

Virginitv 53

Chapter 53

Eventually Luca obeyed the order and left, thoughtfully closing the door for Cristian. The room returned to silence, and Cristian laid the used towel on the table. His thin lips slightly pursed.

"Can tears solve the problem?"

Cristian dried them for her, but Serena continued to cry, so he retracted his fingers and huffed, "Fight back if you're not happy. Tears are the most useless things in this world."

Although Serena was drunk, she could vaguely hear someone talking in her ear, but she could not hear a word, and she only felt a terrible headache. She opened her eyes with difficulty, but saw a long figure walking across the room.

That figure was...so familiar.

But, who was it?

Her eyelids were heavy and her consciousness was clouded. Serena closed her eyes and soon fell asleep.

The consequence of the hangover was a headache, so the next day Serena woke up with her head still aching, and slowly calmed down when she saw the illumination in the room.

Remaining silent for about ten seconds, Serena turned and looked at Cristian's bed.

He was lying straightly. Evidently he was not yet up.

Serena tried to reach for her phone, but found that it was not under her pillow as usual, so she had to get out of bed to go to the bathroom, and as she passed the table, she realized that all her things were on it.

Serena looked at the time and realized that it was still very early.

She decided to go to the bathroom and wash her face.

In the mirror appeared a woman with dark circles under her eyes, a pale face, messy hair, and puffy eyes. Very ugly...Serena covered her face in disbelief. How could she be?

She looked like a ghost. Serena beat her cheeks hard to make her look more normal, and put a towel in the cold water to cover her eyes, making them less swollen.

Seeing that her face finally returned to its original state, Serena sighed with relief and left the bathroom.

When she passed by Cristian's bed, Serena glanced at him, remembering the image of a long figure walking in the room.

Thinking of this, Serena's footsteps stopped instantly.

Last night she drank too much. Could she be hallucinating? But...why was that scene so clear? That figure must be him, but....

Serena's eyes fell on the sideways wheelchair.

He had always been in that wheelchair, and she had even helped him. Obviously he had no strength in his legs.

Was she drunk? Or was it...a dream?

Serena touched her aching forehead and went back to bed, planning to sleep some more.

As soon as she lay down, other images entered her mind. There were scenes of her throwing herself into Cristian's arms, her hugging Cristian in the car, and the kiss in the elevator.

The images ended there, although they were consistent, Serena still could almost guess what had happened.

She was lying hysterically with no courage to move.

She really...drank too much last night and did not expect to do so many things. Was she doing that before, too? No! In the past she never allowed herself to lose consciousness. When she was back home she could even cook, and took a bath before going to bed.

But what happened last night...

Because she was too sad, or because she thought Cristian was confident?

Serena felt complicated, and closed her eyes.

All the thoughts and imaginations in her mind were not enough to wake up from sleep. Serena soon went back to sleep.

She awoke to the noise in the room. She opened her eyes and sat up discovering that it was caused by Cristian getting up to settle in the bathroom.

Serena lay down again and pulled the quilt over her head.

She did something so embarrassing last night.

What a fool.

She had to get up after he left. It was better not to meet him. Having made this decision, Serena finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The bathroom door opened and she heard the sound of wheels rolling.

Serena opened a small crack to take a look and saw Cristian sitting in the wheelchair as usual.

She had said it, how could it be Cristian? She must have been drunk and confused, or she saw the wrong person.

Wait, why was the wheelchair heading toward her? Serena quickly put down the blanket.

"Get up if you're awake."

Cristian spoke coldly, but Serena lay there pretending not to have heard, closing her eyes and telling herself she was asleep.

"Are you embarrassed now?"

Serena's body trembled. Did he know she was awake?

"Weren't you happy enough last night?" continued Cristian to ask.

Serena bit her lower lip, pretending not to understand anything.

After a while no sound was heard outside. Serena was doubtful and tried to see outside. There was no one there at that moment, and Cristian seemed to have left.

Serena breathed a sigh of relief, finally opening the quilt and stepping outside.

She was about to choke...

However, soon afterwards she was shocked, because the man she thought had left was still sitting there, slightly farther away from the previous place.

Glances met in the air, and the scene was momentarily awkward and uncontrollable.

Silence...

Suddenly, Serena bit her lower lip and got out of bed, running straight to the bathroom.

"Do you feel embarrassed about last night?"

Cristian's words made her steps stop. She who was planning to flee changed her mind at that moment. She turned and stood still, shaking hands silently.

"No."