

Virginity 51

Chapter 51

"Enough!" Cristian grabbed her wrist and tried to pull her away from his arms.

But Serena preferred to stand still there, and squeezed him even tighter, "You still haven't answered me."

Cristian reached out. He grabbed her by the waist and tried to push her away, but Serena, insistent and drunk, acted on instinct. Seeing that, Cristian wanted to push her away, but she wrapped his neck and sat directly on his legs.

Everyone remained silent.

Seeing this, a uniformed man asked in a low voice, "Mr. Cristian, do you need help?"

Saying this, two of them stepped forward and tried to grab Serena's tender arms.

Cristian's eyes became stern: "Back off!"

So those two pairs of strong arms stopped in midair.

Luca thought that those two were really stupid. Couldn't they see that Mr. Cristian was so worried? Morons! And he felt proud of being clever.

Cristian was in an abyss of suffering because Serena was sitting in his arms, with her hands wrapping around his neck. The woman's gentle breath was like soft silk, surrounding his cold and powerful breath and blending them into one.

Cristian's hands grasped her slender waist, and he said in a rough voice, "Do you really want to know?"

Serena's red lips pouted slightly, and suddenly she leaned her head on the man's shoulder and murmured, "I'm sleepy."

Cristian was speechless.

She said she was sleepy after wooing the man?

"You're out of options."

Cristian pushed the wheelchair with his other hand. Luca saw him and immediately said, "Get the car. We're leaving."

With that saying, Luca left the man and hurried to join Cristian.

On the way back, Serena maintained her original posture lying in Cristian's arms. The drunk did not stop in silence. She held Cristian's neck and occasionally brushed his ears, and scratched his skin with her nails, fully provoking the man's desire.

Cristian was incredible. Was he so easily aroused by this woman?

He took her hands and locked them to prevent her from moving.

Serena refused to obey and murmured, "Let me go."

Cristian's face was black and his eyes avoided her by looking at the front directly, "Faster."

This damn woman. If they didn't come home soon, she could do anything.

Cristian's patience was about to be exhausted by her.

If this continued...

Luca accelerated and looked at them through the rearview mirror wordlessly.

The gentleman was really strong. How could he resist for so long with a woman sitting in such a seductive posture on his legs?

"Interesting?" An icy voice came from behind, and Luca's back shuddered. He straightened up immediately, and dared not look at them anymore.

Serena's hands were still stuck and could not move, so she fidgeted moving her body in Cristian's arms. Cristian's eyes grew deeper, and he left one hand free to hold her shoulder, "Damn it. Stop moving!"

Serena tried to free herself a couple of times but failed. She targeted Cristian with a pained look while maintaining her posture, as if accusing him. Cristian became mildly charitable, shifted his gaze from Serena, and said, "If you don't want me to throw you out of the car, stay still."

Hearing this, Serena's eyes widened and closed again after a moment, falling into his arms, apparently frightened.

Cristian finally breathed a sigh of relief and stopped squeezing her hands. As soon as Serena felt free, she immediately embraced the man.

Cristian stiffened and a drop of sweat rolled down his forehead.

Fortunately, this time Serena did not move again after hugging him, closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Sensing the woman's breathing, Cristian lowered his head and looked at her.

So, she was a totally different person when she was drunk.

A totally different side, like a little girl.

But when she was sober, she always bit her tongue at his rebukes. Sometimes she was clearly irritated, but still the matter ended quietly, without arguing or saying anything.

"Mom..."

A confused call came from her pink lips, and Serena's eyelashes twitched slightly.

After 15 minutes, the car finally entered the house. The door opened, and Luca pushed Cristian out of the car with a woman sitting and clinging to him like an octopus.

The maids who were waiting in front of the door could not help but go wide-eyed watching this scene.

What was going on? Mrs. Aurora was really ... hanging on to the body of Mr. Cristian, who until now had not thrown her to the ground. Didn't they say that Mr. Cristian didn't like Ms. Aurora? How was it that all of a sudden...?

The maids exchanged a glance. Apparently the business about a maid being fired directly for offending Mrs. Aurora was true.

As they were waiting for the elevator, a voice rang out.

"Cristian."

Luca's footsteps stopped, and he turned to see Leonardo advancing toward them.

Getting close enough, Leonardo's eyes fell on Serena, "Cristian, what happened?"

Cristian's face was expressionless and he replied in his indifferent voice, "As you see."

Leonardo smelled the strong odor of alcohol in the air and raised his lips, "Aurora is drunk?"

"Yes."

Leonardo stepped forward and said, "Cristian, you'll be uncomfortable carrying her. I'll help you."

With that saying, he tried to move Serena away from Cristian, but before his hand touched the woman, Cristian raised his arm and blocked him directly, looking at him with indifference.

"Thank you, but I can do it myself."