as soon as Cristian's wounds healed, Serena would be considered to have started and finished well.

Cristian began to apologize: -Serena, I am not fully healed yet and you are provoking me by trying to convince me not to hold Elsa responsible at this time.

Serena blinked and took a deep breath to ease her discomfort, recovering before speaking calmly: -I can only try to convince you, but that doesn't mean I can necessarily do that. Do whatever you want

with this matter, and if you insist on accusing her, explain it yourself to Aunt Beatrice."

At this point, Serena also smiled, with an indifferent attitude.

Suddenly, Cristian grabbed Serena's wrist and pulled her into a hug before she could react.

-What did Beatrice say to you to suddenly change your mind?

Serena sat down on Cristian's lap and tried to push him away, but Cristian's arms were strong and

wrapped firmly around her waist like chains, holding her in place. Cristian gave Serena no chance to

escape as he took Serena's chin between his fingers and forced her to look him in the eye.

-You were too afraid of her before to sleep, and now if you let her out, you will be full of fear for the rest

of your life.

Serena's insides resisted, -After all, she didn't hurt me, and Aunt Beatrice said her mother would take

her away. In fact, it's easy to make up for that, as long as she stays away from me in the future, she

won't bother me anymore. I have no intention of reconciling with you, so we will continue to divorce....

Serena did not have time to finish the sentence before Cristian kissed her.

The sudden kiss left Serena frozen in place.

Serena blinked stupidly, her long arched lashes swept Cristian's cheek, tickling his heart like a feather.

After a moment, Serena tried to reach out to push him away, and Cristian grabbed her wrists again,

pinning her arms above her head as Cristian pinned her with his tall body and kissed her deeply on the

lips.

Both seemed engaged in a game of chase, one trying to escape, the other trying to possess.

Serena had no willpower and was always wavering inside, while Cristian's thoughts were still, so that in

the end it was Cristian who had the upper hand and Serena was completely defeated.

After a long kiss.

Cristian breathed softly against her forehead, -No need to reconcile, we were never separated-.

With these words, Cristian again intimately kissed the corner of Serena's lips, and finally could not

resist kissing the tip of her nose and finally her eyes. -I will not forgive her, and I will not let you go away

from me.

-Serena, Serena...no matter what you are, we are meant to be together.

*

In the end, Serena could not convince Cristian at all.

Beatrice trusted Serena and believed that she was the only one who could convince Cristian, but

Beatrice had overlooked one thing.

The person Elsa had hurt was none other than Serena, whom Cristian loved very much.

Therefore, how could Cristian have forgiven Elsa?

Since Serena had promised it to Beatrice but had failed to convince Cristian, she was upset. And the

things Cristian had said to her after kissing her had made her nervous inside.

Serena had always felt that she could not get rid of Cristian.

She had gotten a little scared and had had the urge to run away.

Finally Serena called Beatrice and told her about it.

Beatrice was silent for a long time after hearing this. She finally replied, "I see, I actually knew you had

a good chance of failing, but I still wanted to try. Okay, Serena, thank you this time.

Hearing this, Serena could only reply in a low voice: -Aunt Beatrice, I'm so sorry, I thought he would say

yes too, I didn't expect...

-Then you are wrong, Cristian is very serious about you. If he wasn't, then how could he...? When she

heard Beatrice mention what had happened then, Serena's heart was seized with panic and she rushed to stop her.

-Aunt Beatrice, let's not bring up the previous topic.

-Well, if you don't want to talk about it then Aunt Beatrice won't talk about it, let's put an end to it.

I'll call and deal with the other side, so don't get involved.

-All right.

After hanging up, Serena put the phone aside before her body slumped wearily on the sofa.

After buying the apartment, she was the only one living here, and Anna had stayed with Manuel at Giordano's house.

Cristian would not leave Elsa alone, and this meant that Elsa would be here for a long time.

It was a kind of lesson for her.

Although Serena also thought that such a thing would ruin Elsa's life. But why didn't Elsa think about the possibility that her actions might ruin it before she did it?

Then Serena should not have softened.

Thinking about it, Serena pulled out her phone again and called Anna to tell her she could move.

-Did things work out?

-Pretty much, pack up tomorrow and bring Manuel.

-All right!

After that, Serena went to take a shower, only to find two other people in her room when she came out of the bathroom.

In fact, Anna and Manuel soon arrived.

-Mom!

Having not seen Serena for days, Manuel immediately pounced on her. Serena took a few steps back and took Manuel in her arms.