

Virginity 711

Chapter 711: Can you help me?

Everything at the wedding was in total chaos.

When Matteo had come out, he had just seen this scene. He caught Serena with a cold face and noticed that her white wedding dress had several black marks on it, and there was a wound on her arm. There was also a red print on her forehead, as if she had been hit by something.

How had such a drastic change happened in just a few minutes?

Anna looked around, thought for a while, then turned and shouted to the reporters.

-Do you have a personality or not? You pushed people and beat up Serena when something so big happened. Are you journalists? I think you are just paparazzi!

Anna's curse sobered the reporters on the scene. They were actually a little excited at this point, but when they saw Serena being helped by Matteo, with her pale face and injured body, leaning weakly against Matteo, they felt a little guilty, immediately, took a few steps back naturally.

-I'm sorry, we are anxious and it was not our intention. Miss Serena Giordano looks very hurt. Get her quickly to the hospital.

-Yes, yes, her hands are injured. So we'd better get her to the doctor quickly.

Serena was low on strength, she had no energy at that moment. She was leaning on Matteo like soft

mud. Matteo knew that they should not linger any longer, so he immediately lifted her up.

-I will take her to the hospital. Contact the staff and ask them to evacuate and take care of her.

-Anna did not care about anything else at this point, and could only obey Matteo's orders.

Picking up Serena, Matteo departed. As he was about to get into the car, Serena, lying weakly in his

arms, suddenly grabbed Matteo by the sleeve.

-Did something happen to Cristian? Is it true what they said?

Hearing this, Matteo stopped.

-I don't think so," Serena looked at Matteo, her face pale, "Matteo, tell me? Is it true what the reporters

said?

Matteo, biting his lip, did not speak until he pulled her into the car and whispered, -It's too chaotic

around here. You can't stay in this place, first let's go to the hospital to treat the wound.

He stared at the scratch on Serena's arm and her pale face.

-No!" Serena shook her head and grabbed Matthew by the sleeve, "I don't want to go to the hospital, I

want to go to the airport.

To the airport?

Matteo frowned, -If we go to the airport now, there will probably be a lot of reporters there.

-I want to find him, Matteo..." Serena raised her head, her eyes expressionless.

She held Matteo's hand at that moment, like a dying fish, clutching her last hope, and reluctant to let go.

Such a look...

Matteo didn't want to look at her anymore, bit his lips, clenched his teeth and said, -Will you look for him? Where? Will you find him when you go to the airport?

-I want to go to the airport," Serena insisted.

Matteo looked at the driver: -We are going to the nearest hospital to treat the wound.

When Serena heard this, her eyes widened and she looked at Matteo incredulously.

-I'm not going to the hospital!

-You have injured your hand and it looks very serious. You have to go to the hospital immediately,"

Matteo said with a stern attitude.

Serena looked at Matteo for a few seconds and wanted to open the door to get out. Now the car was moving forward, and her action was very dangerous. So, Matteo quickly stopped her and growled under his breath, "Are you crazy? If you fall out of the car, you will die."

She said stubbornly, "-Although I might die, I don't want to go to the hospital. I said I want to go to the airport, stop the car!"

Seeing her crazy look, Matteo was truly helpless. He had been with this sister for so many years and of course he knew she would not change her mind. Whatever he wanted to do, even if it made her suffer, he would do it.

Matthew took her hand, closed his eyes and said, "Turn around and we'll go to the airport."

The driver had always obeyed Matteo's orders. He told her to turn around, and he did not dare say anything else, so he immediately turned around and headed for the airport.

After finally changing direction, Serena felt a little relieved. Then, with trembling fingers she pulled out her phone; she wanted to book a flight.

When Matteo saw her, he could not help but interrupt her actions.

-You want to book a flight? Have you decided where to go? If it's a plane crash, now the news hasn't been broadcast yet, you don't know where to go.

Serena stopped touching the screen, and for a moment raised her head and looked at her brother.

-So tell me-what should I do? His phone doesn't work and I can't find him, so ... I don't do anything?

Matthew took a deep breath and nodded.

-In fact, it's better not to do anything now. Calm down and think about it, what can you do?

Hearing Matteo's words, Serena also thought, -I can't do anything. Go to the airport and buy a ticket?

But the ticket to where? Where is Cristian? How is he now?"

Thinking about this, Serena hurriedly left the flight booking interface and went to look for the news, while saying to Matteo, -Matteo, please help me look up where the plane crash site is, and whether it has been confirmed.

Matteo did not move, looking at his white arm. There was a visible scratch and blood stained the white wedding dress, like a red clover in the snow. The flowers bloomed one after another.

Obviously-she was hurt, but she did not seem to feel the pain.

Matthew sighed and pulled out his cell phone to help her look for him. When they arrived at the airport,

the officer had not yet announced the plane's crash site. Serena and Matteo waited anxiously in the car.

-Will there be an official announcement of the crash site? If it won't be announced, then...

-Don't worry, I've already asked someone to check. Maybe Cristian didn't take the flight that night. Don't worry too much. And I will ask someone to send me some medicine. The wound needs to be treated.

-If he hadn't boarded that flight, he wouldn't have turned on his cell phone until now.... Matteo," Serena looked at him suddenly, with hopeful eyes, "Can we extrapolate the location based on the time of the accident?

Matteo bit his lips and reminded her seriously.

-First treat the arm wound and wait for the news.

Serena looked at him blankly and shook her head, "No..." No, I can't wait any longer.

-No, I can't wait any longer.

-I can't wait any longer, I... I can't do anything, but... I really have to do something....

-Help me, please, okay?

When Serena said this, her eyes were red, her nose and heart were numb, but the tears were not coming.

Watching this scene through the rearview mirror, the driver seemed to be able to feel the despair inside him, and his eyes could not help but turn red.

Chapter 712: A halfway advantage

It should have been a great joyous event.

But how could such an accident have happened?

The driver listened to Serena's words, slyly extended his hand and wiped tears from the corners of his eyes.

Indeed, was it a half-advantage?

Life was changeable. If you do not appreciate the present, you will surely regret it when you lose it.

-Help me, Matthew..." Serena kept repeating these words to Matteo. The helpless voice was like the wail of a small dying animal.

This sound stuck in Matteo's heart like a sharp blade, and then he shook rapidly, making his whole body feel miserable.

Finally, as if he could not bear it, he grabbed Serena's wrist and said in a low voice.

-Serena, I understand...calm down.

-So...are you willing to help me extrapolate it?

Matthew nodded, -Although it's a bit difficult, I'll try. Now I will ask someone to solve it.

-All right," Serena nodded, with countless glimmers of hope in her beautiful eyes. Looking at her,

Matteo felt a little guilty.

In fact, it wasn't that he didn't want to do it, just that he thought the result might be inaccurate.

And even if it had been accurate, it would only have made her feel worse.

However, she was his sister. And he, the brother, could not watch her feeling uncomfortable without

doing anything for her.

Matteo asked someone to check the position, and Serena finally calmed down. Probably because she

had a goal and now she just had to wait.

Matteo looked at Serena at that moment, and found her leaning in a corner with her shoulders

shrugged, her thin body, her face and pale lips making her look fragile, as if she would break at his

touch.

After watching for a while, Matteo sighed helplessly, then took off his jacket and put it on Serena.

Feeling the movement, Serena raised her head and looked at Matteo with a blank stare.

-Is there any news?

Of course, from before to now, it hadn't been long; it seemed to her that she had waited a century.

This look made Matteo feel even more distressed. She reached down to fix her somewhat messy

hairdo and explained in a low voice, "Not yet. I just asked someone to look into the matter, even if it is

speculation, it will take time. You have to check all kinds of information, so ... first of all, I'll take you to

treat the wound, okay?

Serena did not speak. She hadn't rejected his request, but she hadn't accepted it either.

However, there was still a long time to wait. Seeing that she did not refuse, Matteo told the driver, "Find

the nearest pharmacy and take her first to treat the wound."

-Yes, sir.

Serena was taken to the nearest pharmacy and Matthew bought some medicine and treated her

wounds. Then he said, "When you meet those reporters again, you must stay away from them. They

are not all bad people, but when there are so many people, it always goes wrong, do you understand

me?

Serena did not answer him, but asked, "Is the investigation over?"

Of course, Matteo knew that Serena had not heard what he had just said.

This girl was very stubborn. And it was really annoying.

-Not yet, not for long. When they are done, they will contact me. Did you eat this morning? O...-

-Matteo called Serena. Matteo stopped all his movements and looked at her, -What's wrong?

Serena looked at him indifferently, except for the light of hope, there was no other light in her beautiful eyes. She looked at Matthew slowly and said, "I don't want to do anything now, I just want to go to the airport and wait. I want to...go and get him right away."

-Okay, now I will take you to the airport and wait for you.

Then Matthew asked the driver to direct the car to the airport. And as soon as they got there, Matteo's

cell phone rang.

It was Chiara Gatti.

Matteo looked at the screen and then answered.

-Hey.

-Sir, I know everything. I have taken care of everything there is to know about the place and everyone has been evacuated. And then-is the lady by your side?

Hearing this, Matthew lowered his gaze and looked at Serena, who was in the corner, and nodded,

"Yes.

-The official news has been released. The plane crashed on XX. Now a survivor has been found.

According to the survivor, many of them were wearing parachutes when the plane crashed. It's just that.

Speaking of this, Clare paused, "After all, they were not familiar with parachutes. Also ... at that point the ocean is huge . Even with a parachute, the chances of survival ... I guess not much.

-Send me the exact location and book two flights to go there. Serena and I will go there soon.

Listening, Clare froze for a moment and then reacted, -Sir, it's a place too far away. It may not be convenient for you to go only with the young lady, so let me find people to go with you.

-Ok," Matteo nodded.

When Serena heard this, she leaned toward him and looked at him when he ended the call.

-Is there any news?

Matteo nodded, -I've asked Chiara to book flights and we can go soon."

After speaking, he bit his lip in silence. Clare's words stuck in his heart. If the chances of survival were so small....

Well, would taking Serena there be good or bad?

But now he could not think too much. She wanted to go and he had promised her. So he was going to take her there.

If anything happened, they would have to take it one step at a time.

Chiara had been very efficient and had booked flights for them very quickly.

Serena, Matteo and several people Chiara had found to accompany them, including herself, got on the same plane and flew to the crash site.

Usually, at this time, Serena was asleep, but today she was not sleepy at all. With very heavy eyelids, she was still lucid.

Her eyes were dry and the fact that she had not drunk water all day made her stomach feel very

uncomfortable.

He handed her a cup of hot water. Serena raised her head, looked at Matthew, mumbled a thank you

and then took the hot water.

She took a sip and then asked, -Is the location accurate?

-Yes, it comes from the official bulletin.

At this, Serena's hand trembled as she held the water, and for a moment she asked in a low voice,

"So...is there anything else? Is there anything else?"

So that she would no longer worry, Matteo could only say, "There is a survivor. According to the

survivor, many people on the plane had parachutes. Don't worry too much.

As for the vast ocean below, Matthew had automatically omitted it.

Chapter 713: He might not be here.

Chiara, who was next to him, also said, "Yes, miss. Mr. Cristian Ferrari is very intelligent, surely he will

survive.

These kind words, however, did not work for Serena.

-Miss, has it been a long time since you have eaten? You look very sick. First drink a cup of hot water

to moisten your throat, then eat something, okay?

Serena had no appetite. And when she drank water, she felt pain in her chest.

Now she felt like her breath was stuck in her chest without moving.

Constantly.

Very terrible.

His pale lips did not respond.

Clare looked at Matthew, thought for a while and then said, "Miss, I know you don't want to eat, but you

have to take care of your body.... If you don't eat and drink, you will get sick, and how will you look for

Mr. Cristian Ferrari?

He reminded Serena earnestly.

She raised her head and looked at Chiara.

She was right, if she didn't eat or drink and got sick, how was she going to look for Cristian?

No, she could not continue like this. She had to eat to regain her strength and then look for Cristian.

Thinking about this, Serena lowered her head and drank the water in silence.

Seeing this, Matteo finally felt some relief and thought.

"So... It's okay. I can only deceive her now. For her body to be okay, anything else can wait."

Because the distance was not great, the plane flew about three hours before arriving at its destination.

When she got off the plane, Serena almost staggered forward. Thanks to Clare, who was at her side

and held out a quick hand to her, she did not fall. Matteo also quickly arrived, "You're not feeling well, I'll

carry you."

She was still wearing her wedding dress. She had not changed. That's why she attracted a lot of

attention along the way. Serena tightened her jacket, took a deep breath and shook her head.

-No, it's just that I've been sitting for a long time and I feel a little dizzy. Matteo, Chiara, I'm fine, don't

worry about me.

She had to look for Cristian, and she couldn't stop until she found him.

-Matteo looked at her and asked.

Serena shook her head, -I'm fine.

Then she stepped forward with the hem in her hand. Because the wedding dress was custom-made,

and the hem was particularly long, it was not convenient to walk. Serena bent down when no one saw

her. She lifted the hem and tied it around her calf, then continued walking.

In this way, she was much more comfortable.

Since the airport was a long way from the crash site, after getting off the plane, they had to drive for about an hour before reaching the scene.

By the time Serena and the others arrived, it was already dark.

There had been an accident here, and the ignition had to be blocked. But because the location was deeper, the officer had not blocked it.

When Matteo, Serena and others arrived, they realized that many officers were still working on the rescue at night. After seeing Matteo and the others, one of them said directly, "The current is strong, it's better not to approach."

He saw Serena in her wedding dress and thought they were here to take pictures.

After all, young people today liked to lie on the beach or rocks when taking wedding photos, but such actions...were very dangerous.

So he told her, "If you want to take pictures, you can come here during the day. We are doing a rescue

action. And it's better not to take pictures here. It is very dangerous. In case you fall, it will cost you more than you will get.

She reminded him with good intentions, but upon hearing this, Serena's eyes turned red.

Her skin was pale, and the accident had been a hard blow to her, so she had become paler to an almost transparent color. At that moment, the redness in her eyes was particularly noticeable.

The surrounding lights happened to fall on Serena's face.

Then the officer discovered that although she was wearing a wedding dress, she was in very poor condition, with her makeup and hairstyle in disarray, and that she did not at all, look like a bride to be photographed.

Realizing this, the officer looked at those standing next to her and, as expected, found no one with a camera.

Had he been mistaken?

Beside him, Chiara saw that Serena's eyes were red, walked over to him to show her ID card as she said, "Hello, we are not here to visit and take pictures. Our friend got on this plane, that's why...."

He stopped saying the last words, and presumably the other side understood what he meant.

Naturally, the officer froze a little, then looked at Serena again and thought, "No wonder she's so embarrassed. In this case, it seems that something went wrong when they were supposed to get married? So she had arrived here without changing her wedding dress."

-Don't worry," Matteo squeezed her hand and said softly, "She might not be here.

Serena bit her lip, her eyes turned bright red, and tears welled up.

-Could I... go over there and take a look," she asked the officer sadly.

His eyes were red with tears. He seemed to have a lot of pain and sadness deep inside. Seeing her look, the officer could not refuse and nodded.

-Yes, I can take you there. Come with me, but not all the people.

Matthew immediately said to Clare, -Stay here and wait.

Chiara replied, "Yes, sir."

Matteo accompanied Serena following the officer. Many police officers, search and rescue teams, including many professionals, had complained loudly that the officer had brought a woman in a wedding dress and jacket.

-What are you doing? Even if the scene is not closed, others cannot enter.

The officer leaned in close and whispered in his ear. The man frowned, then looked at Serena and

Matteo, finally said, -Even if your family is in the wrecked plane, you can't come here. The sea is not

safe, search and rescue teams have to be very careful, let alone you.

This, no doubt, pricked Serena's heart like a needle.

Her face was paler and her thin body seemed to waver in the dim light.

-We found some survivors and took them to the nearest hospital. Maybe... He could go there.

Perhaps seeing Serena, he had felt he had to remind her.

The nearest hospital?

Serena looked at the man almost pleadingly.

-Then, I might ask, my husband is about six feet tall and we were supposed to be married today. That's

why I'm wearing a wedding dress.

As Serena finished her words, she thought of something and quickly pulled out her cell phone to show

him the picture.

Chapter 714: Human Life,

After seeing the photo, the man was surprised at first because the person in the photo was beautiful

and had a different quality.

Even though it was only a photo, you could feel his great temperament, indifferent and overbearing, as if he was in front of him.

Most importantly, the man in the photo looked familiar.

-This-this is?

This unusual reaction made Serena think that he knew Cristian, and that he was even one of the survivors.

The middle-aged man standing next to her looked at the photo. His eyes widened unconsciously, "Isn't that Mr. Cristian Ferrari?"

Was there anyone who recognized him? Serena gave him a hopeful look, and the man who had just spoken to Serena suddenly patted him on the head. He had remembered.

"I suddenly remembered. Yes, it's Mr. Cristian Ferrari," he was a little excited, but he soon realized the seriousness of the matter. His expression suddenly became serious.

He raised his head and looked at Serena, said in a somewhat rough voice.

-Girl, you don't mean that ... the gentleman also got on this plane?

At this one word, the light in Serena's eyes instantly disappeared. When she had seen their expressions earlier, she had thought she had found Cristian and could see him right away.

But now they were both asking her: did Cristian also get on the plane?

How could she answer that? She really hoped that Cristian had not boarded this plane

Otherwise...

Serena's slender body swayed between light and shadow, and she almost fell forward. Fortunately, Matteo helped her, frowned, and then said coldly, "It seems they haven't found Cristian yet. We won't be able to help much if we stay here, so we'd better find a nearby place to rest. Rest a night and then wait for news.

Against the light, the color of Serena's face paled. She bit her lip and slowly shook her head.

It was obvious that tears had already filled her eyes, but they were not falling. With very red eyes,

Serena bit her lip again, shook her head and said nothing.

She was as stubborn as a child.

Matteo could only sigh in his heart and look at the people in front of him.

The middle-aged man understood and looked at the stick beside him. They could not bear to say it now.

-Madam, in fact, you don't have to worry. I think the gentleman is a very intelligent person. Today we found many survivors. Some of them are old people and children. If they have survived, let alone him.

The gentleman will surely be fine.

-Yes.

Another said, "The gentleman is a genius, so don't worry. Find a place and rest tonight. Maybe we will find it tomorrow.

Serena said nothing, still standing. But she could see that her slender figure had incredible power.

Search and rescue in this fierce sea was very dangerous.

Not to mention that it was night and could not be seen clearly everywhere.

If he continued the search, they might not be able to find him, and if there was any danger or problem, the people in the team would lose their lives.

So when everything was dark, the search and rescue team returned.

Of course, they came back with some survivors.

Of course, Serena did not leave. Matteo could not do anything with her, nor could he force her to leave.

He always stayed with her and asked Clare to find hot water for Serena.

Probably wanting to conserve her energy, Serena would not have refused a meal. But to her, all meals looked bland.

This look only made others feel more distressed.

When the people from the search and rescue team came ashore, Serena, who was sitting and eating, suddenly dropped what she was holding and ran toward them in her skirt.

-Serena, be careful!

Matteo saw her running forward trembling, almost tripping over her skirt in the middle. Matteo's face turned pale and he got up to help her.

After the search and rescue team landed, they looked up and saw a woman in a light-skinned wedding dress with delicate features. Although her form and makeup were disheveled and the night was dark, she was pale, as if self-illuminated.

-I'm sorry, my husband was also on this plane. I want to know if he is here.

Serena explained immediately.

The team understood. One of them nodded and said, -If you want to find him, come with us to the nearby hospital. Some of these people choked on water and others got scared. However, they are not in good condition. After accepting initial emergency treatment, these people will be sent to the hospital.

Serena naturally understood. Even though these survivors had just been rescued, they were still in danger at this time. If she had insisted at this point, she would have wasted their time. So she nodded.

-Well, I will go to the hospital then.

-Thank you for your understanding.

Serena had to take a few steps back, then turned and followed Matthew to wait outside.

Since it was very late, before the search and rescue team left, the officers left someone to seal the place and no one would be able to approach before dawn.

Probably because of Serena's arrival, they had realized that people's relatives and friends might come here later to look for them. But the sea was very dangerous, so they had to block access.

After Serena got into the car, the driver rushed to the nearby hospital with the ambulance in front.

In fact, she was very nervous because she did not know if Cristian would be in the car in front. All the survivors had to be treated, and she could not be so selfish as to meet him at that moment and leave everyone waiting.

Human life was more important.

After arriving at the hospital, Matthew and others had been with her. Since this incident had been reported locally, and even the patients in the hospital had heard about it, when they saw the relatives, and Serena who was waiting in her wedding dress, they did not think it was strange, but felt a little distressed just by the expression on her face.

After all, no one would want to come to the hospital in a wedding dress.

She did not know how long she had waited. Serena's feet were numb, and she finally got the news that she could visit patients because the survivors were already stable.

At first, Serena was embarrassed to enter room after room, for fear of disturbing others. So she pulled out the photo and asked the nurse. After seeing Cristian's photo, the nurse was first surprised, then shook her head.

-It looks like none of the people they brought in just now look like this...||.

Serena's face changed slightly, and Matthew beside her stepped forward: -Excuse me, nurse, please

remember carefully. After all, the person might be very battered after being submerged in the sea for a

long time. Is it that there is no such man?

Chapter 715: It's raining

Hearing Matthew's words, the nurse looked a little uncertain, bit her red lips and then looked carefully

at the picture on the screen for a while, "Well, the patients are all resting. Go in and look for him

carefully, alone. The gentleman is also right. After all, they are already very tired. It must be different

from the one in the picture, maybe? is that why I didn't recognize him?

After saying this, the nurse looked at the photo again.

The man in the photo had a handsome face. He is the kind of man who would never be forgotten after

one look, and if one of the rescued survivors looked like him, the nurse was sure he would not have

forgotten him.

But ... Matteo's words made her hesitate.

They were looking for his family, and she could not rush to judgment.

-Thank you, let's go find him then,|| Matteo reached out and took the phone from Serena, and then

gently pushed her shoulder, -Move carefully, I'll go with you,|| he said.

Serena nodded with a pale face, "Okay, okay," she said with a shiver.

She said with a shudder. Matteo took her by the shoulders and escorted her into the living room.

Because of the accident and the fact that there was only one hospital nearby, and not a particularly

large one, they had limited beds and had had to add beds to the wards, some of which had been added

in the hallways.

Matthew took Serena through the wards one by one, but she never saw the familiar man.

Serena was unflappable and said nothing the whole time. After looking a few times in silence, she did

not see Cristian, so she went back to look for him, fearing that he had run away.

First time...

Second time...

Third time...

He did not know how many times he had looked, but Serena kept looking. Matteo could not help but

grab her slender white wrist, forcing her to stop.

-Stop looking, Cristian is not here.

Serena looked up and her eyes fell on Matteo's face, puzzled.

-Matteo, maybe we missed him, if he is not here...then where is he now?

To this question, Matteo could not answer, and he did not know how to answer. He could only bite his

thin lips, holding his shoulders seriously, -It's too late now. The search and rescue teams won't start

rescue until tomorrow, we've looked here six or seven times, but we haven't seen Cristian, -Now it's too

late.

-No..." Serena nodded, -We didn't see him, but maybe we missed him, what do you think? Should we

ask the nurse again?

Matteo looked at her helplessly, "Don't be silly. All the saved are here. If we cannot find him here, he is

not here. All we have to do now is to find a place to rest. And tomorrow, when you wake up, we will

follow the search and rescue team again.

Surprisingly, Serena's eyes and expression were calm, which was strange. Chiara, who was standing

beside her, could not resist stepping forward at the sight of her.

-Yes, miss. Health is important. Take care of yourself so you can find Mr. Cristian Ferrari.

She said this in the hope that Serena would take care of herself and return to the hotel to rest. But the same trick would not work twice. When she heard his words, Serena shook her head.

-I can't sleep.

Then she looked at Matteo and grabbed his sleeve: -I want to go back and look for him.

Matteo could take no more and said seriously, -Stop being flippant. It's already dark and windy out there. Didn't you hear the officer say the current is strong and dangerous? Besides, even if you went, what could you do? Stay there and stand guard? Stand guard for a night? And will Cristian show up?

His voice was firm and stern, like that of a stern old man.

Beside them, Chiara watched them with trepidation.

Serena was in such a state that she should have been consoled. After all, she had been the most affected by what had happened, but she had not shed a tear or fallen and followed everyone everywhere.

She had not expected Matthew to say those harsh words to her at that moment. Chiara thought for a moment and then hurried to take Serena's arm, explaining in a soft voice, "Miss, your brother doesn't want to blame you. It's just that when we got to the hospital, they were already transenneling there and

we had to leave. Even if we go back now, we can't get in. Why don't we go back to the hotel and rest

for the night? And after we rest, we'll go there and look around, okay?

Matthew stood to the side, his eyes cold.

Serena lowered her eyes and said softly, "I know you're doing this for my sake, but ... I can't go back to

the hotel to sleep, you know....

-I know, we all know," Chiara took her by the shoulders and continued to gently persuade her, "But you

can't neglect your health. Think about it-it's already cold and she's already tired from running around all

day in her wedding dress. Besides, it's too late now, if she went, she would get sick. Miss, I'm not

accusing you. I think if she insists, first she should go back to the hotel to change her clothes, take a

bath, sleep for a while, as long as she wants, and recover a little. Tomorrow -- shall we see if we can

get on the search and rescue team's boat and go look for him together?

This last sentence moved Serena.

-Is that possible?

Chiara thought for a moment, -I will talk to the officers and try to get access.

Serena nodded.

-OK, then I'll, uh, go back to the hotel, take a shower and get some rest.

Seeing her finally committed, Clare smiled, -Exactly, miss, the car is already waiting for us outside,

shall we go?

-Good.

Chiara helped Serena out, and Matteo paused for about three seconds before following her.

It was already cold, especially at dusk. The cold breeze blew in their ears as they left the hospital, so it was quite warm when they got into the car. After getting into the car, Serena was always huddled in a corner, hugging her shoulders and looking very isolated.

The car had been driving for about ten minutes when it started raining outside.

-It's raining...|| murmured Clare unconsciously as she looked out the window.

After saying that, she immediately stopped talking. She had been thinking about something.

"It's raining in this weather... It's not a good thing."

Chiara unconsciously looked at Serena.

Indeed, Serena, who had been huddled and not moving, stood up abruptly at the sound of rain.

-It's raining.

Clare looked out the window and said in a reassuring voice, -Just a little, it shouldn't rain much.

Chapter 716: Will the rain stop?

When she finished talking, Clare took out her cell phone to check the weather and noticed that there was going to be a heavy thunderstorm today, very soon.

The most urgent thing was to take Serena to the hotel and put her to bed.

That way, even if it rained hard, Serena would fall asleep. Poor thing, she was probably very exhausted after such a hard day....

Chiara thought so.

However, the rain outside was beginning to worry Serena, who was watching her through the window.

How could this happen?

From worse to worse? Even though it was just a drizzle, it worried her even more.

When they arrived at the hotel, Serena stood in the doorway after getting off the bus, not wanting to go inside, and turned to look at the rain.

-Will the rain stop? -Serena murmured, not knowing who she was asking.

Chiara stood behind her, looking at the rain, and said, -Yes, ma'am, the rain is slowing down, and at this rate it will stop soon.

Serena continued not to move. Chiara took her hand, saying, "Let's go inside first, surely it will stop raining.

They all entered the hotel.

When Serena entered the room, Matteo did not follow her. Siblings of different sexes had to keep their distance from each other, so he instructed Chiara to watch Serena for him.

Chiara agreed. She went in with Serena. She prepared the hot water in the bathtub. He tested the temperature and then helped her take off her wedding dress, unfastening it and saying in a low voice,

"Miss Serena, take a nice bath in the hot water that will soothe your body. When you are finished, I will prepare an infusion for you to recover. That done, you can rest comfortably.

Serena let her help her take off her wedding dress as if she were a puppet.

Chiara hurriedly did so. Soon Serena found herself in her underwear. Chiara stepped forward to say,

"Now the young lady has to finish the rest by herself. I'll be back in twenty minutes to remind her."

With that, Chiara left.

Serena remained alone in the bathroom, thinking about the rain. Until she had a gasp and came back to herself. She took off the rest of her clothes and entered the bathtub.

The water was at the right temperature and the warm water bathed her body, which had been stiff all day. Although her heart was still suspended, her muscles relaxed.

She slowly leaned back and immersed her body in the water.

Suddenly, Serena's legs cramped. Unprepared, she slid backward. The water was so buoyant that

Serena reflexively grabbed the sides of the pool. When she sat down, she choked on the water and gasped.

Only a small bathtub, filled with water, the buoyancy of the water could make her feel drowned.

"What if it had been an endless ocean? Or a very rough sea. If Cristian was in there, could he be saved?" thought Serena.

The more Serena thought about it, the more she despaired. She could no longer stay in the bathtub.

She got up, without even wiping the drops from her body. She dressed and walked out of the bathroom.

Outside, Chiara was on the phone.

-Yes, Mr. Matteo, Miss Serena is already in the bathroom, don't worry. I will take care of her. Well... No problem. As for... -said Chiara.

Informing Matteo about Serena at the same time, the bathroom door suddenly opened. Chiara turned her head and found Serena dripping with water, her clothes half-wet.

Chiara's face changed, "Ah, Miss Serena!

Matteo, on the other end of the phone, frowned and asked, -What is it?

-With that, Chiara quickly hung up the phone, walking toward Serena, stopping right in front of her.

Only three minutes had passed, which meant she had not bathed. Moreover, her clothes were half-wet.

-Mrs. Serena, why so early? Was the water not at the right temperature? Also, why didn't she get dry..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she was grabbed by Serena's arm.

-Take me to where the accident happened. -Serena asked her.

Chiara was speechless.

- The current of the sea is too great, and what if she could not hold on tonight, one long night, what if

her hope for survival vanished tonight? -Serena added.

-Mrs. Serena..." Chiara sighed.

-Chiara, I don't want to stay here, I want to get out," Serena pleaded.

-Mrs. Serena, it's still raining..... It is really not advisable for you to go out, it would be better if you take my advice and have a good bath to rest well.

Serena felt useless. She really hated herself for being incapable.

Why had she not gone with Cristian, at least she would have been by his side, even if something

happened to him. The two of them could have lived and died together. Not like now, who did not know where he was, whether he was alive or dead.

If this had not happened, Serena would not have known that she loved him so much that she wanted to die with him.

Before the separation, at least she knew that his life was normal, that he was alive, that he was getting better every day, so she could admire him inwardly.

But now...

She was going crazy without any news of him.

-Secretary Chiara Gatti," Serena finally calmed down, but her face was pale with bloodied lips. She

spoke slowly, -Can you understand me?

Chiara was speechless.

She had said she understood but could not relate.

"And why did she have to say that last thing?" thought Serena. The secretary thought Serena was about to argue. However, she turned around and went back to the bathroom.

Instead of taking another bath, she took a hot shower and put on a clean, neat dress, knowing that Clare would not let her leave if she stayed that way.

It looked like she would have to stay here for the rest of the night.

The night was advancing.

Although there were lights in the distance, they could not illuminate the area. Without the moon and with dark clouds overhead, it was really dark.

Lightning suddenly struck the dark sky, followed by thunder. The drizzle that had subsided, after hours, had turned into bean-sized drops and was falling in torrents.

And so the storm began.

The rain mercilessly washed the endless darkness, a bleak and desperate night for many.

The families of the survivors were arriving.

Those who arrived rushed to the hospital, thousands of miles away, weeping with joy to see that the person they had been looking for was still alive.

Some had not even been able to come....

That raging sea on this night was just as stormy.

Chapter 717: Away from the clock.

Lightning pierced almost half the sky.

Serena who was sleeping peacefully in bed lifted the covers and stood up abruptly at the sound of thunder.

The lights in the room were off. In the darkness, a figure could be seen getting out of bed and walking out.

The light from the hallway immediately illuminated the darkened room and Serena's face, makeup-removed but still delicate.

As soon as she took a step, two men stopped in front of her.

-Mistress!

Serena looked at the two men with some surprise, her pale lips pursed, -Who are you?

-It is not safe outside, Mr. Matteo ordered us to protect you at the door.

"Protect me?" she thought.

Serena could not help but scoff with a slight smile on her lips, -Protect me or guard me?

The facial expression made the two look at each other with mutual embarrassment. One of them, the braver one, stepped forward and said, "Miss Serena, Mr. Matteo naturally asked us to watch over your safety.

It's a matter of surveillance, but also protection.

He would guard her, he would not let her go outside. There was a storm outside. If she had gone out at that time, she probably would have gotten sick, but...

Serena bit her lower lip and said in a cold voice, "Whatever the reason, now get out of the way, I have something to do.

They were both speechless.

-I'm sorry, ma'am. Lord Matthew expressly ordered us to keep you in your room and rest until dawn, you can't go out.

-What if I have to?

-Be reasonable, Miss Serena, it's so dark and stormy outside that even if you went out, you would lose sight of the road.

What the man said made Serena's heart sink to the bottom.

Was it also difficult to walk?

-Serena, who was standing, suddenly extended her hand and pushed the people in front of her. While they were stunned, she ran forward.

-Mrs. Serena!

The two came back to their senses. Taking steps with their legs, they went to stop her.

-Miss Serena, please don't put us in a bad situation, it's Lord Matthew's order. It's pouring rain outside and we can't go out at this hour.

-It's none of your business, let me go.

Serena could not move a single step forward because her hand was clenched, so her face turned red

with anger. She stepped on the man's foot.

The trampled man cried out in pain, but he still could not let go of Serena. As he tugged her, he turned

to his companion, "Go inform Mr. Matteo that Miss Serena has woken up.

The man nodded and quickly turned and disappeared.

Serena was still struggling, "Let me go, my brother told you to look at me instead of holding my hands,

didn't he? What are you doing with my hand now? Are you trying to molest me?

The man was speechless.

He would not have dared to molest her even for all the gold in the world.

Serena was the sister of Matteo of the Giordano Group, and she would also have been the bride of the

young successor of the Ferrari Group, had there not been the incident.

Her position would have been unassailable once Cristian was found.

Seeing his gesture relax a little, Serena said again, "Let me go.

The man still hesitated without letting her go.

She shouted, "Help, he's bothering me!

Serena did not expect him to be so determined, so she just shouted to go to the others. Hearing this,

the man's face changed dramatically and he let go of her hand.

Once free, Serena immediately turned and ran. When the man reacted, he tried to catch up with her immediately.

As soon as she turned around, she ran as fast as she could. She reached the elevator, which was half closed, didn't even think about it, and immediately slipped inside.

She had gone up and the elevator had closed.

She reached it and frantically pressed the open button. It was useless. The floor number was already going down, she had to calm down and take the stairs.

Serena imagined that he would take the stairs to reach her, so when the elevator reached the ground floor, she did not hesitate and immediately rushed into the lobby, oblivious to the surprised looks of the others. She plunged straight into the storm.

When the bean-bag rain lashed her body, she really felt a freezing and burning sensation.

It was only the beginning of winter, but this feeling? It made her feel like she was in the middle of a particularly cold winter. But this feeling did not stop her from going on.

She just wanted to go to the beach, to keep him company and wait for his return.

Matthew rushed quickly once he received the news. He could only see one, but not the other.

-Where were you?

-Mr. Matteo, I'm sorry, I couldn't stop Ms. Serena, she went into the elevator and I couldn't find her when I came down.

Chiara was also awakened by the noise and came running with her hair still a little disheveled, but her clothes arranged.

-What happened, where is she?

The man repeated. Clare's gaze grew thick and said, -Two of you check the hotel surveillance. Two others ask where the young lady went. And the rest of you, go and look for her, taking your flashlight with you. It is very dark outside.

Clare hurriedly set up her umbrellas and flashlights and also went out to look for her.

It was midnight and the rain was heavy.

When Serena reached the street, she reached out her hand to stop a cab, but it ignored her and passed her by.

She thought that surely because of her messy appearance they feared she could not afford the fare, or perhaps the driver was afraid of wetting her seat.

But Serena was not discouraged. She knew, of course, that she was far away and could not walk, so she had to get a car.

After waiting who knows how long, another car arrived.

He waved his hand in the hope that it would stop.

This time the car stopped. A man in his 40s leaned over and looked at her.

-Do you need a ride?

Speaking in his own language, Serena could not understand him. So she used English to indicate where she wanted to go and asked him if he could take her there.

She thought he would not understand her, but the taxi driver smiled, communicated with her in English,

and then enthusiastically told her to get in the car because she was about to catch the flu in the rain.

Serena nodded gratefully. She had wet the car and told him she was sorry. She was embarrassed.

The taxi driver forgave her without hesitation, saying he was doing her a favor. It was no big deal, he

would be dry by 'the next day.

Serena praised him for his English. The taxi driver said proudly that it was his son who had taught her.

Finally, he asked her,

-What are you going to do there? As far as I know, it is not a nice place.

Chapter 718: She got pregnant.

He was referring to the agitation of the sea. He said to Serena,

-That sea is dangerous. Usually we locals don't even go there. Without referring to the strong currents,

the shore is steep. If you fall into it, those who can swim well can't even make it back safely.

Serena was speechless.

She bit her lips, which were already frozen to the point of bruising. She hugged her knees with

trembling hands as she murmured, "Sir, what will happen there after the storm? Will it be more

dangerous?

The driver nodded, -That's for sure.

The taxi driver thought something: -Now at midnight, how come you are here, girl? And what do you

want to do in that place?

Only then did the man, from the rearview mirror, notice that Serena's face was in a bad state,

bloodless, as if she had been frozen.

He choked at the thought and said, "I think you'd better stay away from that sea, don't you think? I'll

take you directly to the nearest hotel, you won't last long if you continue in this situation.

Serena shook her head and said firmly, "No, I want to go there.

The taxi driver thought, "What had happened to this girl?" He looked at her for a moment and realized

that there was something strange about her, not only because of where she wanted to go, but also

because she was wearing pajamas and seemed to be out in the middle of the night.

After thinking about it, the man coughed slightly, "Well, the customer is always right, I will try to fulfill

your request.

-Thank you.

After thanking, Serena lowered her head, her eyelids could not help but squint. She was very tired; she

did not know if it was because of the rain. Her eyelids felt heavy and her vision was beginning to blur.

It felt like a century of driving, the car finally stopped.

As soon as the car stopped, Serena looked up noticeably and looked out the window.

Her vision was a bit blurry, but Serena could vaguely make out a bright light and her lips parted, "Sir, are we there yet?"

He, in front of her, looked surprised for a moment, then explained, "Not yet, I'm just passing through for something, the place you're looking for is just ahead, it's ten minutes away, I'm going down to buy something, wait for me."

-All right.

He could only nod. After watching the driver get off, Serena looked out the window and let her head fall back between her knees.

Her head was spinning, she wondered how Cristian was now, would he feel as strong as she did?

If she could, she really would have died with him.

Unfortunately, she didn't even know where she was now.

Her head had been between her knees for a while already. Serena thought she had waited long enough, so she looked out the window again. Unexpectedly she saw the driver, not far away, talking to someone.

And the two men standing in front of the taxi driver seemed to be wearing police uniforms.

Police officers?

Serena thought she was mistaken, after all, her vision was so blurry, but.... It didn't have to be that far away, did it?

Serena rubbed her eyes, resting her hands on the window pane and peering intently.

Through the raindrops, Serena could finally see clearly.

What she had just seen was not an illusion, the driver was really talking to two policemen, and behind them....

Serena looked up and her face paled.

To her surprise, he was at the police station?

Why had he brought her here? Well, he hadn't gone down to buy anything at all, but....

Serena panicked at the thought of the current situation. If she had gone to the police station now, she could not have gone looking for Cristian later.

No, she couldn't do that!

Serena withdrew her hands and looked around in panic. Her head, which was a little confused before, was stimulated by the shock.

Her body stepped back until it touched the glass on the other side of the car door. Without further hesitation, Serena pushed the door open and got out of the car.

She had not even closed it; Serena had run off in another direction.

At that moment, the driver approached with the two policemen and, seeing this scene, called to her.

-Baby, don't run!

Hearing the shout, Serena's heart was panicked even more, and she quickened her pace, leaving the road and running forward.

-Don't run!

-Stop right there!

Serena was so frightened that she dared not stop, but kept running.

As for how to get to the sea, she had to get out of this conflict first.

The screams behind her became more and more distant until they disappeared. Serena, exhausted again, saw a place where she could shelter from the rain, so she hurried and crouched in a corner.

It was midnight. As she crouched in the corner, the cold rain slipped drop by drop through her brown hair, falling onto the dry ground.

The only sound around her was that of water dripping onto the ground.

Serena lowered her gaze, looked at herself, and laughed bitterly.

It seemed that it had been so long since she had been so sick that she could not remember the last time.

She had never imagined she would look like this when she had worn her wedding dress in the morning.

Cristian, where the hell are you?

Bending over for a while, Serena found herself so stiff that she could barely stand, her vision was blurring, and she could feel her consciousness slowly withdraw....

Finally, she lost consciousness completely.

*

-What did the doctor say?

Matthew asked once Chiara had left the room. Chiara sighed and then shook her head: She is not

well, she is in a very bad condition and has been exposed to the rain for a long time, now she is very weak, there is no telling when she will wake up.

Matteo's thin lips were tight and the area around his eyes was dark, he looked extremely tired.

-By the way, Mr. Matteo, I also have something to tell you," Chiara said shortly after.

Matteo narrowed his eyes, -What?

Chiara took a moment to think before speaking slowly: -The doctor said Miss Serena is pregnant.

A moment later, the tall man stumbled and almost fell forward, Chiara paled and rushed to hold him back, "Mr. Matteo?

Chiara's face had become ugly at that moment, her lips almost closed in a straight line. Her eyes had no temperature. It was the first time Chiara had seen Matteo in that state during the times she had been with him.

She was worried, -What is it?

Matteo's eyebrows furrowed. He had not imagined that Serena was pregnant at that time.... The moment Cristian was nowhere to be found.

What could be done now?

Chapter 719: Can you think for yourself?

After Chiara told Matteo about the pregnancy, Matteo's forehead remained furrowed throughout the night, just like his lips. He exuded an unapproachable emotion.

The nurses who came to check on Serena were frightened by Matteo's temperament. They had to perform their duties and were leaving in a hurry.

Chiara had been Matteo's secretary for years, so she knew his temper a little.

At this point, Cristian was missing, the wedding had not gone well, and Miss Serena was pregnant.

If ... she assumed that something had really happened to Cristian and he could not be found, Serena and the baby would have the worst fate. Although Chiara maintained the positive attitude, saying that Cristian would be fine and would be found.

However, things do not always go as planned.

There are so many things that are so helpless in the face of natural disasters.

After thinking for a while, Clare suddenly got up, walked over to Matthew and sat down next to him.

-The doctor said that Mrs. Serena's body is very weak. It is fortunate that nothing happened and that the mother and child are still alive.

Matteo's eyes moved, but his lips remained tight and he did not comment on her words.

Clare spoke, hearing him, "Actually, Lord Matthew, I think.... The baby is coming on time, at least.... For

Mrs. Serena, it is a good thing.

At those words, Matteo, who had been impassive and silent all night, raised his head and looked at her,

spreading his thin lips, "Something good?"

Chiara breathed a sigh of relief.

She had guessed what was going through Matthew's mind. This was going to make things easier.

Clare smiled slightly, her voice was soft and gentle, -Yes, Lord Matthew, to say it all? Cristian is not

known what situation he is in and Mrs. Serena just wants to find him and die with him. You and I have

been in that sea. Unless the place where Cristian fell is not there at all. On the contrary, after the night's

storm, there is very little chance of survival. Even tomorrow there will not be good weather. Lord

Matthew, do you understand what I mean?

Matteo half-closed his thin lips and his eyes darkened.

"Yes, I do. I accepted it.

Those waters were inherently rough. With the storm, how many people could survive the stormy night?

They feared that the rescue team would go out the next day just to collect the bodies.

People always hope for a miracle. Then, clinging to the fantasy of a miracle, they keep hoping.

But would it be a miracle if it were so easy to achieve?

With a heavy heart, Matthew still remembered the contract Cristian had given him just before the wedding, with all the guarantees.

The man would do anything to love Serena, only now....

-Mr. Matteo, I do not want to comment on Cristian and Serena, but I am analyzing the matter. If

something happened to Cristian, Miss Serena would surely not survive, do you think so too?

Matteo said, "You are right.

According to her temperament in the last two days, although she didn't seek death, but wasn't what she had done a kind of chronic suicide?

-But is it different when you are pregnant? For another life in the womb is Miss Serena becoming a mother. There is no reason for her to be capricious and let the child accompany her to death.

Matteo was speechless.

-That's why, Mr. Matteo, I said the baby comes at the right time.

Matteo's lips had contracted slightly. He had not been a mother or a father. He had no idea what it meant to be a parent.

Clare was different; she had been a mother. He should have been able to understand Serena's feelings more deeply.

-Maybe she was right.

Having this child was Serena's hope for life.

-Miss Serena might, thanks to this child, be able to take care of herself.

Serena awoke with the smell of disinfectant and a confused mind about everything. She was confused for a moment before realizing that she was in the hospital.

Unable to think any more, Serena tried to abruptly get out of bed. The reaction was so violent that her head spun. With a dizziness, she fell back onto the pillows.

Bang!

The sound was so loud that it startled Matteo, who was accompanying her.

Matteo had been awake for Serena for more than ten hours. When he saw that she was sleeping

peacefully, he closed his eyes to rest.

He did not expect to hear a noise after resting for a short time.

Matteo awoke just in time to see Serena fall onto her back. Her face paled and he reached out to hug her.

-Serena, are you awake? How do you feel now?

Serena lay back on the pillow, her eyes blurred for a while before slowly regaining clarity. She sighed and said, "Matteo, where is Cristian?"

Matteo was speechless.

The light in his eyes had gone out. His lips had rippled as he helped her to stand up.

-Sit down and speak.

He helped Serena to stand up slowly. Matteo placed a pillow behind her back. He whispered, -Are you thirsty, can I get you a glass of water?

It was clearly a question, but Matteo went to pour the water, not caring whether she said yes or no.

When the hot water was brought to her, Serena took it and took a small sip. Soon she heard Matthew

ask her again, "Do you feel sick? The doctor said to let him know when you woke up, so wait.

Then Matteo left the room to ask someone to inform the doctor.

Serena was speechless.

She took another sip and sat for a while feeling less dizzy. When Matteo returned, she asked, "Matteo,

what time is it?

She looked out the window; it was night. "Wasn't it dawn yet?" she thought.

But he felt as if he had slept for a long time. And it was quiet outside, it had stopped raining.

The storm could not end soon or easily.

It was...

Was it the next night?

Serena paled immediately. She pulled back the covers to get out of bed, but Matthew stopped her

before her toes touched the cold floor.

-Where are you going?

she asked reluctantly.

-Matteo, has it really been a day? Where is Cristian? Haven't they found him yet?

-Yes, it has been a day. As for Cristian, there is no news yet.-

-What about the rescue team? Didn't they go looking today? How come there is no news?

She looked so pale, so weak that she could barely sit up. At the mention of Cristian, however, she had come back to life as if she had been shot.

-You know how weak you are, can you see that for yourself?

Chapter 720: She wouldn't want to leave us without a doubt.

Thinking for herself?

-Do you have to? -Serena blinked, her eyes puzzled by the words.

-I'm fine, Matteo. Tell me quickly: didn't the rescuers go today? What are they for? How can they stop going and not save them?

The more he said, the more Serena became agitated, pushing Matteo's hand away and trying to get out of bed.

-That's enough! -Matteo scolded sternly, -The team went out but to find the bodies!

All of Serena's movements stopped, as if frozen. It was a long time before she looked at him without facial expression.

Staring at him for a while, she seemed to sneer, "What do you mean?"

-Serena, my sister is no fool, you should understand very well what I mean.

The mocking smile on her lips widened a little: -I should understand, do you mean Cristian is dead?

Matthew's pupils contracted slightly, the word DEATH resounded in his mind, but he dared not say it,

he could only imply it. He did not expect it to be uttered by Serena.

She did not answer Serena, but stroked her shoulder, took a deep breath and said softly, "Don't be

distressed, sit down first, the doctor will come and examine you.

-Matteo, even if he dies, I have to see his body personally. Otherwise I will not accept it," Serena raised

her head and met Matthew's determined gaze. She continued, "I understood everything you said, about

looking for bodies, what about Cristian's body?"

He said, tightening his lips, -It would be normal not to find the body in those turbulent waters.

-Would it be normal? Can we find everyone else's? Why not his own?"

At this point, Serena thought of something and grabbed Matteo's sleeve, -Matteo, do you think it's

possible that Cristian didn't fall overboard? He is so smart. He must have been able to handle the

parachute. It is not certain that he fell into the sea around here, maybe he landed somewhere else, do

you think it is possible?

Chiara had told Matteo about it too, but it was just a little hint, which Matteo didn't mind.

Now that Serena was talking to him so vividly. She had moved Matteo. He said with tight lips, "Maybe

he is somewhere else.

Serena nodded vigorously, -We have to find him, I'm sure he wouldn't leave me behind, we just got

back together. He certainly wouldn't want to leave us.

Saying this, Serena smiled, as if she had really seen the light in the darkness.

When Matteo saw her like this, his mind was full of thoughts. It was so complicated that he did not

know what to say.

She knew, of course, that the longer she waited now, the more she would be disappointed in time. But

what could be done now? As long as there was hope, however slim, it had to be realized, didn't it?

Serena was relieved to know that Matteo would send someone by the sea. But she had no desire to

stay quietly in the hospital. She woke up in the morning. In the afternoon, she wanted to go with

everyone to find out where Cristian was.

Matteo got a little angry, -You know how your health is, you don't have to get sick to look for him. If you are convinced that Cristian didn't fall into those waters, you shouldn't be so capricious as to go there.

Serena panicked on the spot.

Yes, she believed in him.

-Instead, be well in the hospital, take care of yourself and wait for him to come to you.

Wait for him to come to her? Serena lowered her eyelids and thought for a long time. So much time passed that Matteo thought she would reject him. But Serena nodded and whispered, "Okay, I will wait here for him to come to me.

Matteo was a little surprised, not expecting her to accept what he had casually said.

It seemed that. Believing in Cristian was not just a word.

After the plane crash, it had not taken long for the media to report the news in North City. Within a day, almost everyone in town knew that Cristian, of the Ferrari Group, had been involved in the crash.

Besides that, of course, they also knew that the Giordano family's much-publicized daughter, Serena, had been left alone at the wedding, while she had initially been envied by countless people.

When they had heard the outcome, many people had sighed and complained that things should not

have been this way.

Of course, there were also those who laughed.

-They deserved it, why did they have to go abroad to get married? If they had held the wedding inland,

this wouldn't have happened, would it? The rich just want to show off. Then... He was gone for good!

-Effective. Assuming that if he had found a wedding venue nearby, a wedding and a happy life would

have been enough. In this way, why had he had to go abroad?

-It is really deserved who prefers the Western. It is good that the incident has passed.

-They were wrong about that. A proverb says that water goes down, people go up. Why do you accuse

the young successor of the Ferrari Group of holding an unforgettable wedding for his bride? He had the

ability to earn money. Moreover, it was the wedding of two big powerful families. There is nothing wrong

with the fact that the man wanted to tell the world who his wife was. It only implies that God's will is

unpredictable. There is no good that comes without evil.

-You're a fool, huh? Do you speak for them? Did they pay you?

-You can't say that. Even ourselves, we don't know what will happen tomorrow. Can you assure

yourself that your whole life will be safe and worry-free?

The man, disgusted to the point of disgust, had simply stopped talking and walked away whistling at him.

In a Western restaurant...

Upon reading the news, Alice burst into wild laughter. The people around were shocked by her horrible laughter. Everyone turned their heads to look at her as if she were a psychopath.

But Alice was not bothered by the stares. All she knew was that she was happy.

She thought she would never leave them alone after their marriage. But who knew what. Matthew had even asked to watch over her and prevented her from doing anything.

Perfectly, Alice continued to curse them.

-Serena, you couldn't have imagined. My curse has taken effect.... You two really cannot be together, you will not be happy together.

But as she laughed and saw the news of Cristian's accident, Alice's heart became a little sad.

After all, she adored him!

She had fallen in love with him at first sight. She had longed for him for days and nights. Therefore, she

had done that series of things only afterwards.