

Virginity in second marriages Chapter 9: Divorcee, are you pregnant?

"What do you want from me?" said Serena after being stopped.

"Don't touch me. Let me go." But before she could react, one of the men grabbed her and took her out of the room.

Everyone was stunned and could not understand what was happening.

In the company, Luca rushed into the meeting room heedless of everything and said to Cristian, "Mr. Cristian, there is news from the hospital." Cristian was hosting a very important client, raised his eyebrows to apologize for the way Luca walked in, then grabbed him and said, "Is there any news?"

Luca looked at the other people in the room and merely nodded.

A moment later, Cristian said in a cold tone, " Mr. Bianchi, I'm sorry but I have important matters to take care of. I will find someone who can receive you."

Regardless of Mr. Bianchi's reaction, Luca prepared to push Cristian's wheelchair and got out. Getting into the car, Cristian asked, "What's going on?"

"Mr. Cristian, didn't you tell me to keep an eye on the hospital? Just now I got a news that a strangely dressed woman, wearing a hat and mask, went to the gynecology department alone, acting like a thief who is afraid of being found."

Hearing this, Cristian narrowed his eyes.

It must be her!

"The woman was stopped near Villa Westlong."

"What do you want to do? Let go of me!" Serena had been carried on the shoulders of these men, and she was almost dizzy and had a sense of vomiting. Fortunately, she had then been loaded into a car, and it took not too long before they reached the destination, when she was loaded onto the shoulders again.

"This is kidnapping. I don't have money, and don't think of-"

Before she could finish speaking, she was dumbfounded at seeing the person in front of her, and looked at him in disbelief.

Cristian?!!

What was he doing here?

Luca was standing behind him, looking at her without expression, while Cristian's eyes were as deep as night and his body was exuding a breath colder than ice.

Just a glance.

Serena quickly lowered her gaze.

Luckily, she was still wearing her hat and mask, so Cristian did not immediately recognize her.

But why he asked those people to bring her here? Could it had been that he already knew she was pregnant? Was that why he did not tolerate her? Her expression changed dramatically.

After all, she had to replace Aurora in the marriage and Cristian was already dissatisfied with that. If he found out she was pregnant, he would definitely kick her out of the house. So, she pushed away the people who were holding her and tried to run away.

"Bring her back." shouted Luca.

Cristian looked at the petite figure, thought back to that night a month ago. His eyes darkened, "Don't hurt her."

Luca paused for a moment and nodded, "Be careful, don't hurt her."

Why was Serena the target of those men who dressed in black? They were all Cristian's staff, well trained, and they caught her immediately and easily.

Serena was held so tightly. It would be useless to rebel.

Cristian glared at her, then lifted his chin slightly. Luca immediately understood and pushed the wheelchair forward.

Serena, seeing him approaching, felt her heart jump to her throat.

That was the end. She was going to be found out.

Although Cristian sat in a wheelchair, he was still taller than her. When Cristian reached out his hand and touched the mask, Serena opened her eyes wide and looked away. Again Cristian tried to reach for the mask and she looked away again, continuing to flee from his touching. This cat-and-mouse-pursuit made Cristian laugh, and he said in a low and soft voice, " So you like to play?"

What? Serena looked at him incredulously. Was he the same cold, expressionless person she knew? How had his voice and tone suddenly become so gentle?

When she was distracted by these thoughts, Cristian removed the mask from her face.

Realizing what had happened, she tried to cover her face with her hands, but she was being restrained by the men.

Cristian's eyes, which were filled with sweetness before, slowly lost all the soft color and regained the coldness after taking off her mask and seeing her face clearly.

He narrowed her eyes and said, "How can it be you?"

Serena was stunned too and asked herself the same question.

"And you're asking me? Aren't you the one who kidnapped me and brought me here?"

Cristian thought of something, narrowed his eyes and stared at her, " What did you go to the hospital for?"

Serena recomposed herself. She was not good at lying, and even her eyelashes trembled, "I have a cold. That's why I went to the hospital."

"Really? To the gynecology department? Explain a little bit about what this is really about?"

Serena didn't know what to say.

What could she have done? She bit her lip and suddenly said after thinking about it for a while, "What about you? You didn't even know it was me. Why did you capture me and bring me here?"

Cristian was stunned. He had not expected this to happen either. He wanted to find the woman whom he met a month ago. He never imagined that his men would bring her, let alone find her in the gynecology department. At the thought of her being there, something sinister hovered in Cristian's eyes.

"You divorcee. Are you pregnant?"

This simple question made Serena pale, whose lip began to tremble and she stared at Cristian with wide eyes.

"It seems I'm right," he sneered, adding, "Now I understand why such a rush to replace your sister in the marriage. It seems like you couldn't wait to find someone to lay your burden on."

Standing behind Cristian, Luca clenched his fists in anger.

"What is your opinion of the Ferrari family and Mr. Cristian? You got married while you were already expecting a baby. No wonder you went to the gynecology department so secretly. You just didn't expect you would meet us..."

Serena could not counter.

She would like to settle the matter quietly, but she did not expect that these people would suddenly appear and capture her and take her to that place. She still could not understand how all this happened.

She told herself to calm down, suppressed the panic in her heart and raised her head to meet Cristian's eyes, "Who said I went to the gynecology department because I am pregnant? You also know that I was married before, and I have a gynecological disease, so I went to the hospital to consult a doctor."

When she finished speaking, Cristian's hand cupped her chin, and told her in a very cold voice, "It sounds like you just don't want to give up."