

## **Virginity 761**

Chapter 761: Who would have thought that such a haughty and indifferent man would be so understanding and sympathetic?

With Silvia present, Serena dared not act rashly, so he handed her the coffee glass and said softly,

"Silvia, I have coffee here.

She looked at her happily and smiled, "Very good, now hand out the papers.

Serena took them,-Okay.

In front of her, Serena had to act like a novice to hide her purpose, because once revealed, she would

risk being fired.

When Serena left with the documents, Silvia left with the coffee for Cristian's office.

-Go ahead.

Thinking it was Serena, the strange woman who had served him coffee, Cristian did not look up until

Silvia placed the coffee on his desk.

He looked at the coffee, whose special taste reminded him of Serena, whom he had asked to pour him

another cup because he was addicted to its taste.

But she did not come, Silvia came.

"Did she make it?" thought Cristian, distraught.

Silvia interrupted him, "Mr. Cristian, the coffee is hot.

She called him Mr. Cristian to distinguish him from Mr. Angelo, who had run the company for a long time before his presidential position.

Cristian drank the coffee and was happy because it was the flavor he was addicted to.

"Then I will ask Silvia to serve me coffee, so that woman will not be too flattered." Cristian thought.

-I ask you to examine this document, please,|| Silvia handed him a piece of paper.

Cristian finished his coffee in just two minutes, and asked her to pour him another cup ten minutes later, as Silvia was about to leave.

"I've never seen him drink so much coffee, does he need it to increase efficiency or to make him sleep?" thought Silvia when she returned to her office, "But today I see him in perfect condition.

Silvia wanted to ask Serena to make coffee, but after ten minutes she didn't come back, so she made it herself and brought it to him.

Cristian tasted it a little and even left it cold.

Silvia asked him, "Mr. Cristian, I see you drank a lot of coffee, are you not resting well?"

Cristian nodded and asked her coldly, "Have you hired a new assistant yet?"

-That's right," Silvia was happy and said, "I finally found a qualified one.

Seeing that Cristian was going back to work, Silvia said, "If you don't need me anymore, I'll leave.

-OK.

But as soon as she had taken two steps, she was stopped by Cristian.

-Anything else? -He stood there motionless, curious.

"Today Mr. Cristian is a little strange, because he is never interested in asking me about the assistant like today. Silvia thought.

With a gold-colored pen in his hand, Cristian said softly: -You are the important person for both my grandfather and the company, your job is to take care of the priority matters, as for the trivial ones...||

said Cristian, with a mystical darkness shining in his eyes.

Surprised by his unexpected tenderness, Silvia smiled, "However, I am still your secretary, with or without Mr. Angelo Calligaris, I have my own tasks to do.

-Do as I say, otherwise my grandfather will scold me.

"Who would have thought that such a haughty and indifferent man would be so understanding and sympathetic," Silvia thought.

When he returned to the office, Silvia became very happy at his words, murmuring, "A perfect man like him is both charming and understanding!"

As Serena continued to distribute the documents. It took her a long time because she did not know the places well, and one of the clerks had even taken her in the wrong direction, so she had to do the double route.

"Then I'll have to memorize the places so I won't get lost again next time." She thought to herself, feeling indignant at the teasing of him pointing her in the wrong direction, which was often the case in large companies where everyone only cared about their own thing.

When she finally returned to the office, Serena apologized to Silvia for being late: "Sorry, Silvia, I don't know the places well, that's why I'm late. Can I help you in any other way?"

Seeing her swollen legs and pale face, Silvia shook her head negatively, -I think there won't be anything important for now, just rest and inquire about the company.

-Okay.

A few hours later, he was finally able to finish today's work.

Silvia patted his shoulder with a smile, -You are working well today. I see you with a lot of aspiration, keep your passion to get the official job. You will replace me when I retire.

Serena was stunned by his words, she said, "I still missed a lot.

In fact, she did not know how long she would be here. Her purpose was simply to recover Cristian's memory and leave with him.

Until then, it is not the case to stay here.

Serena returned home tired.

As soon as she sat down, she called Manuel.

-Mom," Manuel said, happy and content.

Serena felt the same way about his smile.

Chapter 762: Recovering Memory.

-My love, did you behave well with your classmates?

-Of course I did! -said Manuel.

-Very well, my love," smiled Serena.

Seeing how sweet and soft his face was, Serena wanted to caress and hug him tightly.

1. "Poor me," thought Serena, sadly, -The two most important men in my life are now separated from me.

-Mom I miss you!

Serena smiled.

Then Manuel pleaded with innocent eyes, "Mom, can I stay by your side? Anna said you found Dad, I would like...."

For the moment, Serena did not want to tell him that Cristian had lost his memory so that he would not suffer anymore.

Then she explained, "Not for now, I'm very busy, when I finish everything, Daddy and I will come home, okay?"

Manuel huffed and answered angrily, "Mom, why do you always reject me? I wanted to help you.

-A child like you is still unable to help me, besides," Serena said sadly, "Some things are not as easy as you imagine.

Realizing her low mood, Serena smiled in return, "My love, if you behave yourself, Dad and I will come

and see you, okay?

-OK.

-If you behave, I'll give you a present," Serena said.

-OK, Mom, promise me.

Manuel did not finish talking until Anna snatched the phone from him and pushed him into the shower.

-Serena, how did it go? -Anna asked.

As tired as she was today, Serena did not get to see Cristian in person. If the next few days continued

like this, there would be no progress.

-Don't tell me you haven't seen him all day? -Anna asked.

-I saw him once, but..." Serena paused because she found the encounter a bit disappointing.

-But what? Tell me now," Anna urged her.

-Why are you in such a hurry? -Serena replied.

-Alas,|| cried Anna despondently, -I am, the emperor himself was not in a hurry, but his courtier was,

and quite a bit.

Serena kept smiling, thinking that would be her best friend, who cared for her and was always more concerned about her affairs than she herself was.

-I'm telling you. I saw him today, but very briefly.

-What do you mean? -Anna asked, -But you joined the Calligaris group.

-Yes, but little by little. With only one day's work, I can't ask for more.

-OK. If you're not in a hurry, I won't rush you. I'd better devote myself to my work.

Anna did not hang up the call until she saw that Serena was tired.

As soon as Serena stood up, she noticed how swollen her legs were. She had to act slowly.

When she finished her shower, she discovered a bleeding wound on her foot.

She stroked it sadly, thinking, I should work hard to suffer like this.

Sad Serena, he murmured, "How delicate you are, Serena!

But she soon recovered, saying to herself, "You are the key to recovering Cristian's memory, you can't

get discouraged just because of a little fatigue. Cheer up, Serena!

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The next day, Serena put on a pair of shoes without heels and a loose, casual dress.



In fact, at two months pregnant, she didn't need to wear that to cover her condition. But she didn't want to do it when she couldn't do it anymore, because until then everyone would notice her unexpected change.

As soon as she arrived at the office, Silvia told her to clean up.

-Mr. Cristian will be at the company in less than an hour. Clean his office before he arrives.

Remember not to leave even a trace of dust. If you do it wrong, he will be angry.

-Ok," Serena went directly to his office.

She was aware of her extreme cleaning needs.

As soon as she arrived at her office, she found that it was very clean, there was no dirt.

So when Serena returned to the office in less than twenty minutes, Silvia asked her in surprise, "Are you sure you cleaned everything?"

-Yes.

-Everything? -Silvia repeated.

-Of course,|| Serena nodded firmly, -Nothing dirty.

Seeing her innocent and sincere eyes, Silvia did not continue questioning her, thinking that perhaps she was working efficiently.

When Cristian arrived, he called Silvia, shouting, "Who did the cleaning today?"

Silvia was stunned and asked, "Didn't he do it right?"

"Before I get angry, let him do it again," Cristian ordered.

Chapter 763: Do I look good?

As soon as she entered the office, Serena already saw Silvia with a pale face, leaning against the door.

"Did something happen?" Serena asked.

She looked at her with disappointment in her eyes, "I thought you were a responsible person."

Hearing her words, Serena was stunned and asked, "What happened?"

"Do you remember my words when I told you to clean up?" Silvia said.

"You said Mr. Cristian was extremely particular about cleaning, so I shouldn't leave a trace of dust,||

Serena repeated her words from memory.

"How did you do that?"

Serena said seriously, "Of course I did it according to your advice."

"God knows how much effort I had put into getting this job done!" thought Serena.

-Are you sure you did it right? -She fixed her eyes on her and saw nothing but firmness and

seriousness in them, thinking, -If you didn't lie, why did Mr. Cristian get so angry?"

Finally, Silvia said, "Come with me.

She was followed by Serena, and the tension reached its maximum at this point, fearing that she would

be fired with only two days of work.

"Then all my efforts will have been for nothing." Serena thought, "I won't allow that.

I have to fix myself."

She gritted her teeth trying to focus all her thoughts on remedies, however, the more she tried, the

more she found nothing.

Approaching the door to his office, his heart began to beat as fast as if it would burst in a second.

-Mr. Cristian,|| Silvia knocked softly on the open door.

-Go inside,|| he answered her in a cold tone.

There was a visible discontent both in him and in the office.

At that moment, Silvia took a deep breath and said to Serena, -You come in.

Seeing his forced smile, Serena murmured: -Silvia, I...

Without any delay, Silvia pushed her directly into her office muttering, -Fortuna!

She barely had time for an explanation, Silvia had already disappeared like a ghost.

-What are you doing standing there? -Cristian questioned her, in his usual cold tone, -Look what you did, the so-called cleaner.

Hearing his icy words, Serena approached him, explaining, "Mr. Cristian..."

Serena called him by that unfamiliar name.

When Serena was at his side, Cristian suddenly smelled the scent of her body, normal, but he liked something.

Cristian cast a furtive glance at Serena, who lowered her gaze, her face innocent.

He pointed to the window.

Serena walked over to the window and carefully arranged it, "It's clean here, there's no dust.

-Are you sure? -he asked her.

Taking advantage of the moment of silence, Serena suddenly asked for forgiveness: Excuse me, Mr.

Cristian, I confess I didn't do it seriously, I'll be right back to clean up.

"Whatever happens, it is always right to admit one's mistakes, besides, one can never go against them." Serena thought and immediately returned with the tools to do the cleaning again.

Cleaning the window, Serena struggled to locate the dust.

"Right now," Cristian said, "Coffee.

She looked at him stunned.

-Don't you understand? -she said unhappily.

-I'll serve you right away,|| he left the office as quickly as he could.

Serena walked with agitated steps, acting imperceptibly, but Cristian noticed that her feet hurt.

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But suddenly he stopped his thought with a coldness rising in his eyes, "Damn it! What am I thinking?

As Serena became happy that she could serve him coffee.

"He seems to like what I made for him, and I made it with portions to suit his taste." Serena thought and before serving it, she tasted it to confirm the taste.

When the coffee was served, Cristian was working while Serena continued with the cleaning.

The balcony was large and wide, with a very fine carpet on top, the quality of which was high and the color of which was drab.

Appreciating the carpet, he lifted it slightly to better observe the details.

Suddenly he saw some dust under the carpet and in the strong light, he saw it more clearly.

"It's dirty here." Serena murmured.

She cleaned, and when she looked up she saw Cristian drinking coffee.

In the bright light, his handsome face with delicate fingers matched the elegant layout of the office.

In fact, she also tasted the coffee and he, without knowing it, drank it so pleasantly.

"Is it an indirect kiss between us?" thought Serena with an imperceptible smile.

Although he lost his memory, Serena was willing to help him win her back little by little instead of telling him the whole truth once, because in this case, he will reject her.

-Am I handsome? -Cristian asked.

Chapter 764: Did you kiss?

As Serena was thinking about the indirect kiss, Cristian suddenly interrupted her.

Serena nodded without realizing it.

But suddenly she regained consciousness.

Because she was asking him.

Cristian at this moment looked at her with a mocking smile.

Without realizing it, Serena was shipwrecked in their tender glances.

Pretending nothing had happened, Serena turned her head and continued cleaning the window, unnaturally.

Then she heard footsteps slowly approaching from behind her, Serena was disturbed by their ever-closer movement.

Despite being his wife, Serena still felt nervous about his approach.

Thinking of running away from him, Serena turned and fell into his embrace.

"Oh!" cried Serena.

Cristian held her tightly to his chest.

Immediately Serena shielded herself in her folded arms and looked at him with wide eyes.

"What do you want? The other day he treated me like a witch and now he's hugging me." Serena thought.

-Will you join the Calligaris Group for me? -With cold looks, Cristian told her in a mischievous tone.

His figure was so sturdy and strong that it covered Serena's.

-The meeting at the door that day was to approach me,|| Cristian said firmly instead of questioning.

Since Serena could not confess the truth to him because he did not remember anything about her, so

he denied it.

But in her pure eyes astonishment was visible.

Cristian sensed that she was lying and, on the other hand, her eyes were trying to convey another

feeling, the intention of which he could not clearly see.

So he bent down to identify her intention.

The more he bent down, the more his warmth and tenderness rushed to her face. At that moment,

Serena felt nothing but a heart beating at a rapid pace.

Suddenly Vittorio appeared at the door and stared at them in surprise, his eyes wide open exactly like

Christopher Columbus's when he arrived on the new continent.

Serena broke away from his embrace and ran out of his office, shocked.

As she walked past Vittorio, he looked at her, smiling, winking.



With a hand in his pocket, Vittorio smiled, "Cristian, what a surprise you gave me! They say you don't care for women, nor do you look at them without the slightest tenderness, but now....

With a mischievous look, Vittorio said, "Who would have thought that our Cristian would become like me?

Cristian sat down at the table, disheartened, his face livid that his intention had not been discovered.

Then he continued to drink the other half of his coffee.

Vittorio approached him and asked with great interest, "Did you kiss?

It's a good thing he wasn't drinking coffee, otherwise his words would have made him vomit all over.

Cristian looked at him with cold eyes.

Ignoring his grim face, Vittorio continued his speech, "How do you feel?

Cristian looked away and replied in an indifferent tone, "Don't challenge me. -Then he sipped his coffee

and let it melt in his mouth, -I am not like you.

Vittorio huffed, -What do you mean you're not like me? With what you just did, I have to change your image in my mind.

"Please! I am not blind, I saw clearly that you had that woman in your arm ready to kiss her, did my eyes lie to me?"

His face became grim and he said in a cold tone, "What do you want?"

Suddenly, Vittorio changed his attitude: -Well, do you know my old man?

Impassive, intent on his work, Cristian did not even look at him.

-He introduced me to a bride even though he knew I was not interested in marriage. I have plenty of time to flirt with beautiful women, why do I have to get married? Besides, that woman is very ugly, with a strong and violent character, if I fell into her hands, I would die sooner or later," he said angrily.

Cristian ignored him, but Vittorio was used to her coldness, and continued to complain, "Marriage is not for me, but he threatened me that if I don't obey her, all my credit cards will be frozen. Oh my God!

Without them, I would die. You have to help me.

Seeing that Cristian was still motionless, Vittorio shouted again, "Do you hear me? I said help me.

Now Cristian raised his head and shouted angrily, "Go away.

"What kind of friend is this! He won't even get me out of my dilemma." Vittorio thought, disappointed.

-Could you go on the date for me? If you two get along, he will leave me alone," said Vittorio.

-Don't even think about it," said Cristian.

Desperate, Vittorio angrily got up and sat down directly on the sofa.

-Ok," said Vittorio in a threatening tone, "If you don't help me, I will have to live here in your office when

I have my papers blocked. Or I will go to your house, because Grandpa Angelo will not throw me out.

-Whatever," Cristian said with his usual arrogant gesture as if he didn't care.

Chapter 765: No need to make a fool of myself for that woman.

"Damn it!" shouted Vittorio in a low voice, "He's a merciless animal!"

"I pleaded with him as tenderly as I could, but this one didn't even look at me." Vittorio thought.

Although Cristian always had a cold and indifferent face, Vittorio felt much affection for him.

As long as he had known him, he had never seen him approach or embrace a woman as he did today,

but in the last few days he did so as naturally as if he had not been the Cristian he had known.

In fact, just recently Vittorio had already sensed something different about him when he was about to

return the key to her, and Cristian snatched it away.

Bored and indignant at his coldness, Vittorio decided to tease him, "By the way, did you make love?"

Suddenly she stopped Cristian and looked up.

"He has affection for her." Thought Vittorio, who at this point had a great urge to tease him, then continued, -She's pretty, with a nice body, and her legs look as sweet as a fruit, and her face is all angelic.....

By the time he realized his anger, it was too late, because at that moment Cristian was calling his grandfather.

-Hi, Grandpa Raphael, it's Cristian," he said calmly, "Vittorio is in my office.

" He suddenly jumped up from the sofa, Vittorio looked at him with great fury, not daring to stop him.

-Vittorio asked me to go to the appointment for him because he was not happy with your plan, besides, he wanted to break up with you,|| said Cristian.

At this point Vittorio froze, imagining his grandfather's angry face.

He hung up the phone, Cristian looked at him indifferently, -Go ahead.

-Damn it! I won't challenge you anymore," with a livid face, Vittorio stopped.

He was really dissatisfied with his marriage project, but he did not go so far as to break it because, after all, it was his source of income. If not for this tremendous problem, he would not have asked for help.

"There's no need to get upset about her," Vittorio thought, "She's nothing but a stranger, and to tell the truth, she's a beautiful woman with a nice body.

Finally Vittorio shouted, "One day you'll have a mandatory appointment, by then it won't even occur to you that I'll help you," then walked out of his office, angry.

Cristian was uncomfortable with his nonsense, even as he held it against him.

"But he told the truth, that woman was in good shape." Cristian thought.

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At this point Serena went to the bathroom, after realizing that she had left all the utensils in her office.

But she did not dare to go back and get them.

She was still shocked by her unexpected act.

She looked at herself in the mirror and saw her face flushed, feeling a pounding heart.

"If no one had come in, would he have kissed me?" thought Serena, "But no matter how deeply I know him, he won't because he barely knows me."

"If that man had not entered, I would have known of his intention." Serena thought, excited by the

intimate contact and saddened by her failure.

After recovering her mood, Serena returned to her office.

As soon as she saw her, Silvia nervously approached her, "How did it go? -Silvia looked at her

anxiously, rubbing her hands together as if waiting for some scandalous news.

-Nothing happened," Serena said calmly.

-What do you mean nothing happened? -she asked her in amazement, -Isn't he angry?

"Angry?" thought Serena, -But his character is like that, indifferent and haughty. From what he did just

now, he shouldn't have been angry. Besides, if he were angry with her, he would not leave her alone as

such."

He shook his head negatively.

-No.

-No? -Silvia increased her volume and stared wide-eyed in surprise, "It can't be.

She listened to him on the phone with great fury, so when he accompanied her to his office, she didn't

dare look at him.

"If he wants to fire her, a long-time employee of the company like me, I won't even have a chance to

stop him," she said. Silvia thought, "But she's good, I'll be able to recommend her for another job."

So she did not believe his words at all, wondering if he had hidden the dismissal.

-So did she say anything else? -Silvia asked.

Chapter 766: Overdoses are dangerous.

-Anything else? -Serena murmured, remembering that her last contact with him was when this man  
broke in.

-Did he say anything? -Silvia looked at her anxiously.

-I don't think so," Serena said.

-Are you sure?

-Yes, I cleaned the window and then I left his office,|| said Serena.

But Silvia did not believe this, because as demanding and serious as Cristian was, how could he leave  
her alone if he was not doing his job well?

But seeing her calm state, it seemed that nothing fatal had happened to her, so Silvia did not bother her  
anymore.

All right.

When Serena returned with work, Silvia went to Cristian's office.

He looked at her curiously and coldly, like a wolf pins down its prey. A chill suddenly ran through her body.

-Did something happen? -Cristian looked away.

"He's not angry!" thought Silvia even more curious.

-Well, as for cleaning...|| he said in broken sentences.

-It's over now," Cristian interrupted her in a calm tone.

His calmness prevented him from continuing with the questions, so she replied, -If it's over, then I have nothing more to say. In any case, I apologize for the cleanup. I did not explain myself well, and next time....

He listened to her patiently, but said nothing.

Seeing that he was silent, she said, "Then I won't bother you anymore.

As soon as she left his office, Cristian stopped her, "Wait.

-Please take them with you," he pointed to the tools on the floor.

"Serena left them?" thought Silvia, "But with all the trouble going on here, isn't Mr. Cristian angry?"



Besides, he said it calmly, damn it! Is he still the Mr. Cristian I know?"

Unable to think of a better explanation for her calmness, Silvia left with them.

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While Serena was sorting the papers.

At that moment Silvia approached her and asked her seriously: -Tell me, what is your relationship with

Mr. Cristian?

She looked at her stunned, thinking, -What happened? With a simple visit with him, had he already

found out about our relationship? Had he investigated me?"

Upset Serena, but she struggled to remain calm: "With his position, he will not have access to

investigate my past, since Matteo had set me up. So he will not be able to know that I am Cristian's

wife."

Thinking it over, Serena calmed down and asked her curiously: -I don't understand you, Silvia, what do

you mean?

Seeing her innocent face full of curiosity, Silvia fell into doubt: -If you are not her relative, why did you

help her so much?"

Suspicious, Silvia asked her with a wink: -Don't try to lie to me because I am old enough for such things.

Serena was no beginner either, knowing that she wanted to get something valuable by taking advantage of her superior position, so she smiled, -Silvia, I think you misunderstood me. If I had any relationship with Mr. Cristian, I would not have worked as an assistant here, besides, such a simple job, it would not be worthwhile for me to accumulate the experience.

"He's right," Silvia thought, "if I were related to him, I could ask him for a lighter, higher-ranking position."

-But our Mr. Cristian has extreme demands on cleanliness, those who didn't do it right were fired, with you he doesn't even get angry," Silvia explained to her.

In fact, Serena also shared with her the same doubt about his attitude.

But Serena had to explain, "In fact, I don't understand it myself. Maybe he's in a good mood today or just lucky.

That was the only reason she could explain, because luck was sometimes a bit mysterious, and that

was enough.

With her sincere attitude, Silvia no longer questioned her and returned to her work.

Serena sighed deeply, "She doesn't suspect anything yet."

Then everything continued as usual, except for the coffees Silvia served him one after another in his office.

"What happened to the coffee?" thought Serena.

-Silvia, don't you think Mr. Cristian drinks too much coffee? -Serena said worriedly.

-Yes,|| said Silvia, -He usually drinks two or three cups a day, excessive doses are dangerous.

-He hasn't stopped drinking coffee lately, I guess he's not resting well these days," Silvia said.

Chapter 767: Come here

"Not resting well?" thought Serena and remembered the words Chiara told her about her memory loss.

She suffered from it because it took a heavy toll on her brain.

"I guess it is because of that impact that she is not resting well." Serena thought, memorizing his pale face with black shadow hollows under his eyes.

"If he's resting badly, he shouldn't drink so much coffee, stupid!" cried Serena quietly.

After work Serena went to the supermarket to buy milk and brought it back to the company the next day.

When Silvia saw a glass of milk on the table, thinking that Serena had prepared it, she said thank you Serena, but I don't drink milk. I'd better make coffee for Mr. Cristian.

Embarrassed, Serena said, "Silvia, the milk is for him.

She went on to explain, "Yesterday you told me that Mr. Cristian was not resting well, and in that case, he should drink less coffee.

So I buy him milk, well fed and supplemented with calcium. It is good for his health.

Hearing his words, Silvia was surprised: -How dare you change his tastes?

-But what if he doesn't rest well?

-You are still too young to challenge him.

-Why? -Serena asked.

-If he asks for coffee, no one will exchange it for another. Do you want to quit your job?

Of course she didn't want to quit, but she was very concerned about his health, and it would be worth the risk should he accept the change.

Sensing his firmness, Silvia closed her eyes and asked, -If I told you I would fire you with your bold gesture, why do you insist?

Do you want to call his bluff?

Serena was silent.

-I didn't want to talk about it so seriously, but I advise you to keep your wits about you. A man like him, I accept that he is handsome, from a rich family, with a good figure and a brain fit for trade, is not worth abandoning your future by risking your folly," Silvia said.

Finally she sighed, "Yes, he is a perfect man.

If you insist, do it.

Then Serena took the milk and said, "Okay, I'll pass it now.

-I advise you not to. Take my advice, even if you feel very fond of him, you have to at least make sure he doesn't fire you.

The longer you stand by him, the better chance you have of catching him," Silvia said worriedly,

"Besides, with the few days you've worked here, you don't know him well.

-Silvia, I think you think too much," she explained softly, "I serve him milk only for his health, nothing more.

"What a liar you are," Silvia thought.

Serena left with the milk, and Silvia stood there, sighing.

"I don't understand, why doesn't she listen to me? She's a good girl, it's not worth her abandoning her future like that. Who does she think she is to change Mr. Cristian's tastes?" thought Silvia, "Oh! Young girls are like that, very bold. It looks like I'll have to hire a new assistant, a male."

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Meanwhile, Serena knocked on the door with milk in front of Cristian's office.

-Go inside," Cristian said.

Serena approached very slowly with an uneasy heart. She put the milk on the table and turned to leave.

As soon as she had taken two steps, her voice went over his back: What is it ?

-Mr. Cristian, it's milk, very nutritious,|| smiling, Serena stopped and sighed deeply.

He looked at her with a cold gaze.

Of course he knew it was milk, but what did he need it for?

Serena realized that his words were not meant literally, so she smiled forcibly, "Coffee is not good for you, because it prevents you from sleeping, but milk is good, it helps you sleep.

He looked at her with an even colder look, -So you change my tastes and decide for me?

His look made her tremble even though she knew him well.

He looked away and explained, -That's not it. I think milk is more suitable for you, nothing more.

Serena lowered her head, visibly nervous.

Cristian looked at her intently, remembering her attitude yesterday when she apologized to him as soon as he scolded her.

But today she stood nervously, which piqued his interest.

"What a strange woman!" thought Cristian.

From the first day he met her, he could not let her out of his sight, even in his dream she appeared several times, tears shining in her eyes.

-Come here," Cristian said.

Stunned, she looked at him curiously.

"What do you want?" thinking about it, Serena already reached her forehead without realizing it.

Chapter 768: Do you like me?

-Do you like me? -he asked her with his usual indifference.

-No,|| Serena shook her head, her eyes fixed on his.

-Are you sure? -Cristian smiled and moved closer to her, -Do you think I believe you?

Serena took two steps back to avoid yesterday's awkward situation, justifying herself, -I'm serving you

milk because you look tired.

I think milk is better for you, that's all.

Then he added, "If not for you, I will do the same with all my superiors."

The more nervous Serena became, the more Cristian became interested in her.

She evidently felt a lot of affection for him, but denied it in order to have more hours by his side.

"He never stops challenging my patience." Cristian thought.

-Are you crazy or an idiot? -Cristian suddenly said.

-What?

Cristian turned and said coldly, -Bring me coffee before I get mad. If you like milk," Cristian smiled, -You



drink it.

Serena was already 100% sure that she would not drink milk, in fact she had never liked it.

Serena sighed and broke her teeth trying to convince him, because her anger was almost nothing compared to her health.

-O do you want me to pour you some tea? -she took out the milk and asked.

-Tea is as good as coffee, it cheers you up and tastes good.

Cristian became totally impatient and looked at her with furious eyes: -Will you quit your job?

Sensing his firm attitude, Serena no longer insisted and left with the milk.

At that moment Silvia was waiting for her at the office door.

As soon as she saw her, Silvia approached her, smiling: -You know you're wrong? With two days of work here, you don't know him like I do. You will never change his habit. I advise you not to challenge him again.

-He's as stubborn as a rock, besides...|| in a half-voice, Silvia stopped, but Serena hurried her, -What?

-Even if you convince him, he won't be able to continue for long.

-What do you mean? -Serena asked.

Silvia did not follow his speech and looked at the untouched milk, smiling, -Come on, make him coffee.

He'll be angry later.

-Ok," Serena left, discouraged.

As worried as Serena was, Silvia thought her relationship with Mr. Cristian was nothing more than

intimate, because she saw in his eyes love, longing and many desires.

But Serena did not admit it, Silvia decided to observe longer.

Serena drank the milk and decreased the dose of coffee.

She returned to her office.

-Here is your coffee,|| she placed it on the desk, in a low voice.

Hearing her despondent tone, Cristian laughed without realizing it.

Cristian tasted the coffee and said, -It's light.

Then he looked coldly at her, whose face was pale, whose eyes were clear, and whose informal white

dress made her even softer and more delicate.

Suddenly, his gaze stopped on her red lips where spots of white milk remained.

Seeing the stains, Cristian thought, "What obedience! She drank the milk, an interesting woman."

Cristian stood up and cleaned the stains.

It all happened unconsciously.

He did not even notice the stains he had left on her lips; Serena was now quite flushed from his

intimate touch.

At that moment, Cristian ordered her: -Go away.

Seeing that she was motionless, Cristian repeated, -What are you waiting for?

Serena walked away after standing still for a while, while Cristian stared blankly at her smeared fingers.

After a long time, Cristian cleaned the stains with his handkerchief, one after another.

He was the one who kept himself clean and away from everyone, but why did he clean the stains

naturally?

Cristian threw the handkerchief away and went back to his work.

All became silent.

Chapter 769: A trap

Serena returned to the office with a very red face.

Until then Silvia could confirm that Serena had an intimate relationship with Mr. Cristian, but this put her

in a dilemma because from now on she did not know how she should treat her.

"Treat her like an assistant or assign her the simple jobs?" thought Silvia upset, "How did she touch me that I hired her?"

Today she was supposed to work overtime, so Serena had dinner in the company cafeteria.

She was accompanied by Laura, who complained to her, "We just joined the company and we're already working overtime, I don't think that's a good sign.

Serena said calmly, "It's normal in big companies.

-Don't we get this every day? -I don't want to be late for work because I'm afraid of the dark.

-The dark? Aren't there any streetlights? -Serena asked.

-Well...|| she paused, with an embarrassed face.

Seeing that she was embarrassed, Serena asked her no more questions, and after dinner the two returned to their offices.

Serena thought the extra hours of work were a bonus, especially for young people.

However, in her pregnant state, it was easy for Serena to get tired, but being the newbie, she was embarrassed to ask for leave.

It was good that she worked until ten o'clock instead of eleven or twelve, because she would have been very late getting home by then.

With so many paperwork distribution rounds, her legs began to shake, and Serena sat down on the couch to get some rest.

Silvia sighed, "This is the life of a recruit.

We will be very busy these days. You rest and I'll take care of the rest.

-No need, Silvia, I'll do it," Serena insisted.

But Silvia took her papers and said, -Sit down, read the company information, I'll be right back.

Then Serena stroked her legs. Suddenly, she heard a rumbling from her belly and murmured, "Are you hungry? When it's all over, we'll have something to eat.

When she was pregnant, it was easy for her to be hungry.

During the break, Cristian asked twice for coffee, but Silvia served him all of it because Cristian did not want to see Serena.

"But what mistake had he made? He was the one who came to me and cleaned my stains, I didn't ask him or do anything." Serena thought, discouraged.

Finally it was all over, Serena entered the elevator with tremendous fatigue as Silvia followed her, -

Have you never worked so hard? Look how tired you are.

-Tired, yes, but not too tired. Tomorrow I'll get all my energy back," Serena smiled forcefully.

-Very well, you are still young. By the way, where do you live? I'll take you home," said Silvia.

But Serena shook her head, -Thank you, Silvia, I live nearby.

Seeing her firmness, Silvia did not insist any longer, and the two parted at the door.

Serena thought about taking the subway, but with the hunger she felt, she decided to buy something at the supermarket.

Then she returned with her groceries to walk through the door of the company.

Suddenly, a car stopped beside her, whose driver was Vittorio.

-But aren't you Cristian's assistant?

Vittorio planned to ask Cristian to go out for a bite to eat, but was immediately refused, which left him

angry.

His complaints to Vittorio's grandfather, Raffaele Gori, caused him a lot of pain, so he was seeking revenge, now that he found Serena, he suddenly devised a trap.

Serena identified that it was that man she had found in the elevator and who had appeared in Cristian's office, moreover, he was the one who was flirting with Laura.

-Yes. "Serena greeted him softly and left.

Thinking that she was going to stop and chat with him, Vittorio was a little disappointed by her indifference, so he stopped her, "Did you just finish work? So late.

He followed her and Serena was very embarrassed, so she politely replied, "Yes, I'm going home now."

Her intention was very clear: he was not to disturb her anymore.

-But it's very late, shall I take you home? -he said with a wink.

-Thanks, I live nearby, I'll be right there,|| Serena pushed him away, frightened by his mischievous smile.

Vittorio understood that she had no affection for him, because she was in love with Cristian.

But he did not want to give up this chance to make Cristiane suffer, thinking, "If I take her with me, will

he come?

Then Vittorio said, "Then I will buy you something to eat. I guess you will be hungry working so late, won't you?"

"-Thanks, but I'm not hungry," Serena said patiently.

"-Really? But Cristian will also be there," Vittorio smiled.

"If Cristian comes..." thought Serena and stopped.

Chapter 770: Your woman is in my hands.

"I will be able to see him." Serena thought and patted her stomach.

Normally at this time she should go home and rest early being pregnant, but meeting Cristian seemed more interesting to her.

Seeing that she was interested, Vittorio continued: "-A chance you won't get later, are you coming?"

Serena looked at him, hesitating.

Then Vittorio showed her the phone, explaining, "-Look, I just invited him to dinner. With all the time you've been working, aren't you hungry? Come on!"

Hearing his sincere words, Serena softened a little.



She wanted to have more contact with Cristian to get his memory back as soon as possible.

-But..." Serena paused, thinking that, being a newbie like her, having dinner with the company president would not be appropriate.

-Don't hesitate any longer, come! -Vittorio hurried, who immediately got out of the car and grabbed her hand to pull her into the car.

Then Vittorio smiled.

-Let's go!

Vittorio started the car and Serena turned her head to look at the landscape through the window.

"In fact, the landscape is almost the same as in the homeland, the difference is the person accompanying you," she said. Serena thought, looking at the illuminated lights shining on the tall buildings.

As Vittorio watched her carefully from the front mirror, he discovered that she was more beautiful than he had imagined.

She was not one of those women who surprised you at first sight, but every time you saw her, you found something different in her face.

Above all, her looks, they were as clear as the clear waters of the lake, cold but calm.

"There is no doubt that Cristian has good taste."

Vittorio thought.

At first, he thought she was a simple woman, aspiring to fame and silver, now he saw her more and more mysterious like a treasure, and her gentle nature aroused much interest in him.

Then he asked her, "How long have you known each other?"

His unexpected voice surprised Serena, who at the moment was distracted by thoughts of her meeting with Cristian.

She looked at him with astonished eyes as if she had just found out.

"She doesn't listen to me, she's just like Cristian, snooty." Vittorio thought angrily.

Serena smiled sweetly and replied, "I'm sorry you're wrong."

Looking at her smile, Vittorio was more relieved because she was beautiful, and he liked beautiful women.

-Don't try to lie to me. If you haven't known each other for a long time, how can you act like this? -said

Vittorio, smiling.

-Even though I haven't known him long, I know that he is not interested in women, and you are the first to allow her to be so close to him.

For a long time Serena had no reaction, because in the face of his strong character, it was difficult to approach him, but at the same time, she was flattered by his haughty character, which would have prevented many women.

-Are you not going to say something? -thinking she would be moved by his words, but he saw her very quiet, still and dejected.

-I have nothing to say. Our relationship is not what you imagine," Serena raised her head.

Serena knew that Vittorio considered her one of his lovers or a mistress.

She was in love with Cristian, and he was also in love with her, only Cristian had lost his memory and was complicated, Serena had no intention of confessing this to Vittorio.

-What relationship are you referring to? -I am telling you seriously, you are the first woman who appears at his side. Please tell me, what is your relationship?

Serena smiled forcibly and replied, -If you want to know, ask him.

-What do I ask him? -Vittorio murmured disconsolately.

Even if she had the courage to ask him, she was not sure he would answer.

If he had asked him, he could imagine how he would have looked at Cristian, with the cold, cruel eyes

with which lions stalk their prey.

"But tonight is the best time to get even with him." thought Vittorio, smiling happily as if he had

discovered his weakness.

Taking advantage of waiting at the traffic light, surreptitiously, Vittorio sent a message to Cristian: "Your

woman is in my hands."

Then he turned off the phone and became very happy, thinking, "When she comes, she will be

surprised...."