

Virginity 34

Chapter 34

"Bastard!" Serena tilted her head, followed his gaze, and discovered what Cristian was looking at.

Serena gave him an irate look and immediately took two steps back.

But Cristian, without foresight, left with half his body in the air, and was about to fall sideways because of the two steps.

"Ah!" Serena was startled. She did not even have time to withdraw her steps back that her hands grabbed him. Although Cristian was thin, he had very strong muscles, so Serena was pushed until she almost fell to the ground by his enormous weight.

Fortunately, she made enough effort to support him by finishing with her face all flushed.

"Are you okay?" After straightening up on her feet, Serena asked nervously.

Probably Cristian was never treated like this, so his face became furious, "How about you?"

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean it." Serena could only apologize, "Luckily you didn't get hurt."

Cristian did not say a single word and slowly climbed into the wheelchair under Serena's help.

Although the process was difficult, but seeing him sitting in that chair, Serena calmed down, eliciting a feeling of success.

As she intended to wipe the sweat on her forehead, her wrists were grabbed.

Serena looked at him in amazement.

"What...are you doing?"

The man's deep, narrow eyes squinted, "Your ways for seducing men are really different."

"What, when I..."

In between words, Cristian pulled her toward him, and Serena fell into his arms. Her chin was caught by the man's large hand, "Intentionally or unintentionally, it's strange to me. How could you be abandoned by your ex-husband if you are so seductive?"

The horrible words fell on her ear. Her face slightly paled, and she bit her lower lip, "I'm not seducing you."

"You're not?" Cristian scoffed, "You're so stubborn."

"I am not!" Serena looked at him, "Cristian, you always say I'm seducing you. When exactly did I seduce you? Am I seducing you, or is it you who doesn't control yourself when you see me?"

"... I didn't know you're glib."

The force of the man's hand increased, hurting her. Serena frowned and shouted, "Let go!"

"Let go? Isn't that what you want? You don't even put on your underwear, and you come on purpose to touch me..." As he spoke, Cristian's warm breath came on her neck. Serena could not help but tremble.

"That's not true!"

Serena's face turned totally pale and she suddenly remembered something.

It started when Cristian had seen her without a bra by accident, and after she herself was afraid he would fall out of bed, she hugged her, attaching herself tightly. Presumably Cristian sensed something at that moment.

"Hey." snorted Cristian, "I'm not talking nonsense. Your body understands everything."

"Cristian, don't forget our agreement."

Hearing this, Cristian was surprised.

"You said it yourself. Don't touch you without reasons, and what are you doing now?"

She raised her hand, showing him the thin wrists held by Cristian.

The contrast between the skin tones of the two and the size of their arms made Cristian surprised.

A few moments later, Cristian let go of her, "Do you think I would like to touch you? A dirty woman like you doesn't interest me."

With that saying, Cristian pushed her away from him.

Serena, almost falling to the ground, looked at the man angrily. She felt intensely sad, but lowered her head and left.

She took her clothes to change in the bathroom, and when she came out, Cristian was no longer in the room.

No matter.

He got up so early without brushing his teeth, and it was not even known where he went.

After getting settled, she pulled out her cell phone to turn it on.

As soon as she turned it on, she saw incoming messages from an unknown number.

-Serena, did you blacklist me?

-Why did you turn your phone off? I really have something to tell you. I know you hate me, but could you give me a chance to explain?

Explain?

Serena's eyes grew colder.

Explain what?

Explain how he and his lover cheated on her for two years and even had a child?

Francesco. I will not forgive you for the rest of my life!

Traitor!

Serena dragged that unknown number to the blacklist to prevent it from continuing to bother her, and then stood up putting her cell phone away.

Cristian returned when Serena walked out the door.

After pondering for a moment, Serena stepped forward to push him.

"Don't come any closer."

However, Cristian spoke ruthlessly to her, stopping Serena's steps in their tracks.

Several maids heard it, looked at each other in surprise, and pretended not to have heard anything as they continued their work.

Cristian returned to the room, while Serena was ready to go downstairs for breakfast.

Such a large family should have breakfast together, but Alessandro was often not home in the morning, so they could have breakfast at home for three times. one was at six, and then at seven and finally at eight.

After these three times, the cook would no longer serve her.

Serena usually got up early, and always had the six o'clock breakfast.

As soon as she sat down, a voice came from behind.

"Mrs. Ferrari, good morning. Do you come for breakfast?"

She turned around and saw a smiling face greeting her. She was the second person who smiled at him after Leonardo.

Serena felt slightly complicated, and she smiled back at her as well.

"This is the fried egg I just made, would you like to try it?"

"Okay." Serena nodded.