

## Virginity 36

### Chapter 36

The maid paused in surprise.

"Mr. Cristian? What I said is the truth. Mrs. Aurora really seduced Mr. Leonardo. Don't you believe me?"

Cristian looked at her firmly, "Is there anyone else who has seen it besides you?"

The maid thought Cristian believed her, shaking her head, "I was the only one present, but I swear. I really saw it."

Hearing this, Cristian taunted her, "You mean only you saw it, and no one can testify for you."

Only now could the maid understand what Cristian meant, "Mr. Cristian, I..."

"Jealous? So you lied?"

Cristian's eyes were very dark, as if he had seen her heart directly, seeing how ugly she would be inside. The maid was indeed panicked as if she had been seen all the thoughts through her mind.

"Mr. Cristian, I did not lie to you. Believe me."

"Oh yeah?" Cristian taunted her deeply, "I don't believe my wife, but I believe a servant girl?"

"I..."

When she saw his cold smile, the maid began to regret it. Seeing that Cristian did not like Aurora, so she dared to humiliate her. At first, she thought Cristian must believe with what she said.

But she never thought Cristian would have such a reaction.

"You soiled Aurora's clothes." He said in a determined tone without question.

The maid panicked. But how?

"Mr. Cristian, I..."

"The Ferrari family does not need a clever servant like you." Cristian looked at her like a dead person, "If I hear you talking nonsense outside the house, you know what will happen to you."

Just now the elevator arrived. Cristian turned the wheels to get in, while the maid fell to the floor with shaky legs.

Serena had already changed clothes, and seeing Leonardo's coat, she decided to return it. However, before leaving the room, she discovered that the coat was soiled because of her. It was not suitable to return it to him now. Serena found a bag and put the coat inside, intending to clean it before returning it.

After doing all this, Serena finally left the house.

Recently she always took the bus to work. When Serena arrived as usual, she cleaned the office first, and then returned to her seat.

When it was the time for working, Cristian and Luca would appear on time.

Serena looked in their direction and saw Cristian's expression as cold as ever, completely ignoring her.

Serena removed her gaze and unconsciously clutched the pen in her hand.

She didn't know if she misunderstood...

Cristian seemed to be angry with her, but for what?

Was it about what happened in the room earlier or about Leonardo?

Her mind was in disarray, but Serena did not worry about it anymore, and concentrated on work.

She brought a document for him and took a cup of coffee for him, but Cristian always ignored her.

At noon, when Serena went to the cafeteria, she heard someone chattering.

"Hey, did you hear that? It seems that our group would like to cancel cooperation with the Romano group."

"Really? Why is such an important collaboration suddenly cancelled?"

"I heard it was Mr. Cristian's decision during the morning meeting."

Hearing this, Serena was shocked. At the morning meeting? When was there a morning meeting? Why did she not know?

"Is it Mr. Cristian's decision? Will Mr. Alessandro agree to it?"

"I don't know what happened. Mr. Cristian is usually not like that. No one knows why he canceled the cooperation with the Romano group this time. Unbelievable."

Serena took a vegetable, but she could not eat it.

She felt complicated, thinking about how Enrico had suddenly been kicked last night, and Cristian's words.

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

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

She remembered that Cristian asked her to look for Enrico before the banquet. Therefore, it was obvious he also attached great importance to the project. But suddenly he stopped collaborating....

Maybe...it was because...

Serena did not dare to think any more, nor did she have any more appetite. She stood up, took her plate and then went upstairs.

The office was silent, and Serena knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Cristian's voice was as cold as ever.

Serena took a deep breath and opened the door.

Cristian did not raise his head and his eyes focused on the screen of the computer.

He was still working, and the coffee cup on the table was empty. Apparently he had not yet had lunch. While Serena had the intention of telling him it was lunchtime, Cristian raised his head and frowned when he saw her. His fingers touched the table, "One more cup."

"All right." Serena reached over and took the cup, but before walking away she said, "It's lunchtime. Could you have lunch first and continue your work?"

Continuing to work hard without eating anything and taking a lot of coffee hurt the stomach.

Serena said to herself surreptitiously.

But it seemed that Cristian had not heard what she said.

"Mr. Cristian, you..."

"Didn't you hear another cup? When is it your turn to teach me what to do?"

Hearing this, Serena clutched the cup she had in her hand, and turned to go make a new one.

Setting the coffee down for him, Serena said again, "President Cristian, taking coffee while without eating anything is not good for your stomach."

The movement of the man's hands stopped, and he looked at Serena dangerously.

She was startled by his appearance, and explained, "Being...your assistant, I have a duty to remind you of this."