

Virginity 91

Chapter 91: If it hurts, you scream

Serena returned to her room in despair. After entering, she took off her shoes, put on her slippers and walked to her bed. She sat despondently on her bed, staring incredulously at the credit card in her hand.

What was she supposed to do? How was she going to tell Alice about this?

What a headache!

It was obvious that the Ferrari family united Giordano family by marriage was evenly matched, but the Ferrari family was like that....

As she thought about it, Serena suddenly felt that the air all over her body was cold. Something was wrong, and when she looked up, she met a pair of deep, indifferent eyes. Serena was surprised, and even the credit card in her hand fell to the ground on the cold floor with a pop.

The two looked at each other at the same time, and Serena's face instantly paled, and she stood up,

"Listen to me!"

"You really surprised me." Cristian sneered deeply, and when he lifted his head again, a dark shadow formed under his eyes. They were like the depths of the ocean, which made people afraid.

Serena's pink lips moved, "I..."

"Is this the purpose of your marriage in the Ferrari house?" Cristian took a deep look at the credit card,

"Heh, Grandpa is very generous, but are you worth it?"

Serena clenched her fists and bit her lip, "It's not what you think. Can you listen to me while I explain?"

"Explain how you convinced Alessandro to give you this card? Either explain it to me in words...or

explain it to me with your body.... "

Serena's face paled, "What do you mean by that?"

Cristian looked at her coldly, "You should be good at bed, right?"

Serena:" Cristian, you're an asshole!"

"Oh, instead of marrying me, why didn't you marry that old man. That's more fair and square!"

Serena finally could not stand it, lowering her eyes and shouting, "Enough! I'm done with you.

Cristian smiled coldly, "Have you had enough?"

Serena bent down and picked up the credit card that had fallen to the ground, then went to Cristian and

threw it forcefully at him.

"I said before that I would not take a penny from you, and for the same reason, I would not take a penny from the Ferrari house. This is your grandpa's money and I'm giving it back to you!"

The credit card fell into Cristian's arms. He raised his hand expressionlessly and brought the credit card closer with his fingertips.

"Woman, do you really want to give it to me? This is what you earned after working hard. Are you sure?"

"

"Oh, yes!" Serena gritted her teeth, "Yes, I just went to accompany Mr. Alessandro as you wanted. He was very satisfied, so he gave me money. I said that...Did you satisfy with what I said? Cristian, do you think I betrayed you? Wait, I will do as you wish! "

Finished speaking, Serena turned and walked out.

Cristian's hand, holding the card, trembled violently, and the blue veins on his forehead suddenly jerked, "Where are we going?"

Serena did not respond to his words. When she turned around, her eyes were already filled with tears.

She could not bear the ugly words Cristian had said to her. It was obvious that the two had already

made a pact, but he always felt that she did not care .She always felt sad when he humiliated her like

that!

She just wanted to leave that room! Away from Cristian!

"Stop it!!! If you dare to cheat on me, you're dead! " Cristian suddenly felt agitated thinking about what she had said before leaving.

But Serena was angry, and she would never listen to him, even if his words had the power of an earthquake it would all be in vain. By the time Cristian pushed the wheelchair to chase after her, Serena had already run away.

"Damn you, if you step forward, believe it or not... "Before he could finish speaking, Serena had already run away.

Cristian: "....."

The noise was probably so loud that the servants heard it and couldn't help but peek in.

When they saw the look on Cristian's face, they recoiled in shock.

"The look on his face is terrible. What did he say to make her run away?"

"I don't know. It looks like they had a fight, doesn't it?"

"His wife is too harsh. She always provokes him."

"In fact, Cristian is very good to Aurora. Last time he bought her a lot of nice clothes and put them in the closet for her to wear. But she is not grateful at all. I've never seen her wearing any of the clothes he bought for her."

"Why? Cristian is so kind to her. Why doesn't she appreciate him? "

"It's possible that...it's because Cristian is disabled, right? "

"Shhh, don't talk nonsense!"

"But I'm telling the truth, although Cristian seems okay, but...After all, he has leg problems, besides that, what woman would want him? "

Several maids had hidden behind doors and were talking, completely ignoring that Cristian was already in front of their door, spinning the wheelchair.

"By speaking ill of me, do you think that I, Cristian Ferrari, am dead?"

His voice seemed to come from the deepest abyss of hell. Some of the maids became so frightened that they paled when they saw Cristian at the door.

"Mr...Mr. Cristian..."

Several people were so startled that they knelt down directly and one of them fainted from embarrassment.

"Go look for her. If you don't find her, you will pack up and leave tomorrow."

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In fact, Serena had not left the Ferrari house; she had only run into the back garden.

In the darkness of the garden, she cried under a big tree, cursing that asshole Cristian!

Six months...

She would hold out for more months, and in those six months...how would she live? Serena suddenly felt desperate for the days to come, leaned against the roots of the big tree and closed her eyes and let her tears fall freely.

She cried for the one last time. She will never cry again in the future.

She was a mother and could not be angry all the time.

Suddenly, a pair of warm hands touched the corners of her eyes and gently wiped away her tears, and

Serena's eyelashes trembled.

Who...was it?

A helpless sigh came from above her head, and Serena opened her eyes and saw a pair of wistful eyes looking at her.

Leonardo?

He...how had he ended up there? Serena looked at the man in front of her with tears in her eyes.

Unlike the way she had seen them all day, Leonardo's eyes were full of sadness at that moment and filled with anguish.

Did he love her? Serena had never realized that there might be other people who could love her.

After all, who could love her if she was never loved even by her parents?

"What an idiot." Leonardo whispered something, and reached out to wipe away the tears at the corners of her eyes again, "You hide and cry like this. Others don't know how bad you feel."

Serena did not move, but Leonardo in front of her still appeared a little blurry. Tears were falling one after another, and she could not bear that pain.

Leonardo smiled, "Pain must be vented, and discomfort must be expressed. If you don't cry it out or say it, others will never know."

Chapter 92: Giving back.

Come out, speak up, so other people will know too?

But Serena did not speak.

She pushed Leonardo's hand away in disgust and said in a dry voice, "Go away, I want to be alone."

Leonardo turned away; he was not angry and had smiled at her. He got up, walked over to her and sat down next to her, leaning against the tree.

"If I leave, you will cry, you will be more sad and lonely."

Leonardo explained softly, "In fact, it is worse to be alone when you are in a bad mood. When you have too many thoughts in your head, if someone talks to you, you will forget why you were sad...It's like that."

His voice became sad, and Serena turned to look at him without understanding, "You...Have you experienced this sadness before? "

Hearing this, Leonardo turned to meet her eyes, "It seems to be quite effective. You are more interested in my problems."

She realized that this was indeed the case.

Looking at Leonardo next to her, Serena turned her back to him, reached out to wipe the tears on her face, and pulled up with her nose.

"I'm different from you. I'm fine on my own."

The pain had healed itself and did not need to be healed by others.

"If you are always so stubborn, you will hurt yourself." Leonardo added, "Cristian is not a cold-hearted person. Have you ever thought of showing yourself helpless in front of him? Maybe, he really loves you. If he feels sorry for you, how can he let you cry here alone? "

Serena thought to herself. She didn't need him to feel sorry for her, and Leonardo didn't know anything about him and her.

Seeing her silence, Leonardo looked up at the night sky and spoke no more.

After a long time, he suddenly reached out his hand to hold Serena's thin white wrist. She was surprised and unconsciously wanted to withdraw his hand.

"I know you have been wronged by marrying the Ferrari house. If you are still sick in the future, you can come to me."

"Big brother..." Serena withdrew her hand. Facing Leonardo's gentle but infinitely powerful palm, she

was a bit puzzled. After withdrawing her hand, she turned her back to him and stared at the ground.

Not far from there, Luca and Cristian saw this scene with their own eyes.

Luca felt something change in the air around them; he wanted to speak up for Serena, but he just did

not know how to explain the scene in front of him and could do nothing but remain silent.

Cristian looked deeply at the two of them. The moonlight passed through the space between the leaves

and rested softly on them. The warm moonlight seemed to give them a layer of brilliance. From a

distance, they were such a beautiful couple.

Cristian captured all their movements. When Leonardo's fingers touched the corners of Serena's eyes

and gently dried her tears, Cristian rushed to them as if he wanted to beat them. But Luca held him

back and continued, "Mr. Ferrari, don't be impulsive!"

No one knew when he was changed.

He could not see her crying in front of him; he found her annoying and irritating.

But in seeing her cry in front of other men, Cristian felt like his heart was pinched. It was more annoying

than seeing her cry in front of Leonardo.

Before she ran away tonight, her eyes were all red. Obviously she had been hurt by his words.

"You want me to cheat on you? I'll do as you want! "

Was that what she wanted?

Was that why she had sought out Leonardo?

While Cristian was thinking about it, Leonardo suddenly stood up, then bent down and offered his hand

to Serena, "It's cold on the ground. Don't sit too long. Get up."

Serena sat there and did not move, paying no attention to Leonardo's words.

Cristian calmed down, but the next second Leonardo said, "There will be bugs at night. If you stay

sitting, they might...get on you. "

This sentence really touched Serena's point. A panic flashed in her eyes, and she looked around. This

turned out to be very sympathetic in Leonardo's eyes.

"Are you still staying there?"

He continued, not bothering to wait for her to approach, and directly reached out his hand to hold her

slender arm, helping her to stand up.

After Serena stood up, she quickly checked for bugs on her body.

"Don't look. If you look again, there will be bugs. Let's go. I'll take you back."

"Thank you big brother... I'm sorry." It was very embarrassing for Serena to recover from her sense: she was crying in front of him, and during the day, she cried in front of him while eating.

Even though she didn't want to.

But he was kind...That made people let their guard down, and then...the heart became fragile, and collapsed with one swoop.

The two of them went back, and since it had gotten dark, he kept holding her arm because he was afraid she might fall.

Serena became sad, so she kept her eyes downcast.

Leonardo suddenly stopped.

Serena was a little puzzled. Why weren't they walking anymore? She raised her head, but saw two familiar figures stuck in front of them.

As soon as she saw that familiar face, Serena's mind replayed all the words Cristian had said to her and then unconsciously she bit her lower lip. She did not want to see him but she did not hide behind

Leonardo either.

Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"Cristian?" Leonardo was also a little surprised when he saw Cristian. His eyes flickered and he thought for a moment, "I ran into her and was going to take her back, but since you came along, I have other things to do."

He knew how to behave when he stood in front of Cristian and did nothing suspicious.

Cristian's eyes settled coldly on Leonardo's face.

"You have been next to my wife again and again. What is your purpose?"

But even though Leonardo knew how to behave, Cristian had no intention of letting him go.

"You always want other people's things and take ownership of them step by step, right?" Cristian sneered, staring coldly at Leonardo.

Leonardo paused briefly and then smiled.

"Cristian, you misunderstand me. I ran into her by accident and I was bringing her back. She is part of my family too. I can't ignore her. It's late. Go back inside and rest."

The atmosphere grew heavier.

"I should have known that even though you continued your mother's lineage, you are still this kind of person. Other people's things will always be better and you will do everything to appropriate them."

Speaking of his mother, Leonardo's expression soon returned, but his hands closed into fists.

"Cristian, aren't you talking a little too much? I didn't think it that way. I even arranged your wedding. If I were the person as you say, how do you think I could have arranged it?"

Chapter 93: Unbalanced Transactions

"Then I really have to ask you. After we got married, you always treated her with kindness. What are your intentions?"

"You completely misunderstood. I met her by chance."

"Is that so? Was it by chance or had you already made up your mind?" Having said that, Cristian penetrated Serena with his gaze.

Serena immediately clenched her fists, then without fear she crossed Cristian's eyes and moved her lips.

Everyone thought Serena was going to explain the situation, but she could only say, "Whether it's intentional or not, you will still think your way. I don't have to explain anything to you, and since you are

a hypocrite, people will never tell you what they think."

"Aurora?" Leonardo frowned slightly, wondering why Serena didn't pretend to be defeated at that moment and wanted to respond back to Cristian.

"It's none of your business." Serena pushed Leonardo away. Her petite body was in front of him, "Do you always think I'm an opportunist? Then you think that I am, that I am that kind of person and that I asked him to come to me. "

Cristian's eyes froze quickly, staring at her dangerously.

"Do you even know what you're talking about?"

Serena was really tired of Cristian. His every word hit her in the heart like an arrow wounding her more and more each day. Had she by any chance asked to stay at the Ferrari house, but she was unable to? She could no longer control her emotions.

"Have you forgotten what I just told you? you-"

"Leonardo, this is a matter between Cristian and me. Are you leaving?"

"?"

Serena looked at him firmly, insisting that he should leave.

Leonardo's thin lips moved, but finally he could not say a word. He merely nodded, then looked at

Cristian and gave one last explanation, "Cristian, you should calm down a bit. She and I met by chance and we did nothing wrong. Now I'm going to leave and let you talk."

After Leonardo left, Luca immediately felt it was unnecessary for him to stay here and pointed to the tip of his nose, "...Am I leaving too? "

No one paid attention to him. Luca touched his head. Hadn't his question been a bit shallow? Wasn't it enough to just leave? Luca also followed him and left.

Only Cristian and Serena were left in the deep garden.

The others had left, and the two of them stared at each other from a short distance. The atmosphere around them changed. The moonlight seemed to get lighter and lighter, striking Cristian's face, making it look more icy.

There was a standoff for a while. Cristian spoke first, "Come here."

Serena remained motionless with her eyes downcast, "I want to talk to you about some things."

Hearing this, Cristian raised his lips and sneered, "Speak."

Serena stared at the floor, "At first we made a pact. I only stayed at the Ferrari house so that it would become my temporary refuge, but my presence here allows you not to get involved with someone decided by Mr. Alessandro. Originally our cooperation was fair, right? "

"Who told you it was equitable?" Cristian's deep and indifferent tone made Serena quickly raise her head and look at him with evasive eyes, "No...wasn't it?"

Cristian slowly pushed the wheelchair toward Serena. Because he moved very slowly, Serena did not notice. As he moved forward, he said coldly, "It doesn't matter who will give me the marriage. I will never be a part of his group. If there is a plan behind the marriage thought up by a person with some intentions, it can never work. Serena, do not forget, that even if it is a marriage of convenience, the person who married me is your sister, Aurora Gallo. "

Serena's fingers trembled.

"Serena, you got married on her behalf and you also carried another child. It was you who begged me that day to let you stay."

Serena: "..."

Cristian: "Now, do you still want to say that this marriage of convenience is fair?"

Serena bit her lower lip and there was a trace of blood in her eyes, "Okay, even if I beg you to let me stay, let's just have a marriage, right? Why do you have to trample on my dignity? Why?"

Cristian smiled weakly, "It's funny."

Hearing this, Serena's eyes remained incredulous, "It's funny?"

Was trampling on other people's dignity, sowing discord funny?

Cristian was almost bloodthirsty and his tone was as cold as ice, "Do you think being my wife is that easy? Serena, this is the price for your family to join mine and deceive me! "

The price?

Serena was standing under the tree with a pale face. The moonlight made her face long. Her hair was loose again, like a female ghost.

She understood that this was why he treated her this way. Serena suddenly understood why he treated himself that way.

"So, in your eyes, I'm the one who would do anything to get married and make me part of the Ferrari family, right?"

Cristian arched his eyebrows, "Of course yes."

What could Serena say? She lowered her eyes.

Did she want to get married? In this marriage she was the victim.

But knowing that he would not understand, Serena smiled self-deprecatingly, "Yes, I am that kind of person."

Cristian raised his eyebrows. What was wrong with this woman? Suddenly she didn't want to argue anymore.

"What do you want to talk to me about this?"

Serena raised her head again. Her gaze had calmed. She looked at him slightly.

"That's it. I'm going back."

After speaking, Serena turned and prepared to leave. Cristian frowned deeply, gritted his teeth and said, "Go back."

Serena paused and smiled, "What are your orders, Mr. Cristian?"

From then on, she would recognize her true identity. No matter what he would say, she would always consider him part of an agreement.

She demanded too much of him.

Cristian was right: this was an unbalanced transaction, and the use of terms would increase its price

And Serena was the one who had to endure it.

"What are you calling me?"

Serena stood still for a while, then suddenly turned around. Her face was cold in the moonlight and her smile was not warm.

"Mr. Cristian, what are your orders?"

Cristian: "....."

Damn!

Suddenly this change made Cristian very uncomfortable, and his eyes were so calm that he felt as if something was gradually being lost.

That feeling made him very unhappy! !

"Who allows you to call me that?"

Serena smiled weakly, "Didn't you say that, Mr. Cristian? Let me call you like everyone else does. "

Cristian: "That's when we're at the company. If you call me that at home, what do you want grandpa know?"

"Oh, what do you want me to call you? You can say it, then I'll change. "

Very unexpectedly, Serena became remarkably well-behaved and docile, as if she were a good servant.

Chapter 94: Kiss me and I will give it to you.

This made Cristian extremely unhappy.

He wanted to irritate Serena because she had it with other men.

This feeling made him very upset, so when he saw her, he would just unconsciously say those words to hurt her.

But now she had suddenly become so well-behaved, obedient like a lifeless puppet. She no longer responding to Cristian's shenanigans, which did not let his agitation disappear but grow stronger.

What was she supposed to call her now?

Cristian sneered, "You usually call me by my name directly, now why are you pretending to be obedient?"

Serena lowered her eyes, "I will pay more attention in the future."

"Get out." Cristian was really going crazy for her.

Serena paused and finally approached him.

"You want my orders? Let's go back inside."

"Yes." Without thinking, Serena walked behind him pushing his wheelchair.

Cristian's face was grim, as if someone owed him the whole world. The two's breathing was cold and somber and exuded loneliness. As they passed the hall, this breath shocked the others.

Knowing that the two were in a bad mood, the servants all walked away.

Serena gently pushed Cristian into the room, and then said, "I'll put everything in order."

After talking, Serena went to her closet to get her clothes, but when she opened it, she saw that there were only clothes Cristian had bought for her. Her expression changed and she wanted to slam the closet door.

But she restrained herself from doing so.

Serena turned around and saw Cristian behind her.

He stopped her from closing the door and stared at her coldly.

"Do you hate the clothes I bought you so much? That you don't even wear them? "

Serena took a step back and whispered, "What are you saying Mr. Cristian? We are in a business deal but these clothes are not included. "

After speaking, Serena turned and walked away, but as she passed Cristian, he squeezed her arm.

"What if I have to let you wear them?"

Serena arched her eyebrows and looked at the hand on her wrist.

After a while she nodded, "All right."

Cristian let go of her hand, and Serena stepped forward, grabbed a dress and went to the bathroom.

Cristian hit the closet door with a fist!

Damn!

He wanted her to wear the clothes he had bought her, but now that she had agreed to wear them, and he was still dissatisfied!

After Serena entered the bathroom, she turned on the tap. Then her phone on the bed rang. Being in the bathroom she could not hear it. Cristian also pretended not to hear it at first.

But then since the phone kept ringing, Cristian with a cold smile pushed his wheelchair to the bed.

He picked up the phone and saw that the number was unknown and then answered it.

Before Cristian had time to speak, he heard a ringing voice, "Serena, you finally decided to answer."

"Serena?" Cristian squeezed his eyes and shouted into the phone.

However, the person on the other end did not know what danger he was getting himself into, and continued speaking gently, "Serena, will you ever forgive me? I really did not want to be in the hospital during that day. All that nonsense I said, don't be angry with me. "

"Serena, I miss you. I miss our days together. Can you...give me another chance? "

"Serena? You don't talk anymore?"

Cristian sneered. He discovered that it was her ex-husband who came to her to remind her of the past.

Cristian picked up the phone, looked at the phone number on the screen and put the phone to his ear again. In an ironic tone, he said, "Are you looking for a chance to die?"

That man stopped and after a while a busy tone came from the phone.

Obviously, the other person had been frightened by him and had hung up directly; he wanted to get back together with her but could not do so.

Oh, how did a man like this make a stupid woman like her fall in love?

Both of them had already remarried and she wanted a child from him. What was he thinking about?

The child...

Realizing that she still had her ex-husband's child, Cristian's eyes changed slightly. The reason she had kept the baby must be because she had feelings for her ex-husband.

If her ex-husband had returned, and got back together with her, would she follow him?

At the thought that she might return to that ex-husband, Cristian exploded.

He pulled out his cell phone and called Luca Russo.

"183XXXXXXX, check the address, where this number is located. That is Serena's ex-husband, and give me all his information."

Before Luca left, he received a call from Cristian and went to check the information of Serena's ex-husband and said a little surprised, "Mr. Ferrari, what is Serena's ex-husband doing? Does that man mean nothing to us? "

"If I ask you to check him out, you just do it. Why are you asking me all these questions?"

Cristian hung up Luca's phone directly, and even if Luca had doubts, he could only keep them to

himself.

Serena took a bath very quickly. By the time she got out, she had calmed down. Cristian, lying beside her, came up and looked at her strangely.

Cristian's eyes fell on her.

She was wearing a pale pink silk dress, and her straight neckline showed off her beautiful collarbone.

After showering, she had pale skin. With one look, Cristian's gaze deepened.

Seeing her finally wearing the clothes he had bought for her, his mood was indescribable.

"What are you doing here?" Serena approached, but discovered that the phone on the bed was missing.

She looked again, found that Cristian was holding it.

"What are you doing with my phone? Give it to me!" Serena was shocked and unconsciously took two steps forward to get her phone back. She was impatient and agitated.

Serena was so nervous that Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously and hid the phone in his arms.

"Why are you so nervous? Is there something I can't see on the phone? "

Hearing this, Serena stopped and realized something, she bit her lower lip, "Mr. Cristian, don't confiscate my phone!"

There was the chat history between her and Alice. If he discovered her conversation with Alice, would she have exposed the matter of the child? Thinking about this, Serena's face paled.

"You don't want me to confiscate it, do you?" Cristian's eyes were cold, "Now you have my label. You are my woman. Your things belong to me. I want to take your phone, so what?"

Serena: "You can't do that. Give the phone back to me."

"Give it back?" Cristian lifted his lips, "No, it's impossible."

"On what conditions?" Looking at his expression, Serena knew he would respond to her demands, "If you give me back the phone, I'm willing to do anything."

She could not let him know that she had a child with another man.

"Are you really willing to do anything? Well, come and kiss me and I'll give you the phone back. "

Chapter 95: What does he know?

"..."

Serena thought she was hallucinating.

How could he make such a request to her? Hold her cell phone and ask to kiss him just to get it back?

Was that what he could do?

So naive!

Cristian saw her standing there with a dull, blank expression on her face, as if she doubted what she had heard. Cristian came to his senses and realized what he had just said. His ears turned red. He coughed slightly and said, "You..."

However, a second passed, Serena, who was still standing still, suddenly leaned forward, and the face that had no makeup on suddenly grew larger before Cristian's eyes.

Her lips were soft and Cristian's pupils trembled slightly.

Serena refused at first, but thought about their unbalanced relationship: if she did not obey, he would not give her the phone back.

She could not hold on to many things but her baby.

She was too scared: and if Cristian had known, he would force her to have another abortion.

So she leaned forward and kissed him.

However, it was a kiss and they had kissed many times before, ...

This kiss was as light as a dragonfly touching on the surface of water. After kissing him, Serena pulled him away.

"Can you give me the phone back?"

It was just about the phone ...

Cristian's gaze became darker and more hostile, "You call that a kiss? Did you really kiss me? Like the last few times? "

Serena:" ..."

Remembering his previous kiss, Serena's face blushed.

Cristian's kisses were like violent storms. Each time he did not allow her to pull away. His was a genuine kiss even if he told her he did it only to humiliate her....

"That's not possible."

Cristian raised his cell phone and laughed, "Don't you want it anymore?"

Serena bit her lower lip, blinked, and slowly walked back to him.

She did not know how to do it but she had learned a thing or two from Cristian who was like gobbling

her. For example, she awkwardly leaned toward him opening her lips by sticking her tongue out so as to open the other's lips. However, she proceeded in a jerky manner, and after reaching out, she no longer knew how to move. She merely stared at Cristian whom she had pushed toward her.

Her eyes were full of energy as if they could speak.

Cristian's gaze was terrifying, with a faint cold light that made him glow like a wolf in the night, and he was about to pounce on her.

Serena was scared, so scared that she wanted to run away.

However, Cristian's big hand touched her waist. When she was about to leave, Cristian's big hand pressed directly on her waist approaching her, while his other hand directly supported the back of her head, they turned around wanting to continue their kiss.

"Oh..."

Serena had been taken into his arms and they had become intimate.

Cristian's kiss was not gentle; on the contrary, it was the kind of kiss that was a bit voracious.

Without giving her any opportunity to breathe and think about breathing, Serena's mind was blank and the reserved and shyness in kissing him at that moment disappeared, leaving all her breath in his

mouth.

Serena tried to struggle. Suddenly thinking of something, she reached out her hand and tried to take the phone back.

"What are you doing? Are you ripping food out of a tiger's mouth?" Cristian withdrew his lips and tongue and looked at her sullenly.

At that moment, Serena was already sitting on his lap. Her lips were red and swollen from the kiss, and she was staring at him angrily.

"You said it yourself, if I kiss you, you'll give my phone back."

Cristian: "Did I say that?"

Serena's gaze changed dramatically, "Are you not keeping your promise?"

"Did anyone hear that? You care so much about this phone. Are there people you want to call? "

Cristian bowed his head and bit his thin lips lightly on her neck, "Let me guess, is it your ex-husband?"

Or...Leonardo?

"No one!" Serena bit her lower lip, saying anxiously, "My family's contacts are all in there and some of

my money is in there. Can you give it back to me?"

Cristian: "..... "Unexpectedly, these were her motives.

"Do you really think I believe you?"

"I don't understand. Why do you want my phone?"

He had never touched her phone before. What had happened tonight? Suddenly he said he wanted to seize her phone and didn't want to return it to her. Did he know anything?

Cristian's eyes turned icy, and he took Serena's hand and pushed her onto the bed behind her.

"Your phone is too worn. It's a shame to use it."

After speaking, he turned around, rotated his wheelchair, and left.

"Then return it to me. I'll go get a new one." Serena was unconcerned; she quickly got out of bed to join him.

Cristian stopped and squinted his eyes, "Do you want me to give it back?"

Serena stopped and did not speak.

"I will return it to you when I feel better."

Serena:"..."

Bastard! Bastard!

If she could, she would have killed him, but no, the more she showed that she cared about the phone, the more Cristian would be reluctant to give it back to her.

He might have noticed something, and when she thought of that possibility, Serena felt a fear from the bottom of her heart.

Serena did not sleep all night. When she woke up the next day, she had dark circles under her eyes.

Her first words to Cristian were, "When are you going to give me my phone back?"

Cristian looked at her dark circles under her eyes.

"Is the phone really that important to you?"

Serena nodded.

Cristian: "What the hell is in it? Tell the truth."

Serena shook her head, "It really isn't, but that's my cell phone. If you don't believe me, I can delete in front of you all contacts except those of my friends and family."

Desperate, Serena could only raise her hand to assure him she had told the truth.

Cristian curled his lips, "All right, I'll give it back to you after we get to the company."

He then asked Luca directly to take him away, and when Serena reached him, she heard Cristian say,

"Remember to wear the dress from last night."

There was nothing to be done; her cell phone was in someone else's hands, so she could ask him what he wanted.

After getting dressed, Serena did not go directly to the company, but to a nearby store. She borrowed the phone and called Alice: "Alice, it's Serena."

"Wow, you want to exhaust me early in the morning? Why are you calling me so early? "

"Alice, no I'm fine!" Said Serena anxiously, "My phone was hijacked by Cristian?!"

"What?"

Serena looked out nervously, biting her lower lip and said, "I don't know. He was fine before. I don't know why my phone was suddenly seized. I'm worried that he knows something."

Alice snapped out of bed, "Don't worry, where are you now? I'll be right there."

Chapter 96: She will be present as my companion

After Serena showed her the meeting place, she waited outside.

After waiting for about twenty minutes, Alice appeared in front of her in her car. After her car stopped,

Serena quickly approached and sat in the front.

"What happened."

"Go to the company first. I'm almost late. I'll tell you on the way."

Alice could only turn around.

"Why did Cristian take your phone? Did you offend him? What did you say to him? "

Hearing this, Serena shook her head, "No, I didn't reveal anything. It's just that we had a fight last night."

"Fight? Tell me. "

Alice was not told everything about their quarrel.

"Damn, he doesn't really like you. He kept saying the poisonous words, and hurt you like that."

Hearing what Alice was telling her, Serena's heart sank. She nodded and said, "Yes, I think he hates me."

"Analyzing the current situation, if you haven't revealed everything or said anything strange, then he shouldn't have noticed. After all...only the two of us know, right? "

Serena nodded, "I only told you."

"Alright, I guess he just wanted to play with you after all...He wants you to pay the price, and you will have to endure all kinds of torture. "

"Alice, now is not the time to analyze the situation too much. The phone is in his hands and our chat history will be discovered."

"Damn, don't you ever delete the history for such important things?"

Serena also felt she was not being careful, "There are the previous messages, but not the last ones. I didn't know he would take my cell phone."

"What about now ? He took the phone and refused to give it back to you. You can only hope he didn't look in it. "

Serena felt a headache and reached out her hand and placed it on her forehead. Alice gave her a helpless look and could not help but curse, "You were so stupid. You should have had deleted the history otherwise you don't have to worry anymore."

Serena stopped talking.

"I'll take you to the company first. Don't panic and be discreet."

After they finished talking, Alice first handed her a cell phone, "This is my cell phone. Use it if you need it."

Serena nodded, "Yes! what about you? "

"How naive. This is my backup phone. I still have my phone."

"OK."

"We are almost there. If you have any problems, call me. Be careful. Bring my phone back soon."

After Serena got out of the car, she looked at Alice with concern. Alice beckoned to her, "Come in."

Only then did Serena enter.

She took a deep breath and told herself to be calm and not to panic.

After entering the company, Serena went upstairs to her office and saw that the office was quite. She got up again to make him coffee.

When she pushed the door and opened. Cristian's gaze returned to the computer. His fingers were tapping on the keyboard, looking extremely focused.

Serena's eyes rolled. She tightened her lips slightly and placed the coffee on his desk.

"Mr. Cristian, your coffee."

Cristian did not answer. Serena moved her lips, and almost blurted out when she wanted to ask him when he would return her phone.

Consequently, when the words reached her lips, Serena reacted abruptly; she had to calm down.

She was not supposed to panic.

Thinking of this, Serena suppressed her thoughts, put down her coffee and turned out of the office.

Cristian heard the door close repeatedly and the person who had just entered was as quiet as if she had never been there before, so he could not help but look at the coffee cup.

Hadn't she asked him for her cell phone?

Cristian squinted his eyes and reached out his hand to take Serena's cell phone from his pocket.

This phone was very worn. It looked like it was a few years old; he would not have felt guilty if he had thrown it away. But last night she was very panicked when she saw that the phone was gone, which made him want to find out the secrets of the phone.

But he had never turned on it.

But Cristian had no interest in finding out other people's secrets.

If not for the phone call from her ex-husband, Cristian would never have taken her phone.

If he would have returned her phone, her ex-husband would have called her again and they would have gotten in touch....

Thinking about this, Cristian immediately called Luca.

"Go buy a new card. By the way, get the card pin."

Although Luca did not know why, he obeyed and immediately did so.

After Serena returned to her seat, she breathed a sigh of relief.

The phone rang and Serena picked it up and glanced at it. It was a message from Alice, asking her if she had made progress.

Serena told her about his look. After complimenting her, Alice advised her to let Cristian keep the phone and not make any missteps for a day. Of course, she would have to seize opportunities and act accordingly.

Serena put the phone away and spent the rest of the day bored.

She was so worried, afraid that Cristian would find out her secrets, but she tried to remain absolutely

silent when she passed Cristian without mentioning the phone to him.

And Cristian seemed to have forgotten.

At the end of work, Cristian asked her to accompany him to dinner.

Serena arched her eyebrows slightly.

"Cristian, I have to attend this private dinner, right? It doesn't seem to have anything to do with me. "

Cristian arched his eyebrows coldly, "You will be present as my companion and I will return your phone when we return."

Hearing this, Serena could not help but bite her lower lip.

What a bastard! He had actually threatened her again.

She lifted her head and stared into his eyes, "How do I know if you will deceive me again?" After

all...He had only lied to her last night.

Ask her to kiss him, and then he would give her the phone back.

In the end, they had kissed twice, but he still hadn't given her the phone back.

It was too much!

"You don't want to?" Cristian sneered, "On the way to the private dinner we will pass by Almond Lake. If

you don't come, I'll throw it into the lake."

When he ceased speaking, Cristian pushed his wheelchair past her.

Serena's eyes widened and it took ten seconds for her to react, and soon after, "Can't I come with you?"

Cristian imagined that the woman behind him was anxious and helpless, and her lips showed some arousal.

Luca handed Serena a box.

"Serena, this is the dress for dinner."

After taking it, Serena went to the bathroom to change, and reluctantly walked toward Cristian.

Cristian squinted his eyes to look at Serena standing in front of him.

The style of the belt exquisitely outlined the shape of her waist and accentuated her S-shaped figure.

Cristian knew that the woman's body was beautiful, only it was always covered by her ordinary clothes.

Later, after touching it...he knew that..... that she was not as flat as she looked.

Chapter 97: With me, no one will dare to lay a finger on you.

"Miss Serena, Cristian personally chose this dress himself."

Luca couldn't help but say it out loud.

"Oh?" Serena obviously could not react, so she cast a glance at Cristian, but he avoided her gaze and

sneered, "I chose it? Why don't I know about it? "

Luca: "...Right, right, I was wrong. I chose it, Miss Serena. "

Serena:"

Luca felt dissented; Cristian embarrassed him.

Luca did not quite understand Cristian's attitude toward Serena, but as a subordinate, he could only

pretend not to know anything.

"Shall we go?" He reminded Serena, and she stepped forward to push his wheelchair.

The three of them went into the elevator together, then got into the car and quickly arrived where there

was at the dinner.

However, on the way, Serena noticed the landscape. There was no lake as Cristian had said. Only

when she got out of the car did Serena react.

She had been deceived by Cristian!

Where was the lake? It was simply a lie to her!

Thinking of this, Serena angrily pushed him forward, "You lied to me again. I didn't see the lake at all on the way here!"

Hearing what she said, Cristian could not help but curl his lips, "You fool."

Because his voice was too low, Serena did not hear clearly, and unconsciously leaned forward,

"What?"

Cristian turned his head and accidentally saw her chest and sighed, "Look up."

Serena did not know why, but she lifted her head anyway.

"Don't bow your head to me." There were so many people here. As soon as she lowered her head, people can see her chest.

He didn't care what he saw, but Cristian felt a deep sadness when he saw people staring at her.

Damn, he should have chosen a less sexy dress for her.

Serena felt puzzled, "What's going on?"

"Will you be a good woman?"

Hearing this, Serena's eyes widened, "Do I behave like I am a bad woman?"

Serena looked at the skirt and smiled angrily, "Cristian, you chose the skirt, didn't you? Now you say I'm a bad woman. It proves that you're wrong!"

Cristian: "..... Didn't Luca say he chose the skirt?"

Luca replied, "I'm sorry. Next time I'll take a tighter one."

Cristian looked at Luca as if admonishing him. Luca could only groan.

Although he was in a wheelchair, the Ferrari family was the first family in North City. Cristian was also the president of the Ferrari group. His appearance attracted the attention of many people.

When the lights and looks fell on Cristian, Serena was also involved. After all, Serena wore a long, gray and light blue dress, and her soft hair was draped gracefully and she was quiet as she walked.

She naturally attracted the attention of many people.

The number of times Cristian attended a private dinner could be counted on the fingers of one hand; time passed. It had been many years since he had joined the dinner of Ferrari group, and the number of times he had attended the private dinners was five or six.

But the only dinners he could be invited to were business dinners; if by chance someone invited him to one of their daughter's parties, he would not be amused.

Over time, Cristian became an important person in his circle.

This man was mysterious and unpredictable. He acted firmly, was handsome, and had a nose for business.

However, because he was never with a woman, rumors about his impotence gradually spread to the outside circle. And over time, everyone took this as a given.

At that time, so many people wanted to become related to the Ferrari family. Hearing about Cristian's impotence, everyone gave it some thought before proposing their daughter in marriage.

This time Cristian had brought a woman, and she had obviously caught their attention.

"Who is the woman next to Mr. Cristian? She is very beautiful. She is the daughter of which family? "

"Is she not...? That dress is expensive, but there are no other features that delineate her. Such a woman could only be Cristian's assistant or something like that. "

"I heard from people in their company that Cristian Ferrari had another assistant recently. The assistant attended a banquet with him last time. It's just that the clothes she wore last time looked normal, so everyone didn't pay attention to the assistant. She might be the same woman as last time."

"That's so, disappointing...I thought this woman could solve Mr. Ferrari's impotence. "

Several men laughed. They all talked together and began to gossip.

"If she's just an assistant, then we...We can make an appointment later. She seems quite delightful,

maybe...How good is she in bed? "

"That's a good idea, but I gave her a first look, so don't take her with me."

"Do you have to take turns or get in line?"

"Ha ha ha."

Facing those looks from all directions, Serena nervously lowered her eyes, squeezed Cristian's hands

for a few minutes. And many people appeared before her.

It seemed that it was her fault again.

Serena was very irritated by the situation, and her steps were a bit awkward.

Cristian noticed this and squinted his eyes, "What is it?"

Serena shook her head, "No, it's fine."

She replied in a trembling voice.

Cristian frowned and suddenly remembered the last time she had been at the mall. When she was

faced with those accusing looks at that moment, she didn't have the energy to react, got distracted and almost fell.

If he had not supported her in time, she might have fainted.

Serena felt only that her eyes were getting heavier and heavier, but she could only bite her lower lip and resist.

He warmed her hands. Cristian reached out and took Serena's hand, asked in a low voice, "Why are you so nervous?"

His voice was powerful. Serena's small cold hands met Cristian's hands, which were huge and hot like fire, directly burning her blood and entering her bloodstream.

Serena was still nervous at that moment, and was amazed when she felt it. Her eyelids moved slightly and she turned her gaze to the back of Cristian's head.

He seemed to know what had happened to her and added, "With me, no one will dare to lay a finger on you.

A loud noise was heard.

This phrase was like the sound of a bell, which struck Serena's heart with a thud.

She felt her heart beating violently and Cristian in front of her suddenly became taller. That caring character made her less afraid. She raised her eyes again, which were filled with light.

Serena did not know that her symptoms could be cured. Since then...from that time on, she was very afraid of crowded occasions, especially when everyone was watching her.

Chapter 98: Alone again

Everyone gathered together as if there were countless gray clouds that made heavy atmosphere. Her heartbeat made her choke. She almost felt like dying.

But at that moment Cristian Ferrari easily resolved all those symptoms of hers.

"I'm sorry..." Serena Gallo could only apologize in a low voice, "It seems like I'm just making trouble for you, if not..."

"What? Do you want to back out already? Now you are only here as my escort. In the future as Mrs. Ferrari you will have to attend even bigger meetings. Will you always want to back out?"

What? Serena was shocked by those words and for a while she could not recover.

What did it mean in the future as Mrs. Ferrari? They...won't they divorce in the future?

The moment Serena was surprised by those words, Cristian realized what he had just said, frowned

and looked at her.

There she was, her head in the clouds again. She must be thinking about what he just said?

Inexplicably Cristian felt a little uncomfortable, "Did you hear what I said?"

His words brought Serena Gallo back to her senses. She nodded dryly, "I understood." The expression

on her face was adorable. Her eyes were confused but matched well with the blue-gray skirt she was

wearing. She pushed Cristian Ferrari walking behind him. They looked like a nice couple.

As they walked, no one came to disturb them, not because they didn't want to get intimate with Cristian

Ferrari, but because he was a difficult person to deal with.

Finally Mr. Bianchi, who was the one who organized the party came to greet him with a toast.

"It is my honor that Mr. Cristian is coming here today."

Cristian Ferrari looked at him and said in a flat voice, "Last time when we were in the office to deal with

business affairs I left early. Today I am here to apologize."

Apologize? Mr. Cristian of the Ferrari Family Group was apologizing to others?

No one believed it, but Cristian said it openly, which had been enough to show the sign of respect for

Lorenzo Bianchi.

Mr. Lorenzo, on the other hand, was calm. He had excellent self-control, raised his glass, and made the toast to Cristian, "Thank you very much."

After that, his gaze fell on Serena who stood behind Cristian Ferrari.

Under Mr. Lorenzo's gaze, Serena suddenly became nervous.

Mr. Lorenzo's gaze shifted to her and looked at Cristian, "Mr. Cristian?"

Cristian understood, motioning Serena to get closer.

"I have to go upstairs and talk with Mr. Lorenzo."

Serena became nervous, "Talk with Mr. Lorenzo? Shall I accompany you?"

"No, you stay here."

Serena's face paled slightly: "Me, I'm staying here?"

"Wait fifteen minutes for me."

"Okay." She had no other choice but nodded.

Soon Luca and Cristian disappeared. Before leaving Cristian told her not to wander around and to wait for him there.

As she saw Cristian disappear before her eyes, Serena felt a little uncomfortable.

The last time she attended a party, she was his assistant and he left her alone that time. This time she was his date but at that moment she was alone again.

As soon as Cristian left with Mr. Lorenzo, Serena was left all alone. Already since they had entered, many had been curious about her identity. But fearing Cristian's presence no one dared to ask questions. From the moment he left, there were some who could not stop themselves from asking.

"Mr. Cristian had never brought a date to a party. How come he suddenly changed today?"

"I heard that Mr. Cristian got married a short while ago. Could it be-"

"No!" a clear, crisp voice interrupted their conversation. Serena Gallo's hands gripped. She tried to

calm herself and looked at them, "Hello everyone, I am Mr. Cristian's new assistant. My name is

Serena Gallo."

"Your name is Serena Gallo? I heard that Mr. Cristian's wife's name is Aurora Gallo..."

Serena's face paled, "Really? I'm really lucky to have the same last name as Mr. Cristian's wife."

She had not forgotten Cristian's words. He could not let others know that she was his wife, as she was

a disgrace to him.

"Really? His wife's last name is Gallo, also his assistant's last name. Are you really not the same person?"

Serena tried to keep the smile on her face, "I'm flattered, but we're really not the same person."

"Oh, then he really is the assistant."

"This is the first time I've seen that Mr. Cristian has a female assistant and it's not his wife."

Serena got nervous again. She began to see blurrily, bit her lower lip and slowly moved out of their sight hiding in a corner.

She found a quiet place to sit, whereupon the eyes focused on her gradually disappeared. She calmed down and her vision became clear.

She saw a glass of red wine on the table, picked it up to drink it but remembering that she was pregnant she put the glass back down.

As soon as she put the glass down a male voice rang out.

"Serena, may I have a dance?"

The voice that sounded suddenly startled Serena; she looked in amazement at the person in front of

her. It was a friendly-looking man who looked at her with a kind smile.

Serena quickly shook her head, "Thank you but I don't know how to dance."

"Never mind. I can teach you."

Serena lowered her eyes, "I'm really sorry but I don't know how to dance."

The man looked a little disappointed but continued to smile, "Okay, if you don't want to dance. Can I buy you a drink?"

Drink? Serena looked at him again. He looked like a good person but his intentions were obvious. After thinking about it, Serena rejected him again.

"I can't drink."

The man said, "If that's the case then I won't force you."

"Look at that. She is just an assistant but she is so arrogant. Riccardo Fontana, are you that cowardly?"

When the man was about to leave, a familiar voice suddenly sounded with coldness and sarcasm.

Serena heard that voice and her eyes widened. She looked toward the man who was coming.

Enrico Romano, who had not been seen for a long time, appeared in front of Serena. Behind him

followed his three men. He walked strangely, compared to the first time Serena met him, full of enthusiasm and sleeping with several women. Now he looked like a stray dog.

When she saw him, Serena immediately stood up.

"What, are you afraid to see me?" Enrico Romano looked at Serena with an insidious smile, said to Riccardo Fontana, "Riccardo as a man you are too much of a coward. She is just a little assistant and doesn't respect you at all. What an ungrateful and shameless person! You shouldn't let her get away with that."

Riccardo Fontana was a gentleman and in the face of those vulgar words he could not help but frown.

"Mr. Enrico Romano, what you are saying...is a bit of an exaggeration. I don't force anyone to do what they don't want to do. Even if it was just an assistant you always show respect."

Chapter 99: Serena Gallo was drugged

"Respect?" Enrico Romano sneered, looked at Riccardo Fontana with disdain, "Did I hear you correctly? Mr. Riccardo Fontana is talking about respect to an assistant? Are you by any chance acting something? Who knows what dirty thoughts you are thinking now?"

Mr. Riccardo Fontana scowled and pointed at Enrico Romano, "But you...how can you talk like that?"

"If Mr. Riccardo doesn't want to give you a punishment, then step aside." Enrico Romano signaled to

the people behind him who stepped forward and surrounded Serena.

The expression on Serena Gallo's face changed as she stared at Enrico Romano.

"Mr. Enrico Romano, what do you want to do?"

"Ahah" Enrico Romano sneered, "Little assistant, you even have the nerve to ask me what I want to do? You brought this on yourself, then don't take it out on me."

Serena realized the danger, opened her mouth to shout but the man behind her directly raised her hands and hit the back of her head. Serena fainted, falling to the side.

No one moved. Riccardo Fontana quickly stepped forward to pick up Serena's body, then frowned and looked at Enrico Romano.

"Mr. Enrico Romano, what are you doing?"

Enrico Romano stared at him sullenly, "Get out of my way."

Riccardo Fontana hugged Serena Gallo: "Do you want to hurt the assistant Serena? She is Cristian Ferrari's assistant. Do you want to mess with Mr. Cristian in North City?"

"Ahah, he and I are sworn enemies." Enrico Romano squinted his eyes and stared at him dangerously,

"Riccardo Fontana, give the girl to my men, or else ... I will take you away and make you unconscious too?"

Riccardo Fontana heard those words and looked at Enrico Romano; he had no intention of leaving Serena.

"She's just an assistant you just met. Do you want to turn against the Romano Family Group?"

Riccardo Fontana hesitated for a moment, and Enrico's men immediately grabbed Serena.

After that they took her directly away from the party. Many people in the corner witnessed the scene, but they thought it was normal given Enrico Romano's usual behavior, so they all ignored them.

After they were gone, Riccardo Fontana felt guilty and quickly called his secretary.

"Go upstairs to inform Mr. Bianchi's assistant that Enrico Romano hit Mr. Cristian's assistant and took her away."

The secretary frowned, "Is this about the Ferrari family and the Romano family?"

"Yes, go quickly."

The secretary remained motionless.

"What's the problem?" Riccardo Fontana frowned and asked in a disgruntled manner.

The secretary explained, "Mr. Riccardo, you don't know the conflicts between the Ferrari family and the Romano family? I just heard about it too. I heard that Enrico Romano offended Mr. Cristian, and the latter had him emasculated. Now that he can no longer sleep with women. Enrico Romano has lost his mind and doesn't care anymore."

Riccardo Fontana frowned and said, "Enrico Romano was a womanizer. It is good to emasculate him, isn't it? One less danger to people."

"Mr. Riccardo, don't you understand what I mean? I mean that the Romano Family Group no longer cares about anything at the cost of revenge. There are so many complications here in the middle. It's better that we don't intervene."

Riccardo Fontana arched his eyebrows, "Are you trying to tell me to stay out of this matter and pretend I didn't see it?"

The secretary stammered, "You know, that would be better."

Riccardo Fontana wrinkled his forehead and the secretary said again, "We are not like the Ferrari and Romano families, if they really turn against each other..."

"What if instead we help the Ferrari family this time, in the future we can form a relationship of confidence with it?" said Riccardo Fontana. The secretary's eyes wide opened, "Mr. Riccardo?"

"I want to make a bet. Go immediately and inform Mr. Cristian personally, making him understand that I gave him this news. The Romano Family Group, I think many people want him out of the way, and the Romano family is definitely not up to the level of the Ferrari family. We will watch from the outside and see how this game ends."

**

Shortly after Cristian and Lorenzo Bianchi sat down to talk, someone came to inform them of what had happened. Lorenzo Bianchi paused for a second and looked at Cristian.

Cristian Ferrari arched his eyebrows, "Is Mr. Bianchi busy?"

"Mr. Cristian, something has happened to your assistant."

Assistant? Serena? Cristian's eyes squinted dangerously, "What do you mean?"

Lorenzo Bianchi relayed the news to Cristian. Luca, who was behind him, said, "Enrico Romano?"

Damn it, Mr. Bianchi, did you invite him too?"

Lorenzo Bianchi touched his nose with some embarrassment and smiled, "I didn't invite him, but it

won't be hard for him to get a letter of invitation for the party."

Cristian Ferrari frowned; the situation was getting serious.

Luca Russo said anxiously, "Mr. Cristian, Enrico Romano will have a grudge for what had happened

last time and will have waited for this opportunity to... Where will he take Serena?"

Cristian's face was grim. His look was terrifying, and in a cold voice he said, "Mr. Lorenzo, I'm afraid I'll

have to leave early again today."

Lorenzo Bianchi made an inviting gesture, then stood up, "Serena disappeared during my party. As the

organizer I am responsible for what happened. I will send someone to check the monitoring to see

where they took her to."

"Thank you."

Lorenzo Bianchi quickly left. Luca Russo pushed Cristian out of the room, saying, "That damn Enrico

Romano. He's not going too far with Serena, isn't he? He's been emasculated and for a man that's a

humiliating thing. He'll be enraged. Who knows what else he'll do?"

The more Luca spoke, the more Cristian's face darkened.

"Hurry up and find her."

Luca pulled out his phone.

At that moment Cristian's cell phone rang; it was an unknown number.

Luca stopped and looked at the cell phone screen.

Cristian answered, with an icy stare.

"Long time no see, Cristian."

From the cell phone came the voice of Enrico Romano. As soon as Luca heard it, he cursed aloud,

"Enrico Romano, are you looking for trouble? Who gave you the courage to rob the person during the party? Do you want the Ferrari Family Group to ruin the Romano Family Group?"

"Hahaha!" Enrico Romano laughed desperately, "Do it if you are able, but before you succeed, your little assistant...will be ruined." Enrico Romano's voice suddenly turned malevolent: "Cristian Ferrari, for a little assistant you turned against the Romano family. You canceled our contracts and even you have...oh, now I want to see, how far a disabled man can go to save this little assistant?"

Luca: "Enrico Romano, if I were you, I would let her go."

"What do you want?" Cristian said coldly.

Enrico Romano calmed down and the next moment said, "It seems you really care about this little assistant. Cristian, your day has come. Your assistant has been drugged with a large amount of aphrodisiac and is waiting for you to come and save her. What do you think?"

Chapter 100: Guess if he will come to save you

Cristian's gaze became fierce, gritting his teeth, "Try it!"

Enrico Romano snorted, "By now I have been emasculated. I am a useless man. I have nothing to fear.

Cristian Ferrari maybe I used to give you some respect but now...do you think I'm afraid of you?" He hung up the phone.

Cristian immediately said, "Immediately locate the location of this number. Let's go there now and have more men sent to help."

"Yes!" Luca pulled out the phone without hesitation to make the call and pushed Cristian away from the party.

after hanging up the phone, Enrico Romano stared at the unconscious woman who was lying on the bed. Next to her was a large bowl of aphrodisiac.

With a fierce look he said, "Make her drink it all."

"Yes, Mr. Enrico!"

The man who received the order opened Serena's mouth directly and poured the liquid substance.

Serena woke up by choking, coughed and clutched her neck. She saw that she was being poured a

substance. She lifted her hand and tipped the bowl on the floor.

But by then she had already drunk a large amount.

Enrico Romano stared at her with a grimace.

Serena covered her mouth and retreated to a corner, opening her eyes wide.

"Cristian's little assistant eh, I wanted to play with you. Too bad you didn't know how to behave, so you

stay here and get excited to death."

Serena said with fright, "What you made me drink was..."

"Guess if Cristian will come to save you?"

Serena's face paled. She lowered her head and put her hand inside her mouth trying to spit out what

she had just drunk.

"It's no use." Enrico Romano smiled slightly. His smile was like a ferocious beast. "You will feel the

effect of the substance in ten minutes. This substance is among the most powerful ones, even if

Cristian comes...a disabled man will still not be able to help you."

After hearing those words, Enrico Romano's men gave a lascivious smile and rubbed their palms together, "Mr. Enrico, Mr. Cristian won't be able to help you, but we can..."

Enrico Romano huffed coldly and looked around, "Lock the doors and windows. Light the aphrodisiac incense, and let's just wait for Cristian Ferrari to arrive."

"He is disabled and wants others to be like him? Then I will make him feel the sense of arousal without being able to vent and do anything."

Serena saw that they lit incense and connected to what Enrico Romano had said. She immediately understood everything. She turned pale and tried to get up, but had no strength left to move.

"You bastard..."

After lighting the aphrodisiac incense, Enrico Romano led everyone away and locked the door.

Only silence remained in the room. Serena was lying on the bed, trying to move her fingers and get up.

She managed after a while to sit up but accidentally fell on the cold floor.

It hurt...

Serena's face contorted in pain.

Damn Enrico Romano. He knew it very well... Cristian was disabled and cannot have sexual

intercourse, but he still made her drink that substance and also lit the aphrodisiac incense, when

Cristian Ferrari comes, he will surely be stuck.

She could not move. She had no strength. Her eyelids became heavy, and her lower lip was about to

bleed from the continuous biting. Finally she closed her eyes and fainted.

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"Mr. Cristian, we found him."

"Where is he?"

"At the Regal Hotel."

"Speed up."

Soon, Cristian and others arrived. The car stopped. Luca said in a serious tone, "We have located, sir.

Shall we go up now?"

"Yes."

"But..." Luca paused, "I think it would be better if you stay here. We can have our men go upstairs to

rescue Serena."

Cristian frowned. His phone rang as he opened his mouth to speak.

It was Enrico Romano. Cristian Ferrari remained calm and pressed the button to answer.

"I can see that Mr. Cristian really cares about this assistant."

When Luca heard this, his expression changed and he stared intently at his surroundings.

No expression was noticeable on Cristian's face and he did not respond to Enrico Romano's words.

Enrico Romano sneered, "Your little assistant has been drugged with a very powerful aphrodisiac. If Mr.

Cristian did not go to rescue her personally and let your men go, she might be all naked by now, or she

will not be able to restrain herself and will jump on someone. Of course, I wanted to inform you that the

amount I made her drink was three times the amount, if within an hour she hasn't vented, she will

probably die. Ah poor thing, what a pity."

Luca gritted his teeth and his hands gripped, "Enrico Romano you bastard!"

"Cristian, I will be very happy to see you aroused but without being able to do anything about it."

Enrico Romano finished speaking and hung up the phone.

Luca: "This is a trap. He wants to lead you on purpose. Mr. Cristian you can't go there."

Cristian Ferrari looked coldly out the window, "Take me up."

Luca: "...But Mr. Cristian!"

"What? I don't need someone else to save my woman."

Luca: "But!"

"Call the hospital immediately and send a team to locate the position of Enrico Romano. Find him."

Luca could not convince him, pushed Cristian out and said to the men behind him, "Did you hear Mr.

Cristian's orders? Hurry up!"

"Yes."

After assigning the tasks, Luca Russo quickly took Cristian upstairs with men.

When they arrived in front of the room, Luca Russo stepped forward and kicked open the door. Before

he could see the scene in the room, Cristian quickly said, "Close your eyes!"

Luca turned suddenly, looking at the men outside, "Guard out here. No one can enter."

Cristian pushed his wheelchair and entered alone. Luca tried to stop him, "Mr. Cristian!"

Cristian smelled a strange smell in the air, wrinkled his forehead, "Cover your mouth and nose. There is

aphrodisiac incense in the room."

Luke nodded, gave everyone masks to wear and put one on Cristian as well, then let the latter enter alone.

Into the room.

Serena felt herself almost explode from the heat inside. She was lying on the cold floor. She had no strength left and under the effect of the substance she took off almost all her clothes leaving only her underwear. The coldness of the floor made it feel a little better.

But it was not enough for her to let the heat pass.

Her consciousness was hazy and the strange sensation she felt in her lower abdomen made her ashamed!

She never thought that one day she would be drugged with aphrodisiac. She had no strength to resist.

Those instincts...were being stimulated out directly from the substance.

She felt entangled, uncomfortable, painful and desperate....