

Virginity 31

Chapter 31

Enrico's smiling expression made her a little embarrassed. What they had done before always appeared in her mind.

"Thank you, Mr. Enrico. I don't need it."

Serena politely declined him.

Eyes narrowed, Enrico asked, "Do you know me?"

"Uh... The Romano family group is famous in the North City. Most people here know President Enrico."

Suddenly Enrico leaned against the window and looked at her carefully, "Are you crying?"

The sudden question surprised Serena, then she shook her head, "No."

Enrico huffed, "Weak woman can make men love them more. The person hidden behind the tree was you, wasn't it?"

Serena's expression changed, but she said nothing.

Her eyes were red, cold and determined, and at first glance it was clear that she was not good at telling lies.

She did not know how to lie, and chose to remain silent.

Interesting.

"I saw that Cristian left you here alone. Do you want to come with me?"

Saying this, Enrico slowly placed his hand on her shoulder.

Serena reflexively took a few steps back, avoiding Enrico's touch. He remained his hand in the air, and then laughed, "Refuse me? He's not giving you the ride but I can. Isn't that okay?"

Having finished the words, Enrico took a few more steps forward, while Serena was startled and continued to back away.

"So many women come to me. I see that you're not very important to Cristian from your look and Cristian's attitude. You won't be at a disadvantage if you're with me."

Whatever he said, Serena did not let him approach and touch her.

Serena clearly knew what kind of person he was. If she showed even a little hesitation, she would become his prey.

"Don't reject me. I know you are not like them."

He said as he advanced to grab her by the shoulders. Serena had no time to escape, and said in a frightened manner, "President Enrico, please give me respect!"

"Respect for what? Cristian doesn't give a damn about you. Why do you refuse me?"

Many women wanted to sleep with him, but with such an attitude, Serena'd made him interested in her. He really wanted to know if Cristian's woman would also be attracted to him.

In fact, he was secretly competing with Cristian.

"Let me go!"

Serena's face was paled with fear, pushing his chest, "Haven't your targets always been famous women? I'm just Cristian's assistant. Please don't do that!"

After all, he will become the partner of the Ferrari group, so Serena did not dare to fight with him.

"Do you know me that well? You seem to have investigated me. Are you interested in me?" said Enrico in a low voice.

Serena opened her eyes wide, pushed him hard to no avail, which instead provoked Enrico, "I hate that people are rebelling against me. Do you want to think about it some more? So I could be nicer?"

"Mr. Enrico, still, please give me respect. If you don't let me go, I won't be so kind anymore!"

Serena was tolerant, but that did not mean he could treat her that way!

Enrico looked at her with a smile, "You dare to offend me? Don't forget that we will have cooperation in a few days."

Hearing this, Serena's face turned white, "This cooperation is also related to the interests of your company. Do you want to involve it?"

"No." Enrico increased the force on his hands, "It's about your future. If I refuse to cooperate, won't the company blame you?"

"You!" Serena bit her lower lip, "Despicable!"

"Well, would you like to have dinner with a despicable person like me?"

"Impossible!"

"If you don't want to, then I'll-"

Boom!

Enrico's words were not yet finished that he suffered a vicious blow in his calf. Enrico did not expect it, and knelt down in front of Serena.

Serena looked at him incredibly and covered her mouth with her hand.

"Are you asking my assistant to cooperate with your company on your knees?"

A familiar, cold voice rang out, and Serena turned her head following the sound.

She found that Cristian was back, sitting in the wheelchair, staring coldly at Enrico, with Luca standing behind him who had the same and very furious face.

They...why...did they come back?

Hadn't...they left?

Cristian gave a mocking smile, "Unfortunately, even if you kneel down to ask my assistant, the Ferrari group will not cooperate with an inferior company like yours."

This sentence was like a bell, ringing loudly in Serena's heart.

Cristian was ruthless, but all he did was to protect her.

At least in front of the others.

He was defending her!

She did not know why, but the tears that barely disappeared reappeared.

No one had protected her as many times as Cristian.

The moment Enrico knelt down, followed by Cristian's teasing, and his face suddenly turned green. He wanted to stand up, but the blow was too strong that he could not bear the pain.

Enrico did not know who kicked him, but because Cristian was sitting in the wheelchair, it naturally seemed that it was Luca who had hit him.

It took him a long time to get up, and he wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, "Mr. Cristian is just capricious. This cooperation is so important, and I don't know if Mr. Alessandro knows your behavior?"

Cristian looked at him, "You can try."

"You only hit me for an assistant. Cristian Ferrari, I'm waiting for you to come to me for forgiveness."

Enrico gave him an angry look, limped to the car and drove away.