

Virginity 71

Chapter 71: Why didn't he unmask me?

Leonardo was surprised, and after a moment laughed weakly.

"Cristian, are you blaming me for supporting your marriage to grandfather?"

What? Serena was shocked that Cristian's marriage was supported by Leonardo?

Cristian sneered and did not answer again.

"You are no longer young. Besides, you have a leg injury. You should find someone to take care of you.

I knew about the daughters of the Gallo family, so I had supported this marriage. Cristian, for you I

have only good intentions."

At first, Serena was just surprised that Cristian's marriage was actually supported by Leonardo, but

after hearing this, Serena's face suddenly became fearful and she looked at Leonardo.

Knew about the daughters of the Gallo family? Didn't that mean...he knew that she was not Aurora?

Thinking about it, Serena suddenly remembered that he had even called her by her name before!

She didn't notice at the time, because she was used to being called Serena, so....

Thinking so far, Serena was already full of sweat.

She looked at the man sitting across from her with a gentle smile and kind eyes: he had known her

identity long ago, but he had never unmasked her, and he could still talk and laugh with her as if

nothing happened.

Such a man...such a man....

The more Serena thought about it, the colder her back became and the sweat dripped from her

forehead.

"Are you okay?" Leonardo, who noticed her face, frowned and asked worriedly, "Do you look sick? Are

you feeling okay?"

His eyes were as kind as ever and his voice was as gentle as the wind.

But such a man...

Serena bit her lower lip, feeling cold all over.

Cristian also noticed her reaction and unconsciously frowned, "Divorcee, what's wrong with you?"

Serena's lips moved and she said tremblingly, "No, nothing."

"Nothing but you sweat so much?" Cristian stared at her unhappily. This woman was used to lying or

treating him for blind. She kept retorting even though it was so obvious she was not well.

Serena unconsciously wiped the sweat on her forehead with hands that trembled slightly, "My stomach hurts suddenly."

"Serena, are you okay?" Alice stood up and asked worriedly when she saw that her face lost its color.

Everyone was looking at her, which made Serena even more nervous.

Suddenly, she bit her lower lip.

"I'm just ... a little uncomfortable, or I'll be back early."

Having said that, Serena stood up and walked straight out without saying anything. Everyone's eyes were falling doubtfully on her back.

After taking two steps, Serena suddenly stopped, and then looked at Alice.

Alice simply stood up, but Cristian brought his wheelchair forward and said, "Since my wife is not feeling well, you continue the breakfasts and I will drive her home."

Alice paused.

Leonardo smiled slightly, "No problem, then come back earlier. Be careful on the way."

"Okay, okay..." stammered Serena and then looked at Alice worriedly. Alice was depressed, but greeted her anyway, "It's okay, don't worry about me. Come back to rest."

"Okay."

After leaving, Serena walked to the front and was about to go down the stairs as Cristian stopped her,

"Divorcee."

Serena stopped and looked at him puzzledly.

"Come."

Serena obediently advanced like a manipulated doll, "What is it?"

Cristian suppressed his anger, "There are stairs in front of me."

Hearing this, Serena turned her head and looked at him, "I know. What's the problem?"

"What is the problem? Yes, of course, what problem could there be?" Cristian sneered, "I didn't know my wife wanted to kill me? Huh?"

Only then did Serena reacted it. The front stairs were not a problem for her, but Cristian could not go

down the stairs at all since he was sitting in a wheelchair.

Thinking about this, Serena stepped forward and pushed him, "Sorry, I was thinking about something,

and I forgot. Let's go to the elevator."

Serena pushed Cristian toward the elevator. Her trembling fingers calmed down already. The air out here was really fresh, in the same room with Leonardo made Serena feel very stressed.

Suddenly she thought that Leonardo might seem kind only on the surface, but the real character....

One could not imagine.

"You've been hesitating to speak since before and trembling with fear. Have you discovered something extraordinary?" Cristian, suddenly asked in a cold voice.

"No, no." Serena shook her head, "My stomach was hurting, and now...it's much better."

She had not decided whether to tell Cristian about this matter. After all, Cristian was like a bomb. It could go off at any time in the future.

Serena was just thinking that if Leonardo really knew her identity. Why didn't he tell Alessandro?

It was obvious that he should be on the same side as his grandfather.

Leonardo, was he an enemy or a friend?

"A woman who does not even know how to hide her emotions from strangers. Is she really trying to lie?"

Cristian's mocking tone came, causing Serena's expression to change, and she gritted her teeth.

The elevator arrived, and Serena pushed Cristian inside.

There were only the two of them in the small space. Serena's breathing was uneven, and finally she could not help but ask, "Why did you...why did you want to investigate Aurora?"

Hearing, Cristian raised his lips.

"Can't you hold back anymore?"

He thought she was calm.

Serena frowned, "What do you mean?"

"Afraid that others will know your identity?"

Serena clenched her fist. He had investigated Aurora at first, so he had discovered her on the night of the wedding. Leonardo also said he had investigated, so he also knew about this fact.

Leonardo did not seem to be stupid.

And so...did he purposely reveal this information to Serena?

"Leonardo said earlier that he knew about Aurora before the wedding, so..."

"Heh." Cristian sneered, "Now it's too late."

Serena widened her eyes, and the volume of her voice increased slightly.

"Cristian, did you know from the beginning that Leonardo knew I was not Aurora?"

"If not?"

"So...so why didn't he unmask me?" Serena bit her lower lip and could not believe it. Cristian knew she was leaving in six months, but Leonardo did not, and he could continue to greet her as usual, stroking her head, and saying words that warmed her heart.

What...was going on?

Chapter 72: Isn't that what you desire most?

"Why should he do that?" Cristian said coldly.

Serena frowned slightly but could not understand, "He supported the marriage. If he finds out I'm not

Aurora, why doesn't he unmask me?"

"Heh." Cristian raised his eyes and looked at her amusedly, as if she were an idiot, "Was your brain born to be a decoration?"

"I..." Serena became embarrassed, "Do you have to talk like that?"

"Do I need to talk carefully with a woman like you?"

Serena: "According to you, am I just a vain, intriguing and stupid woman?"

Cristian raised his lips sneeringly, "You know yourself well."

Serena clenched her fists and stared at him, "How can a woman be both intriguing and stupid?"

Cristian, your words are contradictory, aren't they?"

Cristian's eyelids twitched dangerously.

This damn woman!

Suddenly he raised his eyes, striking her sternly.

"Say that again?"

Serena was surprised by this sharp look, and her shoulders retreated back unconsciously, but her gaze

clashed with his firmly.

"Heh." Cristian sneered. Was this woman an idiot? She was obviously afraid, but she kept looking at

him with that look.

"If you don't dare, don't casually provoke me."

When his voice dropped, the elevator door opened followed by a clanking sound.

Serena was so angry that she walked straight out.

Cristian's eyebrows jerked fiercely. Just when he wanted to scold her, Serena's footsteps suddenly stopped and she turned her head as she looked at Cristian.

The two's gaze met in the air and Cristian could see the outcome in Serena's eyes.

This woman really did not know how to hide her emotions.

Whatever was on her mind, it all showed on her face and in her eyes.

Serena bit her lower lip and stared at Cristian for a moment, then slowly turned away.

Cristian's thin lips lifted slightly, thinking that she would come closer and push him again, while Serena grimaced at him, and then said angrily, "I don't have courage. You can come out on your own if you can."

Having said this, Serena turned and walked away despite having Cristian's furious face in front of her.

"Damn woman, come back!" Cristian said seeing the scene. How could she provoke him like this?

Thinking of this, Cristian slid the wheelchair out of the elevator flexibly.

Serena went out alone, but before she left, however, she stopped to look for Luca. She saw him leaning against the car, so she walked over and patted him on the back.

"Serena? Why did you come back all of a sudden? Aren't you having breakfast?"

Serena was not happy and could not lift her emotions, "Not anymore."

"What's going on?" Luca looked behind her but did not see Cristian: "Where is Mr. Cristian?"

Serena answered in a low voice, "He...maybe he is still in the elevator. Go see him."

Hearing this, Luca widened his eyes and asked, "In the elevator? Why didn't you take him out together? You...sir??"

Before Luca finished scolding Serena, he stared over her shoulder with wide eyes.

At the same time, Serena felt a chill on her back, and knew it was Cristian's cold eyes without having to think about it.

She stiffened and took a step to leave.

"You will die if you dare to step forward."

Accordingly, before her feet had time to take a step, Cristian's voice came, as if from hell, stopping

Serena's steps, not daring to move.

Luca looked up at the sky quickly escaping from the storm circle, standing on the road looking away.

Serena felt slightly upset seeing this scene.

Feeling that the cold air on Cristian's body was getting closer and closer, Serena, anxious, and clasping her hands tightly, suddenly turned around.

"I didn't mean to treat you like this on purpose. You're the one who talks too much..." Before she finished, Serena's knee hit the wheelchair. Her expression changed considerably because of the pain, and she threw herself forward into Cristian's arms.

The man did not expect the change. He was angry with a cold face wanting to deal with it, but seeing that Serena suddenly rushed toward him, his hands unconsciously supported her.

Luca to the side was shocked.

One really didn't know whether to call her stupid or innocent Why did she fall at this moment?

Serena leaned into Cristian's arms in a daze. She could feel Cristian's warm hands grasping her hips and the warmth of his palms passing through her clothes.

"Are you doing this to apologize?"

A deep voice resounded above her head.

Serena suddenly raised her head, making her red lips brush against Cristian's resolute chin.

Cristian's eyes slowly condensed, but Serena's face gradually turned pale. She wanted to push him

away, but she had nowhere to put her hands on him. She was worried that the scene in the morning would happen again.

So she could only anxiously explain, "I didn't do it on purpose..."

"Let me...let me get up!" After apologizing, Serena begged in a low voice.

Cristian grabbed her fiercely like a wolf, staring at the woman's red lips.

"You didn't do it on purpose? Is there such a coincidence? Make it clear if you want to seduce me. I can easily fulfill your wish." Said the man, tightening his arms.

Serena's pale face turned red in an instant. She bit her lower lip and could sense the strange looks of the people around. She pushed Cristian fearfully, "We're outside. Don't be like this. Let me go!"

Her voice was agitated and her lonely eyes stared around tense, like a calm lake that was suddenly boiling over, and drops of water fleeing in panic, which magnified the man's desire to hold her tighter.

Cristian lifted his lips, moved his hand along her waist, stopping at her back, touching her spine, only to realize that this woman was too thin.

"Let me go!"

With this thrust, Cristian came back to his senses and crushed her downward.

Boom!

Serena first stood curved, but being pressed, she fell completely on the man's body.

Serena: "..."

Luke from the side: "..."

Damn, he should not have seen this scene.

Mr. Cristian, even if you want to joke, you have to take into account the environment, right?

However, he only dared to shout these words in his heart.

"What the hell are you doing?" Serena was so angry that she clenched her fist, slamming it hard into

Cristian's chest, who grabbed her wrist without expression, saying, "For a woman like you who is

always thinking about how to seduce me, isn't this what you want most?"

Chapter 73: Who is he looking for?

What she desired most?

What Serena wanted most was to have a normal life with her husband, and then to give birth to a

couple of adorable children so that they could grow old happily.

But god did not leave her happy. Francis betrayed her, and that woman became pregnant.

And she, she was forced to marry Cristian.

Cristian hated her very much.

About this fact there was no doubt, and what she longed for more life was no longer possible.

Thinking about this, Serena slowly came back to herself and her eyes at that moment suddenly

became calm, seeming indifferent to everything.

"If you want to do that, do as you please." Serena stopped releasing herself, leaving Cristian's hands on her hips.

To be an equivalent prey, one must have the stamina, and it would be the most interesting thing.

Suddenly she disarmed and surrendered in this way, making Cristian's desire disappear in a single

instant. With a pair of cold eyes, he pushed Serena away, who stood still looking at the man all

uncertain.

He seemed to want to humiliate her, but now?

"To the company." Cristian said coldly.

Luca appeared like lightning and pushed Cristian into the car. While Serena was still standing stunned,

Luca called to her, "Serena, aren't you going to the company?"

Serena suddenly regained consciousness, and then got into the car.

When they arrived at the company, Serena returned to her seat and sat down.

After a short time from the start of work, she got up and went to make coffee for Cristian. Suddenly she remembered that Cristian had not had breakfast in the morning. Would coffee on an empty stomach hurt his stomach?

Thinking about it for a moment, Serena prepared a hot cup of tea.

Serena tried to take it to his office, but as she reached the door, she stopped with her lips parted.

What was she doing?

What did it matter to her if fasting coffee was bad for his stomach? It was his stomach, why would she think about him?

Thinking about this, Serena clutched her cup in a tangled way.

But thinking that he had not eaten breakfast because of her, she changed coffee to tea and thought it might be normal as well.

Serena knocked on the door, finishing convincing herself.

"Come in."

Cristian's voice was still cold and emotionless.

Serena came in, placed the tea on the desk, but hesitated for a long time before speaking, "Emm..."

However, before she could even explain, Cristian's icy eyes fell on the cup of tea, and squinted,

"Where's the coffee?"

"You haven't had breakfast. Taking coffee on an empty stomach is bad for your stomach, so..." Before

Serena finished explaining, Cristian scolded her, "Who lets you do what you want?"

Hearing the question, Serena froze, but her lips moved, "I..."

Cristian looked up and his gaze fell piercingly on her face, full of sarcasm and coldness, like the

December wind and snow, which suddenly melted in her heart.

In the deepest heart.

Serena's lips moved, but suddenly she could not say a word.

"Get out!"

The hand holding the cup gradually trembled, and Serena tried to suppress her anger, turning and

leaving the office.

After leaving, Serena leaned against the wall. Her body was shaking uncontrollably.

Her kindness was...disgusted.

Serena lowered her eyes. She will not do anything like that again in the future.

She returned to her seat, and gradually darkened her gaze when she saw the cup of tea on the table.

However, what Serena did not know was that after she left, Cristian looked at the tea cup with

complicated eyes, which gradually became deeper.

The hand was holding the pen and her lips tightened silently.

That woman, why did she do things like that?

Why did she put up with everything even though she was so angry.

Serena, what did you want?

All morning long, Serena was stuck in her thoughts and had no energy to work. It was only when

lunchtime came that she realized she was hungry.

The cafeteria today prepared pork and Serena, smelling the smell, felt a huge nausea that she could

not resist it. She covered her mouth and ran to the bathroom.

"Oh..." Serena leaned toward the toilet and weakly vomited. When she finished, she came out slowly supporting herself against the wall.

Washing her hands, she wondered why she had such a strong reaction today: maybe because she didn't eat breakfast and was too hungry?

Serena did not return to the cafeteria, but took the time to order a vegetarian pasta from the ground floor restaurant.

Although vegetarian, Serena ate with gusto and took another plate.

After lunch, she went back upstairs.

Going upstairs, Serena prepared a cup of coffee for Cristian as usual. As soon as she approached the door, she found that it was not closed properly, and the conversation of two people could be heard inside.

"Still no news? What are you doing?"

Cristian's eyes fell on Luke like electricity, and like a mountain pressing down on his shoulders, making Luke unable to straighten up.

"Sir...could you listen to my explanation?"

"Explain."

"Two days ago in the hospital we found two suspicious women, but...we weren't sure and I wanted to make them go there to confirm, but the two women suddenly ran away, so..."

"Escaped?" Cristian squinted his eyes, his dangerous breath came out and his thin fingers tapped on the table.

Luca began to sweat on his back, "We are already investigating. I think we will find them soon."

Cristian tightened his lips, and said, "I'll go."

"But sir...your legs...are uncomfortable!" Luca reminded him.

Cristian stared at the table, very thoughtful.

After a while he asked, "Are you sure those two women could probably be her?"

"Yes, but...you have to confirm it yourself, sir."

As soon as he finished his sentence, his cell phone rang.

Luke looked at it and found that it was the message about this matter, and smiled, saying, "Sir, they said the two women have been found."

Cristian frowned, "Let's go!"

Luca nodded, stepped forward, and pushed Cristian toward the door. Serena was taken by surprise, turned and hurried back to her seat, hiding the prepared coffee behind the cabinet. She could not let

Cristian discover her.

Otherwise he would have thought she was eavesdropping on purpose.

Even if she had overheard him.

Boom!

The office door opened quickly and Serena watched the two of them leave, remembering their conversation from just now.

Together with the last time, they seemed to be looking for someone....

Looking at Cristian's expression and tone, he seemed to be particularly concerned about this person.

Serena became curious, a man like him being so concerned about a person. She was really curious about who she was....

What if...follow them to see who it was?

Chapter 74: Chasing him

Serena chased them for real. She was good at chasing people because she had had a similar experience in her previous job. At that time, she had to get a client to sign a contract who refused to sign it. So Serena had to follow him in various ways, and she appeared in every place where that client was present, which gave her a chance at the end when he couldn't take it anymore. Serena, who let no opportunity pass her by, quickly helped the company sign the contract.

Serena followed them to a villa, and discovered that she had been here before. She was in the hospital for a checkup and suddenly a group of people had taken her away. And when she woke up, she had seen Cristian.

So...are the two women from this time in the same situation as her?

Thinking about this, Serena frowned. What was going on? Why was Cristian interested in pregnant women?

Seeing them getting out of the car, Serena asked the taxi driver to stop, and then got out of the car and followed them surreptitiously.

The driver looked at her in curiosity, and Serena explained, "I'm chasing a traitor."

Hearing this, the driver immediately opened his eyes wide, and pointed to the person in front of him as

if he was asking if it was him. Serena nodded.

"Go, little girl!" The driver encouraged her, and then whispered, "If you need the car to leave later, I'll wait for you outside."

Serena smiled, "Thank you."

But thinking about it, Serena added, "If I'm not back in fifteen minutes, you can leave without waiting for me."

"Okay."

Serena secretly followed them to the gate of the mansion.

No one was watching her. The mansion door was opened so randomly, and evidently they were all inside.

Serena quickly entered. Fortunately, there were many plants here and she had a place to hide.

"Sir, I'm on the second floor. I'll take them up with the elevator."

"Yes."

Serena was listening outside, and wanted to move forward to follow them, but suddenly she thought...if

she kept following them, it didn't seem like a decent thing to do.

This was other people's business. Why did she come to mingle?

But...she couldn't make the curiosity in her heart fade away, so Serena got up slowly, and leaned against the door as she saw everyone entered the elevator with Cristian, and then the hall became empty.

Serena thought it was best to go take a look.

She climbed the stairs, and when she reached the top, she happened to hear the sound of the elevator opening, followed by the sound of a wheelchair. Serena was already very familiar with this sound, and she thought it was definitely Luke pushing Cristian out of the elevator.

Serena stood behind the door and watched them through a small gap.

The two pregnant women hugged each other in the room, both with eyes full of fear, seeing strange men enter the room they screamed in fear and did not dare to move.

"Stand up, the gentleman wants to ask you something!"

Seeing the rude look of their subordinates, Luke rebuked them, "Can you lower your voice? You'll scare them away!"

The man's face changed. He stepped aside and dared not speak again.

Luca stepped forward to calm the women, "Don't be afraid. Mr. Cristian only has some questions to ask you. We have absolutely no other intentions. You can leave immediately after you answer the questions carefully."

Luca's voice was relatively soft, so much so that the two pregnant women looked at him. Luca took a look at the two of them and found that they were both very normal and there was nothing special about them.

Will the two of them be the woman who was looking for the gentleman?

One of the women looked at Luca, and then at Cristian, "Can I leave after answering the questions?"

"Sure," Luca nodded, "But you have to answer seriously, without lying!"

The other looked at Cristian and asked, "Mr. Cristian...are you Mr. Cristian Ferrari of the Ferrari Group?"

Luca was a little surprised, "Do you know us?"

The woman nodded, but her gaze toward Cristian became different, and she did not speak.

"All right, I ask you, where were you and what did you do on June 13?"

Luca's question was simple.

One of them said quickly about that day. Luca narrowed his eyes and asked her, "Is this all true?"

The woman nodded quickly, but Luca asked again, "You went to check your pregnancy today, but you are actually single. Whose child is it?"

The woman's breath became nervous. She grabbed the corner of her skirt, "Is this...important?"

"Answer the question honestly, otherwise..." Luca's voice suddenly became louder, startling her.

The woman shivered with fear. She glanced at Luca, and then at Cristian, whose face was cold.

Knowing she could not provoke these two people, she bit her lower lip, and then explained with embarrassment.

"It's from my ex-boyfriend, but he just cheated on me last month. Today I went to check if I was pregnant. If yes, I will abort it. I've said it all. Can I leave?"

Cristian's eyes narrowed and his thin lips parted slightly, "Yes."

Luca nodded and led her outside, finding someone to calm her down.

There was one more left, and Luca stared at her.

"Your turn, let's talk about it. Where did you go that day and what did you do?"

The woman sat still, rolling her eyes, as if planning something.

"Who are you? What are you doing here?"

Suddenly, there was an exclamation from outside, and Luca immediately looked outside.

"There was a stranger. We'll catch her right away."

Serena had come out of the stairs and silently approached the door, trying to hear what they were saying, but the distance was far, and she couldn't hear anything. So the whole conversation she only occasionally heard a few words: June, pregnancy, boyfriend, and things like that.

With these words, Serena could not understand anything that was going on. When she was trying to get closer to hear more clearly, she was seen by someone coming out. The group of people looked at each other, and then finally reacted.

"Stop her!"

Serena came to her senses and turned to run.

But those men were flying, and Serena was quickly surrounded. Cristian appeared followed by Luca.

When he saw that it was Serena, Cristian frowned furiously.

"How can you be here?"

Chapter 75: Will you believe it if I explain?

Cristian's gaze fell on her like a sharp knife, and Serena was speechless, not knowing how to explain.

She could only bite her lower lip and look at Cristian, having no intention of explaining or speaking.

Cristian squinted his eyes, lightly squeezing his fingertips on the armrest of the wheelchair, "You don't

seem to have any intention of explaining?"

Serena continued to stubbornly bite her lower lip.

"Serena, how did you chase us?" Luca was surprised to see Serena here, but he was very happy as he

thought she should be jealous of Mr. Cristian.

Thinking about this, Luca gave Cristian a deep look.

Seeing him frown, Luca put his thoughts aside.

"Since you're not going to explain, then act as if you haven't seen her." Cristian rolled the wheelchair

and turned around as Luca's eyes widened, "Sir..."

But Cristian seemed not to have heard him, and soon reentered the room.

Serena looked over his shoulder and wanted to call out to him, but his cold eyes crossed her mind, and

she stopped.

Luca glanced at Serena and whispered, "Are you really not going to explain?"

She followed them over here. She should give an explanation.

Serena lowered her eyes, "Will he believe it if I explain?"

However, he had always despised her, explain or not, however, the result was the same.

"You..."

"Luca, how do we deal with this person...?" The conversation just made many of his subordinates who realized that Serena and Cristian knew each other, and Luca's attitude toward her was not ordinary.

This showed that the relationship between Serena and Mr. Cristian was not bad, but as for what relationship they had, it was not known.

Luca thought about it, and said, "Mr. Cristian did not make a clear order, but she was different from others. Treat her...kind."

The subordinates looked at each other and nodded one after the other.

Serena was quickly taken away and the questioning in the room continued.

Luca soon returned and stood behind Cristian.

"Let's continue!"

The woman looked outside and asked doubtfully, "Did something happen?"

Luca replied, "It's nothing. It's just a small episode. It won't have any impact. Answer, where did you go that day and what did you do? Did something special happen?"

The woman paused, then raised her eyes to look at Cristian. The corners of her eyes slightly raised,

"What do you mean by something special?"

Luke was stunned suddenly and was about to speak as Cristian's thin lips parted slightly and his voice was cold: "Did I say you can ask questions?"

The woman was shocked by his powerful aura, and came to her senses after a long time, "I just wanted to know what something special means, nothing else."

Luca also reacted quickly. If Cristian had not been here, he would have almost walked into this woman's trap, "Just answer. We'll know if it's special or not! "

The woman bit her lower lip without speaking and looked down.

"Answer?"

"Why should I tell you this?" The woman smiled suddenly, and then whispered, "That's my business.

Even if you bring me here. I have the right not to speak, right?"

Cristian narrowed his eyes slightly, stared at the woman in front of him, and suddenly moved toward

her. As he approached, his powerful aura enveloped her. The woman's lips trembled, but her heart was

stirred. She unconsciously stood up to approach Cristian.

However, the pungent smell of the perfume on her body made Cristian flinch.

"Take her out!" Cristian suddenly said coldly.

"Sir?"

Luca did not understand, and looked at Cristian again. What happened? She still didn't answer, but he

wanted to send her away immediately? A woman who looked like the one he was looking for had

hardly been found!

"Out!" Cristian's tone increased. His voice clearly contained anger!

Luca no longer dared to hesitate and quickly asked someone to take her away!

After they left, Luke advanced and realized that the woman's scent was very strong, and he did not

smell it before because he was far away.

"Sir, do you feel sick from the smell of the perfume?" Luca asked, and pushed him toward the window,

where there was a lot of fresh air.

Cristian tightened his lips deeply and said nothing. His long eyelashes covered his inky eyes, making it

difficult to observe his emotions.

The woman that night, had no extra perfume on her body, very clean.

Therefore, Cristian, because of a drug put by others to intrigue him, could not resist such a body.

During the whole process, the youthfulness and firmness of the young woman drove him crazy, and

she should be a genuine woman, definitely different from this woman here, who always wanted to

seduce him. Moreover, the smell of perfume on her body was extremely strong.

Cristian squinted his eyes and remembered the night when it was raining hard.

"Sir, sir are you okay?"

Then he pinned her in his arms. She was so scared that her body was shaking all the time and she just

wanted to get free. But how could he let her go? The clean breath on her body was terribly attractive,

and he was like a wolf, devouring her completely, even her bones.

But he did not expect her to run away after waking up, leaving no trace of her.

However, it can be seen that she was very embarrassed and did not dare to face him directly.

Suddenly, Cristian lifted his head, and his thin lips raised in a sneer.

As long as she was in this town, he will be able to find her.

"By the way, sir, we only have people in the northern city. Is it possible that the woman you are looking for is from another city?"

Luca's question made Cristian frown.

Yes, that woman...could she be from another city? What if she was not from this city?

Thinking about this, Cristian's eyes suddenly sharpened and his voice froze.

"Then send more people to look for her!"

Luca nodded, "Yes, I will send more. But sir...I'm thinking that, maybe we should also check women

who have abortions? I don't think any girl will keep a stranger's baby? Wouldn't that be too weird?"

Speaking of which, Luke remembered something else: "Plus, we can't check only in the hospital, can

we? After all, that woman might not be pregnant..."

Hearing this, Cristian's forehead suddenly jerked up, and he slammed a fist toward Luca.

"Damn, shouldn't you have thought about these things a long time ago? Were you only telling me about them now?"

Chapter 76: Hating Cristian!

Luca recoiled in fright. Even if he had avoided the fist attack, he could still feel it lingering in his heart.

He grabbed his chest and was shocked, "Mr. Cristian, if I die from this punch, there will be no one left to obey you like me."

Cristian sneered.

"It makes no difference to me whether you are there or not."

Luca felt hurt, "Sir, I've been following you for so long. Don't you feel you are hurting me too much?"

Cristian: "...Go away!"

It was disgusting for a man to throw a tantrum in front of him.

Luca sighed, and resignedly turned to leave. Suddenly he remembered, "By the way sir, the assistant Serena?"

Cristian remembered the woman with the stubborn eyes. She had not even explained to him. Why should he care about her?

"Never mind." Cristian's voice was cold, without temperature.

Luca paused and carefully confirmed, "It really doesn't matter? She is pregnant."

Cristian frowned and gritted his teeth, "Since when do you care so much about her? Do I give her to you?"

Luca's face changed drastically upon hearing the words, "Sir, that's not what I meant. If she doesn't care, then let's leave her alone."

Luca left immediately.

Cristian was the only one left in the huge room.

That stupid woman followed him here. What did she want to know from him? Was she under

Alessandro's order?

He could ignore all other things, but looking for that woman was the only thing that absolutely did not allow anyone to interrupt him.

The night breeze was decorated by the warm lights.

Cristian finished washing and went to bed with Luca's help. The man closed his eyes as usual.

However, a woman's face immediately appeared in the usual darkness. The woman's small, palm-sized face had a pair of eyes like the bottom of a frozen lake, but stained with tears. It became as illuminous as the stars reflected on the sea, which directly affected people's hearts.

Cristian suddenly opened his eyes. His inky gaze suddenly became sharp.

Gosh!

Why did he remember that woman's face before he fell asleep?

Serena...what fascination did she have? That she did...

Thinking of this, Cristian shook hands, and sat down, stopping Luke who was about to leave.

"Sir?" Luca's hand was just about to turn off the light, and he heard Cristian's voice. He turned his head doubtfully, "Yes?"

It was late at night and there was a small room in the villa that was quite empty, with only a small bed, a round table and a small window, with nothing else.

After Serena was brought in this afternoon, she was locked up.

Even though they did nothing to her, the men's strength was still great, making her arms swollen and

bruised.

Serena looked at the wounds and tried to lessen the pain by stroking them, but it did not work, so she lay sideways in the corner of the bed.

This mansion was so big...

It was extremely quiet outside, and no one had brought her food since the afternoon until now. She was hungry....

Those people must have already left.

At the thought that she might be left alone in this huge mansion, Serena panicked.

As a result, her active brain began to imagine at that moment and various terrifying images jumped into her mind.

All of a sudden, the electricity suddenly stopped!

Ah!

In the darkness, Serena gave a scream of fear and unconsciously hugged herself.

The light that was still on a moment ago had gone out directly and Serena was almost fainting from

fear.

She...was afraid of the dark! ! !

Serena bit her lower lip and wanted to ask if anyone was there, but she dared not speak, for fear of being desperate after asking.

She sat down, hid in a corner, lowered her head and covered her face between her knees, while tears flowed unknowingly from the corners of her eyes.

In the silent darkness, Serena seemed to hear a sound.

She immediately had goose bumps, and held her breath.

Another sound appeared. In this silent night, these sounds were like a sharp hammer striking Serena's heart, and each blow was deadly!

Serena felt she was on the verge of collapse, biting her lower lip firmly, hating Cristian!

That bastard!

She preferred physical punishment than to be trapped here and suffer the torment of darkness. Too painful!

Serena could still hear sounds at first, but later...probably because she was now numb, she could not

hear any. She did not know how many tears she had cried, but now they were no longer falling, as if the tears had dried up.

Outside the mansion, Cristian looked at the entire dark building, and asked in a cold voice, "What happened?"

The guards rushed to approach Cristian and said, "Mr. Cristian, the electric circuit suddenly went out and is already under emergency repair!"

Since this villa was only one of many of Cristian's, who rarely came, so everyone handled it so casually.

After waiting for about two minutes, Cristian frowned, "Is this so-called emergency repair?"

The man's face immediately became like a ghost in the darkness, "Mr. Cristian, I'm going to ask again."

"Forget it!" Cristian asked directly, "Where is that woman from this afternoon?"

"Mr. Cristian, she is in a small room on the third floor. We don't know how to deal with her, so we just...locked her in." With that said, the man looked at Luca who nodded at him. Correct.

After all, Cristian, who should be asleep right now, came out here suddenly just for her. If they had really done anything to Serena, they would not have a good ending.

But no one expected that Cristian, after learning that they had locked her in the room, expanded a dangerous air, "After the power cut? Has anyone gone to see?"

The man froze for a moment, and shook his head, "N...no."

The surrounding atmosphere became gloomy in a single instant, and Luke immediately noticed that something was wrong and immediately said, "Sir, let's go up."

"But...the electricity hasn't been repaired yet and the elevator is out of order." The doorman finished speaking and looked unconsciously at Cristian's legs, "Mr. Cristian, I'm afraid..."

He dared not finish the sentence: everyone knew Cristian's leg problem was a sore point, and they would die if they said it in front of him.

Cristian arched his eyebrows and Luca immediately pushed him forward at full speed, "Never mind, I'm a Hercules. I can support Mr. Cristian upstairs!"

They quickly got out of their sight, but his shout was still heard from afar, "Don't follow us, or Mr. Cristian will kill you."

Everyone was trembling with fear, wanting only to thank Luke for taking Cristian away; wouldn't they dare follow them? After all, they had noticed the murderous strong air on Cristian's body just now! !

Chapter 77: His concern

It was dark. There was no telling how much time had passed. A jingling sound similar to keys banged against each other resounding inside the dark room. After a while, the door opened.

Two figures appeared inside the room.

"Serena?" Luca looked around the dark room and turned on the flashlight of the phone.

In an instant, the whole room lit up.

Next Cristian also saw the inside of the room. A tiny figure was huddled in the corner, holding her knees with her hands hiding her head. The person had become a small ball.

It resembled a squatting kitten.

The headband for her long hair had broken off so that her hair was scattered everywhere, flowing haphazardly down her shoulders and covering her face and ears.

The whole thing was indescribable. Cristian felt despair and coldness coming from his body.

Everything was obvious from head to toe.

"What happened?" Cristian frowned, but did not speak.

"What's wrong with her?"

Cristian asked, and Luca took a step forward. "Serena ?"

The cowering person did not answer, did not move even a little, and sat completely still.

"Serena? Serena?" Luca called her twice with snapping eyes, seeing that there was no movement.

The huddled person did not react; she looked dead.

Luca turned his head and glanced at Cristian. His eyes were completely white and lifeless.

"Sir..."

Cristian pushed his wheelchair forward and stood next to Serena, in a clear, cold voice he exclaimed,

"Lift your head!"

But she did not react.

Luca's heart throbbed with despondency. What had happened to Serena? Was it all in vain what he

had said repeatedly to those people? Was it those people who had hurt her?

"My patience has a limit. I'll give you three seconds to raise your head!" continued Cristian shouted.

It was as if the cowering person had not heard. Cristian's eyes gasped. Suddenly he thought of doing

something, grabbed Serena's wrist and lifted her up himself.

The tiny person was pulled forward without resistance and a pale white face appeared before Cristian's

eyes.

Luca behind him could not help but catch his breath.

Cristian's eyes narrowed, looking at Serena in front of him.

Her cheeks completely colorless. Even the color of her upper lip had faded. Her eyes were calm as

water. There was no sign of anger.

Cristian's thin lips moved and in a deep voice he asked, "Tell me, what's going on?"

Serena sat motionlessly

Her eyes were devoid of energy. Cristian saw that they could not focus. It was as if she could not see

him.

"Damn it!"

"What is happening to her?"

Cristian suddenly became furious and scolded those behind him, "Check what's going on!?"

Seeing Cristian's fury, Luke looked again at Serena's neglected appearance and realized the

seriousness of the matter, turned around and went to call someone.

Cristian and Serena remained in the room. He tightened his lips and in a cold tone asked, "What happened to you?"

Serena maintained her original position, not moving.

"Damn!"

Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously, looking intently at the pale-faced, blurry-eyed woman in front of him.

For the first time he realized that he was powerless before a woman.

He could neither touch nor scream.

Cristian felt guilty about what had happened to her; if it had not been for him, she would not have become like this.

"Serena, are you pretending or can't you really see me?" After a while, he asked again.

As the facts proved, Serena did not react. Cristian felt helpless for the first time. He reached out his hand to push her into his arms. Serena on the other hand remained inanimate like a dummy letting

Cristian approach her and making her lie in his arms.

Cristian felt his heart trembling; something was changing.

Those two big cold hands were incapable of standing still.

"Tell me if they teased you, I will bring the justice back for you."

The person in his lap did not react

"Woman, you'd better be sober. The last time you got drunk you were crying. Can you solve the problem now that you're doing this?"

But although he repeated them several times, Serena continued not to answer him.

Luke quickly arrived bringing a man with him. Once he entered the man asked him in a trembling voice,

"Mr., Mr. Cristian...did something happen?"

Hearing him speak, Cristian's body was clothed in a great aura. He turned his gaze toward the man staring at him intensely.

"What did you do to her?"

The man shuddered and his feet trembled, he replied, "Sir, we...did nothing!"

They were not so far-sighted. This woman had a very close relationship with Cristian. How could they have done anything to her?

Cristian's eyes narrowed, looking at Serena in front of him.

The man suddenly became frightened, kneeling on the floor with his feeble legs, speaking with difficulty.

"Mr. Cristian...we actually didn't do anything to her. Assistant Russo told us we couldn't touch her, so we took her to this room locking her up and waiting for your orders."

It didn't look like he was lying. She was just locked up, so how had she become like this?

Cristian squinted his eyes, "Did something happen in between?"

The man paused, recalled to mind and then answered, "Nothing happened. After we locked her up here she was quiet, and she didn't make any noise."

"She didn't make any noise?"

Cristian's gaze became more serious.

After a while the man exclaimed, "But...since she has been too quiet, we forgot that she was locked up.

From morning to night...forgetting to bring her...food."

When he stopped talking, the man seemed to expect her death and his body shuddered.

"What are you saying?" Before Cristian could speak, Luca, who was standing and listening, attacked,

"Are you people still human? Don't you feed people who are hungry?"

"We apologize. We didn't do it on purpose...She doesn't speak. Is she hungry?"

A day without eating, moreover being pregnant. Maybe she was really hungry.

Luke was ashamed of this incident, so he could only say, "Sir, if we don't come back? She's been hungry for a day and will be sick."

Cristian's gaze grew lightning-fast, but he finally nodded, then Luca pushed back his chair.

At some point, Serena lying on his body closed her eyes and fell asleep.

When she went to bed, Cristian realized that she had fainted.

Cristian's expression changed, "Go directly to the hospital and call Maya to prepare something simple to send to the hospital."

Chapter 78: Change

Hospital

After the doctor checked Serena, he turned to Cristian and said, "The patient must have had a big scare."

Did she get a scare? Cristian squinted his eyes. How could she be frightened if she had stayed in the

room? Impossible...

Cristian remembered the darkness that enveloped the mansion when he went there.

Was it possible that she was afraid of the dark?

The patient was severely frightened. She was too frightened, consequently she fell into her own

fantasy, so...

Luke looked curiously at Serena lying on the hospital bed and said suspiciously, "It is normal for ordinary people to be afraid of the dark, but even if you are afraid of the dark, it will never come to that, will it? Doctor, there are no wounds or other things on her body?"

"We checked everything. Apart from low blood pressure and poor physical fitness, there are no other abnormalities. However, is she pregnant? In the future, she cannot be frightened anymore. I think it is due to the presence of the fetus. If this happens again, she will have a miscarriage."

"But doctor, why is she still in this state?"

Luca recounted the situation at that time, and the doctor pondered for a while before answering, "It is possible that the patient has a psychological disorder towards these places, so the damage she has suffered is ten times greater than normal people."

"Psychological disorder?" Luca unconsciously looked at Cristian.

He tightened his thin lips, and his eyes fell on Serena's face and remained silent.

"So doctor, when will she wake up?"

"Wait, let her mind recover. The patient has to do some investigations before she wakes up."

Luke was stunned and almost wanted to ask if the patient had not done the assessments herself.

After the doctor left, two people remained in the room.

"Sir, Serena may not wake up tonight, right?"

As soon as he had finished speaking, Luca felt that the atmosphere around him had become much

colder and quickly took two steps back, "Then I'll go see if Maya is here."

After Luca quickly left the room, the atmosphere became calmer, yet Cristian continued to stare at

Serena's pale, motionless face.

What was going on?

Was it the psychological disorder for the dark?

Serena had a long dream.

In the dream she had become small. She had become a four to five year old girl and had been locked up in a small dark room. Inside the room there was no light, no food or water.

There was only a small bed, on which a thin blanket was spread.

She curled up in a corner like a small ball, and from time to time she heard a noise outside, which made her nervous and made her shiver.

She was starved for three whole days. Her little body was skinny. Her eye sockets were sunken so much that she no longer looked like a person.

A screech was heard.

The door was opened and a figure approached her, causing her to gasp!

Little Serena could bear the pain no longer and screamed.

"How dare you scream. You waste the money! How dare you scream!"

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"Today I will hurt you. I will make you obedient. I will make you obedient!"

"I don't want to. It hurts...I don't want you to hit me..."

In the silent room, Serena, who had been lying quietly on the bed, suddenly screamed, drawing

Cristian's gaze.

"Don't hit me. It hurts...mom...."

Cristian pulled the wheelchair closer for a few minutes and his tall body leaned slightly close to her.

She frowned slightly when she heard the words overflowing from his mouth.

Don't hit me?

It hurt!!!

Cristian seemed to have captured some important information from these two words, while Serena seemed to be stunned and still asleep. These words were completely unconscious; they were said in the last sentence.

Cristian frowned, stroking her forehead with his hand. His fingers slowly fell to the corner of her eye and wiped away her tears.

The features of her face twitched.

This feeling...was it very painful?

"Wake up!" Cristian's voice suddenly became louder!

"It hurts...it hurts..." This was the only thing Serena said over and over again. Cristian saw pain in her expression and his big hand suddenly grabbed her thin white wrist, "Wake up! Don't live in a dream!"

Probably because his strength was too great, Serena's defined eyebrows frowned more, continuing to cry out in pain as she quickly opened her eyes.

Against all odds, her eyes met Cristian's, who with an unconscious movement that loosened her wrist he was clutching. A bruise appeared on Serena's white wrist.

However, before Cristian had time to say anything, Serena closed her eyes and lost consciousness.

Cristian: "....."

Only this time, after closing her eyes, Serena no longer cried out in pain; the expression on her face returned to normal.

What had happened before?

Although Cristian had never seen a dead person, seeing Serena in that state, lying there silent, motionless and devoid of any emotion gave him the impression that she was dead.

At that moment she was different, even though she was still lying there with her eyes closed, she was

showing signs of life.

Cristian breathed a deep sigh of relief, lowered his gaze to her wrist and reached out again, gently stroking his fingertips over the bruise, so gently that he did not even notice.

About fifteen minutes later, Luca brought Maya back. As soon as Maya walked in and saw Serena lying on the hospital bed, a veil of pity appeared over her eyes.

"Serena, why does her body react like that? She was in the hospital last time, and she is in the hospital today too."

"Take care of her." Cristian said to Maya, after which he pushed the wheelchair and left the room followed by Luca.

"Mr. Cristian?"

"Check all Serena's information including her background, and check everything in detail."

Hearing this, Luca's pace became slower and surprisedly he asked, "Sir? Why did you suddenly remember to check Serena's information? She is not...." Wasn't she married instead of her sister?

Anyway, if the two divorced in six months, what difference did it make if he check her?

"I want all the information by tomorrow morning."

Right away, what Cristian said changed Luca's expression, "What? If you want them by tomorrow morning. I'll have to stay up all night..."

"Is there a problem?"

He looked at him and turned around.

Luca straightened his back, "No problem, absolutely no problem! Tomorrow morning I'll send you all the documents! "

Even if he said so, looking up a person's information in one night would have been a daunting task.

After the stress earlier, it was already ten o'clock. He was very tired and still had to look for the information.

*

At dawn the next day, after Cristian got up to wash, Luke sent him the documents.

"Sir, I found the information for you last night. I think I know why Serena is like this. Take a look."

Finished speaking, Luca immediately sent the documents.

Cristian became upset, "Why?"

Chapter 79: Does Cristian like her?

"Sir, according to information, Serena was trafficked when she was young."

When Luke spoke, Cristian saw exactly what he was talking about.

"Because she was different from the other children, she was locked up alone in a small dark room.

According to the police, she was locked in the room for three days and three nights without water or food and without ever being visited."

Hearing this, Cristian's hand holding the documents silently clenched.

"Three days later, the traffickers came in and beat her. According to what they said at the time, Serena was dying when the police found her, and it took her a long time to return to normal life."

Having reached this point, Luke paused, and then said unnaturally, "At that time...Serena was only four to five years old..."

Four to five years old, without food for three days, unexpectedly....

Cristian felt as if something had hit his heart hard. All the papers crumpled in his hands. Luca watched silently from the side, reminding him of what he was doing.

"Sir, is something wrong?"

Hearing this, the expression in Cristian's eyes changed, and when he reacted, his cold eyes settled on Luca, and he immediately did not know whether to keep quiet or not.

"Serena was locked up in the house yesterday. Probably after the power outage, the darkness of the house might have made her remember the past, which is why she looks like this. "

It must have been such a dark and terrible experience, and it must have been even more so for a four- to five-year-old girl.

How could anyone survive in that state of mind?

Cristian suddenly thought of those moments when she went in and out of the Ferrari family and also when she went to him to negotiate in order to stay a little longer.

"Go to the hospital."

Cristian let go of the information, turned and left.

Hospital.

Serena slept a full night. Maya watched over her throughout the night without waking her up. The doctor came to check on her and saw that she was too weak so he gave her an injection.

Halfway through the injection Cristian arrived and Maya immediately got up.

"Sir."

"Maya, did she wake up?"

Maya shook her head, "I watched her all night. Serena never opened her eyes."

Cristian's eyes narrowed. Until now she never woke up?

"But the doctor came to check on her and said her mood has improved. Everything is normal and she should be able to wake up soon."

With what she said, Maya paused, "I think the doctor is right. Since Serena is about to wake up, I'll go back and get ready and come back here with fresh food."

"Okay." Cristian replied in a hoarse voice.

Luca spoke in the same hoarse voice, "Maya, you've been here all night, I'll drive you home."

"No problem, I'll take the bus that will arrive soon. You guys have heavy dark circles under your eyes.

Have you been up all night?"

At the mention of this, Luca complained, but Cristian...how come he didn't sleep all night?

Luca leaned forward to check Cristian's dark circles.

"Are you looking for death?" He asked. However, as soon as he bowed his head in front of him,

Cristian's dark eyes fell on his face, and Luca quickly turned away.

"You didn't sleep last night...why are you worried about Serena?"

"....." Cristian frowned

"Sir, you find that..., in regard to Serena..."

"What do you mean?" Cristian's voice was so cold and arrogant that he did not sound like a normal person, and his dark aura was visible.

Luca licked his lips and said nervously, "Maybe...you like Serena?"

Cristian's pupils shrank and he quickly turned his head. His gaze as deep as a wolf's.

Luca abruptly took a big step back and was so nervous that his forehead sweated, "Mr. Cristian....I'm just kidding! Do you have to react like that?"

Cristian did not speak, but the expression on his face and eyes appeared fierce as if he was about to bite a person. Luca suddenly regretted it and swallowed hard.

"Sir...if you don't like it, just say so, why...are you reacting like this?"

Luca heard the cracking of Cristian's knuckles and would have expected him to throw a punch. It could

have broken his bones, so he recoiled further.

"Oh..."

However, at that moment the person lying down coughed twice, breaking the tension between the two.

Cristian, with cold eyes and a murderous look, after hearing Serena cough immediately turned his head and turned his gaze toward the bed, "Pour her a glass of water."

Luke also responded, pouring a cup of hot water and immediately handing it to her.

Serena slept soundly. When she opened her eyes, she still felt a little bothered by the light in the room.

Her eyes opened slightly and then closed. After a long time, she opened her eyes again and saw a beautiful and familiar face.

Serena's eyes were dull and in a state of unconsciousness.

Seeing her eyes, Cristian's blue veins on his forehead immediately jumped. Shouldn't it be the same as the previous day?

A second passed, Serena closed her eyes. The expression on her face was a little pained, then she coughed again.

"Sit up." Cristian reached out his hand and slowly helped her up. Luca stepped forward and handed her some water, "Serena, drink some water to hydrate your throat and stomach."

Serena did not listen to Cristian, did not sit down and did not take the water offered by Luca.

"Serena?"

Serena lay there in silence without moving, but her eyes stared at Cristian's.

Such a look was a little scary.

Cristian paid no attention to Serena's gaze, reached out his hand to help her sit up.

However, before he could touch Serena, she forcefully pushed him away.

Luca: "..."

Cristian: "..."

Cristian frowned and squinted to look at her.

She looked into his eyes, as if...did she hate him?

Was he wrong, or did she really hate him? Did she blame him for locking her in the room?

"Get out!" Serena yelled after looking at him for a while. Her voice was dry.

Cristian frowned even more and his voice grew colder: "Serena, do you know who you are talking to?"

Serena bit her lip and did not answer.

"Get up."

He ordered.

But she did not move.

Cristian wanted to stand her up but Serena wanted to slap him. But how was it possible that Cristian

fell into the same trap twice? This time he grabbed her wrist directly with one hand, and the other put it behind her to help her up.

Serena was thin and without strength; she had been without food for a day, and her strength was lacking.

Therefore she was immediately lifted up by Cristian.

"Let me go!" She struggled angrily as the needle on her arm bent, causing her to bleed.

Chapter 80: Do you want to try it?

That bright red suddenly pierced Cristian's eyes, and his hands unknowingly let go of Serena, but his eyebrows frowned deeply, "Damn, what are you doing?"

Serena paid no attention to the bright red on his arm and went to curl up in a corner.

She hugged her legs and her gaze showed deep hatred.

Cristian squinted his eyes, "Do you hate me?"

Serena did not speak, but in those eyes the hatred toward Cristian was clear.

"Do you blame me for what happened yesterday?" Cristian sneered, but he unconsciously looked at

the bleeding spot on Serena's wrist, and his voice gradually became colder, "You won't even accept a

word of comfort and you don't want an explanation. You've only been locked up for one day. What's the

problem?"

Serena bit her lip and did not answer.

Cristian felt helpless; he could only say, "Come here."

But Serena did not move at all.

The veins on Cristian's forehead swelled. His eyebrows were hiding his anger. His voice was cold: "My

patience has a limit. Do you come here alone or do you want to make me angry?"

There was a heavy atmosphere in the room. Serena's hands were still bleeding, but she sat there and

refused to go on. Her beautiful eyes stared at Cristian angrily.

Luca stood looking shocked at the whole scene.

"Serena....What's going on? Last night Mr. Ferrari had taken her out of the villa!

"Damn!" Cristian cursed himself and held out his big hand toward Serena.

Serena wanted to avoid his contact, but immediately he grabbed her thin arm, then pulled her up and

gritting his teeth said, "Go get the doctor."

Luca was astonished for a few seconds and then nodded.

After the doctor arrived, and had bandaged Serena's hand, he sighed and said, "It's okay that she's

awake, but she's too weak she shouldn't move so much."

"I know, thank you doctor." Luca thanked the doctor as he sent him outside.

Through it all Serena was unwilling to cooperate, but her strength was nothing compared to Cristian's.

It was very strange that he was a man in a wheelchair. How could he have so much strength?

"Let me go, Cristian..." Serena was so angry that she kept trying to free herself from his hand, but

Cristian's grip was on Serena's hand like an iron chain.

His eyes were dark and frightening.

"You'd better calm down or else...I'll throw you down from here."

Hearing this, Serena moved a little more.

Cristian's thin lips opened slightly and he added, "This is the sixth floor."

Serena:"... "Cristian, you're an asshole."

"Yeah" Cristian could not help but sneer. The hand holding her arm let go gradually, "How dare you call me directly by my name."

Seeing his eyes squint, Serena's dark eyes filled with a frightening light, and she unconsciously said,

"And you think I scare you?" "Throw me downstairs if you can."

Cristian was speechless.

Serena bit her pale lips, "If I die, you come with me!"

An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

"Oh, who said you would die if you fell?" Cristian moved his hand behind her head and held her close to him. The distance between the two suddenly narrowed and their breathing was almost in unison.

Cristian's beautiful face was right in front of her eyes, and her eyes could not focus on it because of the closeness. Her gaze revealed her dark eyes, and her low, charming voice rang in her ears.

Injuring yourself without dying was the most terrifying thing when the time came... "If you break your

arm or leg the next day you will sit in a wheelchair like me. "

Serena breathed and her pupils dilated. "You!"

Actually it was something he had said to himself, of course...He was in a wheelchair, of course....This

was his Achilles heel!

He actually said it in such a blatant way.

"Do you want to try it?" Cristian pressed the back of her head deeply, with their foreheads pressed

against each other, breathing together.

Serena felt her own heartbeat slowly change.

If her heart beat violently out of anger, but, at that moment, as she approached Cristian, the aura on his

body gradually enveloped her, completely enveloping her.

And because of the tension, her pulse gradually quickened.

As long as she breathed she smelled all of him.

Serena blinked nervously and changed her mood slightly.

She was so nervous. She reached out and pushed his chest, "Let me go. Oh..."

Without warning, Serena's soft lips were kissed.

Cristian unconsciously stepped forward and grabbed her lips sternly.

Serena's eyes opened wide and trembled as they were hit by an immense light.

Unexpectedly he...kissed her again.

After letting his men put her in the black house, he did not even turn his head to look at her, but now, he

kissed her by pressing her head.

After all, what did he think of her? What did he think?

Did he think she was so ridiculous and miserable that he would intentionally humiliate her?

At first Serena was surprised, but after thinking about it, the anger in her heart grew more and more.

But Cristian's kiss became deeper and deeper, and presumptuously he even put his tongue in her

mouth, absorbing the sweetness and fragrance that belonged to her.

"Oh..." Let me... "Serena wriggled hard. Fortunately, she did not struggle but as soon as she put a little

more strength into it, Cristian kissed her deeper, and even reached out his hands to pinch her jaw to

keep her from escaping.

Serena was almost forced to endure his kiss.

There was nothing beautiful about that kiss, only humiliation!

Endless humiliation!

Serena could not push him away, so she could only think of something else.

Suddenly she bit his tongue!

"Ah..." Cristian took a deep breath and huffed in pain.

A strong smell of blood overpowered their lips, but just when Serena thought he was going to let her go, she did not know that he had bitten her lower lip.

"Hmm..." Serena's face was pronounced with pain, and the features of her small face were scrunched up.

Slowly, Cristian withdrew his lips and tongue, staring at her mischievously.

"Do you still bite?" He asked, pressing her forehead. Because of the blood stains, her lips were especially red. Her eyes showed a dark depth but at that moment he was a little smug.

Serena touched her lower lip and was so angry that she raised her hand and slapped him in the face.

Bang!

It was a weak slap. She was without strength and it didn't hurt him.

But for Cristian, this was the first time he had been slapped by a woman. He would not have expected that the woman in front of him, who seemed to be so confused, would suddenly be so bold as to slap him.

"Unexpectedly you had the courage to..."

Bang!

Serena stood up, raised her hand and slapped him again on the other cheek.

She bit her lower lip, "This is your shameless price."

Cristian turned his head, his eyes as fierce as a wolf's, and almost swallowed her in his abdomen!