

## Virginity 46

### Chapter 46

Cristian replied with a horrible laugh.

"Literal meaning."

Luca's expression became strange, "Sir, really from the root?"

"You think I'm joking?" replied Cristian, giving him a rather indifferent look. Luca immediately got goosebumps and said, "Okay, I get it." Then he dragged Enrico away.

"Cristian! You are a cripple in a wheelchair. How dare you touch my penis? Your grandfather will undo you!" Enrico exclaimed menacingly.

Luca usually only listened to Cristian's orders, so he did not care about Alessandro, and continued to drag him out of the bar.

Serena was totally frightened and took two steps toward Cristian, muttering, "And..."

"If you dare defend him, you will die!"

Serena swallowed all the words in her mouth.

There seemed to be a layer of black smoke around Cristian, which made him look violent and unapproachable. If she said nothing for Enrico, he would become a eunuch.

Thinking of this, Serena stepped forward and pushed the wheelchair, whispering, "He's already had a lesson. Leave him alone."

Cristian remained silent, but the anger in his eyes grew like a slowly expanding storm.

"If you really castrate him, what will you tell Alessandro? So..."

"Silly girl, didn't I tell you not to defend for him?" Cristian grabbed her slender wrist and looked at her with icy eyes.

Serena was stunned, and shortly thereafter moved her lips, saying, "I'm not begging for him. I'm just worried that the relationship between you and Alessandro might get worse because of this..."

Hearing these words, Cristian fell silent, then asked with half-closed eyes, "Are you worried about me?"

Serena nodded, with a stunned expression.

Serena's eyes were like a frozen pond, without any emotion or having the begging mood for Enrico.

After a moment's pause, Cristian withdrew his hand.

"Let's go home."

"But Luca..."

"None of your business."

Serena would like to say something else, but Cristian already went away with his wheelchair. Obviously, if Serena did not follow him, he would not listen to her anymore. There was no other way. She could not let Cristian leave alone, because it would be very inconvenient for him without anyone to help him.

With this in mind, Serena quickly followed him.

She grabbed the handles of the chair and was about to leave as a waiter came shivering up and said, "Madam and sir, please wait."

Serena had to stop, "Yes?"

"You...destroyed our chair. You must...pay us money as compensation." The waiter feared them after witnessing the previous quarrel.

Cristian did not change his face and said in a cold voice, "Remember the name of the bar. A new chair will arrive tomorrow."

Serena nodded and quickly memorized the name.

The waiter, seeing the power conveyed by Cristian, did not dare to say anything else, and could only let them go.

Serena led Cristian out of the bar and walked down the stone path saying, "Cristian, don't mess around. What will we say to Alessandro..."

"You mentioned my grandfather so many times, why? What benefits did he give you to make you think of him so much?"

Hearing this, Serena stood up and answered angrily, biting her lower lip, "Stop despising others like this! I'm really very worried that your relationship will get worse."

"Is this your business? Don't forget that this is the Ferrari family's business, not for an outsider like you."

Serena's face changed, and the color of her lips slowly faded.

It was true. How could she forget it? Even if he and his grandfather had really turned against each other, it still didn't concern her at all.

The woman Cristian was supposed to marry named Aurora, not Serena.

To the Ferrari family, she was a stranger and will leave this house in six months.

She was really making a fool of herself by worrying so much.

Thinking about this, Serena spoke no more.

Only silence remained between the two.

The pedestrians on the street politely gave way when they saw them. Therefore, everything was going well for Serena who was pushing Cristian's wheelchair. When they passed a clothing store, suddenly Cristian said, "Stop."

Serena had to stop, asking, "What happened?"

Cristian turned and looked inside, "Buy clothes."

Hearing this, Serena wrinkled her pretty eyebrows and said, "Do you want to buy clothes now? Does that seem it is an appropriate time?"

"Let's go inside."

Serena was so angry that she gritted her teeth, but still pushed Cristian toward the clothing store.

After looking around, Serena realized it was a women's clothing store. What would a man like him be doing here? Buying clothes for his mistress?

Serena quickly remembered that he was looking for someone. With her sixth sense, that person he was looking for--must be a woman.

He wanted to buy women's clothes. Had he found her yet?

"Good evening, welcome to our store."

The saleswoman quickly approached to greet them.

Cristian tightened his thin lips and said with an indifferent expression, "Prepare all the clothes in your store that fit her."

Serena was in a bad mood. After hearing these words, she raised her head and looked at the man in amazement, asking, "For me?"

She had not expected him to shop for her. She thought.

Cristian's eyelids did not lift for a moment but the power emitted by him anyway made people flinch.

The clerk hesitated, seeing Serena's look. However, after taking a look at what Cristian was wearing, she decided to obey this man. So she quickly turned around and then went to prepare the clothes.