

## Virginitv 50

### Chapter 50

As soon as the man tried to touch Serena's body again, he was grabbed by the collar and dragged back.

What was going on? Analyzing the situation, the man felt that the temperature near him began to drop. It was caused by man who was sitting in a wheelchair and looked at him with sharp eyes.

In the bar, everyone seemed blurred and indistinguishable, but he was very noticeable.

He appeared elegant and mysterious even as he sat.

"What do you want to do to her?" asked Luca who was holding the man's collar.

"Sorry!" The man immediately apologized. Although Cristian was in a wheelchair, he did not look like a normal man at first glance. Moreover, he had no strength to break free from Luca. What did all this mean? Being a gangster for so many years, the man had already known what to do.

"I didn't know she is with you. Excuse me. Please let me go."

Cristian was silent, and his sharp eyes fell on the man's hands.

"Which hand did you touch her with?"

The man remained still, and his forehead was full of sweat. Cristian's cold eyes were like an invisible mountain pressing down on his shoulders, making him obey unconsciously and slowly raise his right hand.

"Break it."

The calm words exploded amid the sound of music, as if a bomb went off.

The man's complexion changed in an instant, and he began to tremble, "I, I, I just didn't want to touch her. I didn't know...sir, please forgive me!"

Before he finished speaking, some men in uniform stepped forward and grabbed him.

The man had never seen such a scene, and almost fell to the ground in fright.

However, at this moment, the situation changed slightly.

Serena, who did not move at all, suddenly stood up and staggered toward Cristian's direction.

"You!"

She approached Cristian and pointed her index finger at him.

Cristian's expression remained unchanged, looking at her calmly.

Her cheeks turned red, and her cold eyes became attractive. There were still drops of alcohol on her rosy lips, while her hair fell softly over her shoulders, almost covering most of her face. Such a scene seemed to put makeup on her face, but it was more natural and comfortable than makeup.

Cristian lost himself when observing the woman, and was totally attracted by those fascinating eyes.

"Why...do you mind my business!" Serena pointed at Cristian angrily.

Because she was drunk, her body was slightly floppy, and she spoke breathlessly. She looked more than charming.

Everyone was very surprised to see this scene.

This woman dared to point at the gentleman with her index finger and ask him why he was not minding his own business.

"Speak up! I'm asking you!" Seeing him sitting still, Serena took another step forward, but staggered toward Cristian's chair.

"Sir!" Luca's eyes went wide and he called him nervously.

Cristian looked at the woman who was falling toward him, and he could avoid her by simply moving his hand.

But if he avoided her, she would end up falling on the floor, or else...she would fall into his arms, in front of all the people....

Cristian moved his hand, but for the purpose of helping her. Serena rushed into a precarious posture, almost hitting her head on the armrest of the wheelchair. Cristian raised his hand to grasp her arm, and brought her into his arms with precision.

Luca took a deep breath of relief.

Seeing the men in uniform who were all dumbfounded, Luca thought he would no longer be surprised. He felt proud of himself.

Serena's soft cheeks landed on Cristian's hard chest. She remained silent as if asleep, and all of a sudden, she muttered in a low voice, "Ouch that hurts..."

Hearing these words, Cristian frowned.

She was coming at him. If he hadn't saved her, by this time she had already hurt herself. But instead of thanking him, she even says she was hurt.

"Why are you so...hard?" Serena was angry, and with the two small fists she hit him on the chest. "You hurt me!"

Luca was very embarrassed. Was Serena drunken now?

Normally she did not dare to treat Cristian this way.

He did not expect her to change so much after drinking.

Luca however thought Serena was prettier when she got drunk.

"You still haven't answered the questions I asked you." Serena asked as she pounded his chest. Although it didn't hurt at all, it still shamed him.

Cristian grabbed her wrist, and said coldly, "You'd better stop."

"Why do you mind my business?" Serena, as if not understanding his words, asked aloud. She raised her head and looked at him, shortening the distance between them.

They could feel each other's breath.

The sweet smell of her body mingled with the alcohol, like an aroused drug.