

## Virginity in second marriages Chapter 6: I am your wife!

After making countless cups of coffee, Serena was about to pass out in front of him from exhaustion. She could no longer endure. When she re-entered the meeting room with the coffee, Cristian was already gone. He had disappeared just like that, without even a comment. She put the coffee on the table, turned around and went out. After she went downstairs, she saw Cristian's car leaving the company, and she had been left there again. Serena gave an irritated smile. She should have known him better.

She headed to the side of the road to get a cab, but a white car stopped in front of her.

"Aurora, I'll give you a ride."

As the window rolled down, Serena saw Leonardo's kind face.

Thinking for a while, she shook her head and said, "No need. Thanks" If Cristian saw it, he would surely say something about their bond.

"Come on, get in. You must be so tired after making coffee for hours." With what he said, Leonardo unbuckled his belt and got out of the car to open the door for her. His kindness was really hard to refuse.

So Serena got into the car and thanked him.

"You're welcome." Leonardo said, smiled sweetly at her and reminded her to fasten her seat belt.

On the way home, Leonardo remained silent, did not ask her any questions and accompanied her to the gate. Back in the house, Serena slowly went upstairs to reach her room with her heart still filled with the feeling of sweetness that Leonardo possessed.

How could two brothers have such different personalities?

Entering her room, she stopped when she saw her suitcase on the floor. A few seconds later, her gaze was caught by the person inside her room.

"Who allowed you to occupy the whole room?"

She remained silent and was about to pull up her suitcase, "Wasn't it said that you weren't coming back?"

That night, after he left, she had thought he would never return.

"This is my room."

Serena remained silent and bit her lip, "But I am your wife."

"My wife with your sister's name?"

She remained silent. It seemed that he did not want her to stay in that room. All his hatred was evident from his words and gestures, but she really did not want to leave.

Serena looked at him pleadingly and said, "Please, could you give me just a corner of this room? I don't ask for much."

"No!"

Serena paled, " But if I leave, your grandfather will find out."

Cristian gave an order and Luca executed immediately "Miss Serena, come on. Please don't make me to use force."

Serena bit her lip and turned to Cristian "Is there really no way to change your mind?"

His eyes, dark and deep, like a wolf's, became more evil.

After one more look, Serena turned silently and dragged her suitcase. Then she closed the door.

"Mr. Cristian, it looks like she has really given up." said Luca.

Cristian gave a sneer of contempt, thinking that her great perseverance had defeated her.

What a weak woman.

"Did you send someone to keep an eye on the hospital?" Cristian asked coldly.

Luca changed his facial expression and replied, "I haven't had time yet."

"Then why are you still here?"

"I'll go right away." said Luca who was on his way out and saw Serena still dragging her suitcase. He looked at her as if to wish her luck, and disappeared.

The next day, when Luca went and called Cristian, he was dumbfounded at the scene before him at the door. So he quietly entered the room, woke Cristian up and waited for him to get ready. Then he began, "Mr. Cristian, Miss Serena...."

Hearing her name mentioned, he became annoyed and assumed a cold expression.

"Mr. Cristian, forgive me for mentioning her, but..." Luca realized how pointless it was to continue explaining, so he said, "Maybe you should take a look at the door yourself."

"Push me out."

Although Cristian was psychologically strong, he was shocked when he saw the woman who was wrapped by her coat and slept outside the door of the room.

Serena had placed her suitcase near the door, wrapped herself in her coat and sat up against the wall. Because of the coldness, she was shivering inside the coat that enveloped her whole body, leaving only her small and pale face. Her skin was fair and bright. And her hair was disheveled with some strands falling over her forehead, giving her a more innocent look. Looking at her trembling body, a slight feeling of pity was born in Cristian.

After a while, he said to Luca, "Wake her up."

This confused Luca and he asked, "How do I wake her up?"

"Wake her up as you wish." said Cristian.

Luca approached and did as ordered, then gently kicked Serena with his foot. Cristian's face suddenly turned dark and said in a cold tone, "What are you doing?"

Luca replied innocently, "I'm waking her up." Touching his nose, he continued, "Mr. Cristian, do you think I was too gentle? I can be more rude."

In Luca's eyes, it was clear that Cristian really hated Serena.

"That's enough. I told you to wake her up, not hurt to her." said Cristian who was holding back his anger.

"Okay." Luca understood and squatted down to tug on Serena's shoulders. She slept soundly and it took quite a while before she woke up.

"Miss Serena, it's morning. Wake up."

Morning?

Serena was stunned for a while, then sat up and looked at the light around her, rubbing her eyes.

She could not believe she spent there last night. Time had flown....

"Who told you to sleep in front of the door?"

Hearing his cold question, Serena raised her head and saw Cristian staring at her annoyedly. She sat for a while, as if thinking about what had happened, then she grabbed her coat and said in a thin voice, "I had nowhere else I could go."

Probably for sleeping on the floor all night, her voice was nasal.

"So you slept here?"

Serena bit her lip, lifted her head to meet Cristian's cold gaze, and said in a stubborn tone, "If you think I am a source of embarrassment, let me sleep inside the room."

"You..."

Cristian remained silent for a while, though still looked domineering.

Serena stared at him insistently. Compared to the previous evening, her face was excessively pale, so much so that she looked ill. Seeing her like this, Cristian did not know what to do, suddenly felt softhearted and said in a cold voice, "Let's go."

Luca pushed the wheelchair and said, "Mr. Cristian, what about Miss Serena...?"

Cristian turned and stared at her, "Don't embarrass me by standing there."

Serena waited here until the two had left. She grabbed her coat and stood up. Did that sentence mean that she could enter the room? With permission or not, he was already gone, so she went in and cleaned her face. As she brushed her teeth, she had a strange feeling of nausea, and grabbed the sink in the throes of several heavings.

Then she felt cold. So she decided to take a hot bath, which, however, did not eliminate the cold feeling. She also felt her throat was hoarse and her brain groggy.

Feeling this way, Serena finally decided to go to the hospital.