

Virginity 741

Chapter 741: She won't allow it.

Serena closed her eyes, hugged her son tightly and prayed silently in her heart.

"Cristian, we have a very well behaved and sweet son, he is smart and cute, how can you leave me and your son? Please come back soon, we are waiting for you."

Time had flown by and soon a month had passed.

The company was still running as before. But after Cristian's accident, many partners felt that the

Ferrari Group had lost its future and wanted to withdraw their previous partnership, and there were also

some brand owners who wanted to break their contracts.

However, all these things were resolved by Serena herself.

Of course, Serena's brother Matteo was always by her side, and Chiara also helped her with a lot of

work, as did Luca, who helped her while she was recovering from her injuries. Thanks to these people,

everything was back to normal.

Serena's design company was left entirely in Anna's hands, as Serena did not have the energy to take

care of so many things.

When Anna was free, she occasionally came to help Serena with things. At this time, for example,

Anna was in the office sorting out information for Serena, and while she was doing her work, she said,

"Shall we go to the canteen?"

"Shall we go to the cafeteria and eat together?" she asked.

"Yes, that's fine," Serena nodded.

The canteen food at the Ferrari Group was clean and hygienic, and Serena had been eating in the company canteen since she came to the company to do her job.

"Actually the food in the Ferrari Group cafeteria is quite good, it's time to eat, let's go there first, it's less crowded now, we'll come back and take care of these papers when we're done," Anna nodded.

Serena looked at the time and thought Anna was right, so she gathered the things she had on hand and left the office with Anna.

Serena had never used her privileges, so she joined Anna in the queue.

The two had just reached the end of the queue when they heard a conversation between two employees in front of them.

"How, has our Ferrari group been under the control of that woman ever since? Why hasn't Mr. Cristian

returned after all this time?

Hearing this, Serena frowned, and behind her Anna was about to go and reason with the two girls, but he stopped her.

-What are you saying that doesn't make sense? It has been more than a month, and if Mr. Cristian could have come back, he would have done so long ago .

-What do you mean?

-Do you think it is common for planes to crash? The chances of surviving a plane crash are very slim, and not everyone is so lucky.

-But the search and rescue team never found Mr. Cristian's body?

-Yes, even though the search and rescue teams did not find his body, he is not even on the list of survivors. It is too difficult to conduct a rescue in an endless sea, and I have heard from inside sources that in addition to the survivors and bodies that have been recovered, there are many other people missing, and Mr. Cristian is one of them.

The employee covered her mouth in surprise at what she had said.

-I can't believe that so many people are missing, it seems that Mr. Cristian is really unlucky.

-In the future, our Ferrari group will probably be controlled by that woman from the Giordano family,

don't think of her as a young woman, but she has many tricks up her sleeve. I heard that Mr. Cristian's

older brother wanted to temporarily take over the presidency at that time, but this woman disagreed,

saying that she was Mr. Cristian's wife and therefore had the authority to take Mr. Cristian's place. I

think this woman married Mr. Cristian for his fortune from the beginning. After Mr. Cristian's death, she

was not sad at all, in fact she came to the company first and took the position.

-It can't be, can it? With her looks, she shouldn't be this kind of person.

-How is that impossible? You are still too naive, I have seen many women like that.

Anna, who was standing behind Serena, could not help but hear these words; just now Serena had

stopped her, otherwise she would have rushed to argue with the two employees.

-What kind of women have you often seen? -Anna had now reprimanded her directly.

Anna's sudden question had interrupted the discussion between the two employees. The woman who

had just spoken ill of Serena turned her head back just in time to see Serena's exquisitely beautiful, if

cold, face. Behind Serena was Anna, who was now staring at her with a fierce gaze.

Am I wrong in saying that Mr. Cristian is not coming back and that she has become the vice president of our group, in charge of everything and of bringing people like her into the company? -The employee realized that she had been overheard by Serena and the girls, so she stopped hiding and defended herself, "I know that the Giordano Group has been restricted by the Ferrari Group and you are trying to disrupt our business and finally bring the Ferrari Group under the Giordano Group, right?"

Anna looked at her with wide, incredulous eyes.

-How can you say these things?

She was so angry that she wanted to rush in and argue with the employee.

Serena pulled her back, then looked at the waitress and smiled slightly.

-Excuse me, who told you that Cristian is not coming back?

The clerk froze, not realizing that Serena was worried about Mr. Cristian.

-You were right. Cristian is not among the survivors, but the search and rescue teams have not found his body either. Do you know what the concept of missing is? Missing is being unable to determine something, and you're not misinforming yourself by saying so firmly that he's not coming back?

-Well, I...

-The Ferrari Group needs competent personnel, not people who curse their superiors,|| Serena looked away and spoke calmly. Please pack your bags and leave the Ferrari Group immediately.

The employee's eyes widened at these words, "Do you want to fire me?"

Her voice was so loud that it immediately attracted the attention of everyone around her. It was then that everyone realized that Serena was here, but no one dared to approach to ask, so everyone watched the scene in silence.

Serena looked at the time on her wristwatch.

-Yes, it is now about 11:10, if I see you still in the office at 11:30 I will tell security that you are invading the Ferrari Group.

-You! -The employee was now very angry: -My uncle has shares in the Ferrari Group, he's one of the shareholders, he can't fire me!

-Serena smiled slightly, "Who is your uncle?"

-My uncle is..." The employee was about to say her uncle's name when the girl next to her hastened to pull her back and then bowed her head to apologize to Serena.

-I'm sorry, I'm very sorry, my friend didn't think well, she didn't want to contradict you and Mr. Cristian.

We usually take our work very seriously and talk about things other than work only over dinner. We are willing to admit our mistake and correct it, so please give us another chance.

Serena looked at her, remembering that this girl had once defended her.

She had said that she did not think Serena was like that.

Even though the girl had only given explanations for her, Serena still had a good impression of this girl.

After all, there were too many people in this company who hated her.

-Because your friend interceded on your behalf, I will pretend that today's incident did not happen, but if

in the future anyone else goes around talking about Mr. Cristian in this company, I will take punitive measures.

Serena could allow company employees to speak ill of her, but she could not accept people saying that Cristian was dead.

Surely she would not have allowed it!!!!

Chapter 742: There is news about Cristian

When the two employees left, Anna asked Serena.

-Did you forgive her so easily?

-I was just scaring her to give a warning to the other employees,|| Serena looked around and explained.

The two ordered food and found an empty table to sit at, Anna looked around, then lowered her voice

and asked, -But are you still going to wait for Cristian to come back?

At this question, Serena's hands stopped for a moment and she looked at Anna without immediately

answering.

Anna was a little surprised by his deep gaze and looked away, explaining, "I'm just worried about you.

Will you continue to run the company for him? It would be a total waste of one's life, and it would be

very exhausting.

-Anna," Serena suddenly interrupted.

-What?

It was the first time Serena had explained to Anna in such a serious way.

-I'm not going to wait forever, because he will probably come back.

Serena's vision was still and Anna wanted to say something else but nothing came out, so she had to

nod and eat.

In fact, during the month of waiting, many people, not just Anna, thought that Cristian must have died in the plane crash and that he might never come back.

But Serena and Manuel were the only ones who were convinced that Cristian would return.

Both were convinced that Cristian was only temporarily missing.

Anna cast a heartbreaking glance at Serena.

How determined did a woman have to be to trust her husband so much?

Suddenly Anna felt that even though he was not with Matthew, it was a blessing to see him alive and well every day.

Serena and Cristian, on the other hand, loved each other but could not be together.

If Cristian had really died from the plane crash, Serena would never have seen him again.

But Anna would never say that again in front of Serena.

After lunch, the two returned to their respective jobs.

After a long day of work, Serena came home tired. She was about to lie down on the couch to get some rest when she received a call from Chiara.

-Serena was a little puzzled. Since it was already after office hours, she wondered why Chiara wanted to see her.

-Mrs. Serena, I have a message for you.

Chiara's tone sounded serious, as if she was about to tell her something important.

Serena was exhausted, but she sat back down as soon as she heard Chiara's serious tone.

Although Chiara had been calling Serena almost every day for some time, she rarely spoke in such a serious tone.

And Serena's heart was also beating frantically at that moment. Serena heard her voice becoming hoarse and trembling as she was unable to speak.

-What is it?

-Mrs. Serena, we may have found Mr. Cristian,|| Clare smiled slightly from where Serena could not see and said in a congratulatory tone.

Serena felt only a wave of dizziness in her eyes at this news, as if a star had struck her, but she did not faint.

Serena bit her lip and tried to stay awake, clutching her phone tightly.

-Is it true what you said?

But she could not contain her emotions and stood up.

-Did you really find Cristian? Where is he now? How is he?

-Don't worry yet, Miss Serena, our information is eighty percent accurate. But there are still some things we're not sure about, so we'll have to ask you to come in person.

-What are you talking about?

Instead of telling him the answer right away, Clare continued, -Mr. Matthew said that because of your temperament, you would go right away to check and that you wouldn't be able to sleep if we left you waiting one night. So I bought you a ticket for tonight and the driver is already on his way to pick you up.

-Have you already sent for the driver?

-Yes, he should be at the place where you are staying in about twenty minutes and you still have time to pack the things you need to take with you. By the way, one more thing, don't worry about Manuel, we

have arranged for him to be taken care of.

With Matthew and Anna close by, Serena knew Manuel would be well taken care of and nodded her head.

-So, Miss Serena, go and pack, I'll leave you for now.

Once the call was over, Serena hung up the phone and grabbed her suitcase to begin packing the clothes she would take with her on the trip.

She opened the closet to take out the suitcase, but suddenly her hand trembled and she could not hold it steady, so suddenly she collapsed.

Serena bent down and then is quickly climbed back up to fix it.

Although Serena had twenty minutes to pack her suitcase, she packed it in a few minutes. Finally, she took her passport and waited at the door for the driver to arrive.

The driver had not yet arrived at Villa Atlantic, and the short twenty minutes that passed seemed like a century before Serena finally saw the driver's car.

-I'm here!" Serena was a little excited to see the driver arrive.

-Mrs. Serena,|| the driver smiled as he approached, offering to take the luggage from Serena's hands

and put it in the trunk, asking, -Mr. Matteo asked me to pick you up, take you to the airport and stop for something to eat, you haven't had dinner yet, have you?

Serena shook her head to show that she didn't care about dinner and asked, -Sir, is it true what Chiara said?

Her heart was still very apprehensive at this moment and her thoughts were confused, a myriad of memories came to her mind and she remembered all those promises Cristian had whispered in her ear, everything played in her mind like a movie.

The driver put the suitcase away and when he looked up he noticed that Serena's eyes were red, as if she was going to cry soon, but he was so distressed that he reassured her and said, "Miss Serena, this time there is a good chance that the secretary Chiara and Mr. Matteo will buy your ticket. That's a good thing, don't fret, Miss Serena, please get into the car quickly.

Serena understood his words.

Yes, it was good news.

Why did she have to be upset?

Thinking about it, Serena wiped the tears from her eyes, made a smile and rejoiced, "You are right, my brother and secretary Chiara would not have told me about it unless they had certain information.

-So, shall we go to the airport now?

-Yes.

Serena nodded and followed the driver to the car.

-There is still some way to the airport, but Mr. Matteo asked me to take you to dinner first, so..." The driver looked at the navigator and said, -We will go directly to the airport.

-We will go directly to the airport, there is a restaurant at the airport, and then we will get something to eat.

-Whatever.

The driver took Serena safely to the airport, and as she got out of the car she met Chiara, who was on the sidewalk waiting for her.

When Chiara saw her getting out of the car, he rushed to her, took the suitcase from her hands and said, "Mr. Matteo is already waiting for you in the waiting room.

-Okay.

Serena followed Chiara through airport security, and then Chiara took her to a restaurant.

Matteo had settled in a window seat, with a laptop and a hot cup of coffee in front of him.

-Good evening," Matteo looked up and had just greeted her when Serena rushed in.

-Matteo, is this the right news?

Chapter 743: I hope he is safe.

Although Serena already knew that Matteo would never tell her anything she wasn't sure of.

But she was still worried.

Serena had always felt that everything was a fiction, like a dream. After all, it had been so long since

they had lost Cristian.

Now that there was real news about Cristian, it seemed surreal.

He feared the news would disappear like the bubble at dawn.

Matteo had rarely seen Serena like this-she was already a mother-but now she looked like a teenager,

her eyes red and her expression frightened, as if her soul also trembled with trepidation.

Matteo reached out his hand and touched the top of Serena's head, the warmth of his palm sent a

steady stream of heat into her.

It was as if Matteo was comforting his sister with this gesture.

-Don't worry.

Matteo's voice was soft.

-Like your brother, I never do anything I am not sure of.

Hearing Matteo's reassurance, Serena felt much calmer. But before she met Cristian, there were still

doubts inside her that she could not dispel.

She feared that this feeling would only go away when Serena knew that Cristian was safe.

-Sit down,|| Matteo pulled the chair closer and handed her the menu. You just got home from work, you

must be hungry, eat something first.

-I'm not hungry," Serena shook her head.

-Even if you don't have an appetite, you have to eat something since our flight has been delayed a bit

and there will be no food on the plane. Are you going to meet Cristian with an empty stomach?

Serena said nothing.

-Even if you're not hungry right now, you should regain your strength in time, because it's time to eat

and the baby in your belly should eat something as well,|| Chiara sat down next to her and began to

coax her as well.

Serena was even more speechless.

With much persuasion from the two of them, Serena ordered food from the menu.

Serena did not have much of an appetite at the moment because all her energy was focused on

Cristian.

But when she took her first bite, the food suddenly seemed delicious, perhaps because she was pregnant, she had thought.

It was still very early before the plane took off and Matthew cut off a piece of steak and said, "It's still early, take your time and eat slowly, you just have to take care of yourself before you have the energy to take care of others. When the time comes..."

Matthew did not continue with these last words, but it was clear that he meant something else.

-In time for what? -Serena took a bite of her food, careful about what she was saying, and stared at Matteo.

-By the way, on the phone, Chiara, the secretary, told me that you had an uncertain message and that

you had to wait for my confirmation in person, and now that I'm here, can you tell me what it is?

At this mention, Chiara and Matteo looked at each other, then Chiara smiled and explained, "As for this news, it is better to wait until you get off the plane.

So mysterious.

Serena had an uneasy feeling and frowned, not being interested in eating, as she put down her knife and fork.

-Please tell me right now if this news has anything to do with Cristian.

Chiara nodded.

Serena suddenly became nervous.

-Is there something wrong with him?

Chiara did not answer, and Matteo looked at his coffee.

-Chiara? Is Cristian hurt? Please tell me, is he safe?

Chiara felt that if she didn't say something, Serena would go crazy with anxiety. But a pregnant woman shouldn't have too many mood swings, so Chiara could only rush to explain, -Miss Serena, please don't worry, our news has nothing to do with Mr. Cristian's safety; he is safe and sound.

Serena was relieved to hear that Cristian was safe.

-That he is safe and sound is my greatest wish....

The rest did not matter much to Serena.

When she would see Cristian again, she did not know how he would react-this business genius

sometimes acted like a stupid innocent boy

When the time came, Serena should have asked Cristian why he had transferred all his assets and

shares to Serena without her consent....

Had Cristian done this so as not to have guilt toward Serena when he wanted to leave?

I should scold Cristian when I find him because he suddenly returned to the country without telling me.

This bad boy...

At the thought, Serena felt like crying again, and she hurriedly grabbed her knife and fork and covered

the situation by eating.

After eating, everyone went about their own business.

Matthew's attention was always focused on his laptop computer, and during this time he had also done

video conferencing.

Chiara had helped him with the minutes of the meeting.

Serena, on the other hand, had the least to do.

In fact, she was very busy when she worked at the company, but she never left her work unfinished at the end of the day.

She knew that she could not work all the time when she was pregnant and that if she did not get enough rest and had health problems, the baby she was expecting would also suffer.

In Cristian's absence, it was even more important for her to protect their illegitimate child.

At the time, Serena thought that when Cristian returned, her second child might be born.

But perhaps there was no need to worry about that now, since she would soon be able to meet Cristian.

Serena was already two months pregnant and would have to share the good news with Cristian when the time came.

When the plane arrived in Country A, Serena and the two left the airport with their suitcases in tow.

-Will we see Cristian now? -Serena asked Chiara excitedly as she walked through the VIP lane.

Seeing Serena's anxious look, Chiara could not help but smile and replied, -Miss Serena, we had such a long flight, we have to go to the hotel first to rest.

-Are you not tired after a whole night's flight? Matteo gave her a calm look and asked.

-No, I'm not tired,|| Serena shook her head.

Serena hadn't slept on the plane either. Probably because she was so nervous that her palms were sweating and her heart was beating so fast she couldn't fall asleep.

-Even if you are not tired, you should rest, look at you now.

Matthew took out his phone, turned on the front camera and handed it to Serena.

Serena took it and looked at herself.

She noticed that she had deep circles under her eyes. And since she had arrived at the airport yesterday right after work, she had not had time to remove her makeup, which had been all over after a night out, and her hair was now a mess.

She looked like a crazy person with mental problems.

It was just not appropriate to go and meet Cristian like that.

-All right then, we'll go to the hotel first," Serena finally convinced herself.

As much as she wanted to see Cristian right away, not now, she would scare him off with this look.

Serena's willingness to go to the hotel because of her appearance made Chiara and Matteo's hearts shiver.

After all, they had not told Serena this important thing.

What would Serena think when she found out?

Chapter 744: It's not a guess, it's the truth.

At the hotel

Serena spent a serious hour washing her hair and showering, putting on clean clothes and getting ready.

She was afraid her makeup would get stained again, so this time she didn't even put on makeup.

But even if she wanted to put on makeup now, she couldn't do it.

She had not had time to put on makeup because she had left the house in a hurry.

Clare had told her then that she had 20 minutes to get ready, but when she had pulled out her suitcase,

she only had time to put on some clothes and the rest of the time....

She had spent it standing at the door waiting for the driver.

It was as if a curse had been placed on her.

Serena looked at herself in the mirror and reached out to gently stroke her face.

Then she changed motion and pinched her face with her thumb and forefinger.

Serena cried out in pain when she saw a big red spot on her face in the mirror.

It hurt a lot.

It was real.

It was not fake.

Even though the wound made her wince in pain, Serena could not help but smile as she looked at herself in the mirror.

Matteo had sent her a message telling her to sleep for a few hours. He had also said he had a car ready for the afternoon and would take her to see Cristian then.

Serena thought about the arrangement and it seemed appropriate, so she texted back and went to rest.

And now she was really tired, she had been in a good mood all day, but because of her pregnancy, the

baby in her belly seemed to keep protesting and demanding rest.

Serena went to bed and fell asleep, waking up only in the afternoon when Clare knocked on her door.

-Serena, we'll leave in about ten minutes.

-Okay.

Serena got out of bed, quickly went to the bathroom, washed her face, put on something she could use

for traveling, and followed Chiara out the door before she had a chance to gather her hair.

Matteo froze for a moment at the sight of Serena.

Because Serena rarely wore her hair down, even casually, she wore it tied back.

But now she wore a head of soft hair. The hair that hung down, covering half her face, made her look

even thinner.

But most of all, Serena now looked especially like Matteo's mother when she was young.

Seeing Serena like this, Matteo was immediately immersed in memories.

Only when Serena approached him and named him as a brother did Matteo come back to reality.

Remembering his mother's untimely death, Matteo was in a foul mood and responded in a very

disinterested manner.

After getting into the car, Serena could not help her doubts.

-Where are we going now?

She had looked at the time on her way out and it was late.

Chiara sat in the passenger seat and replied, -You'll know when we get there.

Serena felt that these two people were hiding something from her.

But she was about to meet Cristian and she felt that all these doubts would be resolved when she met him.

When the car had been driving for a while, Matteo, who was sitting next to her, suddenly asked her.

-I have something to tell you.

-What is it?

Matteo did not turn around; he kept looking out the car window but did not speak right away.

A moment passed before Matteo continued.

-Let's take a guess: What would you do if you met Cristian but he no longer knew you?

Why wouldn't Cristian recognize Serena?

-Brother, I don't understand you, why wouldn't he know me? How could Cristian not recognize me?

Matthew turned to look at him.

-It's just a guess.

Serena was a little pale and did not answer him, she seemed not to bear the question.

This made Serena worried Matteo and said in a serious tone, -It's just a guess, if you can't even accept

the idea, what will you do if it really happens?

-No!

Serena shook her head vigorously, trying to argue for Cristian.

-It's impossible, the hypothetical can't be true, how could Cristian not know me? Brother, don't be

ridiculous.

Having said that, he turned his head angrily the other way and stopped talking to Matteo.

Matteo did not move, "What if I'm not joking?"

Suddenly, Serena turned to Matteo and looked at him with surprise.

Chiara, sitting in the passenger seat, could clearly feel the disquiet in the air, but at that moment she

did not know what to say to lighten the mood.

After all, Matteo was telling the truth.

And they were about to witness the truth of the matter, and all words now seemed to pale in comparison.

-I am not joking with you, the things I just said are true.

Matthew's words ripped through the cruel night.

Clare could almost feel a breath of sadness in the air, and through the rearview mirror she saw Serena sitting expressionless but with tears in her eyes.

Serena knew Matteo would never lie to her, she had had a special feeling since she had started guessing things, but she never thought it could be true.

Serena's eyes filled with tears as she looked at Matteo, she said in her aggravated tone, -So this is what you've been keeping from me?

Matteo did not say another word as Clare, facing him, explained.

-Mrs. Serena, we did not want to hide this from you, but we also found the news strange, so we wanted you to come and confirm it in person, and when you meet Mr. Cristian, you will know the truth of the

matter.

-And where are we going now? -Serena was not sure how long it would take her to accept it, but her brain had taken the initiative to raise the issue for her.

Chiara looked at the navigation and sighed, -We'll be there soon.

A few minutes later, the car stopped in front of a building. Serena had seen many of these buildings when she had lived abroad five years ago, so she recognized them at a glance.

-This is...

-This is the world-famous Calligaris family company in country A,|| Chiara took in her words and looked slowly at Serena. This is where our intelligence agent met Mr. Cristian. As for why he was here, I did some research.

Chiara opened her briefcase, took out a document and handed it to Serena.

Serena took the document but did not open it.

-Actually, at first we didn't know why Mr. Cristian was here, but then we found out that Mr. Cristian's aunt, Beatrice Marchetti, was actually Beatrice Calligaris, the youngest daughter of the Calligaris family, and that her sister, Mr. Cristian's mother, Iris Marchetti, formerly Iris Calligaris, were the famous twin

daughters of the Calligaris family, but then they left the Calligaris family for North City, for reasons unknown to us.

Chapter 745: The Calligaris family.

The Calligaris family.

Serena had heard of him before, the family had a high rank in the world, and now there was only one old man who managed all the family affairs.

When Serena was a designer at that time, she had had some business with the people of the Calligaris family, and later her colleague was very excited to see the people of the Calligaris family and had explained everything about the family to her.

Her colleague was particularly excited at that time and said that the Calligaris family was particularly powerful, but even though the family was powerful, there was only one old man in charge of the business and that old man was named Angelo Calligaris.

Although Angelo was very old, he was in excellent health and wisdom. Anyone who tried to harm him or plotted to seize his wealth was severely punished by him.

At this point, Serena was perplexed and asked her colleague why there was only one old man running

the affairs of this family. Did Angelo have no children or did he not trust his children?

The colleague told her that Angelo had a couple of daughters.

But then the two sisters seemed to have had a conflict with their father, so the two daughters had left the house together, leaving only their father still in Country A.

His colleague had then lamented that some people are born with a high standard of living, but treat money and power like garbage. Instead, others are not so well endowed and can only continue to run and surpass others on the road of life.

Serena's quiet heart beat as she listened to the stories.

What could have driven the two daughters to abandon an elderly father and all the family possessions?

At the time, Serena felt estranged from these stories, but now?

Cristian was in a relationship with the Calligaris family.

And Beatrice and Iris were the sisters mentioned.

It was all so unbelievable.

Serena's insides churned and the information she held in her hand splattered as Matteo, beside her, watched the scene without speaking.

Chiara opened her lips to say something to Serena when Serena suddenly opened the car door and ran toward the building.

It was then that the duo realized that a man was coming out of the building. The man had a familiar face, beautiful eyebrows, and an extraordinary temperament-it was none other than Cristian!

It turned out that Serena had seen him and that was why she had suddenly run away.

Matteo and Chiara looked at each other and quickly got out of the car as well.

At the first sight of Cristian, Serena forgot everything and immediately ran toward him, but she was slower than Matteo. When she was very close to Cristian, a hand suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her back.

-Ah," Serena screamed, trying to resist.

-But Matteo pulled her back and Serena tried to free herself and said, -Brother, let go, let go.

Matthew scowled, without letting go, and coldly admonished her, -He doesn't know you now, even if you go to him.

-I don't believe you, how can he not know me, brother, let me go, I'll go and ask him.

Seeing that she did not want to let him go, Serena was relentless and lowered her head to bite Matteo on the arm.

Matteo did not expect this from Serena and the sudden pain made him let go and Serena took the opportunity to run toward Cristian.

He ran toward Cristian with all his strength and was still panting when Serena stepped in front of Cristian.

Cristian stopped in his tracks.

Looking at the cloaked, pale, slightly red-eyed woman in front of him, Cristian raised his eyebrows.

Was this the same woman who had been trying to pursue him all this time?

A second later, he withdrew his own gaze and stepped back, circling Serena.

Serena froze for five seconds before reacting to what had happened, her insides filled with sadness, but she turned back after him and stopped in front of Cristian.

Cristian felt strange and annoyed, -What do you want from me?

Serena's eyes widened in disbelief.

Cristian frowned hard, an impatient expression on his face. Did he really not know Serena anymore?

No!

Serena didn't believe it.

All those promises Cristian had whispered in her ear seemed like yesterday. She and Manuel waited every day for his return.

Every night, Cristian had entered her dreams to go out with her, to speak emotional words of love to her.

But why was Cristian so cold in front of her now?

-Don't you recognize me? Serena's voice trembled as she asked this question, only she knew the pain she was suffering inside.

The question seemed to amuse Cristian and his smile was a bit mocking.

-Excuse me, miss, should I know you?

Having said that, Cristian unconsciously reached out his hand, picking up a soft lock of Serena's hair and twisting it gently in his hand, his eyes resting on her pale lips as he spoke casually, -If you want to approach me, then find a suitable reason. Are you purposely trying to get my attention by treating me

so presumptuously?

Hearing Cristian's words and attitude made Serena even more irritated.

And now Cristian was still playing with her hair, his face was full of attention, Serena no longer knew

how to explain, without even thinking, she simply grabbed his hand, -Stop, please come back to me.

At first, Cristian found this woman's method of approach strange.

All the other women who approached him were eager to show off their best features.

But this woman wore only the simplest clothes, no makeup, and even her hair was in disarray.

It did not fit her aesthetic at all.

Cristian froze for a moment when Serena took his hand, and he felt as if a numbing touch had crossed

the two hands holding each other and entered his heart.

As if he had a cleaning problem, Cristian pulled his hand away as if he had been electrocuted and took

a step back, looking disgustedly at the woman in front of him.

The disgust in Cristian's eyes was strikingly evident, which saddened Serena even more.

-Don't.

Tears were already gathering in Serena's eyes, but she held them open, forcing them to stay there. But

it seemed that if she blinked, those tears would fall to the ground like pearls.

-I've been waiting for you all these days, do you know how long we've been looking for you? Come on,
let's go home now.

-Come on! Mr. Cristian is bothered by a woman again, go and take that woman away.

She didn't know who shouted, but Serena was suddenly grabbed by two tall bodyguards, startled a little
and looked at Cristian.

-Help me, help me!

Serena's voice was like the wail of a small beast asking for help with desperate eyes.

Seeing this scene, Cristian's mood became a little irritated.

Chapter 746: A strange woman

This woman was really different from those who had tried to approach him recently.

Her gaze was full of sadness, but there was nothing panicked about it, which gave Cristian a real
feeling.

-Help me...

Serena was still pleading for his help, but there was a growing desperation in her eyes.

The man who could spare Serena no earthly pain, Cristian, was now doing this to her.

Could it be that things really were as Clare and Matthew had said, that Cristian no longer knew her?

But why had all this happened, why?

-I don't believe it, you can't not know me, there must be a misunderstanding, let me go," Serena could not help but cry out.

Serena's slender white arms were already marked in red by the two strong bodyguards, Cristian frowned and was about to ask them to let her go.

But suddenly a quiet man's voice was heard.

-Excuse the interruption, but my sister has been mistaken for someone else, we are taking her now, please tell your men to let her go.

The two bodyguards holding Serena, also noticing that Serena looked different from the other women, looked at Matthew and thought he did not look like a liar.

Then the two men left Serena.

The moment Serena was free, she made a move toward Cristian again, only to be stopped by Matteo who grabbed her arm.

-Let's go back!

-Brother, let me go, I'm not going back with you, I have to find out what's going on. Brother, can you help me? No, I don't need your help, I will figure it out on my own now.

As Cristian stood not far from them, Serena's emotions began to get the better of her again. The hypothesis she had been told in the car had already put her on the verge of an emotional breakdown.

Now that it had turned out to be true and Cristian continued to resist so coldly, Serena was on the verge of going mad.

Matteo's strength prevented her from going any further.

Matteo raised his head and looked at Cristian.

Cristian also looked at him.

-I'm sorry for the inconvenience my sister caused by confusing you with someone else, I apologize on my sister's behalf, I hope you don't mind.

Cristian smiled slightly and gestured to show that he understood.

Matthew pulled Serena away and she continued to squirm, still looking at Cristian.

-Brother, let me go, I have so many things to ask him, let me go, let me go...."

She was not as strong as Matteo and could only watch as Cristian moved further and further away from her.

Cristian thought that maybe this girl was really wrong, otherwise how could she have gone crazy in the presence of her brother?

But none of this seemed to have anything to do with him.

So Cristian turned and walked away.

But Cristian had not had time to go too far when suddenly he heard the woman scream.

Cristian did not know why he had stopped, and he unconsciously turned around.

Cristian saw that the woman, who had just been holding back tears, now finally could not bear such great pain, and tears were pouring from her eyes like pearls.

She kept crying out no, and finally, perhaps because of the overwhelming emotion, she fainted. Then

Cristian saw the man who had just held her, pick her up and put her in his car.

-Mr. Cristian, what are you looking at?

The bodyguard following him asked for an explanation.

Then Cristian stopped looking at his brother and sister and shook his head.

-Nothing.

Cristian did not know why he had stared at the woman unknowingly for so long, and he began to resist

remembering in his mind the woman's beautiful eyes that had just filled with tears.

Had he really been mistaken for someone else?

-Mr. Cristian, here's this for you.

The bodyguard handed her a clean handkerchief.

-Why?

As if she had done something wrong, the bodyguard said, -Mr. Cristian, you have a cleanliness

problem, and if someone touches you, you feel uncomfortable. That woman shook your hand just now.

The guard's words made Cristian freeze on the spot.

Yes, the woman had just touched his hand. But Cristian did not feel uncomfortable, and even had the

feeling of an electric spark lingering on his fingertips.

Not only that, he seemed to have taken the trouble to touch the woman's hair.

This was not normally the case.

Cristian frowned and reached for his handkerchief, tilting his head to wipe his hands.

The woman's beautiful tear-filled eyes flashed in his mind, disturbing Cristian's mood, and he dropped the handkerchief from his hand, saying coldly.

-Yes,|| the bodyguard took the handkerchief and then said respectfully. Mr. Cristian, Mr. Angelo wants you to come right away.

Angelo Calligaris?

-I understand," Cristian nodded.

There is an old Chinese-style villa in the middle of a green bamboo forest.

This was the place Angelo bought, and because he was rich and passionate about East Asian culture, he had the place built imitating Chinese-style architecture.

The villa, from the design plans to the final product, had been supervised by Angelo himself.

Anyone who had never visited this place would not know that Angelo had built this private house with a stream and a bridge, and that the entrance gate was a circular stone arch.

The paths were paved with cobblestones, with grass between the gaps and a variety of evergreens, as

if it were a rich man's summer retreat.

This was the private style that Angelo liked.

And he was always present at any auction where antiques were being offered.

And, whenever an antique auction was held, Angelo was sure to be there.

Anyone who has heard Angelo's name will surely think of antiques, since he is a collector of them.

The tall, erect figure of Cristian crossed the small bridge, walked down the stone path and entered the

interior of the villa.

-Mr Cristian, you are back, his lordship is waiting for you in the study.

-Good.

Cristian went to the study. Before entering, he knocked on the door out of habit and a serious voice

came from inside.

-Come in.

Cristian asked permission before entering.

An old man with a cane was sitting on a mahogany couch talking about something with the man in front of him.

-Cristian, you are here,|| Angelo pointed to the chair next to him, motioning Cristian to sit down.

-Dr. Davoli is going back to Spain for a while at the moment, and he came here before he left to see how you are recovering.

With a cup of tea in his hand, Dr. Davoli smiled and said, -Yes, my wife and children are in the country and I may be back for most of the month this time, so I came to check on Mr. Cristian's health before I left, is he still dizzy lately?

Cristian shook his head in silence.

When Cristian had awakened from that disaster, he used to get headaches when he thought of lost memories, then he would get dizzy and finally lose consciousness.

But lately he was calmer and more mentally stable, so he was hardly ever dizzy.

Chapter 747: Is this how you treat grandfather?

-Don't you feel dizzy anymore? Your mental state seems to have stabilized, are you still taking some of the medicines I recommended recently? Remember to take them regularly and in the right amounts, they are good for your health and recovery.

Cristian nodded, "Thank you, Mr. Jacob.

-Since Mr. Cristian's health is no longer serious, I can return to Spain without worrying about your hospitality, sir.

Angelo stood up on crutches and nodded, "Cristian, why don't you go with the doctor to the airport?"

-No, don't bother, my driver is at the door and I know the roads around here well enough to get to the airport by myself," Davoli said and left alone, as if he was afraid Cristian would take him to the airport.

When the doctor left, Angelo stroked his beard and could not help but wonder, "Why did the dean leave so quickly? Cristian, could it be that your appearance is so intimidating that you frighten him?"

Angelo said, -Why else would he want you to accompany him to the airport?"

Cristian did not know how to respond to this.

-Grandpa, it's none of my business.

-Grandpa, did you want to see me about something? -Cristian was not in a good mood today, even his tone was cold.

Angelo was not happy when he heard that.

-Grandpa, is that the attitude you have when you talk to me?

Then Angelo raised the stick in his hand and hit Cristian, who quickly dodged it and scowled, -Grandpa,

is this how you treat your grandson? Raising the stick so high, if you really hit me, I would become disabled.

Angelo was amused: -But didn't you dodge it?

-What do the two have to do with me dodging and you trying to hit me? -Cristian continued.

The more Cristian spoke in this lighthearted tone, the more Angelo liked this nephew. And he also thought Cristian was handsome, deserving of the son his daughter had given birth to.

At the thought of his eldest daughter, Iris Calligaris, Angelo's gaze went to his heart, -You look so much like your mother, it's a disgrace....

At that moment, there was a sudden knock on the studio door.

-Come in.

The door opened.

-Mr. Angelo, Miss Magdalena is here,|| said the servant standing at the door in a respectful tone.

-Yes? -Angelo nodded, -Miss Magdalena is here. Cristian, go entertain her in the living room for me.

-I am not available,|| Cristian refused Angelo's request without even thinking about it.

Angelo said, "You are a brat, you repeatedly refused my requests, how can you not entertain this girl?

And you know how worried she was about you while you were in a coma...."

Seeing that his grandfather was about to start lecturing him again, Cristian did not want to listen

anymore, sighed, closed his eyes, opened them again, and finally turned and walked out.

As if he had not heard anything.

Angelo tried to go behind him to continue reading to him, but Cristian had just left when he heard a

sweet girl's voice.

-Cristian!

Angelo smiled, -Magdalena, you are here, I just asked Cristian to entertain you for me, you two young

people must get along.

Angelo thought in his mind: Now the girl is in front of Cristian, let's see how she can refuse?

With a sweet smile, Magdalene nodded toward Angelo: "Thank you, Grandpa Angelo. Cristian, how are

you recovering today, are you feeling a little better than yesterday?"

She reached out and immediately took Cristian's arm, then pressed her body against him.

Such an action...

Cristian reflexively pulled his hand away. Taking a few steps back, he moved away from her, and a

second later, he took off the suit he was wearing and spoke: -Please step away from me.

Magdalene said anxiously, -Christian!

His eyes were red right in front of Angelo.

Angelo's cane struck straight at her, almost hitting Cristian in the arm.

-Young man, is this how you treat your guests?

-Ah, brother Cristian,|| shouted Magdalene terrified at the sight of him, -Grandpa, don't treat Cristian

like that.

-Christian, are you all right? -Maddalena took another step forward and looked at Cristian in anguish.

Because of what had just happened, this time Magdalena did not dare to take Cristian's hand, but

stood beside him and looked at him nervously.

-Maddalena, you must not feel sorry for him, he has no manners and deserves these punishments, and

I really did not hit him just now!

Magdalena, however, acted as if distressed.

-Grandfather, Cousin Cristian was injured earlier and is recovering. I will be sad if you treat him like this, won't you do it to me too?

Magdalena was still sulking with Angelo.

And Cristian just said, "I have things to do," and left.

-Maddalena tried to follow him, but Cristian walked quickly and soon disappeared from sight.

Magdalene could not quite catch up with him, and her mood suddenly became sad.

It seemed that it was not easy to get Cristian to like her.

She had often come to the Calligaris family these days to make a good impression on Cristian. She had nursed and cared for him when he had been injured, but she had not expected....

-Maddalena, don't be discouraged," Angelo saw Magdalena's frustrated look and reassured her. My grandson has the same personality as his mother, he's stubborn and doesn't listen to people, it's hard to be the woman he likes. If you really like him, be prepared for that.

Hearing this, Magdalene immediately showed an expression of shyness, -Grandpa Angelo, what are

you saying, I can't understand.

-Am I wrong? Do you not like Cristian?

Magdalene's face became like a red apple, -Grandpa Angelo, are you kidding me? Also, does Cristian seem to be in love with me?

-As I said before, if you really like him, stay with him.

Angelo had also heard everything that had happened lately, that Cristian had ignored every woman who had hit on him. Not only that, but he had a cleanliness problem and would not allow anyone to touch him.

Magdalena was going to have a hard time with Cristian.

But it was not impossible.

-I have other things to take care of, so excuse me.

So Magdalena left the studio, unable to contain the joy in her heart as she thought of Cristian's handsome face and smiled.

As hard as it was for them to fall in love, it was not entirely for nothing.

It was not like before.

Magdalene felt that even God was helping her, otherwise who had brought Cristian to her? Moreover, it had turned out that Cristian had lost his memory.

But none of this mattered. What mattered was the habit of union by marriage between the Landi family and the Calligaris family.

Chapter 748: The Solution

Serena had been sitting on the bed since she woke up, with two pillows behind her. Her eyes were blank, fixed in a void somewhere.

Chiara poured her a glass of water, which Serena did not take, and with a slight sigh Chiara put the glass down and explained, "The Mr. Cristian you just saw is not the Mr. Cristian you saw before, to be precise, he is not the Cristian Ferrari you knew. The Calligaris family changed his name and now his name is Cristian Calligaris.

-Cristian Calligaris...

Serena muttered the name, but it sounded like poison, why else would she have felt a bitter taste fill her mouth?

-Now you have come to tell me that not only does he no longer recognize me and is no longer called

Cristian Ferrari, but that he has changed his name to Cristian Calligaris? I can't accept that and I don't want to believe it, you must have thought of the wrong person. I am Cristian's only love, he cannot have forgotten me.

Chiara continued, "Miss Serena, whether you accept it or not, this is already the truth. I don't think Mr.

Cristian changed his name of his own free will, he probably doesn't know anything about it.

-I don't know either..." Serena closed her eyes, not wanting to admit it, -You have the wrong person.

Chiara sighed again, "Miss Serena, will you never accept reality? I know you cannot accept it easily,

but I can help you analyze what happened in the meantime.

Serena did not say yes, but neither did she say no.

Chiara then began to explain her thoughts, "Perhaps you have heard of amnesia?

Serena was moved by the word and suddenly looked at Chiara.

-Could it be...?

Chiara nodded her head.

-Yes, Mr. Cristian is now showing signs of memory loss. Otherwise he would not have forgotten you,

whom he loved so much. When we first found him, he had forgotten us too. We don't even know what

happened on the day of the plane crash, but Mr. Cristian must have suffered some traumatic brain injury to forget what happened before.

-Serena still couldn't believe it.

-I have consulted medical experts on this, and brain injuries can have countless possible consequences, and amnesia is one of them. Through all of Mr. Cristian's manifestations, we have now decided that Mr. Cristian has amnesia, but amnesia also has the possibility of recovery. However, there is no fixed and effective medical treatment for amnesia. People with memory loss need to interact regularly with people they used to know and visit familiar environments more often. Through this method of stimulation, the person with memory loss can slowly remember things from the past. However, if the patient is very resistant, he or she should not be stressed repeatedly.

-You mean that if I take him home, or if I am in his presence a lot, it can help him remember all the things he did?

What Chiara said gave Serena some hope, and some light seemed to appear in her dark eyes.

-Yes, it can be understood that way, but it may not really work. However, Miss Serena, there are many

things that work if you try. In this plane crash, some of the families of the missing gave up the search, whether the missing person was still alive in this world or not, and because their family gave up, then they will have no chance to see each other again. But we did not give up and we finally found Mr. Cristian. So if you are willing to make this effort, I am sure that Mr. Cristian will soon be able to recover his old memories.

These words were a sure cure for Serena, who was now desperate.

Serena sat up straight, -But I have a question, since Cristian does not know me now, how could I introduce myself to him frequently.

-This is a real problem,|| Chiara reflected seriously, and seeing that Serena was still a little upset, she suggested, -You haven't eaten all day, so why don't you go eat something, and then get some sleep, and maybe tomorrow you'll be able to think of a solution.

Although Serena didn't think sleeping would solve the problem, she didn't want it to affect the baby in her belly, so she nodded.

-Well, let's eat then.

In fact, Serena was no longer as anxious as before.

Because she had found Cristian.

Although Cristian had forgotten about her, as long as Cristian was safe and sound in front of Serena, he was God's greatest gift.

As for the rest, Serena would find a way to stall.

It was just amnesia, Serena thought in her mind, she would find a way to make Cristian remember.

The next morning, Serena and the three headed back to the Calligaris Group building. This time

Serena did not get out of the car, but sat inside and stared at the building through the glass.

Cristian Ferrari was now called Cristian Calligaris, and the reason he was here was that people in the

Calligaris family had rescued him and changed his name.

Only, since Cristian had changed his last name but was still called Cristian, that meant that the

Calligaris family knew Cristian's original name.

Since they knew Cristian's original name, they must also have known the series of events surrounding

Cristian.

But why had the people in the Calligaris family decided to keep him here anyway?

Was it because there was no heir to the Calligaris family?

Serena's mind raced.

Matteo looked at her, "Have you found a solution? If you keep doing what you did yesterday, you'd

better get the guards out.

Yesterday Cristian had stood there coldly, letting the two bodyguards grab Serena, and no matter how

much Serena screamed, Cristian had pulled away as if he hadn't heard her.

If that scene was repeated today, Serena thought she would really go crazy.

Then Serena shook her head and whispered, "Brother, don't worry, I won't be as impulsive as

yesterday.

After all, Cristian forgot all this because of the brain damage, not because he wanted to forget it

voluntarily.

He was lucky to survive that plane crash.

Serena smiled a little and continued, "I found a way.

Matthew and Clare: ?

-But it's a solution that will only work in the long run, and I'm afraid I won't be able to go back for a

while.

Serena looked at Matteo with a worried expression.

Matteo looked calm, as if he had already guessed what Serena was going to do, and replied, -Since you found it, I will support you unconditionally in whatever you do next, as long as it doesn't hurt you.

As for your inability to return to your country for the time being, I will find a way to help you take care of things at home.

Serena expected Matteo to object to what she was doing, or to ask her for an explanation. But to her surprise, she had only suggested an idea, and Matteo was willing to do anything for her.

Serena was all excited inside.

-Matteo!

Chapter 749: A new goal.

-We are family, you don't have to thank me,|| Matteo touched Serena's head and gently rubbed it, -You are the sister I sweated so hard to get back, I would do anything for you.

Chiara, who was sitting in the passenger seat, was also very moved by these words and even wanted to shed a tear.

Chiara also wanted a brother who would treat her so well, but unfortunately she was not so lucky, she only had a brother who kept asking her for money.

Everyone's fate had turned out differently.

Chiara was a little curious, "Miss Serena, you just said you thought of a solution, may I ask what is it?"

Actually, Serena had found a solution after a good night's sleep.

Serena nodded and talked a little about her thought process, "Since Cristian works for this company, I can only think of a way to become an employee of this company too.

If she introduced herself to Cristian as an employee of the company, he would not have to see her as a stranger.

Serena smiled at this idea, which had always seemed good to her.

-Will you work for this company? -Chiara was puzzled, but quickly answered.

-The Calligaris family is involved in a variety of industries, but their main source of resources is design, and design is your forte.

Serena smiled sweetly and nodded.

God had closed a door, but opened a window.

-Now that you have decided, you will probably do many things on your own, are you thinking of renting a house here long-term?

Matthew had thought of directly helping his sister buy an apartment here, but Serena had wanted to be financially independent when she was in the country before, so she had financed the apartment by herself, and today, Matthew was not able to decide many things for her.

-Yes, you don't have to help me buy a house, I just need to rent a place to live here. Yesterday I saw an apartment on the Twitter rental group, so I'll go check with the landlord today.

-Well.

-Since you've taken care of everything, let's buy the tickets and go home," Matteo nodded.

Chiara, who was standing next to him, was surprised, "So soon? Mr. Matteo, aren't we staying here a few more days to keep Miss Serena company?

Stay?

Matteo looked at Serena at that moment and felt that there was no need for him and Chiara to stay.

Serena already had a purpose, she knew what she had to do next, and she would take care of herself.

What really worried Matteo was what was going on at home.

Without waiting for Matteo to say anything, Serena said, "Yes, you guys buy tickets and come back soon.

-Okay then, I'll book my tickets to go home now. Miss Serena, can you really handle everything by yourself? Do you want me to hire someone to help you? Or maybe call Anna?

-No, I'm fine on my own," Serena shook her head.

Serena was no longer the child to take care of. Besides, her English was not bad and she was perfectly capable of living abroad alone.

-The company and Manuel, I count on you to take care of them.

In the afternoon, Chiara and Matteo left for the airport, and Serena saw them only as far as the hotel door. Once they left, Serena also called a cab and went to see the place she had booked online.

She had only chosen the house the night before and it was not far from the Calligaris Group building, so Serena did not have much with her, so she signed the contract with the owner and settled in with her suitcase.

The house was well equipped and she only needed a few things for her daily life.

So Serena cleaned her new house and went to the supermarket to buy some basic necessities.

After cleaning everything, Serena was tired and sat down to rest for a while.

She was now two months pregnant, and although her belly was still quite unnoticeable, if she took off her clothes she could see that her belly was bulging.

After resting for a while, Serena suddenly remembered something, so she turned on her computer and went online to look up the Calligaris family business in this city.

Serena should be able to easily find the position she was looking for, since corporations of this type usually hire year-round.

In fact, there was a portal on their website to submit a CV.

It had been a long time since Serena had filled out a resume, and some of the information was even unfamiliar to her. However, Serena had some experience, so she had been able to familiarize herself with the process quickly. After submitting her CV, she had closed the website.

Although Cristian did not know her now, Serena would have the opportunity to contact Cristian when she joined the company.

But.

Serena had suddenly thought of an annoying problem.

What if Cristian saw her and thought that she had gone there on purpose to harass him? After all,

yesterday she had pulled his hand like crazy and told him to come back to her.

Serena was sure that if a stranger did that to her, she would have a bad impression of the person.

It was at that moment that Serena regretted her impulsive behavior yesterday.

If she had exercised some restraint and found out what was going on, none of this would have

happened.

What if Cristian thought that Serena was stalking him?

Serena sighed.

It didn't matter, there would always be a solution, it was better not to think too much about it now.

Matteo and Chiara soon returned home, and Anna received the news that Serena had stayed abroad

and immediately called her.

-Serena, I heard about your situation from Chiara's secretary, are you really going to stay there alone?

Do you need me to come and stay with you? It is very difficult for you to live alone now that you are

pregnant.

Anna's words touched Serena's heart and she shook her head, "Thank you, but I am an adult and can take care of myself. Besides, I'm only two months pregnant and it's not a big burden.

-But I'm still worried about you, I used to say I was always with you, and now suddenly you live alone and I'm very anxious. No, I...

-Anna,|| Serena sighed, calling her by name, -the company now depends on you to run it, and if you run away, who will take care of the company's business?

-But I--" said Anna.

-If I encounter any difficulties in life, I will call you again, okay?

Anna was still a bit hesitant and Serena reassured her some more before Anna reluctantly agreed to her request.

-All right then, since you are so persistent, I won't come. But you should take care of yourself, I'm not sure about the weather there, but if it's cold, you should bring more clothes, soon it will be Christmas.

Christmas?

Serena had thought that this year she could get together as a family for Christmas.

Little did she know that not only would the three not be reunited, but they would be far away.

Chapter 750: Secretarial Assistant

Serena talked to Anna for a while longer before ending the call.

Then she logged onto the Calligaris family business website and found an unread notification message in her account.

Serena clicked on it and discovered that she had received a response to the CV she had sent.

She had been told to attend an interview tomorrow morning at 8 am.

Serena's mood finally improved when she saw the interview announcement.

It meant that she was one step closer to her goal.

The next day

The next day, Serena arrived at Calligaris' office on time. She spoke to the receptionist in fluent

English, but to her surprise, the receptionist spoke to her in Spanish.

-Are you Spanish? Did you book an appointment today?

Serena nodded with some surprise.

-You are lucky, the Calligaris Group is the best group and the staff is well paid.

Hearing her say this, Serena smiled, -Yes, I only applied for the job because of the good pay.

-Haha, you are very demanding. By the way, what position did you come to apply for?

-Assistant secretary.

-Wow, you are really to apply for the assistant secretary position, since that man came, more and more people are applying for jobs in our company. You are so pretty, why are you applying for the difficult assistant position?

Despite what the receptionist had told her, she pointed her in the right direction: -Take elevator C to the fifth floor, the interview will take place there.

-Thank you.

Serena nodded her head and headed for elevator C.

But the receptionist whispered to her colleague, -What a shame!

It did not take Serena long to find the elevator because it was full of people. She was a little surprised because they were all young and pretty girls.

The most important thing was that they all smelled great with perfume.

Serena thought about her pregnancy and took a few steps outside. She stepped back from the crowd and looked at the elevator screen.

-Scusi, are you Spanish?

Suddenly, Serena heard someone next to her ask this question.

Serena then noticed that there was a girl next to her, a little different from the girls next to her who wore

perfume. She was wearing very nice clothes, but she was wearing something simple and plain, and

she had very nice features and looked very young.

The girl looked at her so that Serena could be sure she was talking to her.

Serena nodded her head.

The girl was pleased and offered her hand.

-My name is Laura Marega, and yours?

Laura. Serena knew it was the name of the main character in a book, but she thought it was

appropriate for the charming girl in front of her.

-Hello, my name is Serena Giordano.

-Well, have you also come to apply for a secretarial assistant position? I'm like you, we can go together.

Serena was here for Cristian and when he regained his memory they would return to Italy together, so she would not be here too long.

After all, the Ferrari Group had a lot for Cristian to take care of.

Looking at the beautiful girl in front of her, Serena spoke, but in a direct way, "You and I are applying for the same position, so there is competition between us.

The girl called Laura froze for a moment, probably not expecting Serena to say this, but she was not impressed by her words. -It's okay, it doesn't affect my attitude toward you, because it doesn't depend on us whether we get hired or not.

Not expecting Laura's friendly attitude, Serena smiled politely and nodded to withdraw her gaze.

Perhaps Serena was so polite that Laura did not see the point of her refusal and continued to stand by her side, talking to her from time to time as if they had known each other for a long time.

Serena answered her from time to time.

Serena was not a lively or cheerful person, but Laura seemed very young, and it must have been

difficult for her to find a job at such a young age.

And since she had met her compatriots abroad, Laura must have felt close to them.

So Serena returned the casual conversation.

When the elevator finally arrived, the group of beautifully dressed girls squeezed frantically into the elevator, and because Serena was pregnant, she stayed at the back of the crowd and did not fight for the elevator.

Laura looked at her with some surprise, -How calm you are, you are the calmest of all the candidates for secretary today, and you didn't dress on purpose, but you are already beautiful.

Serena looked at Laura and realized how sincere Laura was when she complimented her.

Serena was a little embarrassed as she reached out to fix her hair and said, "Thank you.

-You're welcome, let's go inside too," Laura took her hand and tried to get into the elevator.

Serena entered with her.

The smell of the elevator made Serena frown and she unconsciously held her breath when Laura entered the elevator first, so Serena was the last.

But to her surprise, the elevator rang just as Serena entered.

-She is overweight,|| said someone inside, and because Serena was the last to enter, everyone's eyes now converged on her.

All the people in the elevator suddenly looked at Serena, and she felt a little embarrassed because she was really the last one in, but before she could get out, she heard someone in the elevator start to scold her, -What's wrong? The elevator is already overweight, why aren't you outside?

-Do you think the elevator will continue to run as usual if you don't leave?

Serena frowned and walked out.

She had not had time to react to the group of women....

It seemed that the people who had come to apply for jobs today were all very hostile to each other and really treated each other as competitors.

Serena came out of the elevator and Laura seemed to feel out of place, so she coughed slightly and followed her.

-I'm fine, you don't have to be here with me on purpose, I can take the next elevator.

Laura did not enter and winked at him, -It's okay, we are friends now, I will wait for the elevator with

you.

Since Laura said this, Serena no longer refused her. But after waiting for the elevator to leave, Laura suddenly came to her side and whispered to her.

-I know another elevator around here that goes to the fifth floor.

-Come with me,|| Laura took her hand and went in the other direction.

Serena had to follow her.

The place was much quieter and when she reached her destination, Serena realized that this elevator was different from the one she had just taken because there was no one in it.

-From here we can go to the fifth floor.

With that said, Laura led her to the elevator.