

Virginity 891

Chapter 891: Loss of consciousness

It was getting colder and colder, and when Serena came out of the hospital after her checkup, she was shivering in the cold wind.

Beatrice took off her scarf and put it on Serena.

Serena hurried to take it off her, "No, Auntie, it's too cold, you'll be cold if you give me the scarf.

Beatrice gave her a helpless look and couldn't help but scold her, "You know you'll be cold too, why didn't you dress more before going out? You know you are pregnant and you are still so careless.

When he scolded her, Serena did not dare say a word of resistance and remained silent.

As Beatrice spoke, a ring of warm air came out of her mouth and she looked at the buildings around her, -It's almost Christmas and I think I'll spend it here with you this year.

At her words, Serena froze and unconsciously followed her gaze.

So fast? Could she not believe that she was about to celebrate Christmas?

She gently ran her hand over her belly, which would be exactly three months old by the time the vacations arrived.

Serena thought of her son Manuel, who was far away in his hometown.

He and she had not seen each other for a long time either.

And since she had moved in with Cristian, she had not been able to contact the little guy much, so she wondered how he was doing and if he missed her.

-Well, don't stay here, get ready to come back.

-All right.

The two advanced arm in arm, and just as they reached the edge of the road, a car that looked neither like a cab nor a private family car stopped in front of them.

Soon, the door of the car opened and several men gathered around.

They were four or five men in black suits and sunglasses, and with a mob-like appearance, this made Serena frown and look at them impassively.

Beatrice looked sidelong at the men and sneered, "Is there something wrong with you?"

Between them, one of whom looked like the boss, they spoke: 'Our boss wants to see you.'

-Is that so? Who is your leader? Why do we need to see him? Just because he wants to see us?

-Mrs. Beatrice, please don't put us in a difficult situation, the chief just wants to invite you two as his

guests.

-Then go back and tell any guest you have in the house who is afraid to show his true face that we don't want him.

After saying this, Beatrice took Serena's hand and prepared to leave.

The men saw this and with a frown immediately stepped forward to surround the two again, stopping them both in place.

-Miss Beatrice....

Beatrice scowled and barked sternly, -Get out of the way!

Several men could only retreat helplessly to the side when they saw her like this.

Only then did Beatrice push Serena away as several men watched the two leave in the background, bowing together and talking about something.

After a short walk, Beatrice's pace slowed, -Because it's disgusting, you annoy them-.

Serena took her by the hand and it was a leisurely walk.

By now it was obvious that the group had just talked about their leader; they wanted to ask Beatrice to come back, but they were too afraid to get tough with her and so they backed down when she yelled at

them.

Who else but Angelo?

Thinking about this, Serena could not help but say aloud, "Perhaps Lord Angelo really wants to see you.

At these words, Beatrice's steps faltered and she turned her head to look at Serena.

Her eyes were deep and haunting, looking a bit intimidating, and Serena's scalp tingled under her gaze. -What's wrong?

-What do I care if he wants to see me? The words were clear then, and if it weren't for you and Cristian this time, I wouldn't even be here.

Serena felt a little guilty.

-I'm sorry, Auntie, it's my fault for making you come all the way here.

-Nothing,|| Beatrice came over and stroked her face. It's almost noon, why don't you call Cristian and have him eat at the company today and let's go eat together, I know a place I miss and I don't know if it's still open.

Serena said yes, then texted Cristian that she was out to lunch with Beatrice.

After texting, Beatrice saw her put her phone away and got her into a cab she had stopped earlier, telling the driver the address.

-Actually, since you are with him now, you don't have to go to work anymore.

Hearing this, Serena was a little stunned.

-If I don't go, will they think I'm one of those lazy, vain women?

-Do you think you are?

-No!"-Serena shook her head.

-So what else is there to say? You are not that kind of person, and Cristian would not look at you like that. If you weren't pregnant, you could go to work as much as you wanted, but look at how you are now-what did the doctor say to you at today's checkup?

Thinking about the doctor's words, Serena half-closed her lips without speaking.

Her health seemed to have deteriorated a lot since she became pregnant with her second child.

No, maybe it was after Cristian's plane crash. Because of that period of not eating and not sleeping well, the fever from going out in the rain, and all the subsequent work when she felt physically

exhausted and unable to go on.

But she did not expect to have an abortion after coming here and having sex with Cristian.

She thought of Manuel, who had been through a lot when she was pregnant with him and in great

health, and now....

Thinking about it, Serena sighed heavily.

-I know, I'll think of something.

The two soon arrived at a restaurant, and Beatrice paused on her way to the door.

-Is this what you were talking about earlier?

Beatrice looked at the decor in front of her and the people inside, the glint in her eyes slowly fading.

-No.

Things had changed and it was normal that that restaurant no longer existed.

Noticing that she was rather depressed, Serena said, -Why don't you-?

-Let's have a drink here.

-Okay.

Unexpectedly, the restaurant was quite good, and after eating, Serena felt she had to go to the bathroom and sighed helplessly, "Auntie, I'm going to the bathroom."

One of the most annoying things about being pregnant was that she always wanted to go to the bathroom.

Serena left her phone and purse on the table and went to the bathroom. When she washed her hands and came out of the bathroom, she ran into a man who stopped in front of her and looked unpleasant.

Serena's expression changed and her brain worked quickly, and she immediately spoke, "Do you want to...?"

Unfortunately, before she could finish her sentence, she received a sharp blow to the back of her head, stopping any further words, and when she tried to say something else, a wave of darkness came over her eyes.

Soon after, Serena lost consciousness.

Chapter 892: Don't you know she is pregnant?

Beatrice had been sitting alone in the restaurant for a while, but Serena had not returned. When her cell phone vibrated on the table, Beatrice picked it up and looked at it, and saw that it was a message from Cristian.

But Serena was not there.

It was better to wait for her return before reading the message.

Beatrice turned off the phone again and waited a little longer, but Serena was still not back.

Beatrice frowned, vaguely sensing that something was wrong.

She motioned the waiter to settle the bill, then gathered up all of Serena's things and asked the waiter to take her to the restaurant bathroom.

It turned out that the bathroom was empty and no one was there.

-What's going on? Where is she? -Beatrice asked.

The waiter also had a strange expression on his face.

-I'm not sure, that lady came to me a moment ago after asking me where the bathroom was, and I don't think I saw her leave after that.... I thought she didn't feel well in her stomach, so I didn't ask.

-Do you have other bathrooms in this restaurant besides this one?

The waiter bit his lower lip and shook his head.

-Not anymore, this is the only bathroom that our staff also uses.

After hearing that there was only one bathroom in this restaurant, Beatrice thought about what had happened earlier and immediately understood what had happened.

-Ma'am, how about we go back inside and look for it?

-No, she's not there,|| Beatrice replied coldly.

Beatrice could probably guess now where Serena had gone, the look in her eyes and the aura around her cooled immediately....

Angel.

Beatrice turned and headed outside, but was surprised to find another exit across the hall, so she walked around it.

-Hey, how did this door open?

Beatrice was now absolutely certain that Serena had stumbled into something. It was unthinkable that her father could do such a thing.

Trying to get her to recognize this father was not going to happen in this lifetime!

Beatrice walked out of the restaurant just as Serena's cell phone rang; it was a call from Cristian.

Presumably he called because he got no answer from Serena.

Would this relationship complicate things if she was told?

It was clear that it was her business with Angelo and that Serena was just involved.

She might as well work it out herself.

With this in mind, Beatrice did not answer the phone and simply silenced him before continuing on her way.

After taking a few steps, a car suddenly stopped in front of her and several men got out and directly surrounded her.

Beatrice quickly recognized the men as the ones she had met that morning, only now there were two fewer of them.

Beatrice put her hands together and looked at them mockingly, -What, are you going to kidnap me too?

When she finished, she held out her hands, -Bind hands or feet, huh?

The leader's face changed a few shades at her words and he shook his head.

-I dare not, Mrs. Beatrice, we are only here to invite you.

-Invite? -Beatrice narrowed her eyes dangerously, -Then why take anyone away from me?

-This is a last resort, Mrs. Beatrice, come on up,|| said the man at the head of the group.

-Where is she? -If you touch her, I will send you all to jail.

Her words made the man pale, and he hastened to explain.

-Don't worry, ma'am, they won't do anything to you as long as you come with us.

When he received the answer, Beatrice guessed that Serena was not in the car and that she would not see her even if she got in.

But if she did not get in the car, she would not have a chance to see her.

-Ma'am, please get in.

The manager opened the door for her and made an inviting gesture. Beatrice half-closed her lips and had to get into the car.

In the Calligaris family.

Angelo was sitting in the living room, holding a frame with a group photo of a family of four.

Angelo was still young in the picture, handsome despite his middle age, and the woman next to him was clearly the same age as him, but the years had not left many marks on her face, and she was a well-groomed, kind, and polite woman.

The two girls beside her, one tall and one short, seemed especially close, with their two little hands clasped together and their two little bodies still attached.

In those days, the four of them were the envy of the world.

And now?

In the entire Calligaris family, Angelo was the only one left.

Angelo's fingertips were slowly brushing his wife's face against that of his daughter in the picture.

Domenico sighed inwardly at the scene.

-Sir, it is better not to look, some things cannot be changed.

Angelo raised his head, obviously with tears in his eyes, still holding the picture frame in his hand, but

muttered and asked, -Domenic, have I done too many bad things in my last life? Is that why I was given so much punishment in this life?

Although his name was known to many, and he had many properties and countless assets in his name, he was separated from his wife and had no one by his side.

Dominic was momentarily speechless, remembering the old man's current situation, which was indeed

a bit tragic.

The two men remained silent, and a few moments later someone entered.

-Sir, Mrs. Beatrice is here.

Domenico and Angelo froze for a moment at the same moment, and then looked at each other

unconsciously, both apparently surprised by the news.

A few moments later, Domenico smiled: -You see, my lord, the God treats you very well, and the lady is

back. Go and ask her to come in.

The informant turned and went out.

Soon he let Beatrice in and then withdrew to wait outside again.

And Angelo was a little confused when he saw Beatrice appear before him, thinking that she had seen

him wrong, otherwise why would this reticent daughter suddenly come to his door?

A thought crossed his mind and Angelo wondered if she was here for Cristian again.

As Angelo pondered, he looked back but felt a hint of moisture in his eyes, hurried to reach up and

wipe the corners of his eyes before coughing softly and ordering Domenico, -Domenico, tell the maids

to prepare the tea.

Beatrice also saw Angelo's tear stains and froze for a moment, feeling something lodge in her heart, but it was quickly replaced by anger.

There was nowhere to vent her anger, and now that she had finally seen Angelo, Beatrice stepped forward and shouted a rebuke.

-No need to pretend, you know I'm not here for tea and snacks.

Angelo. Do you have a conscience or not? How dare you ask someone to tie her up here at this hour, don't you know she's pregnant?

Chapter 893: Will you be able to take responsibility if something happens?

Angelo's jaw dropped at Beatrice's screams.

Domenico, who was standing on the sidelines, also froze for a long moment.

Beatrice was really pissed off!

She had just taken Serena to the hospital this morning for a checkup and the doctor had instructed her to take care of her body and protect the baby. But now her men were checking on Serena, and these men were all big and tall-who knew if they would hurt her?

Not knowing how she was now, Beatrice was very distressed and immediately said, "Where is she?"

Take me to her now.

It was at that moment that Angelo came to his senses and asked confusedly, "Girl, who are you talking about?"

He had a vague suspicion in his mind, but was taken aback.

Seeing that he was still pretending, Beatrice became so angry that she grabbed Angelo.

-Now you're still pretending. She is pregnant and now you won't let me see her. If anything happens to her or the baby she is carrying, I will never forgive you for the rest of my life!

Domenico, who had heard something from the side, saw that Beatrice was holding Angelo, and her expression and tone of voice did not look like a joke, so he had to rush forward.

-Sir, let go of your hand and speak clearly, you come here out of the blue and say this, Lord Angelo and

I don't know what's going on.

At these words, Beatrice's eyes widened.

-Domenico, we have come this far and you are still lying to me?

-Ma'am, I never tell lies or lies, you know, Lord Angelo and I stayed home today, we didn't go

anywhere, what exactly is wrong with what you are saying, calm down and speak clearly first, okay?

Beatrice was speechless.

Even if Angelo would not admit it, Beatrice would not believe it, but Beatrice knew that Domenico was not a liar, and had been a kind of right-hand man to Angelo over the years.

With this in mind, Beatrice let go of his hand and said coldly, -Didn't you send someone to get me and

Serena to come?

Domenico rubbed his nose and spoke for Angelo.

-It's true, but it was only that day, but you were angry, so I want to ask you again in a few days.

-Domenico, you didn't ask anyone to come see me today?

-No. "Domenico shook his head.

Beatrice's eyes shifted to Angelo.

-Is she the one who called?

Angelo did not expect his daughter to be so combative, he was really stunned by her at that moment, and only now that she was talking to him was he coming to his senses and speaking helplessly.

-I would call someone, but do you want to see me?

-Well, you are all so quick to deny it, do you know how I got here? It was the man who brought me here a moment ago who kidnapped Serena and made me come to you.

Angelo did not know what to answer.

Domenico finally sensed something and hurried to call the men outside.

-What's going on? Mrs. Beatrice said you kidnapped someone?

The man's expression changed and he hurried to explain.

-Domenico, it's not kidnapping, we're just inviting her back, Mr. Angelo didn't want to see Miss Beatrice? We are also...

-Bastards! -Domenico cursed under his breath, -What is wrong with you, where is the girl now?

The man tried to explain himself, but could not get a word out. He rubbed his head in frustration, and did not know why he was being scolded.

-I'll take you there!

The man finished his depression and led the way, with Beatrice turning directly behind him.

Dominic stepped forward to help Angelo: -Lord, let's go too.

Angelo also tried to understand what was happening and followed.

The trio exited the Calligaris family and entered a small alley. Beatrice could not help but frown as she observed her surroundings.

Domenico and Angelo, looking down the narrowing alley in front of them, roared more and more.

The man in front of them finally stopped and tried to pull out his key to open the door, only to find that the lock had been broken and the door in front of him was not fully closed.

His face paled and his mind went blank.

-Is he here?

Beatrice's reaction was faster than his, pushing the door around her and entering.

As soon as she entered, Beatrice felt the dust hit her, choking her throat, so much so that she reached out to cover her mouth and nose. The house was not very bright, but the light coming in through the windows gave a good view of the interior.

He looked around the room and did not see Serena.

-Where is the girl? -Beatrice was furious.

The man was a little surprised when she shouted at him like that and said abruptly: -I, I don't know, I

brought her here and then I closed the door and left, but just now I found that the lock was broken, she escaped...?

Angelo and Domenico looked at each other, both of them knew why Beatrice had just gotten angry.

Domenico was furious and asked through gritted teeth, "Why did you bring someone here without permission? Will you be able to take responsibility if something happens?"

The man was so reprimanded by Domenico that his expression changed.

-Domenico, I saw that Mr. Angelo had been thinking about Mrs. Beatrice all day, so I wanted to be bold enough to invite her, but.... Mrs. Beatrice didn't want that, and I didn't want to see Mr. Sad every day, so....

-So you dared to bring someone here without permission? -Angelo's voice took on more than a tinge of harshness as he stared at him.

The men knelt beside Angelo.

-Sir, I really didn't want to do that, I just wanted to....

He just thought she was a normal woman, he had seen Beatrice with her, but he didn't care, so he had

found a random person to kidnap and use as a threat to Beatrice, as long as Beatrice met Mr. Angelo, he would succeed.

But now that the woman was gone, it would be fine if she escaped back, but what if she didn't?

-What do you want? -Domenico scolded, -Don't tell me you're trying to help that man because you see him sad all day.

The man nodded.

-Yes, I have it in mind, sir, you can....

-What are you doing? -Beatrice impatiently interrupted and scoffed, -The woman you have here is gone and you still have the heart to beg for mercy? I tell you, if anything happens to her, I will make you pay ten times as much, believe it or not. Let's see if you still have the life to beg for mercy here!

Beatrice's aura was so overwhelming that the man's mouth trembled with fear and he dared not speak.

However, Beatrice quickly calmed down.

-She doesn't have her phone or her money, so if she ran away by herself, she shouldn't be able to go very far by now, we'll send someone to look for her. But if...

Chapter 894: Fixed nodes

He did not finish the last part of his sentence, but it was already clear to everyone.

Angelo was silent for a moment and then suddenly spoke, -Domenic, get someone to search

immediately, if there is nothing nearby then check further away and make sure you find her.

Domenico nodded with a rare serious expression on his face.

-I know, I'll go right away.

After Domenico left, Beatrice did not feel comfortable waiting and was about to leave, passing Angelo,

when he spoke up and called her.

-You have just arrived, you will not find her alone.

At these words, Beatrice's steps stopped and she looked at Angelo with cold eyes.

-So what?

-Come home with me first, we will soon hear something if Domenico sends someone to look for her.

Beatrice rejected Angelo's suggestion without thinking and said coldly, -No, I can't sit and wait for news

in this situation.

Angelo was speechless, not expecting his kindness to be rejected.

Angelo had always known how much this daughter of his hated him, but now that she had treated him

like this, it was still hard on his heart.

All Beatrice could think about was Serena, who had dated her and was still involved because of him,

and if anything happened to Serena this time, she could not pay for it with a million deaths.

The thought that she was weak and carrying a child made Beatrice despair and made her say a harsh word.

-Anyway, if something happens to Serena and the baby this time, I will make the whole Calligaris family pay as well!

With that, Beatrice left.

When Cristian's call came again, Beatrice answered this time without hesitation.

-Serena?

The deep, firm male voice on the other end made Beatrice frown and whisper, -It's me.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone before Cristian's voice returned.

-Aunt Beatrice? What is Serena's phone doing here with you?

-This business...

Beatrice told Cristian the long story of what had happened today, making sure the other man

understood before saying, -I'm sorry, I didn't expect this to happen, my personal fault, so....

Beatrice was hesitant to say anything about her relationship with the Calligaris family, after all, if she had, she would have been exposed, but things had come to this point and she couldn't not say something, so as far as the Calligaris family was concerned, she only said that she had had some grudges against him in the past, and did not elaborate on what they were.

Beatrice thought about asking him about his relationship with the Calligaris family, but Cristian did not.

-I know, I will send for her immediately.

After hanging up the phone, Cristian called Vittorio directly.

At that moment, Vittorio was inviting Laura to a big dinner, as he was fulfilling his promise to invite Laura to a big dinner during the next month.

As things were being sorted out, Vittorio's phone rang.

He looked and saw that it was indeed Cristian calling and hurried to answer it.

-What kind of thing is going on today that you...?

However, Vittorio's words were cut off at the other end before he could finish them.

After that, his expression got worse and worse as he listened to the words on the other end, and eventually it got even worse.

Laura, sitting opposite him, watched the whole process of his expression changing, and when he hung up, she could not resist asking him.

-What happened?

At the sound of Laura's voice, Vittorio came back to himself, thinking about what he had to do, his eyes apologetic.

-Sorry, I can't have dinner with you today, but the food is all served, so look at the menu and order what you want later and put it on my bill.

But to her surprise, Laura put down the knife.

-You haven't told me what's wrong, is it serious?

At her mention, Vittorio's face took on a little more anger: -Yes, it's quite a serious situation and now I'm going to go help!

Having said that, Vittorio immediately got up.

Laura saw him and got up after him.

-I'll go with you.

It was too embarrassing for her to eat here alone when everyone else was in such a hurry. Laura was a food lover, but there were some human accidents she understood.

-Huh? -Vittorio was confused for a moment.

Are you coming with me?

-Yes, more people are more powerful, don't we help each other? You must not see me as a girl, I am very strong and can help in many things.

-Don't you go to dinner anymore?

-No, it's important to help you. And I don't lack a sense of justice.

After looking at her sincere face for a long time and thinking about her relationship with her sister-in-law, Vittorio thought it would be good to bring her along, and after a moment's thought Vittorio nodded.

-All right then, you can come with me, but stay outside if there is any danger.

Laura thought for a moment and then said, -Don't worry, I'm good at running, no one can run faster than me!

-That means you run away a lot.

-That's the truth," Laura murmured.

-What?

Only then did Laura realize she had said something wrong and hastened to explain.

-Oops, this is a joke, don't you have to go? Come on, don't drag it out.

The two left the restaurant together, and the waiter called them as they left the cash register: -Mr.

Vittorio, this....

-We're in a hurry, so I'll take the credit, and all the food will be a gift for your group.

The waiter froze, followed by a smile of joy in his eyes, -Thank you, Mr. Vittorio.

"It hurts..."

Serena awoke with a terrible pain in the back of her head and unconsciously tried to lift her head to

stroke the back of her head, only to find that she could not move her hands.

She stirred and, after realizing that her hands were tied, Serena abruptly opened her eyes to find

unfamiliar surroundings.

And she was lying on the floor, her hands and feet bound by ropes, unable to move.

Memories poured into her mind and Serena finally remembered what had happened earlier, she and

Beatrice had gone to eat at the restaurant and then gone to the bathroom in between, on the way out

she met the man who had tried to invite her in the morning, she was about to speak when she was

knocked out.

Had she kidnapped herself?

Serena was relieved that if it was them, they would use her to threaten Beatrice back to the Calligaris

family and that she would not be in danger.

Why were her hands and feet tied like that?

Serena frowned and tried to struggle, but the more she struggled, the tighter she became.

As she struggled, a sensual female voice came from behind her.

-Don't struggle, the knots I made are fixed, if your hands work, maybe you could untie them for real, but

you can't use your hands now, you will only get tighter if you struggle like this.

This sound...

Serena stopped in her movements and turned around.

Chapter 895: What is the magic you have?

A familiar face caught her attention.

Fair skin and a pretty, delicate face, only now she looked much more miserable than when they had

last met since the last time, with dark circles under her eyes and even disheveled hair.

Magdalena?

How could it be her?

As soon as she saw her, Serena was shocked and her eyes filled with disbelief. shouldn't it be Angelo's

people? But why was she now seeing Magdalene?

As Serena looked at her, Magdalene's mouth turned into a wry smile as she watched her in silence.

-Is it strange that it's me?

Serena half-closed her lips and did not answer; the back of her neck ached, as did her bound hands

and feet. However, the only good thing was that nothing moved in her body.

There was no way of knowing whether Magdalene, who was in front of her, would do something crazy

at some point.

-I am the one who asked her to kidnap you to come here, this is my territory, with the power of the

Landi family it is easy for me to kidnap you.

Serena's eyes quickly looked around, quickly observing her surroundings.

The decor of the environment was similar to that of a hotel, in a more correct word, it was a hostel, and

Serena had already stayed in a similar hostel when she was still a secretary.

It was very cheap and basically had only a bed, a table and a bathroom.

Magdalena had brought her here, and when she thought of her previous return to the Calligaris family,

Serena immediately thought of something.

-And then what?

At her words, Magdalena narrowed her eyes slightly and stared at her.

-Are you not afraid?

Serena was speechless.

-Waking up here alone, with your hands and feet tied, aren't you afraid? Shouldn't you panic and

scream? Why don't you panic? Why don't you scream? Did you call Cristian to come and save you?

-Is that why you tied me up here? -Serena wrinkled her forehead.

-Of course not,|| sneered Magdalena.

She stood up, took a step toward her and abruptly reached out her hand to grasp Serena's chin. The movement made Serena shiver in pain, and she unconsciously frowned without a sound.

Seeing this, Magdalene's pinch on her chin immediately increased in strength, her nails dug into her flesh, and some other marks were immediately made on her pale chin.

As if this gave her pleasure, Magdalene's eyes lit up with joy and she proudly asked him, "It hurts, doesn't it? Beg me.

Serena was speechless again.

It hurt, but Serena had no way to ask someone like that.

-Let me do this, who do you think you are?

-Serena struggled to escape his grasp and fell to the side, Magdalene saw it and blushed as he reached out and grabbed her again, only for Serena to say directly, -Will this thing you are doing to me change Cristian's mind about you?

The words pierced Magdalene's mind and her movements stopped, her gaze filled with intense hatred.

-You are right, it is true that my doing will not change Cristian's opinion of me, and he will continue to dislike me.

At that moment, Magdalene's mood suddenly became sad again with her eyes downcast, and she murmured, -Why? I have worked so hard to take care of him, I like him so much, why can't he look at me once, just one more time?

Slowly, tears slipped from her eyes and fell onto the cold floor.

Serena watched the woman in front of her fall to the floor and then looked up at her with tears streaming down her face.

-Why is he still attracted to you when he has lost his memory, when he no longer remembers you?

What magic do you have?

What magic did he have?

-There's no magic in people, it's just that once you love something, no one forgets it anymore, even if one day you don't remember it, but these are already engraved in the trajectory of your life, it's not like losing your memory makes it go away.

Serena's tone was subdued, as if she was exposing something that had nothing to do with her.

At first she did not know why Cristian was attracted to her, and only when he spent time with her these days did she come to a vague understanding of this reasoning.

Although he seemed to have lost his memory, his previous experiences had not simply disappeared, and his brain and body reacted in some way, not very strongly but present when familiar people were near him.

Magdalena listened dumbfounded as the tears continued to fall.

Serena looked up and her gaze fell on his face.

-I know that asking for something and not getting it is probably the hardest thing in this world, even life, death and illness are not so terrible, but there are some things you cannot get even if you force them.

And from the very beginning, you are doing it wrong.

-What have I done wrong?

-You went against your principles and morals.

If you had stayed away from him and restrained the selfish thoughts in your heart once you knew who he was in the beginning, things would not have happened to the extent they did today. You would not

have had to drug him and you would not have been kicked out of the Landi family.

Hearing these last words, a flash of panic flashed in Magdalene's eyes, which were still crying.

-No, you are not right, I was not kicked out of the Landi family, my grandfather only got angry for a moment, when he calmed down, I will still be the lady of the family!

-Is that so? -Serena half-closed her lips and smiled weakly, -What if he finds out you did the kidnapping thing today?

Magdalena froze.

Serena's gaze was fixed on her.

-Do you think he will accept it or will he be more disappointed in you?

After a few moments, Magdalena panicked and explained, -No, my grandfather will not be disappointed in me, I am still his granddaughter and it was not me who kidnapped you today. It was the men of the Calligaris family, I just picked up the pieces, and as long as I tell him clearly, this has nothing to do with me.

Serena looked like she was not in a good mood.

Otherwise, given the Landi family upbringing, how could Magdalena be so stupid? I really didn't know

why someone with such a good family upbringing could be so mentally fragile and overwhelmed.

A small setback caused her to develop this mentality and become mentally abnormal.

-How could you have nothing to do with that? As long as you were involved, whether you were in charge or the one doing it, you were involved.

If Magdalena was the interceptor, then Serena could only save herself.

She could not afford to play with herself now, and she dared not provoke Magdalena. Serena thought about it and spoke seriously, "I will make a deal with you. You untie me, we will leave this hostel together, and I will pretend that today's incident never happened.

Chapter 896: You lied to me!

I would pretend that today's events never happened.

That was all Magdalene could hear, and she stared at Serena, who was bound hand and foot, sitting against the wall, even though she looked like a mess at that moment. However, her eyes were still still, calm and collected, and the difference was immediately noticeable when compared to herself.

Clearly, she was the lady of the family, but at this moment her aura was almost dominated by her.

Magdalene felt uncomfortable; she was inferior to Serena in every way. She bit her lower lip hard, a

hint of resentment in her eyes.

-Do you disband?

Serena's hands were sweating with nervousness, and she was afraid to face a person with a mental abnormality. What if the person seemed normal now, but suddenly hurt?

But Magdalene's condition should not be that serious yet, she could still communicate with her, and if

Serena guided her slowly, she would do nothing today.

-Well,|| Serena nodded, -I can pretend that nothing happened.

-How is it possible, how can you pretend nothing happened when I tied you up here? You're lying to me, aren't you?

When we get out of here, you will call Cristian right away and then tell my grandfather.

-No," Serena spoke quickly and firmly, "I'm a person of my word, I'll do what I say I'll do, and if I say I'll pretend it never happened, I'll never mention today's events again.

-I thought you would believe that? -Maddalena scoffed, "You're actually telling me this to save yourself, but unfortunately I'm not stupid!

-Exactly,|| Serena half-closed her lips and nodded, -I tried to save myself, but I was also saving you.

-What did you say?

-Did I say I was wrong? If something happens to me, do you think you'll be okay? -Serena shook her

head, "There's no escape, here manco, you are the biggest suspect, when the Calligaris family is

involved with your people, you will be found out sooner or later. But if you let me go now and we leave

together, if I am fine, of course you will be fine and no one will suspect you.

After a few days, when your grandfather has calmed down, you can naturally go back to being your

Miss Landi, so why do you have to go like this?

As much as Magdalene hated her, she had to admit that Serena was right and that if anything

happened to her, she would not be able to escape on her own.

But could she be trusted?

Could Serena really pretend that nothing had happened?

-You are not a saint, of course you make mistakes, but as long as you correct them in time now, you

still have a chance. Magdalena, even though I haven't liked you since we met, even more so when you

drugged Cristian, I think you have a problem with your thoughts, but that doesn't mean you can't

change, go back to being Miss Landi, isn't that nice?

Magdalena was so moved by his words that her eyes began to shine.

Serena seized the opportunity and turned to the side.

-I was unconscious before, so I don't know exactly how much time has passed, so hurry up, it might be

a little later and they might find their way here.

The words were like a sharp blow on Magdalene's skull, and she reacted with a jolt.

-What do you mean they might get here?

-That's for sure, and if I don't come back, they might even call the police, so we'd better leave together

before they get here, and when they get here, I'll explain everything.

Magdalene hesitated, and Serena was in no hurry, felt calm, and waited for her.

After a while, Magdalene walked toward her with slow steps and then squatted beside her, touching the

ropes that bound her hands and feet.

Watching the scene, Serena could only feel her heart beating again and hope for the best.

-Could you help me explain for real?

-Magdalena asked as she put her hands on the ropes and looked at her uncertainly.

Serena half-closed her lips and met his eyes.

-I would never lie to you.

Serena's eyes were clean and sincere, like a spring of pure water, without a trace of malice. At such a

look, Magdalene's lips trembled, -You, don't you hate me? I have done so much...

At her words, Serena gave her a good-natured smile.

-Although you kidnapped me, when I woke up, you only bound my hands and feet and did not hurt me.

This was enough to show that Magdalena still had a conscience in her heart, and since she still did,

she would push her, for both of their sakes at this point.

-So, I guess you are not evil by nature.

These words were a blessing to Magdalene at that moment, and her eyes snapped open, tears pooling

but not falling.

Suddenly, it was clear that there was a difference between her and Serena.

After a long moment of silence, Magdalene lowered her eyes and silently went to untie the rope from

Serena's hand with quick movements.

Soon the ropes were untied from Serena's body and she had no time to stretch her legs and arms before she stood up clinging to the wall.

Magdalene stood still and looked at her tremblingly, "Now shall we go?"

At these words, Serena nodded.

-Good.

Serena believed that this girl had a conscience, but she had to be careful.

Magdalena looked at her suspiciously.

-Why don't you leave?

Serena clung to the wall and said slowly, -My legs are a little numb.

She was telling the truth, her legs were indeed numb from being tied on the floor, and so were her hands.

Seeing her blush, Magdalene did not suspect anything, but she did not even offer to leave.

Some time passed before she asked.

-Are your legs okay?

Serena saw that Magdalena was still in a stable mood and nodded.

-Let's go then, remember you promised to explain for me, and from now on we won't see each other again.

-Okay.

The two went out together, opening the door to the room. Serena held her breath and advanced slowly, noting on her way out that Magdalene had no sharp objects in her hands and that she would be safe if she went out and separated from this woman.

She alone had arranged it, but she had not counted on the change of heart that followed.

When the two reached the entrance to the staircase, Serena descended only to suddenly hear a familiar male voice.

-Quick, the surveillance video has been found, it's upstairs.

Serena's pupils twitched and she unconsciously quickened her pace, even though she was still a step behind.

Magdalena pushed her with hasty and annoyed force.

-You lied to me!

Chapter 897: Calling the police.

As the male voice came from downstairs, hurried footsteps were heard.

Serena's heart skipped a beat and she felt that something was wrong.

She had just made Magdalena calm down, would she freak out now?

She was about to turn her head to talk to Magdalena, but Magdalena was already clearly irritated,

ashamed at the thought that she had just let Serena's words fool her and burst into tears.

She had not expected Serena to lie to her!

Besides, those men were here, so she would be caught in the act!

No, she could not be caught by them!

This was the only thing Magdalene could think of right away.

"Push her!" a voice flashed through her mind.

If he pushed her, then Serena's men would be in disarray and she could take the opportunity to leave,

she would escape, she would return to the Calligaris family!

With this thought, Magdalene did not hesitate a second, reaching and pushing Serena's back before

turning and running.

Serena had no chance to speak even if she had wanted to; in the position she was in, there was

nothing around her to hold on to. At the point of her fall, she closed her eyes and reached out to protect her lower abdomen.

No...

She had fought so hard for her chance to live, and if she really destroyed herself like that, what would she do next to atone for her sins?

Just when Serena thought she was about to fall, a pair of large hands grabbed her just in time, a familiar scent bursting into her breath. Serena's eyes snapped open, meeting a pair of deep-set eyes.

The man's cold eyes were no longer calm, but filled with anxiety, and although his hands were strong, they trembled softly.

Serena's eyelashes twitched softly, and she tried to say something, clutching her white shirt in excitement, but no word came out. Not only that, but she felt a giddy sensation before her eyes, which grew stronger and stronger.

The next moment, she collapsed directly into Cristian's arms.

From the moment they met, without even having a chance to say a word, Serena collapsed into his

arms.

Cristian frowned and immediately pulled her up into a hug.

-Follow her, people are running in that direction!

Vittorio led some people directly toward the stairs, and Laura, who was running after him, stopped,

gaspd, and looked at Serena.

-Serena? Boss, are you okay?

Cristian looked at the girl, he did not remember her face, but seeing that she was full of anxiety, she

must be Serena's friend, he answered her: -I will take her to the hospital.

With that, Cristian lifted Serena and headed straight for the stairs.

Laura nodded and unconsciously tried to turn around and follow him.

Laura's steps stopped abruptly when she took two steps and saw the tall, slender, but cold-looking

figure.

"Forget it."

She was worried about Serena, but he was the head of the company and she did not know him very

well. She had not even thought of talking to the man; after all, she was only an employee of the

company.

It would still be too strange to follow him now.

She had followed Vittorio here, so it was better to go after someone with Vittorio.

As for Serena, seeing that Cristian was so worried about her, Laura was sure that this girl would be

safe and sound.

Determined, Laura silently turned and ran in Vittorio's direction with one step.

Magdalene pushed Serena and turned and ran.

She regretted immediately after pushing her.

Why was she so impulsive when this girl had told herself that she would speak up for herself and not lie

to him.

If she had done nothing now, she could have defended herself for a few moments.

And now?

He pushed Serena to the ground.

Just now, that voice was particularly familiar to Magdalena, it was Vittorio's, that boy was also

particularly fond of her.

"He's here, and if it's him, Cristian must be here too."

Cristian would hate her if he knew he had pushed Serena down.

He had done another wrong, but now that he had taken that step, there was no turning back.

Magdalene did not dare to listen or see what had happened to Serena, the one she had pushed, but

she kept running forward.

She just had to get out of here, go back to the Landi family and seek refuge with her grandfather and

she would be fine.

Even if her grandfather was angry with her, he certainly wouldn't stand by and watch if something really

happened to her.

After all, she was his own granddaughter!

With this in mind, Magdalene ran even faster, but there was no place to run.

Magdalene looked back and saw that someone was coming up behind her and that if she turned

around she would surely be caught.

Just then, a lodger came out of the room and Magdalene, seeing this, rushed in and then pulled the

man out.

-Hey, hey, what are you doing? Let go of me!

Bang!

Magdalene went directly into the house and then slammed the door from the inside.

The tenant who had been dragged out stood there looking dumbfounded, having no idea what was going on, until the men Vittorio had directed rushed into the room he was in, and the tenant had a horrified expression.

-What do you want?

he stammered the question.

Vittorio looked at him coldly, -That woman came into your room earlier?

The lodger nodded: -Yes, she came out suddenly, took the key to my room and opened it.

Vittorio frowned with a slightly unhappy expression, and the landlord took a few steps backward startled by the number of people he had brought with him.

-It's none of my business, she came of her own free will.

-Understood, we have things to do here, so leave.

The lodger hesitated, -The key to my room.

Vittorio pulled out some money and handed it to him, -Go first, this room will still be yours when I'm done, understand?

This was a small hostel and was very cheap for one night. When the lodger saw that he was offering her so much money, she was immediately speechless and rushed to take it, then ran to the side.

Laura also arrived at that moment, standing in front of Vittorio.

-Where are the people?

At her words, Vittorio looked at her for a moment and then looked around the room, -Hidden.

Laura looked at the door and then at the people gathered around the door and tightened her lips, somehow understanding what was going on.

She pulled out her phone and started to call, but Vittorio asked, -What are you doing?

-I'm calling the police, or the hotel will not cooperate with us to open the door.

Hearing her about to call the police, Vittorio unconsciously reached out his hand to stop her movement,

and Laura looked at him confused, -What is it?

Chapter 898: Picking the lock

Vittorio half-closed his lips and turned away with a pout.

-Don't call the police.

If he had to call the police, he could have done it on the street.

All he had left was a bit of selfishness.

If this matter was called to the police, it could end Magdalene, and according to the Landi family's

influence, once this matter involved the police, then the incident would be complicated and then

expanded endlessly by others.

Because it was not a simple thing.

It was between the Calligaris family and the Landi family.

He wondered how he could still have some of that selfishness, Vittorio thought it was the last time.

After this time, he would absolutely cut himself off from all thought.

-Why can't I call the police? -Laura still looked puzzled. How are we going to get in?

-Go to the side, I'll take care of it.

-No,|| Laura had no idea what she was thinking and shook her head. You bought me food, I have

nothing to offer in return, you won't let me call the police, so I'll open the door for you.

Vittorio did not understand the girl's words.

Laura put her phone away, then opened her bag and took a steel wire from a small box before going to

the door of the room and starting to pick the lock.

Vittorio and the crowd were speechless.

With a click, the wire snapped and Laura laughed awkwardly, "That's not it.

Then she threw away the one she was holding and took another one from the box.

Watching Laura's strange movements in front of him, Vittorio thought that he could have asked her to

call the police a moment ago instead of doing all those strange actions.

Magdalene, who had been hiding inside, shivered with fear as she made her way to the window, only to

find that she had nowhere to go. She retreated to the bathroom, only to find that the person who had

just left had used the bathroom without cleaning, and a foul smell permeated the bathroom.

Magdalene almost threw up and rushed outside.

There was nowhere to hide in the small room, and the men Vittorio had brought with him were already

outside the door, and she also heard him talking to other men.

Knowing that it was certainly useless to hide here.

Magdalene, calling for help, had to pull out her cell phone and call Tancredi.

The phone rang for a long time before Tancredi's side answered the call.

Tancredi was about to go to a meeting when he saw her call and took it with a disgruntled expression.

-What is it?

-Brother...

Who knew before her words could sink in completely, Magdalene's suppressed screams would come from the other side.

Hearing the scream, Tancredi frowned.

-What's wrong?

-Brother, save me, save me, please save me," cried Magdalene begging for his help.

Tancredi's steps stopped and the secretary following him looked at him in disbelief, Tancredi said coldly, -You go first, you don't have to wait for me.

The secretary could only nod and leave first.

When the people left, Tancredi went to the other side and resumed the conversation.

-What? Didn't I tell you to stay at the hotel? Aren't you there?

Magdalena could not help sobbing, and Tancredi, tired of hearing her, scolded her, -Keep crying and hung up the phone.

Magdalene's breath caught in her throat and she quickly stopped crying.

-No, don't hang up the phone!

-Then get a grip, why are you crying?

Magdalene's tears began to flow again, she was really remorseful and could not bring herself to say what she had done, but now all she could do was to confess to Tancredi what she had done and so she cried again, -Brother, I really know I was wrong, I really made a mistake this time, please help me, I will never dare to do it again!

At his words, Tancredi's breath caught in his chest and he could barely get it down.

He took a long time to swallow, wanting to say something but unable to utter a word, and finally became exasperated and laughed, "Magdalena, I am really too disappointed in you.

-Tancredi...

Tancredi closed his eyes helplessly, remembering the face of Serena, the woman....

If something had really happened to his sister.... Magdalena was so bold, she should have ignored it and let a stranger teach her a lesson, but in the end, she couldn't bear to let it go on like this.

-Where are you?" Tancredi's voice sounded with a deep hint of weariness.

Once Magdalena had given the address, Tancredi hung up the phone and turned expressionlessly in the direction of the elevator.

Only after reaching the parking lot did Tancredi call his secretary.

-Cancel the meeting.

The secretary was dumbfounded, but he dared not ask other than to do as he was told.

On the other hand, Laura had already broken two wires.

-Believe me, this was also an accident!

Laura's ears were a little red as she said this, she was so embarrassed.

I thought I had everything under control, but I didn't expect her to break the wire and still not be able to

open the door.

-It's strange,|| Laura bit her lower lip and couldn't help but mutter, -The locks in these hostels are supposed to be the best to pick, how come I can't open them, is it because I haven't practiced?

Vittorio, who was behind her, immediately seethed at this comment and could not help but ask, 'Too long without practice?

Laura nodded, but soon felt that something was wrong. She turned her head and noticed that Vittorio and the people around her were looking at her strangely, and she reacted.

Things like picking locks were only done by burglars.

And she finished by saying.

At the thought of this, Laura blushed and gasped in defense.

-What, I'm not a burglar, and I don't specialize in this kind of thing, I was just curious before and I thought it was fun so I played with my friends and them for a while, but I swear, I never did any offensive things.

Vittorio nodded, "I believe you.

-Really?

-Vittorio nodded heavily with a sad, heavy face. With your skills, you couldn't do it even if you wanted to.

-Shut up, suddenly I don't want to hear you talk.

-There's really no way around it....

-I'm sure I can do it, let me try again.

Laura turned to continue and Vittorio got a little tired of waiting and was about to go and tell her not to continue when he heard a click and then the door opened.

Everyone who saw it was shocked.

Vittorio's mind remained at that moment, "Damn, is it really open?"

Laura pushed the door with a proud look, and then kicked it open: -Get out of there! You're surrounded by us, you can't escape.

The look on her face brought Vittorio to his senses and he went to pull her out.

-You come out.

Then Vittorio went in himself and caught a glimpse of Magdalene, huddled in a corner, hugging her

knees, looking up at the sound of voices, her hair tangled on her body, her eyes covered with tears.

Chapter 899: Vittorio's heart

At that look, Vittorio felt his heart skip a beat.

Such a Magdalene was unlike any Magdalene Vittorio had ever seen before.

Before, she had always been unwavering in her gaze, but now....

Vittorio's lips drew into a sarcastic smile as he took a step toward her and then crouched in front of her.

-How are you feeling now? Pretty bad, right?

Magdalene's eyes flashed with dismay at those words-what did Vittorio mean? But when she saw

Vittorio crouching in front of him, Magdalene's heart did not feel so desperate.

Vittorio was someone she had liked before!

Although later she did not know how he suddenly stopped following her, but it was good for her at that

time that he did not follow her and she did not want to see him every day.

And she had many suitors, if not Vittorio, others.

So Vittorio's presence was not important to her at all.

Seeing Vittorio in this situation now, it was as if Magdalena had glimpsed a glimmer of hope.

Looking at him for a long time, Magdalene suddenly wrapped her arms around Vittorio's arm.

-Vittorio, help me, help me, I didn't want to do this, I didn't want to hurt him at first.

With his own arm trapped by her, Vittorio paused for a moment and then looked at the part of himself that Magdalene had trapped, his eyes winced, but soon grew cold again.

-You didn't try to hurt her? Who was it that pushed her down the stairs?

Hearing this, a look of fear appeared on Magdalene's face. -Do you believe me when I say I didn't want to do that? I was ready to go downstairs with her and all of a sudden I heard your voices and ... I got scared....

Vittorio looked at her amused.

-Did you push her because you were afraid? Did you try to use her to have a chance of survival?

Not expecting him to speak right away, Magdalene looked at him incredulously.

-I liked you, you know that, right? -Said Vittorio suddenly.

Laura, who was standing not far away, heard him and immediately perked up her ears.

She thought she was only here to help, but she did not expect Vittorio to have such an intense love affair....

Hearing him suddenly say that he liked her, Magdalene felt much more hopeful, and just said, -You like me, can you help me? I really didn't want to, I was in a mess in my head, so....

-Hey, not on purpose? What about the last time you drugged Cristian? Was that not on purpose either?

Magdalena was silent.

-You know what I liked about you? -Vittorio asked her, but then he wouldn't let her, saying to himself, -

Like you were honest and kind and good.

As he said this, his eyes dropped a little and his voice lowered.

-But then I realized that what I was seeing in my eyes was not real. Do you remember the last day I

went to Landi's house? I heard everything you said to your maid.

Those last words completely cut off Magdalene's hope.

The grip on the man's arm slowly loosened and she finally fell helpless.

No wonder, he suddenly stopped following her, she didn't care at that moment, but now she knew....

-So now it's ironic to think that I liked you in the first place because of all those virtues, but...

-Vittorio smiled slightly, -I am so grateful that God has given me this opportunity to see you as you really are.

Magdalene expected little from Vittorio, but now she could only hope that Tancredi would arrive first.

-This time I can let you go," Vittorio said gruffly.

-What do you mean, really? -Maddalena looked at him with surprise and astonishment.

-Yes, but apologize to me for what you said about me then, apologize because my heart was in love with you, and say you were wrong.

The person he despised now demanded that he apologize. Had it been before, Magdalene might have slapped the man's face, but now? She had done something wrong and was surrounded by people who were likely to walk in at any moment if Vittorio called them out.

What did it matter if he was allowed to say it once, if an apology would make him forget?

Magdalena blurted out, "I'm sorry!"

Vittorio's smile froze and he looked at her in dismay.

Magdalene grabbed his arm, -I'm sorry, I was wrong, I shouldn't have stepped on your heart, I apologized, will you let me go?

Vittorio could not say what emotions he was feeling at the moment, she had apologized for what she

wanted, but deep down the boy still felt bad.

-Well, but this is the last time, next time if you do such a thing, I'll send you myself,|| he taunted.

Then Vittorio stood up and immediately turned around.

The crowd did not expect it to end so quickly, and no one was caught.

Laura stared at Magdalene for a long time, then suddenly turned and chased after her, following

Vittorio.

-What if he did something against Serena again in the future?

At her words, Vittorio's steps stopped and Laura thought he was annoyed by her words, not wanting

Vittorio to keep looking straight ahead, Laura followed his line of sight.

Tancredi came this way, with a wide stride, and was soon in front of Vittorio.

-Vittorio, she...

Vittorio smiled, -Hiding there, she pushed Serena down the stairs, isn't the Landi family willing to punish

her? After doing such a thing, you allow her to make the same mistake again and again? Maybe your

family needs the police to discipline you?

These words made Tancredi uncomfortable, but after all, it was his sister who had done wrong, and

there was nothing to answer, so he curled his lips and said coldly, "Thank you very much.

-Don't thank me, I would have called the fucking police if it weren't for old times, but I promise there won't be a next time.

Vittorio took Laura's hand and left immediately.

Laura held it for quite a while when finally she could not resist reminding him, -What are you doing holding my hand?

At these words, Vittorio stepped back and let go of her hand: -I'm sorry.

Laura could clearly feel the loss in him and said helplessly, -You still can't get it out of your head, can you?

-What is this nonsense? I don't like her anymore," Vittorio gave her a fierce look and gritted his teeth,

"I've been dead since she said those things then, but it's just that I had suppressed emotions and today

I'm letting them out.

-Yes? -Laura mumbled. But it was clear that when Magdalena had apologized to him, she seemed to

have taken it more to heart.

Vittorio did not want to continue this conversation and simply went on, -Problem solved, I'll buy you a drink and a steak.

He didn't want to talk about it again, and Laura understood.

-All right, I'll take credit for joining you on this trip, and I'll have a drink today as well.

So the two left together again.

Chapter 900: Telling her the truth

Cristian found Serena before Beatrice, Angelo and the others, after which he took her directly to the hospital. When the doctor finished examining her, he told her,

-Excessive panic leads to fainting.

Cristian was relieved to know that everything was fine.

But the doctor's words immediately afterwards lifted his heart.

-You are the patient's husband, right?

Cristian nodded silently.

The doctor suddenly had a somewhat disgruntled expression.

-What kind of husband are you? How did you take care of your wife? Don't you know she is pregnant?

Pregnant?

This news came as a shock to Cristian.

-What is that look on your face?

She is almost three months along and the baby is showing signs of miscarriage and you are a husband

who doesn't know anything about it?

Husbands did not take care of their wives, which is very common in hospitals, but the character of this

doctor could not help but tell Cristian.

Cristian was slow to come to his senses.

-I'm sorry, I know. Thank you.

His voice was deep and cold, and he smelled different from before. The doctor narrowed his eyes and

told him to check in.

The reason was that Serena's body was too weak and she had to stay in the hospital for a while to

recover and keep the baby alive.

Cristian's lips were tight the whole time he was checking in, and his aura of indifference almost froze

people, so that others on the street automatically avoided him.

When he finished his paperwork, his cell phone rang and Cristian looked at it; it was Serena's number.

Serena's phone was in Beatrice's possession, so this call must be from Beatrice.

After a few moments of silence, Cristian picked up the phone.

Beatrice arrived at the hospital followed by Domenico, both with anxious faces, and from a distance

she saw Cristian standing against the wall.

Only when she got closer did Beatrice notice that Cristian's aura was different than usual.

At the moment he was standing against the wall, but his lips were clamped in a straight line, his lower

jaw was tense, and his eyes were covered by eyelashes-although she could not see his eyes clearly,

she could feel from his breathing that Cristian's eyes must have been clouded at that moment.

Was there something wrong?

Beatrice's pace slowed down.

In fact hearing him tell the hospital Beatrice sensed that something was wrong, how could he send her

to the hospital, and thus how could he keep the pregnancy a secret?

Now Cristian had no memory of the past, and he and Serena had not been together long, and Serena's

baby was about to be three months old, so how could he think it was a misunderstanding?

So was Cristian now aware?

What was he going to do? Beatrice approached him with an uneasy and unsure heart.

Before she could say anything, Cristian looked up and his gaze fell on her face.

-Aunt Beatrice, you are here.

The voice was cold and clear; there was neither joy nor anger.

Beatrice was not sure if Cristian knew about Serena's pregnancy, and only asked about Serena first.

-How is Serena?

-She is unharmed,|| Cristian said indifferently:

Was it just shock? There were no wounds, so that should mean she was fine.

Beatrice breathed a sigh of relief, and Domenico behind her also felt a little more relieved.

If something had really happened to Serena, then the Calligaris family was really in a lot of trouble, and

Serena was really pregnant.

She was not even aware of it before.

Then, an eerie silence took over the scene as the three people had different thoughts.

Serena felt as if she had slept for a long time, so long that she tried to wake up but her eyelids were still

heavy and she could not keep them open. Someone was examining her, lifting her eyelids to see the

whites of her eyes, and then several people said something among themselves.

She could not hear clearly and her consciousness faded again.

When she regained consciousness, there was total silence around her.

Serena slowly opened her eyes, the sound of instruments in her ears, and turned her direction to see

Cristian sitting with his eyes closed.

As soon as the handsome features met her eyes, Serena thought about what had happened earlier.

Cristian had caught her when he thought she was going to fall, but she too had suffered a great shock

and then fainted .

.

Now she was in the hospital.

Hospital...

Serena abruptly remembered something and unconsciously put her hand to her lower abdomen, then

she sat up violently, but fell backward with another dizziness before her eyes from exertion.

Cristian, whose eyes were closed, opened them to see the scene and quickly went to help her.

-Wake up?

His voice was hoarse, but in a confused tone.

Serena was slow to regain normalcy, grabbed Cristian's hand and opened her mouth to ask, -I....

She wanted to ask how the child was doing, but when she met those deep, dark eyes, the words

stopped and she could not make a sound.

Cristian looked at her with a torn expression, wanting to say something, and the words the doctor had

said rang in her ears again.

She was pregnant...

Cristian had a lump in his throat before he said, -You're okay.

-You're fine, the doctor said you're just in shock, you'll be fine as soon as you recover.

Serena unconsciously bit her lower lip and held back for a moment before saying, -He didn't say

anything else?

At her words, Cristian looked up and his gaze took hold of her.

The gaze was hard, but without any malice.

This made Serena's face turn a little paler.

-Nothing else. -He replied, his warm breath hit her face superficially, both his hands came up to her, putting them behind her to cushion the pillow for her, and then simply taking her into his arms, his gaze turned to stare at her.

With that look and that position, it was as if Serena was being held captive.

Serena was not sure if he knew, and she was afraid of being exposed if she said so herself.

But if they were on good terms, he would find out about her pregnancy sooner or later, and she kept it to herself at the moment in the hope of sharing this joy with him when this man's memory returned.

And now, would he be disappointed in her if he already knew?

Thinking about it, Serena bit her lower lip and decided to take a chance and tell him the truth.

To her, Cristian was not that kind of person.

He would be given a chance to explain, even if only in advance, if she told him. Maybe it would refresh

her memory.

-In fact.