

Virginity 45

Chapter 45

"You!" exclaimed Serena with a slightly pale face and looked at him in disgust.

Enrico taunted her with a strange smile, "Am I wrong? Don't you have sexual relations? Cristian is disabled. You can't do it."

Mentioning Cristian's disability, Serena immediately became furious and clutched the spoon in her hand, saying, "Mr. Enrico, such an attack will not be the behavior of a gentleman, will it?"

"Why?" Enrico asked innocently, leaned back in his seat and sneered, "Everyone knows this. If Cristian is not impotent, will his grandfather be in such a hurry to find him a wife? But it's no use. He's impotent anyway. A cripple. Why does he have to get married? Won't he ruin that poor woman? But you can give him a message for me. Tell him I don't mind doing it for him if he really can't..."

Just in the instant when the words ended, a cup of hot coffee was splashed on Enrico's face without warning.

Serena forcefully put down the cup she had in her hand, gritted her teeth and stared at him angrily, saying, "You're a real womanizer, so promiscuous that you don't even know what feelings are. Who the hell are you to judge others? You are such a bastard!"

The people in the café were stunned by the scene and all looked in their direction.

The coffee was hot, and Enrico was stunned for several seconds before reacting, "What the heck did you do?"

And he raised his hand to slap her.

Serena remained on the spot looking at him with a pair of imperturbable eyes.

However, the hand was blocked before it could touch Serena's face.

Luca took his hand and said, "If you are going to hurt the young lady, you must first ask Mr. Cristian's permission!"

With that, he threw Enrico away from them.

Enrico toppled over onto the next table and fell to the floor after being pushed.

Serena was also surprised by their arrival. Her expression became totally different from her previous one, which had always been serious and determined, now showed intimidated and shocked.

She clutched her clothes while staring at Cristian who was sitting in the wheelchair.

Why did he come?

She was so sure that he was still in the office when she left, but how he found her here? Did he know that she had come looking for Enrico last time?

Thinking back to the question that Cristian asked her last night, Serena felt stupid about herself.

Enrico got up from the mess. He received a punch to the jaw at first and blood was dripping from the corner of his mouth. After getting up, he wiped off the blood, gave an unintelligible laugh and grabbed the chair next to him throwing it toward Cristian.

"Sir!" Luca was not far from Enrico, but he did not expect that he was so despicable.

"Ah!" Serena realized this and, without even thinking about it, ran towards Cristian to protect him.

Cristian wanted to defend himself, but suddenly a shadow appeared in front of him. It was that stupid woman who ran up to him and hugged him by the shoulders, trying to protect him from the chair. When she came closer, her soft hair hit his face, along with the scent that wafted in his breath.

Cristian was completely stunned.

"Damn, what are you doing? Get out of the way." Seeing that the chair was coming this way, Cristian grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms, while his other hand quickly moved the wheel chair.

Boom!

The chair landed in the empty space, exactly where Cristian's wheelchair was.

Probably because of the excessive force, the chair left a mark on the floor.

Seeing this scene, the people in the bar were dumbfounded.

But fortunately, at that moment, Cristian avoided danger together with Serena.

Luca was relieved to see the two of them were safe and sound, but he immediately reacted, "Asshole!" He grabbed Enrico's neck and punched him in the face.

At first, Enrico was hit because he did not expect it. Now that he was ready and fought with Luca.

On the other side, Serena was still clinging in Cristian's arms with her eyes tightly closed and her delicate eyelashes trembled with fright. However, although she was afraid, she did not leave Cristian alone.

"...How long are you going to hold me?" Cristian asked in a slightly hoarse voice.

Cristian was slightly absent-minded.

At that moment, when that chair was thrown toward him, he was more than calm because he could easily avoid it, but this stupid woman came at him without even thinking about it. Although this gesture

caused him trouble, but such brave behavior...it was like a warm stream, slowly invading him through his bones and blood.

Hearing the words, Serena stood still, slowly opened her eyes in fear, and looked around. What had happened? Why did she feel no pain?

Noticing that she was hugging Cristian, Serena quickly pulled away and asked, "Are you okay?"

Seeing that Cristian was looking at her with an icy gaze, Serena moved her lips and apologized.

"I'm sorry..."

"Why are you apologizing?" Cristian narrowed his eyes, stared at her and asked, "Don't you know it was very dangerous? Why did you jump on me?"

Serena lost her intention to answer.

She didn't want to.

She was afraid, too.

But at that moment, she thought that...being his wife and he was being disabled, he was absolutely unable to dodge that attack. She couldn't just stand there and do nothing.

"Do you know that by coming at me you become an obstacle for me?" Cristian scolded her.

Serena's lips moved to justify herself, but thinking that it was actually Cristian who saved her, she instead began to ask for forgiveness.