

## Virginity in second marriages Chapter 2: Please Me

When Serena opened her sleepy eyes, she met two cold, deep ones. The man's eyebrows were prominent and underneath were wolf-like eyes, a high nose and knife-thin lips. Although he sat in a wheelchair, he lived in a world of his own that was not easy to approach.

"Aurora?"

Serena was stunned for a few seconds, then immediately stood up, sitting on the bed and looking at the man with bewildered eyes.

And she nodded nervously.

She was to replace Aurora, so she could not reveal her identity, so she nodded.

Cristian's eyes grew colder, and he pulled an envelope out of his pocket and threw it at Serena. Serena picked it up, carefully opened it and took a look, found inside a photo and information about her sister Aurora.

Apparently, Cristian had already taken all the necessary information about the person he was supposed to marry. But why hadn't he said anything on the wedding day?

Serena clutched the letter in her hands tightly, bit her lower lip, and gave him a deep, sharp look, but tried to remain calm.

"Did your family think that because I had leg problems, I should accept whatever woman?"

Serena stood up, and covering herself with the wedding dress, lowered her eyes and whispered, "I am their daughter too."

"The newly divorced daughter? Does your family want to use me as a dustbin?"

Those harsh words paralyzed Serena, who still bit her lower lip. A divorced woman would be rejected by many men, which was why her family had forced her to marry Mr. Cristian.

Before Serena opened her mouth, the man's cold voice broke in impetuously, "I'll give you five minutes, explain the matter clearly and get out."

What?

Serena looked up sharply.

"No!"

She could not leave! To confess would mean admitting the offense her family had committed against his family, and how would the rest of the town regard them?

Serena calmed down, holding her wedding dress. She approached Cristian, whispering, "My sister has a boyfriend, so she doesn't want to marry you."

"So you took her place?" Cristian's lips showed a dazzling smile of derision.

Serena plucked up courage and looked up to meet his cold eyes.

"I know that this is a marriage arranged by our parents, it is not important to you who you married, otherwise you would not have accepted it during the ceremony."

Serena did not know if these words could work.

"Instead of remarrying, you'd better let me stay here. I promise we will have nothing to do with each other."

At this point, Serena raised her hands in a sign of promise, and her eyes, resembling two black glass beads, were filled with firmness and courage, while a cautious expression appeared on her face, for fear that he would not accept.

Cristian narrowed his eyes, seizing her up, and sneered coldly, "I can have any kinds of women, why should I accept a woman like you?"

Serena's face suddenly paled, and her lips began to tremble. Before she could speak again, Cristian had already turned around his wheelchair.

Serena was stunned for a few seconds, then tried to catch him, but was stopped by his assistant.

"Serena, please behave yourself!"

Staring at Cristian's motionless back, Serena became anxious and began to shout, "If you don't let me stay, I'll tell everyone you're impotent!"

She was taking her risk.

Her words made Cristian stop; although he was in a wheelchair, he did not move his body but turned his head slightly. A cold light crossed the corner of his eyes and his voice seemed to come from hell: "Who is impotent?"

Cristian's dangerous eyes resembled him like a wild beast at night, ready to pounce on her and maul her as soon as Serena said another word.

How could this be? He was clearly a person with leg problems, but why was the aura in his body so strong?

Serena could never go back.

She gritted her teeth, clenched her fists and stared at Cristian insistently.

"Unless you let me stay."

The assistant at the side was stunned; he had not expected that this pretty-looking young woman could be so brave as to provoke Mr. Cristian.

Cristian had already adjusted the direction of the wheelchair and slowly approached her, his eyes dark.

Serena involuntarily took two steps backward.

Cristian, sitting in the wheelchair, swooped to her, raised his hand and squeezed her wrist.

"Who is impotent ?" Cristian opened his lips, and his sharp eyes penetrated her.

"Let me go, let me go..."

The sudden approach alarmed Serena, and the man's passionate strength enveloped her heavily.

It was overpowering and dangerous.

This feeling...

It brought Serena's mind back to that night a month ago.

Then the force of the man inside the car was also so overpowering. Serena turned pale on her face, how could she have thought back to that night again?

It had been totally humiliating for her.

"Would you stop at nothing at all to become Mrs. Ferrari?"

While she was overthinking, the man's voice rang in her ears, recalled her mind, and she opened her eyes wide.

Sweat covered Serena's forehead, "Didn't you also consent to this marriage? You already know that I am not Aurora, yet during the ceremony you did not expose me."

"Well?"

"Let me go." Said Serena, pushing him.

Cristian said with a sarcastic smile, "Even a divorced woman will be nervous? Have you never had sex before?"

Serena stared at him insistently.

"Don't go too far!"

"If you want to stay here, please me."

It was nothing new for Cristian to meet a woman who would take the place of her sister to join his family in order to obtain wealth.

Serena's face paled, and her lips trembled.

"Can't do that?" Cristian's eyes were gloomy, he pinched her chin with one hand, saying softly, "It seems that it's not that I am impotent, but you extinguish desire in me."

With that said, Cristian pushed her away.

Serena staggered and fell backward, and leaning against the door, she looked at Cristian with embarrassment.

Cristian told his assistant to take him away, while Serena, looking at the backs of the two men, bit her lower lip.

Did she make it?

Could she stay?

Serena touched her sore chin and returned to the room.

She waited for ten minutes, nothing could be heard. She therefore breathed a sigh of relief; it seemed that she would be able to stay.