

Virginity in second marriages Chapter 8: Three conditions

Serena was speechless and fully understood that the maid had done it on purpose, but she left without saying anything.

"Did she really think that once she joined the Ferrari family, she would become as important as a queen? If she is not respected even by her husband, how could we respect her?"

"That's right. I heard Mr. Cristian kicked her out last night. If I were her, I would immediately pack my bags and go home in shame."

"For such a woman, who knows what shame is. All they have in their eyes is money!"

Turning away, she was no longer able to hear what they were saying. Serena's face paled and leaned against the door. Slowly crouching down, she clutched her chest. Why? Why on earth did she have to endure this? Just because she was divorced? She buried her face between her knees, and the chatter and laughter from the maids flashed in her ears. And she thought back to the divorce, back home, back to the parents who forced her into marriage, and back to that night... She felt a thud in her stomach and raised her head suddenly. No!

She must go to the hospital tomorrow. She could not be pregnant. She couldn't!

At the moment she raised her head, the door opened. Luca pushed the wheelchair out of the room, and Serena, hearing the noise, inadvertently directed her gaze in that direction.

Cristian merely cast a glance at her and saw Serena's tear-filled eyes. What he saw was like a pebble being thrown into a calm lake, causing ripples.

Serena was not bad looking at all. On the contrary, her facial features were well defined. She had long and curled eyelashes, and her eyes, resembling clear spring, seemed to contain all the energy in the world. But this spring must be cold, for her gaze gave people a cold feeling that made her less charming like other women.

Her eyelashes were full of tears, and the redness of her eyes made her look weak. And her slender figure standing still and squatting there fostered people's desire to pity her.

The two men remained speechless.

After a while, Serena said, "Are you going out?"

Her voice was heavy because of her dry throat.

Unexpectedly, Cristian curled his lips and nodded.

Without responding, she looked away, lowered her eyes and stared at her toes.

Cristian fixed his eyes on her and said, "Didn't I tell you not to stay here and embarrass me?"

Serena raised her head and looked at him shyly, saying, "But, we had already talked about it. You told me I couldn't enter the room."

Cristian replied in a cold tone, "When did I tell you?"

Serena was speechless. Indeed, he didn't say that. However, he had not returned that night.

Being aware of that she was the one who misunderstood it, she bit her lip and lowered her eyes. Then suddenly he said to her, "Until I find her, I will let you stay in this room, but on three conditions."

Serena raised her head and said, "Find who?"

Cristian's eyes were dark, which was frightening, "You'd better not ask any questions."

Serena lowered her gaze again. After all, she didn't care who he was looking for. Why she even asked it? They were only married on paper. What was important was that he can let her stay here.

"All right, I'll listen to everything you say," said Serena in a low voice.

"First, the bed is mine. Find another place to sleep. Second, your things have to stay in your suitcase. Don't put them in my closet. And finally, don't touch me."

She could sleep on the floor. And she could also buy another closet. As for the third ...don't touch him? Serena raised her eyes and looked at him strangely...who would ever want to touch him? Although Cristian was good-looking, Serena was not that kind of thirsty woman at all. So she rushed over and said, "All right, I promise you."

"Luca." said Cristian, "Let's go."

Luca pushed the wheelchair and left.

Serena, seeing them leave, breathed a sigh of relief and gave a faint smile.

The three conditions dictated by Cristian meant that she could stay in the room, so she got up, grabbed her suitcase and went inside.

The next day. After getting up, Serena put on a simple dress and a hat and went out. At the gate, she met Leonardo who was ready to go to the company.

"Aurora, are you looking for Cristian to go to the company? Do you want me to accompany you?" Serena did not expect to meet him, and thought about where she was headed. Then, she shook her head and said, "Thank you, but I'm not going to the company."

"I see. And where are you going? I can still accompany you."

"No need, thanks. I'm heading to the opposite direction of the company."

"Alright then, take care."

Serena walked for a long time until she reached the side of the road. Then she got on the bus and put on a mask. She felt really guilty. The result of the test that was taken the day before had upset her so much that she had not slept well the night before.

She really hoped that the test was wrong. After arriving at the hospital, she took the number and stood in line. Everyone was looking at her with strange eyes. So Serena gave a slight cough, pulled her glasses out of her bag and put them on. But the stares became even more insistent. After all, she was a woman in the gynaecology and obstetrics department. She dressed strangely, wore a hat, a mask, glasses, as if she didn't want to be recognized by anyone.

She wanted to keep a low profile but what she did caused an adverse effect. She always attracted people's attention, especially in public.

When it was her turn, the doctor noticed that she had only one eye uncovered. The doctor asked her with confusion, "Are you here for a checkup?"

Serena gave a cough, reached out her hand to remove her mask, and said, "Yes!"

"Why are you so mystery? Don't you want someone to see you? "The doctor squinted and asked, "Do you do that kind of profession?"

Serena didn't know what the doctor meant but asked confusedly, "Huh?"

"I asked you if you do that kind of work...do you understand?"

Then she thought about it for a moment and began to understand, "Doctor, I..."

But the doctor interrupted her by saying, "You got pregnant accidentally and want to have an abortion, right?" Then he continued with a sigh, "How come you don't take care of your body? Yesterday a woman who does the same work came here. It was her fifth or sixth time. How many times does that woman want to have abortion in her life? Don't you fear to hurt your body?"

"I am not..." Serena wanted to explain to the doctor that she was not a prostitute. But, as she was about to open her mouth, some men dressed in black came in and frightened the people inside.

As soon as someone they entered the room, Serena put on her mask, stood up and tried to sneak out.

"Stop!"

Unexpectedly, those people headed toward her and stopped her directly after seeing that she was trying to leave.