

## **Virginity 751**

Chapter751: The meeting.

Serena entered the elevator.

Laura pressed the number 15 and soon the elevator doors closed.

Serena looked at the bouncing numbers and, sensing that something was wrong, asked, "By the way,

why aren't the others taking this elevator?"

Well, that one is already full, but there are few people here.

Hearing this, Laura couldn't help but laugh.

-Don't you know?

-What? -Serena was curious.

-This elevator is not for regular staff.

-Why?

-You really don't seem to know anything.

This is the special elevator for the president of the Calligaris Group, not to mention us interviewees,

even official employees don't dare to take it.

-But we are...

-Calmati," Laura smiled and said, "I found it by accident while looking for a bathroom, then I checked the company forum and made sure. Relax, nothing will happen, we will get out when we get to the 15th floor.

The boss only takes this elevator during his commute, so we won't be so unlucky to run into him.

Just as he finished speaking, the elevator stopped on the 7th floor.

Serena was speechless.

-What's going on?

"My God, what bad luck!"

Laura froze, watching as the elevator doors slowly opened on both sides.

At that moment, she even felt that the door in front of her led to hell.

Laura muttered inwardly, "Why did I take this elevator for convenience? Why did I say those things? I

don't want to involve this woman I just met."

The elevator doors opened and a pair of men in suits entered. They froze for a moment at the sight of the two women, but said nothing.

The two women reacted quickly.

Laura stood in a corner and Serena stepped aside with a complicated expression to make room for them.

When she saw the last person enter, she immediately became very nervous.

How could it be him?

Serena almost lost control of herself and wanted to hug him, but she quickly came to her senses.

"Cristian has lost his memory, he doesn't recognize me," she said to herself in her mind.

If she had hugged him, he would have simply told his men to take her away.

Besides, he had been out of line with his behavior at their first meeting.

Serena turned to the side before Cristian could see her.

However, space was limited in the elevator and Serena could only say in a low voice, "I hope Cristian doesn't see me."

She had taken the president's elevator before she was even an official employee of the Calligaris Group, and she wondered if she would ever have the chance to join the company.

If Cristian remembered her and had his men take her away, her plans would be thwarted.

Serena knew Cristian well; before he was kind only to her and indifferent to others. And now that he no longer recognized Serena, did he retain his old personality?

"I hope not," she mentally prayed.

-Huh?

Cristian did not look at them when he entered, because the attendants were also in the elevator, he had to face the doors.

Someone asked Cristian in English.

-Is this your personal elevator ?

Cristian nodded indifferently.

-So why are there Italian girls here ? Are they employees you hired from Italy ?

Serena, who just wanted to pretend she didn't exist, couldn't say anything.

This man talked too much. At first Cristian didn't even react, as if he hadn't seen her, but this man mentioned her.

Cristian frowned at the word "girl," and soon felt that something was wrong.

When he entered the elevator, he smelled something familiar and unfamiliar, something that smelled not of a man but of a woman. This did not bother him, but the man reminded him of it.

Cristian turned and saw Laura in the corner. As soon as he saw Cristian's eyes, Laura raised her hands and lowered her head in fear.

-I'm sorry, I didn't mean to take this elevator...I'm sorry.

Serena unconsciously hid behind one of the tall men, who was right in front of her.

Serena secretly apologized, -Laura, please forgive me. I can't let him see me, I have to help him recover his memory and then I will take him home, we won't be here long."

Serena knew it was selfish, but she was really too scared.

She had been waiting for Cristian for more than a month, and although he was safe, his memory loss had affected her greatly. If she missed this chance, she did not know if there was anything else she could do.

Cristian frowned unhappily at the woman. Her hard eyes were like the blade of a knife. A chill ran down Laura's spine, her scalp tingling, and she muttered an apology.

-Stop looking at her like that, you'll scare her," said the other man. Hello, beautiful, my name is Vittorio

Gori.

He extended his hand toward Laura as he spoke, trying to greet her in a friendly way.

Laura could not say anything, she only blinked, feeling increasingly frightened, and under Cristian's icy gaze she was absolutely afraid to shake Vittorio's hand unless she wanted to live.

Despite Cristian's terrified gaze, she did not speak.

The elevator slowly rose. The atmosphere was eerie.

Serena looked up to see the floor number.

They were going to the fifteenth floor, while Cristian and the others were going to the twenty-first.

The elevator would stop on the 15th floor and no man would get off as long as Serena and Laura got off. Then Cristian would definitely see Serena.

What to do?

The elevator was about to reach the 15th floor and stopped slowly.

Chapter752: She saw him and ran.

Serena had to leave the elevator at that moment.

Because when she would reach the 21st floor, there would be no one there to cover her.

Laura was embarrassed and anxious.

-Excuse me, can we get out? -she asked.

-Obviously, by the way, you work for this company, right? -The men froze and Vittorio laughed: -What's

your phone number?

He had an impish look on his face and looked at Laura.

Laura was on the verge of tears, -Well...

The elevator door closed automatically because no one had been out for a while, and Laura was so

scared and frightened that she had to look down and out, but then she looked at Serena because

something had occurred to her.

Serena was still trying to figure out how to get out. "Do I get out now or wait until I'm on the 21st floor?"

She was hesitating when she heard Laura say, "Serena, shall we go?"

Serena could not believe it.

Laura had just left her exposed.

Finally, the man in front of Serena turned, smiled at her, and turned to the side.

Serena abruptly appeared.

The sudden appearance of these two women had already angered Cristian, but from the way they were startled, they must not have intended to do anything wrong to Cristian.

So Cristian had no intention of listening to them.

Cristian followed the others' line of sight.

Before he could see her face, she walked away from him with the bag covering her face, and he was standing at the exit when the anxious woman accidentally bumped his shoulder.

Cristian felt that faint, unfamiliar scent again.

He froze for a moment, staring at the delicate back.

She was dressed in a white dress, her long, backward hair flowing down to her waist, brushing her neck as she ran.

Cristian recognized her.

She was the strange woman who had held his hand at the door and asked him to follow her.

-Serena? -Laura followed her at a quick pace.

Soon the two women disappeared.

-Hello? -Vittorio bent down and picked up a small object lying at Cristian's feet and shook it in his hands.

-Is this from the woman in the white dress?

Cristian looked at the object in Vittorio's hand.

It was a set of keys.

-Keys? -Antonio laughed mockingly, -He runs so fast because he did something wrong? Have you noticed? He doesn't even dare to look at you.

Cristian looked at him, and Vittorio, afraid to say more, said, -Well, I'll shut up. But this key seems to be quite important, so I will return them after the meeting.

Vittorio's hobby, besides his work, was beauty.

He had many relationships with beautiful women, and his colleagues knew that he had a bad reputation. Therefore, those who wanted to date him did so.

And, of course, Vittorio never forced himself on women who did not want to be with him.

Was he so enthusiastic because he was interested in this strange woman?

-Give it to me.

An icy voice suddenly rang out from the elevator.

Not knowing who was speaking, Vittorio saw a large pair of hands in front of him.

He was very puzzled.

Cristian stared at him and Vittorio realized that it was Cristian who had just spoken. He shook the keys in his hand and they made a crisp sound.

-Do you want these keys?

-Cristian half-closed his lips without denying it.

Vittorio was surprised and looked at him incredulously, -You are usually afraid of women and now you want these keys? Cristian, have I been misinformed?

Having said that, Vittorio noticed that Cristian had become very serious.

Not daring to joke with this lost grandson of the Calligaris family lord again, he hurried to hand him the

keys and said, "Never mind, I'll give you the keys, I don't miss them.

After handing the keys to Cristian, Vittorio stroked his chin, somewhat reluctantly.

He had thought he could date both women at the same time, but now it seemed impossible.

The thought that Laura was afraid of him made Vittorio feel inexplicably happy.

However, as long as they worked in this company, he would have the opportunity to see them again.

When they reached the 21st floor, the elevator doors opened and Cristian took the keys before leaving,

while the others followed him.

An older employee saw Cristian's movement, smiled, and said deliberately behind him.

-The interview department is on the 15th floor, right?

Cristian paused and frowned.

"The interview department? That strange woman is here for an interview? What does she want to do?"

he asked.

The key in his hand became warm from the heat of his body, and for some reason Cristian

remembered Serena's crying.

How strange!

"Why do I remember a strange woman, is it because she speaks differently from others?"

Vittorio, however, did not understand the older employee's intention and said, -From the interview

department? How dare they take this elevator?

-No normal employee would dare get on this elevator, but they don't know the rules because they are

here for an interview.

-That makes sense.

-By the way, I saw that the girl who escaped had a pretty face from the side, she must be a beauty.

As he finished, the man walking in front of him stopped.

Cristian turned his head and looked at the crowd.

-Are you bored?

Everyone remained silent.

-Why did you follow me?

Vittorio did not know what to say and after a while said, -You asked us to come here with you, you said

you had something to tell us.

Cristian said nothing, because he forgot.

-Now I have nothing to talk about, go away,|| then he scoffed and said.

-Have you changed so quickly? -Victor said.

-It doesn't matter, she's not in the mood to talk about things, go ahead.

-She's more flighty than the women I know," Vittorio grumbled.

Cristian immediately cast an indifferent glance at the crowd, which fled in disarray.

Chapter753: I'm tired of chasing you

Serena ran toward the exit with her bag to protect her face.

She accidentally bumped into Cristian and got scared, fearing he would stop her. But Cristian did not.

He got out of the elevator.

Only after running for a while did Serena stop, panting.

"I guess Cristian didn't see me."

She hoped he hadn't seen her.

-Serena! -You run so fast, I'm tired of chasing you.

Laura?

Serena froze for a moment, so nervous that she had neglected Laura.

-Why are you chasing me?- Serena asked surprised.

She had made it clear to Laura. They were competitive rivals, not friends.

Laura smiled, -We are from the same country and I don't know anyone here, but you made me feel

close to you, so I followed you.

Serena was speechless.

She thought Laura's words were sincere and said, "Aren't you angry with me for leaving you behind?"

Laura did not know what to say.

-Did you leave me behind? -She tilted her head and blinked, -We ran out of the elevator together.

Serena thought, -You are so naive. I was the one who left first.

-So careless," Serena shook her head and said.

With that she left.

Laura followed her again like a tail, -You don't have to worry about me, I know you don't mean any

harm. But do you know that man?

-Who?

-Christian Calligaris.

Cristian Calligaris?

It took her a few seconds to realize that now Calligaris was Cristian's last name, it was no longer

Cristian Ferrari, but Cristian Calligaris.

-No matter, I was just curious because I saw that you were afraid to see him.

-Ok," Serena nodded.

She could not trust this woman she had just met.

After all, she might be a hypocrite.

After all what Alice had created, Serena had a hard time trusting people.

-The interview room is just up ahead, let's go.

-Okay.

The interview room is full of people.

Even more than the people waiting for the elevator.

Serena gasped at this.

-All these people are here for the interview?

She was not surprised by the people she had just seen in the elevator, but she was surprised by the crowded hallway.

Laura, for her part, nodded as if she was used to it, -Yes, someone said on the forum that normally few

people would want to be a secretarial assistant, after all, it is hard work. However, since Mr. Cristian has become president, everything has changed, -Well, that's not the case. Every day, many people come to apply for the position of assistant secretary.

Listening to him, Serena understood why Laura did not see her as a rival. Because, for Laura, she was not even considered a competitor.

The people who came to apply for the job were talented and from all walks of life.

This company did not lack Serena.

She might not even pass the interview.

Serena suddenly felt frustrated because everything was so different from what she had expected.

In short, easier said than done.

-But... -Laura paused for a moment and said with some anguish, -Although there are many people applying for this position every day, none of them got in. The company did not select a suitable candidate for so many days.

After all, with so many people competing for the position, and most of them coming for Cristian, the

company had to choose carefully.

Serena was a little annoyed at the thought that so many women wanted Cristian.

Cristian belonged only to her.

But Cristian did not know her anymore, and besides, there were many women who wanted to have a relationship with him.

Thinking about this, Serena decided that she would pass the interview and still become the assistant secretary.

If not, another woman would get the job.

However, little did she know that Cristian had his own keys.

Since there were so many people, Serena thought she would have to wait a long time-after all, she had arrived late.

However, everyone who entered the interview room left within two minutes.

Serena and Laura were amazed.

-So little time for interviews?

Don't worry, we are in the same situation.

Serena said nothing.

What is the point of an interview that lasts less than two minutes?

Serena suddenly understood why the company had not been able to hire an assistant secretary.

Everyone in the hallway was slowly leaving. Serena, who had been standing for a long time, finally sat down in an available chair and sighed.

The air seemed even fresher.

It was not because she was sensitive to scent, but because she now had a different physical constitution. Also, crowded spaces tend to smell strange.

Several fragrant scents can become unpleasant when mixed together.

Ten minutes later, Laura was invited to the interview room.

Serena looked at her watch and Laura's interview lasted one minute.

Why did the interview end so quickly?

Laura seemed so calm that Serena did not ask her directly.

It was Serena's turn.

She took a deep breath, stood up and entered the room.

When she opened the door she saw several interviewers and Serena began to introduce herself,

"Hello, I'm Serena.

The bald man on the left looked at her resume and seemed interested.

-Have you been a designer?

-Yes. Serena nodded.

-It's strange, I can understand that most people who come for interviews are girls who dress

seductively, but why would a designer apply here? -The interviewer in professional dress scoffed.

Chapter754: See you later

Serena knew the interviewer would question the fact that she was a designer.

After all, why would a designer apply for a secretarial assistant position?

So she wrote only part of her experience working as a designer on her CV and signed her previous

design jobs in English.

This time she wrote her name in Italian and then put a random English name.

Serena smiled, "I was going to apply for the designer position, but I think your company doesn't need it

anymore, and I don't have enough experience, so I chose the secretarial assistant position.

The bald man was interested in her words, -Do you want to be a designer?

Serena nodded her head.

-Although the Calligaris family business has many areas of expertise, design is the most important.

Serena mentioned how amazing one of the pieces designed by the Calligaris family company at

fashion week was and expressed her admiration for the designer of the piece.

In the end, Serena sighed. It's a shame I didn't get to meet this wonderful designer, it would have been

nice to meet her and get her autograph.

The interviewer said nothing.

The bald man blinked at the interviewer: -Are you talking about yourself?

-Excuse me? -Serena was taken aback. -Are you the designer of the piece? Are you?

The interviewer, who a moment earlier had been hostile to Serena, turned around. He had looked down

on Serena because all the people who had come to the interview recently had come because of

Cristian, but Serena was a fan of his.

Serena did not know her but expressed admiration for her.

She tried to open her bag but stopped.

-What are you doing? -The interviewer looked at her and said.

-Can I ask you for an autograph after the interview?

I really like your design work.

That was the truth.

She liked the interviewer's work, even when she first saw him. He asked about the designer and looked at her previous work, and then met her.

Serena was well prepared to keep her plans on track.

-I thought you would ask for my autograph now.

-Sorry, I'm too excited, I'm sorry,|| Serena shook her head. But I love design, so please give me a chance.

The bald man closed Serena's CV.

A middle-aged woman to his right, who said nothing at first but was now somewhat interested, looked at Serena's resume and asked, "What do you think are the duties of a secretarial assistant?"

The duties of an assistant secretary.

Serena did not expect to be asked this question and after thinking about it for a while said.

-Actually, I think the duties of an assistant secretary are very simple.

-It is not a necessary position, but many things require cooperation.

-I see.

The middle-aged woman closed her CV and set it aside.

Serena half-closed her lips, not sure if the woman was satisfied with her answer.

She knew that this woman had been the former president's secretary for many years, and that she

enjoyed the deep trust of Angelo Calligaris and had a voice in the company.

Hiring the assistant secretary was his suggestion.

Because she was already old.

This kind of person does not like it when someone is better than her, both in terms of appearance and

ability.

So Serena had to say those words so that the woman would not resent it.

She wanted to get through the interview.

-Well, that's the end of the interview.

Serena nodded and approached the interviewer, -Can I ask you for an autograph?

The young interviewer whose name was Luisa Niccolai coughed and signed her name on the cover of the notebook, then Serena walked away satisfied.

The bald man looked at the smug interviewer and said, "She knows how to please you.

-What?" the interviewer disagreed, "You mean she pretended to be my amateur? Then how come she didn't pretend to be yours?

The bald man said, -We all know you are arrogant, after all, you have already made many interviewees cry.

-Why doesn't Serena cry? Besides, if she's not a fan of mine, she doesn't know my work. You are jealous of me.

The other middle-aged woman listening to the conversation said with a smile, -This girl is really something, look, you are fighting over her.

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Serena's interview lasted more than ten minutes.

When she left the room, the people waiting outside were stunned.

-Was the interviewer nice to take so long?

Because she was different from the others, they immediately surrounded Serena, who froze for a moment, stopped smiling and said, -Yes.

-What questions did they ask? Why did the others' interview last only two minutes and yours ten?

-Don't worry, soon it will be your turn and you will know what the questions are.

People were speechless.

Serena was clearly reluctant to say more, and they didn't press her, so they said, "It's only a ten-minute interview, why are you so proud?

-Let's go," Laura said, taking her by the arm.

-Are you waiting for me?

Laura nodded.

-Why did you wait for me?

What was this girl thinking?

-I want to go out with you.

She was not embarrassed at all, but quickly said, -Do you have other plans? Then shall we go down together first?

-No, I'm a little tired and would like to sit here for a while.

Laura nodded a little disappointed, -Okay, then, I'm going, see you later.

-I'll see you later.

Chapter 755: I mistook you for someone else.

When Laura left, Serena remained alone in the chair for a while.

It was true that she did not want to get too involved with Laura, and she was tired.

She had been busy every day since Cristian's accident, and in the last few days she had not stopped looking for ways to get closer to him.

Still, she felt satisfied.

She was by his side now. She was tired and needed a break.

Judging from today's interview, she had a 50-50 chance of getting the job.

After a while, when the interviewees had left, Serena got up slowly and headed for the elevator.

She walked slowly because she had nothing else to do. She just had to wait at home for the

announcement.

She planned to buy something to eat in the nearby supermarket and then go home to cook.

As she walked, Serena felt that something was wrong. When she looked up, she realized that she was

standing in front of the president's elevator.

She was speechless.

-Damn it," Serena said secretly.

Then she turned and walked away to avoid running into Cristian.

But she had only taken a few steps when she heard what sounded like a key.

Why were there keys here?

Serena turned curiously and saw a tall man walking toward her. His figure was straight, his features

handsome, and his deep gaze was fixed on the girl's face.

And so, without warning, the eyes of the two people met in midair.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

Serena looked away and turned around.

-Stop.

She heard a cold voice and Serena stopped as if by magic, biting her lower lip.

"What's going on? I just avoided him, how can I meet him here again?"

She thought the interview was close to success.

But after meeting Cristian, Serena felt that the chances of success in the interview had suddenly

diminished.

He was the president of the Calligaris Group, and if he disagreed, she could not become assistant

secretary.

"Should I run away or explain it to him?"

However, Matteo had explained to her that day, saying that Serena had mistaken him for someone

else. If Serena said it again, would he believe her?

Feeling the man behind her getting closer and closer, Serena tensed.

-Turn back.

It was then that Serena realized that her voice was even rougher than before.

Was it the aftermath of the wound?

Serena became distressed, then slowly turned to look at Cristian.

Those eyes were exactly the same as she remembered.

But this time she didn't cry or feel sad, she just ached for the man.

Why?

Cristian narrowed his eyes as he looked at the woman who made him feel strange, but he hung up.

She showed different emotions every time she saw him.

Serena realized that she had inadvertently shown emotion by looking at him, and greeted Cristian with a new expression.

-Hello.

Serena was so nervous that she even stuttered a little.

She was already very calm.

-What's the matter? -he asked her.

-What question is this! You couldn't talk to me the other day and you came to see me at work? And you took my personal elevator.

-No.

-I'm sorry, my brother explained to you what happened, maybe because I was too excited and you didn't hear me properly,|| he hastened to explain, -Now I apologize to you, I'm sorry. I mistook you for someone else.

Cristian was speechless.

He took a step forward and approached Serena.

-Really?

Serena took a slow step back to avoid Cristian.

All she had to do was reach out and hug this man.

But he didn't know her anymore.

She couldn't do that!

Serena nodded slowly as Cristian looked at her.

-I'm sorry I said those things to you the other day because I mistook you for someone else. But I really didn't mean to do that.

-Do you have any proof? -Cristian had no intention of stopping, he held his ground: -How can I be sure

it wasn't a trick to get to me?

Serena was speechless.

She thought, "What do you think, do you think she was hitting on him?"

Cristian beat her to the punch.

-If you were really wrong, why are you here now?

-I'm here to...

How was I supposed to explain?

Serena bit her lip and did not answer. If she had said she was applying for a job as an assistant

secretary, he would have thought she was wishing for it.

But if not, what would he do if he became one?

-For what?

Serena was still thinking about how to answer when Cristian asked again. His deep voice seemed to

have a magical quality.

Serena then told him what she wanted to do.

-The interview.

Hearing this, the handsome man raised an eyebrow. -And the position?

-Assistant secretary.

After saying this, Serena quickly covered her mouth and looked at him with wide eyes, incredulous.

Had she been telling the truth?

In fact, Cristian's eyes became even more complicated, and from his expression, Serena realized that

Cristian was questioning his motives.

-I just finished my interview and I still don't know if I'm going to get the job..." tried to explain Serena.

Chapter756: Am I not as attractive as the company?

She didn't know what else to say, so she withdrew her own hand anxiously.

-I'm sorry, I really made a mistake that day, believe me, please, I don't want you. I applied for the job

because I wanted to work in this company.

-Well,|| Cristian replied coldly, -am I not as attractive as the company?

-Yes, it's just that...

It was the first time Serena was so nervous in front of Cristian that she didn't know what to say. She

frowned and looked anxious.

Seeing her like that, Cristian smiled and felt that the strange woman was quite interesting.

"No. What am I doing?" he asked himself.

Cristian quickly came back to himself, squinting to observe the woman.

Was he about to waste his time with this woman because of her clear eyes and strange behavior?

-Hand.

-Why? -Serena said suspiciously.

-The hand, now,|| Cristian said impatiently.

Serena had to hold out her hand.

He put the key in her hand and Serena froze for a moment before she recognized it as her key.

"How did she get this key? Did I lose it?" she thought.

But why had Cristian brought it to her?

Serena looked up in surprise, "You waited here just to give me the key?"

-I wasn't waiting for you.

-No? Then why are you here?

-I wanted to find out what other tricks you had up your sleeve. You don't just look smart, you look overconfident.

You said that like five years ago....

At that time, they had just gotten married, and Cristian had found out that she was a divorced woman and married instead of his sister.

As a result, he treated her badly.

Now Cristian was back to the same person he was five years ago.

Five years had passed and Cristian's nature had not changed at all; but something had changed for Serena.

Serena looked at him with emotion.

Cristian looked so carefully into her eyes that he thought she had been moved by the question of the key. He knew that she thought he had sent her the key on purpose.

He said instantly, disdainfully, "Stop imagining, I gave you the key, go home.

With that, Cristian left.

Serena stood still, staring at his back, and lowered her head to look at the key.

The key was as hot as her hand....

Serena lowered her head and rubbed the key against her cheek.

It was the warmth of Cristian's body.

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News of Cristian's presence in the Calligaris family did not reach the village.

But Serena's sudden departure startled the company. Since she had replaced Cristian as vice president of the Ferrari Group, she had been so busy that she had been working overtime on many outstanding issues, including contracts that had been revoked because of Cristian's accident.

She had never been late.

But she took a leave of absence.

People were amazed and speculated as to why.

Matthew and Clare did not let it be known that she was out of the country; they claimed that she had been involved in the company's affairs for a month and Cristian's whereabouts were unknown, so she was mentally exhausted and needed to rest for some time.

It is true that she had done a lot for the company during that time and needed a break.

But no one knew when she would return to work.

However, only one person knew the truth, and that was Stefano, who had been taking care of Serena all along.

When she joined the company, Stefano supported her and helped her solve many difficulties. So

Matteo and Chiara were the first to tell Stefano.

Stefano almost cried when he heard that Cristian was still alive, stroked his beard and said, -I knew I was lucky, I was pissed off, how could he die like that? Where is Cristian? If you found him, why didn't you bring him?

-It's hard to explain,|| Clare smiled and said, -But it's good that Cristian is still alive, the rest is a bit complicated. Cristian has lost his memory, he doesn't remember everything that came before.

Stephen's eyes widened instantly, -What, he lost his memory? he said suddenly.

-Then Serena?

-Yes,|| Chiara nodded, -Miss Serena stayed there, she insisted on staying to take Mr. Cristian home, until then, please take care of the company's business.

-Don't worry, I will take care of the company during this period, I won't give a chance to those with bad intentions," Stephen agreed immediately.

Chiara was amused.

-You are very funny.

-Serena always praises you, and even told us in advance to tell this matter only to you,|| Matteo half-closed his lips and said with a smile.

When Stephen found out that he was the only one who knew about Cristian, he got so excited that he almost cried, -Don't worry, as long as Serena stays in the company, I will never let her down. It's good to have confidence.

When Cristian was president, he often contradicted Stephen, but he often listened to his advice.

The trustworthiness of the couple moved Stefano.

Chapter757: Congratulations on your new job.

Serena took a few days to get the house in order.

A lot of the furniture was not in her favorite style, so Serena changed some of it.

The house was not as spacious as her apartment in Italy, but it was well lit and quiet. There was a

supermarket and several stores on the ground floor.

Serena was still waiting to hear from the Calligaris Group.

It had been two days since the interview and they had not yet communicated their decision.

Serena was a little worried and thought, "If I can't be a secretary's assistant, then an entry-level job would be fine."

She also decided to resume her career.

After all, at least she was qualified to be a regular employee.

She would take the next step after joining the Calligaris Group.

On the third day, Serena finally received a call from Calligaris Group. She had passed the interview and would report to the company at eight o'clock in the morning.

Serena was overwhelmed by this news.

-Hi, can you hear me?

The woman on the phone asked when she did not hear an answer.

Serena nodded immediately.

-Yes, thank you. Do I have to report to the company in the morning?

-Yes, congratulations, you are the first one to pass the interview in days.

Serena smiled and said thank you.

And almost screamed with excitement when she hung up the phone. And thought, "When we met that day, Cristian already knew I had applied for the secretarial assistant position, but he didn't stand in my way."

Serena was ready to work as a regular employee if she failed the interview.

She did not expect to receive the offer.

Cristian seemed to have believed her.

Be that as it may, it was good to be in the company.

When Serena showed up at the office the next day, the receptionist even looked at her with surprise and envy.

-You are very lucky, I thought you would not be chosen like the others, but you passed the interview, can you tell me how you did it?

-I was interviewed the same way as the others, I think I was lucky," Serena said.

-Modest, I thought you would be proud to be the only one to pass.

Suddenly, the receptionist knew why Serena had passed the interview.

She was different from the other interviewees.

She had clean eyes, wore no perfume, wore light makeup as a sign of respect, and dressed in an everyday style.

Although girls like to dress up, it is something that has to be adapted to the occasion.

Other women just wanted to attract Cristian with their beauty, forgetting that they were there for a job interview and that Cristian was not the interviewer.

-Then good luck.

The woman next to the receptionist said jealously after Serena left.

-How could she be so lucky? How did she get through the interview in one fell swoop?

And is it nothing special?

The receptionist said, -She is here to work, not to be special. Also, I think she is pretty and very charming.

Because of the lesson she had learned a few days earlier, Serena did not return to the president's

personal elevator, but took the common elevator with the others.

The large company had many employees, and when Serena reached the elevator, there were already many waiting.

They all seemed busy, some even talking on the phone while wearing a tie.

Some had breakfast in hand, others were touching up their makeup.

This is actually quite common, because for people who live in a hectic city, taking the subway or bus in the morning is already a big challenge. Those who are close to the company naturally have it easy, but those who are far away have to get up early to take the subway, and many eat breakfast on the way so as not to be late and sleep a little longer.

This is normal for young people.

Serena smiled and thought, "How long has it been since I worked like this?"

She rented a house nearby so she could walk or take the subway to work.

-Serena?

Someone behind her called her.

Was it Laura? thought Serena and turned around.

"What are you doing here?"

-I thought I had the wrong person. That you passed the interview, congratulations! -Laura said happily.

Serena was a bit curious and thought, -Why was Laura here? Had she also passed the interview? Will

there be two assistant secretaries? "

Laura smiled and approached her.

-You want to know why they are here?

Serena nodded.

-I didn't think I had a chance after your interview, but I was desperate for a job, so I applied for a regular

job,|| Laura explained.

Serena came to her senses; she had not thought that Laura felt the same as she did.

If they could not be secretarial assistants, they could still be regular staff, they had to stay in this

company.

Serena had done it for a purpose, but what about Laura?

Laura smiled shyly, "Anyway, the salary of a normal employee of the Calligaris Group is much higher

than that of other companies, and now I need money, so I have to do this. And I can learn more if I start from the bottom.

Serena did not expect this girl to be optimistic and cheerful, so she looked at her seriously and finally held out her hand and smiled, "Congratulations on your new job.

Laura looked at her with surprise.

Chapter758: Isn't that a surprise?

The previously cold and distant Serena extended her hand to Laura, who felt that Serena had accepted her.

-You accept me because we are no longer competing for the same position?

Serena was also thinking about this. Although they had been rivals before, she had no reason not to accept Laura.

Only Laura's enthusiasm scared her a little.

Since Alice had set her up many times, she had found it difficult to meet and trust a stranger.

Especially at such a critical time.

Serena did not know if her trip abroad would be discovered, and she did not know if Laura had been

instructed by anyone.

Laura did not force her to answer and said with a smile, "Never mind, I don't mind this. I've been working abroad for a long time, but I have very few friends, probably because I'm not good enough. But you talked to me the other day, so I think you are a good person.

Serena was speechless.

Did Laura think she was a good person just because she was talking to her?

This girl was too simple.

-Anyway, thank you. The elevator is coming, let's go.

Serena and Laura entered the elevator when it rang again and the two froze for a moment before looking at each other and laughing together.

They both laughed as they stepped out of the elevator, completely ignoring the way the people inside were looking at them.

It took them a moment to stop laughing.

For a moment, they seemed much closer.

They did not take another elevator, but waited on the spot for his return.

This time there were few people in the elevator, and once Laura had pressed the button for her floor,

she asked, "Are you going to work now?"

- Yes. "Serena nodded.

Laura looked at her enviously, "Well, I knew you would get the job after your interview.

If it wasn't for the fact that Serena's interview lasted ten minutes, maybe Laura wouldn't have applied for another job.

After all, the salary of a secretarial assistant was higher than that of a regular employee.

It was the money she needed most.

But she was not as good at her job as others and had to resign herself to her fate.

Serena did not respond.

Then, after saying goodbye to Serena, Laura left, and Serena went directly to the office.

-Hello, I am here to register, I am the assistant secretary.

The receptionist looked at her and pointed the way, -That's the secretary's office over there.

Serena saw the secretary's office, said thank you and left.

The receptionist looked over her shoulder and sat down again.

Serena knocked on the door of the secretary's office.

-Come in," said a middle-aged woman.

Serena walked in and saw one of the interviewers sitting at the desk.

She was the older woman, who had put on some weight, dressed simply, wore glasses, and was

already a mother.

-Hello,|| Serena greeted her.

-Come here. The woman smiled at her.

Serena sat down on the couch across from her and took the contract that the woman handed her: -You

have a three-month probationary period, and if you don't perform well during this period, your salary will

be the same as that of a regular employee.

But if you excel and become regular after three months, you will be paid the same as a regular

employee for those three months.

-Understood. " Serena nodded.

-Any more questions?

-No!"Serena shook her head.

She was here for Cristian, so she couldn't let anyone know the real reason, otherwise they might fire her before the probationary period was over, and then her efforts would be in vain.

Although she was willing to work here for a long time, Serena was a little worried when she found out about the three-month probationary period.

She was already more than two months pregnant and could show her pregnancy in three months.

And then...

Serena frowned at the thought.

-It seems you have something else to ask me," the woman looked at her and asked,

Serena came back to herself and nodded.

-Will I be paid every month until I have a permanent position? -Serena said, smiling shyly, -I have to pay rent for the apartment, so....

-Haha, I understand. Don't worry, we'll pay you your full salary the first month after your regularization.

-Great, no wonder there were so many respondents.

The woman shook her head in amazement, -Do you think they do this for the company's profits?

Serena knew, of course, that they were not, that they were all here for Cristian.

But she couldn't say that, so she nodded.

-No, the Calligaris Group's profits are not so exaggerated. After all, the respondents had more or less the same expectations. But the young women who recently came for interviews all had the same purpose.

-What purpose?

The woman smiled enigmatically and, without answering, -You'll find out.

By the way, if you have no more questions, sign this contract," she stood up and said. Work hard for the next three months, and you can call me Silvia Palladino.

Serena carefully read the contract and, after confirming it, signed it and handed it to the woman.

-Of course, thank you.

Chapter759: What to do to recover your memory.

Assistant Secretary.

Actually the secretary's errand boy.

And the secretary is the one who runs errands for the president. The job of assistant secretary is even more difficult.

Serena was not in the office for two and a half out of three hours on the first morning, she had to deliver papers everywhere.

Such was the pressure of working in a large company.

When she finally had a break, Silvia gave her a stack of documents to familiarize herself with the environment.

Serena sat on the sofa in silence.

Unfamiliar with her surroundings, she had delivered the papers to the wrong place in the morning.

However, once she was familiar with the workflow, it would be much easier.

But...

Serena frowned. She seemed to have no chance of getting close to Cristian.

Thinking back to that elevator meeting three days ago, Serena reflected.

She had told him that day that she was applying for the secretarial assistant position, but he had not stopped her.

What was going on?

Did he do it on purpose or did he just not care?

Serena didn't think he cared.

After all, the position was not a threat to Cristian because they usually did not even see each other.

Only Silvia could see Cristian; she was an intermediary who organized the work and reported to

Cristian.

At the same time, she relayed Cristian's orders to the others.

She would have had no chance to approach Cristian.

How would she have recovered Cristian's memory in that case?

Serena was shocked.

-What are you doing here, it's already lunchtime.

Serena looked up and saw Silvia standing in front of her.

She had her keys and was ready to go to lunch.

-Is it lunchtime?

Serena came back to herself and looked at her watch.

-You've been working all morning and you're tired, right?

Take a break and then go eat.

-Ok, thank you.

Serena closed her book. Silvia had to go home to cook for her son and be back to work by 1:00.

Serena was too lazy to go home, so she went to the dining room.

As she got to the elevator she ran into an acquaintance.

-Laura?

-Serena? -Laura said happily when she saw her, -Finally, let's go to the dining room.

-Are you waiting for me?

-Yes, I wasn't sure I could meet you, so I came to try.

Serena was speechless.

She thought, -It's not surprising, since you're here."

Seeing that Laura really wanted company, Serena said, -Well, let's go.

-I know where the dining room is. Follow me.

As they got into the elevator, Laura asked, "Are you tired from work? How are you getting along with the secretary? I was told that one of the interviewers is the secretary, right?"

Laura continued to ask curious questions.

-Yes, the older woman.

-Well,|| Serena interrupted her, -why did you come to see me?

Laura bit her lip with some embarrassment, -I don't want to go to the dining room alone.

There are too many people there.

Serena frowned slightly, thinking, -Strange woman.

-Have you never worked before?

-Yes,|| Laura thought Serena was resentful and explained, -Don't get me wrong, I'm not trying to take

advantage of you, I've always worked at home, this is the first time I've been abroad, I don't speak

English well, and I don't think foreigners are very nice.

No wonder he always wanted to be with Serena.

As soon as the elevator doors opened, Serena stepped out and Laura followed her nervously. Her

restless look was a bit comical.

When the two finally sat down at the dining room table, Laura said gratefully, "Thank you, Serena, if it

weren't for you I could have entertained myself for a long time.

Serena knew that what Laura said was true, and that she did not speak English well.

When she ordered food, Laura mispronounced several words and stammered.

A woman with such poor English was working alone abroad, unbelievable.

-Why did she come to work abroad?

-You want to know why I don't speak English well?

It's because when I wanted to learn English, my family always laughed at me.

It turned out that I had come to study and had no money.

Serena smiled, took a sip of her soup and said nothing more.

As she ate, Serena kept thinking about Cristian.

These days, she spent her free time thinking about how to quickly recover Cristian's memory.

She finished her meal absent-mindedly. Laura suggested taking a walk in the neighborhood, since it

was not yet time to go to work.

But Serena was tired after working all morning and wanted to rest on the sofa in the secretary's office, so she politely refused Laura.

Once in the office, Serena sat down on the couch, took off her shoes and curled up, massaging her calves.

It had been a long time since she had been this tired and her calves ached.

The office phone suddenly rang.

Serena got up to answer it.

It was a cold male voice.

-Coffee, please.

Chapter 760: Spitting out coffee.

Serena sensed the coldness and familiarity of the male voice.

She was still thinking about how she would approach Cristian to encourage him to recover his memory.

Instead, he called her.

-Ok, just a moment," Serena immediately replied.

The man did not realize that something was wrong and hung up the phone.

Serena, who had been tired and had a sore calf, was now in such a good mood that she put on her shoes and went straight to the coffee room.

Serena was in a good mood as she made coffee.

She knew Cristian's personality; she had been his assistant five years ago and made his coffee every day.

Although he had been angry with her at that time, he gradually stopped.

So Serena knew exactly what he liked.

Soon Serena made her coffee and left the office.

When it was time to bring the coffee, the hallway was quiet and Silvia was not there, so Serena walked ahead.

The president's office was down the hall, so Serena kept walking.

She finally arrived.

She took a deep breath to try to calm herself.

"Relax, Serena, you're just here to bring coffee." She consoled herself by saying.

After adjusting her emotions, Serena knocked on the door.

-Come in.

The icy voice moved Serena.

She opened the door and came in with the coffee.

It was an office that had been redesigned, and although Cristian had lost his memory, the decor was still to his taste. With a predominantly cold palette, the entire office had a particularly cold and serious air.

The desk and floor were clean, because Cristian had a fetish for cleanliness.

Cristian had not changed.

He was still Serena's Cristian.

Serena smiled and put the coffee in front of him, "Coffee, sir.

As she bent down, her ponytail slid down his arm, leaving a faint scent.

Cristian did not even look up; he was working until he smelled the woman's faint scent and realized that someone had entered.

He looked up with a grimace.

Serena then met his eyes, and Cristian saw a delicate face.

So close.

Serena stared at him in astonishment, without looking away.

The recovery made her want to look at Cristian some more.

-Stop.

A high-pitched voice brought Serena back to reality, and Cristian looked at her with derision.

Serena took a few steps back and shook her head.

-I'm sorry.

Cristian replied with a scornful laugh, as if he already knew what she was going to do: -You are very

smart.

Serena beat a lot of interviewees to be the assistant secretary.

The important thing was that the fussy secretary, who had previously worked for Angelo Calligaris, got

Serena through the interview.

Serena blinked, wondering what Cristian was referring to.

Was it a reference to his tactics to get into the company?

Cristian took an elegant sip of his coffee.

The aroma of coffee filled his mouth....

Cristian narrowed his eyes at Serena.

-Did you make this coffee?

-Yes,|| Serena nodded unconsciously, then asked nervously, -What's wrong?

Seeing him frowning and upset, Serena began to wonder if the coffee was no good: had he put sugar

in the coffee?

No, she was paying attention.

-Is the coffee no good? -Serena carefully assessed Cristian and asked him.

Cristian did not answer her and looked at her with a complicated face.

-Get out!

-Excuse me?

Cristian let her out without saying anything and she winced. But looking at his cold eyes, Serena did

not dare to say anything else, so she nodded and left the office.

Then Cristian continued with his coffee.

When he finished, he looked at the cup in disbelief.

He had not expected this strange woman to make coffee to his liking.

Cristian unconsciously licked his lips and put the cup down.

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Serena fidgeted as she returned to the secretary's office, wondering what Cristian was thinking. She

thought it was because he had made bad coffee that Cristian had that look on his face.

Serena then got up and headed for the coffee room.

She made another cup of coffee and tasted it, and it was delicious.

Just the way Cristian liked it. Can memory loss change a person's favorite taste?

But Serena's biggest concern was her own negligence. Next time she would make sure to taste the

coffee before serving it to him.

With this in mind, Serena made up her mind and returned to the secretary's office with her coffee.

Soon it was time for work.

As soon as she arrived at the office, Silvia received a call from her boss asking for a cup of coffee.

After hanging up the phone, Silvia ordered Serena.

-Prepare a cup of coffee.

-Ok," Serena replied and headed for the coffee room. This time she tasted the coffee before giving it to

Silvia.