

## Virginitv 15

### Chapter 15

Luca's words were so straightforward that Serena lowered her head with embarrassment.

"I know..."

Seeing that she suddenly became depressed, Luca realized what he said was too serious to her, "I know what I said is a little harsh, but I think Miss Serena can understand it. Anyway, you'd better not mention anything about today, otherwise I can't do anything to help you."

Having finished the words, Luca turned around and left quickly. If Serena was a reasonable person, she would not take the initiative to talk about the thing.

Serena stood at the corner for about five minutes before knocking on the door.

"Come in." Cristian's voice sounded cold and ruthless. It seemed that he was still angry.

Hesitated, Serena opened the door and entered.

Cristian did not sit in front of the desk, but by the French window with his back to her. Just kept overlooking. Serena recalled the coolness in his voice and walked in quietly.

The room remained quiet for a few seconds before Cristian realized that the visitor did not speak. Frowning, he turned his wheelchair around.

Unexpectedly, he saw Serena's slightly pale and sickly face.

"What are you doing here?"

Serena raised her head, meeting his gaze, "I, I am your assistant." Did he forget what happened earlier?

Hearing this, Cristian sneered with contempt, "An assistant who can't even make coffee? You think I need that kind of assistant?"

Serena bit her lower lip and clenched her fist.

"I'll do my best. What kind of flavor do you like? Can you show me?"

"If I give my coffee to you, you can make me one just like it?"

Serena nodded.

The smile on his face was extremely mocking, "Do you have that ability?" But he still gave her the opportunity. He placed his cup of coffee on the table, saying, "This flavor. I'll give you just one chance."

Serena stared at the coffee cup for a long time. Then she took it and left.

Cristian moved his wheelchair to the desk and picked up a file to peruse. Ten minutes passed and he looked at the door. There was no one there. The woman was still not back. Had she given up? Or ten minutes to make a cup of coffee?

Another ten minutes passed, and the door still did not open at all.

Cristian frowned. What the hell was this woman doing? Did she really think he was very friendly? That she can just took his coffee and left without saying a word?

Cristian closed the file angrily. Just as he was about to go to check what was going on, footsteps came from the door.

Serena brought a cup of coffee and walked in with an uneasy expression on her face. But she certainly did not dare look at the man.

"You've wasted 20 minutes." The cold voice rang out, attacking her mercilessly.

Serena bit her lower lip and replied calmly, "But you didn't give me a time limit before."

"You!" Cristian stopped his words and sneered angrily, "You think you're reasonable?"

Serena did not want to argue with him, and gave him the coffee she prepared, "Try it..."

As she moved the cup toward him, the strong aroma of coffee filled the whole office.

Smelling the rich fragrance, the man's eyes narrowed into straight lines.

"I know it's not as good as yours, but I really did my best." Seeing that he was sitting still, Serena took the initiative to bring the coffee for him.

Cristian had no intention of paying attention to her at first. But seeing that she was waiting for him and looked pitiful like an abandoned puppy, inexplicably, he reached out his hand and took the cup. Taking a sip, his eyes became dangerous.

Sensing the atmosphere suddenly changed, Serena took a step back unconsciously, looking at him timidly.

"Why are you avoiding me?" Cristian raised his eyebrows and stared at her unfavorably, "Afraid that I might spill coffee on you?"

Serena curled her lips. It seemed that he could get her thoughts exactly right.

After another sip of coffee, he handed the cup to Serena who hurried to take it and then cast him a thoughtful glance, "How is it?"

Cristian looked away embarrassedly and said coldly, "Barely enough."

Hearing this, a smile appeared on Serena's face, "Really? Then can I stay?"

Her lively voice...

Cristian gave her a deep look. From the first day she joined the Ferrari family, the expression on her face had always been fearful. It was obvious she lived her life timidly in the Ferrari's house. But today a smile suddenly appeared on her beautiful and rosy face, which turned her cold eyes much brighter. It seemed that something had slowly crept into Cristian's heart, making him inexplicably irritable.

He pulled his tie to his chest and huffed coldly, "Did I say you can stay? What is your decision about the child?"

He took the initiative to discuss the issue of the baby. Serena's face immediately turned pale and her fingers tighten silently.

"Aren't you going to talk about it? Have you made decision to keep it?"

All of a sudden, she raised her head and looked at him, "Must you be so cruel? The child is innocent!"

Scoffing what she said, he looked more than hostile, "The child is innocent. Are you innocent too? If the child knows that her or his mother is an insidious, deceitful and vain woman, I think it will regret coming into this world."

The merciless words struck deep into Serena's heart, til she was blue in the face.

"You..."

That was so unacceptable!

"Since the day I got married taking the place of Aurora, you have already attached the label of an insidious and vain woman on me, right?"

"No, there are two more."

"What?" Serena's eyes widened.

"Shameless, promiscuous."