

Virginity in second marriages Chapter 12: Executing her husband's right

Time seemed to stand still in that instant.

Serena fell onto Cristian's lap and she was stunned.

What was he doing?

The male breath was extremely overpowering that occupied the surrounding air, and invaded all her senses.

"Let me go, let me go!" After a two-second daze, Serena reacted and reached out a hand to pull away from Cristian's chest, trying to keep a distance from him.

Cristian squeezed her thin wrist and said coldly, "Your ex-husband, didn't he show you how to undo a belt? Or are you faking it on purpose, hoping I'll teach you?"

"What?"

"Okay, as you wish."

Click--

Cristian grabbed her hand and led her to press the button. With a click...

Belt unfastened...

Serena's brain stopped working and her eyes, like cold water, gradually widened under Cristian's gaze.

The belt was unfastened and tossed aside, and the soft noise withdrew Serena's thoughts back to herself. With her brain out of function, her body was left totally without the power to react with that.

"Now do you know how to unfasten?" The man asked in a rough voice.

Serena sat on his lap, looking at him. His face was handsome, with a pair of eyes as deep as a lake, a straight nose and a pair of thin, tightly pressed lips like a straight line. Cristian was indeed a very good-looking man.

His face was engaging enough to make almost every woman in town like him and love him. But Serena did not forget the humiliation he gave her. Seeing him gradually approaching, Serena unconsciously turned her head away.

The man's eyes became sharp as his fingers grasped her chin, saying in a fierce voice, "Why are you dodging? Do you wanna play cat and mouse with me? Do you think I'll be interested in a divorced woman like you?"

"No!" Serena did not want to hear those humiliating words again. She bit her lower lip hard, "If you are not interested in a divorced woman like me, then let me go."

"Why? Whether or not I am interested in you have to do with letting you go or not."

Hearing this, Serena's eyes widened, "You..."

"Heh." Cold, thin lips covered hers which were red and slightly trembling from the tension.

Her brain remained blank for several seconds before she reacted, and she reached out to push his chest.

Initially, Cristian only wanted to humiliate her and was curious to see what the level of a divorcee's kissing technique was. But her reaction was unexpected to him. Damn! She can't kiss at all.

"Are you that stupid?" Cristian asked indignantly.

Serena seemed to be fearful for that. Except for the man she met a month ago, she had never done it before.

Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously and stared at her eyes.

This woman's eyes were usually like fresh spring. It was too cold and indifferent which made no men curious about it. But at this moment, she was carrying a different style. Her eyes actually ... attracted him magically.

Inexplicably, an idea arose in Cristian's head. Why did she divorce? Maybe because...? Squinting his eyes, Cristian approached her, rubbed her chin and asked in a hoarse voice, "Haven't you ever kissed someone? Can't you even breathe?"

Serena seemed to come back to herself when she heard the words, and the blur in her eyes slowly faded.

However, Cristian's thin lips covered her again.

Cristian did not know what was happening himself, but at that moment, he suddenly wanted Serena maintain such a look, and so he kissed her again directly.

Serena did not realize how long she sank into his kiss before she abruptly came back into herself, squealing and pushing him hard.

Her strength directly pushed the man away and then she threw herself on the floor.

When Cristian indulged himself in the feeling of love caused by the kiss, the force of his arms on her was no longer so tight.

Serena sat on the cold floor with a dazed head. Covering her red, swollen lips with hands, she looked at him in an accusing way, "What are you doing!"

The man's indifference immediately returned after a few seconds of surprise. "I'm executing your husband's right. Is Mrs. Ferrari not used to it?" It was obvious that he deliberately humiliated her, as he showed a mocking smile to her.

Serena replied angrily, "Didn't you say you weren't interested in me? Why are you kissing me!" In her view, the kiss was something that could only happen between couples in love, but the man's expression when he looked at her was obviously full of disgust and hatred. How could he do this to her?

"Mrs. Ferrari, didn't I tell you just now? Interested or not interested is completely different from humiliating you."

She was stunned.

His scurviness was so incomprehensible that outraged Serena who immediately got up and tried to leave.

"Mrs. Ferrari, you have not yet removed my clothes."

"..."

"Or do you no longer want to be Mrs. Ferrari?"

That was a dire threat!

Serena clenched her fist and her face was pale with anger, but then she released her hands.

All right, she would do it one more time. What she needed to do was just to take off the clothes, right?

Serena turned and walked back in front of the man, who noticed that her beautiful eyes returned cold.

What a disappointment.

She wanted to stay in the family, but she didn't even know how to seduce men.

Serena bent down to help him, but could not remove them because of the wrong posture. She could only tell him, "Can you help..."

As the man sat there with a cold face, "Mrs. Ferrari, don't you know that I am disabled? How do I use force?"

"...I can't help you if you don't use your strength."

"Oh, you don't seem to be of much use."

Serena's expression changed in an instant. She closed her mouth and did her best.

Two minutes passed...

No success...

What could be done? Serena anxiously stood there and was about to cry. And her eyes turned red.