

## **Virginity 44**

### Chapter 44

"She went to the direction of Romano group."

Cristian was sulky with an unpredictable attitude. Very little, he laughed mockingly.

"She's really stupid."

"Sir, Enrico Romano is always an asshole. Do we need to--"

"No need." Cristian interrupted him directly and said in an indifferent tone, "She lets herself fall into the trap and only blames herself."

"But!" Luca began to worry, "He's a womanizer. If something happens..."

Cristian squinted his eyes, revealing a dangerous signal, "She wants it herself!"

Luca did not respond to his words.

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At the Romano Family Group.

"Enrico, last night you said you will see me, but I waited a long time for you and you didn't show up. Don't you love me anymore?"

The sexily dressed woman rubbed him affectionately and wrapped her arms around his neck, teasing him in various ways.

Enrico gave a giggle and rested his head on the woman's neck, "My love, I was busy last night. Too busy. I'll see you at your place tonight."

"Really? Don't lie to me." The woman raised her face to ask him for a kiss.

Enrico's hands were holding the woman's waist and he lowered his head at the same time.

"Mr. Enrico." Suddenly a sweet female voice rang out.

Enrico stopped the action, while the woman in his arms raised her head and looked disgruntledly toward the source of the sound because she was interrupted.

Serena clutched her bag and stood on the spot, staring at them with embarrassment.

It was really not prudent to interrupt others' intimate actions.

But because of the last lesson in the garden, Serena knew that if she did not stop them, they would directly make love in front of her. She might as well avoid seeing the scene, but she did not have so much time to wait for them here.

Enrico squinted his eyes when he saw Serena, "Yes? It's you."

"Honey, do you know her?" Enmity rose in the woman's eyes when she saw Serena, staring at her suspiciously.

For Enrico's women, the strongest threat was always another women.

For he was an excessive womanizer.

"Do I know her?" Enrico gave a smile as he looked at Serena, "Have we met?"

Serena anticipated that this visit would not go well and already prepared for that. Hearing the question, she pulled out a business card from her purse and handed it to Enrico, "I am Mr. Cristian Ferrari's assistant. My name is Serena Gallo."

The woman was unhappy: "You are from the Ferrari group? What are you doing here at the Romano Group?"

Serena replied smilingly, "Obviously for collaboration with Mr. Enrico."

On her face, she did not have many expressions, and her voice was determined, neither humble nor aggressive.

She just stood there and looked at Enrico.

Enrico watched her as well, and laughed sarcastically, "You come to talk about collaboration with me? Who are you? I will only talk about it if Cristian Ferrari comes in person."

"I apologize, Mr. Enrico. It is not very convenient for Mr. Cristian to come in person," Serena said with an impassive gesture.

Enrico stared at her for a while. Suddenly, he said to the woman who was in his arms, "Come home first."

She became angry, "No, honey, you take me home."

"Do what I say." Enrico became serious, and the aura was also changed immediately.

The woman's hands trembled with fear, and she looked at him. Enrico stroked her head, "I love the obedient women most."

"Alright...I'll go then."

Before leaving, the woman cast a rival glance at Serena, obviously taking her as an enemy.

Serena remained calm.

Now they were alone. Enrico took out a car key and said, "Let's talk in the car."

Hearing this, a chill ran down Serena's spine. She gritted her teeth, "Mr. Enrico, there is a bar nearby. I think it is suitable there to discuss business."

"Ah? You're the one looking for me. Shouldn't I choose the place?" Enrico suddenly advanced as if he wanted to embrace her. Serena changed her expression by taking a few steps back, "Mr. Enrico, where do you want to go?"

"To the car!"

Serena straightened up, and stood still.

However, she did not know that the more rigid she showed herself, the more Enrico wanted to see her surrender, or to see her being nervous about his courtship.

How long had it been since he met such an interesting woman?

He couldn't remember it since he became rich.

Serena bit her lower lip, and raised her head, "If I get in the car, Mr. Enrico. Will you accept the cooperation with the Ferrari group?"

Enrico replied with a smile, "That depends on your will."

Serena frowned.

If she went in, she would walk into a trap.

"Let's get in the car. I'm not trying to do anything to you. It's not even evening." Enrico winked at her, while Serena got goosebumps. That man was terrible!

Serena turned to run away.

"Isn't it too late if you plan to leave now?" Enrico quickly caught up with her, "I sent that woman home for you. Miss Serena, could you give me some respect?"

"To the bar nearby. You decide whether to go or not!"

Leaving these words, Serena threw off his hand, heading for the exit.

Enrico was quite interested in her as he observed her slender figure and thought about her determined expression. His gaze slid down her back, finally landing on her buttock.

Serena entered the bar, chose a quiet place and sat down. She did not wait for too long. Enrico entered in about two minutes.