

## **Virginit** 771

Chapter 771: He only comes once in a while.

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became. Vittorio also thought about putting Cristian in trouble that night to get revenge for his accusation.

He kept driving for a while. Serena raised her hand to look at the time on the clock. She had spent a good twenty minutes on the road, so why hadn't she arrived yet?

"Do they have to travel this far for the midnight snack?" she thought.

As she pondered, she could not help but look at Vittorio and then asked, -Is the place far away for the late supper?

Vittorio waved his hand in denial as he drove, -No, not far. Just go ahead and we will arrive soon. Don't worry. I promise to pick you up in person if you finish too late, without hurting you in any way.

The man seemed to be quite honest.

Serena no longer doubted it.

After a few minutes, the car stopped.

Vittorio got out with Serena and then handed the key to the valet. He was about to take it inside.

-Let's go. We are here.

Serena stood there motionless, looking around. A few minutes later, her face immediately became serious.

-Here?

Vittorio did not discover the seriousness of her face and the vigilance in her eyes. He nodded without thinking, -Of course. Here we are.

Serena closed her mouth seriously, remaining motionless. Vittorio turned his head curiously to look at her.

-Follow me.

-No. I'm not going in.

Having finished speaking, Serena turned and left without hesitation, which did not even give Vittorio time to think.

When Vittorio concentrated, he had already covered a long distance. He hurried to catch up with her, shouting, "My God.

-My God, why did you leave? I spent almost half an hour to bring us here. -Vittorio stopped in front of

her, preventing her from moving forward.

Serena looked at him with cold eyes, "You didn't ask him for anything, not even a late night snack.

She did not imagine that her thoughts had penetrated directly. But who was Vittorio?

How could he not be able to deal with it?

-Of course I invited you to eat.

-You come to eat in a place like that?

Vittorio nodded as if it were natural, -I've always eaten at a place like that abroad.... We are always

customers there, Cristian and I. Didn't he tell you about it?

Serena was speechless.

She regarded it as nature. The appearance resembled that of a villager, which made Serena doubt.

Could it be that she misunderstood him? He arched his refined eyebrows and looked around, "What

can you eat in this place?

-You don't know anything,|| Vittorio smiled weakly and explained in a low voice, -Is this the first time

you've come to a place like this abroad? There is everything here, not to mention a midnight snack,

and even if you wanted breakfast, they can make it for you.

Serena didn't know what to say.

Was it such a great café?

Surely the place Vittorio took Serena to was a bar. It was full of scenes of debauchery. Serena had never been to such a place.

It wasn't because she didn't like it. She rarely enjoyed it, feeling that even adults had to control themselves.

-Come now. Let me take you inside first.

While she was in a daze, Vittorio pushed her forward. As they entered, Serena noticed that it was very clean, different from what she had imagined. Although they played some fun music, everyone, very politely, sat in their seats and drank.

Unless they agreed, otherwise there would not be the situation of being forced to show up to get one.

-This is not a place for everyone. -Seeing that she looked and looked back, Vittorio also explained aloud. Those who can come here are high class. Everyone remains more aware in the voluntary context, that no one dares to cross the boundaries.

After hearing this, Serena judged that Vittorio was a veteran, who had obviously been in and out many times. Moreover, he knew the rules of this place well.

As soon as she remembered what he had told her, that Cristian and he often came here before,

Serena's eyebrows furrowed.

"After Cristian's memory loss, he was brought to this place by Vittorio. Is it possible that he also came here to find some so-called voluntary fun?" she thought.

Thinking about it, Serena could not help but ask.

-Did you just say that Cristian often comes here with you?

Vittorio was surprised when he saw her refined eyebrows furrow and got an idea of what she was pondering.

In fact, Cristian came with him once. He drank and left. Obviously, he was not interested in that kind of space.

Of course, when he arrived, there were many girls coming to flirt with him around.

If one wanted to insist that Cristian was not interested, it would be better to say that he was scared of the group of women.

Vittorio would not say such things to Serena, so he quickly shook his hand, "Nothing to do with that. He

only comes here from time to time, so don't think too much about it.

It seemed that Cristian really came here often. Vittorio was protecting him.

Serena felt very uncomfortable and followed Vittorio to the second floor with a solemn expression.

-We have reserved a private room, which is not far away.

Saying this, Vittorio led her to the outside of a room. He opened the door and they entered.

As soon as they stepped inside, the pungent odor of alcohol reached her, smacking Serena, who almost

got dizzy and could not help but take a step back.

-What's wrong with you? -Vittorio turned his head to look at her.

-The smell of alcohol is too strong,|| he wrinkled his nose, saying.

Vittorio looked around the room and said with a smile, -Then I will open the door to disperse the smell

and tell them to stop drinking. Don't be afraid. Go in first.

He had already gone in. Serena could only follow him, frowning. As she walked, she thought: would

Cristian really come to this place?

This was a man who was misophobic, who paid much attention to personal hygiene.

Would he come to such a messy place like that?

When they noticed that what came was Vittorio, they didn't pay much attention to him. Only when they saw the black-haired woman behind him, who was still dressed very conservatively and not even wearing makeup, their eyes widened.

-Wow. Have you changed your tastes, Mr. Vittorio? When did you like this guy?

-Perfect. You're bored of the sexy, so you wear one of purity, but -a man held his chin with his hand with an erotic smile-. Don't you know if the inside is as pure as the outside?

Those words made Serena stay in her seat. She looked in the direction from which the voice came.

Just in time she saw a frivolous foreign man sitting there, hugging a girl with a seductive figure. He was speaking English.

When he found out that Serena was Italian, he thought she could not understand what he was saying, so he chatted ruthlessly.

Vittorio's complexion changed. He just wanted to test Cristian, but he wanted nothing to do with his woman.

Otherwise...he would be the one with the bad luck.

So he immediately denied it.

-What nonsense? She is Cristian's woman.

Chapter 772: What do you want to do?

She did not speak out loud, but it was enough to be heard by everyone present. At first there was a lot of noise. As soon as they heard it, everyone fell silent.

Vittorio did not seem surprised. He led her directly to Serena to sit on a clean seat.

-Vittorio said, -Sit here.

After Serena sat down, she felt their eyes on her with curiosity, envy and doubt.

Vittorio shouted, -Don't drink , because they don't like the smell of beer. Opening the door to let the air go.

He ordered them to work quickly.

Cristian's name seemed to be a bomb of great weight exploding in everyone's heart.

They were silent, not daring to say anything else.

Sitting there, Serena seemed to hear a murmur from a girl.



-Who is she? Cristian's woman? Did Cristian fall in love in that woman? No particularities, why did she come here to show off?

-Everyone knows that Cristian will despise everyone. Vittorio. Are you sure you didn't come here to deceive us?

Vittorio, -Fuck, why do I have to deceive you?

You can ask yourself if you don't believe it.

When these words came out, no one dared to ask any more questions. Serena did not see Cristian and felt that she had been deceived. Consequently, her gaze questioned Vittorio.

-Did you say he was coming? Where is he?

Vittorio smiled and said, -Don't be hasty. He is on his way. I called him and asked him the time of his arrival.

It seemed to be true. Serena had doubts and Vittorio left quickly to make the call.

As soon as Vittorio left, people gathered around her and asked him in English.

-Are you really Cristian's woman? Vittorio didn't lie to us, did he?

Serena was speechless.

Her temples ached a little-how could she answer the questions? She tightened her lips, smiled at him and answered nothing.

On the other side, after Vittorio had left the room, she turned on her cell phone and glanced at it. She found that it was silent, that there was no response.

Damn, wasn't that the same thing he had told her? According to logic, shouldn't she have asked him or hurried right after Cristian found out?

But how could he be so calm now?

Didn't he see her information?

Vittorio had already taken him there. He did not give up and directly dialed Cristian's cell phone number.

It took a long time to answer. Cristian's voice sounded hoarse and tired, -What's wrong with you?

Vittorio was not prepared for that question.

The bastard should not have read his message, Vittorio was sure!

-Cristian, did you read the Facebook message I sent you?

Cristian did not answer his question, but told him coldly, -Don't bother me unless you have important business. That's all.

-Wait, I have something very important! -Vittorio called him back in time and said without hesitation, -Your woman is with me.

Cristian did not understand.

-Your woman. Did you hear that?

When Vittorio told him, the corners of his mouth twisted triumphantly, -Your office assistant secretary.

You know, I invited her in for tea. I invited her in for the midnight snack, and she dutifully followed me.

Cristian, are you sure you are not coming to get her back?

Vittorio thought that after saying that, it would upset him. After all, he skipped the process of persuading Serena to accompany him. He told Cristian directly that it was Serena who was willingly accompanying him.

It was as if he was pointing: -Look. The woman you like has left with me. If you are angry, come and rival me.

She imagined seeing him angry. It was not known that a signal was heard communicating from the cell

phone as turututu.

Vittorio did not expect it at all.

What happened?

Did Cristian hang up the call immediately?

Did he not care about the assistant? If not, why did he push him against the wall in the office that day?

At that moment, when he learned that his woman had gone out with him, was his first reaction to hang up?

Vittorio did not feel good at that instant.

-Brother.

He was approached from behind. It was the foreign man who had just spoken in a very vulgar way. He

put his arms around Vittorio's shoulders, -The girl you brought is really Cristian's woman?

Vittorio felt frustrated at the thought of the call they had just hung up on.

-Now I'm not sure.

He made it clear that she was not his woman , but Cristian clearly pushed him against the wall. He

retaliated by cursing her.

If she was his woman, would it be normal behavior to hear that she came to the bar with him without asking which bar they attached themselves to?

-Are you not sure? -The stranger holding his back narrowed his eyes and said with a smile, "Then she won't be Cristian's woman. I would say that Cristian... how could he fall in love with a woman?"

After speaking, he touched his chin with a rather significant expression and look, "She looks quite pure.

You don't know ... if she's really that pure.

What she said was so ...

Vittorio suddenly became alert.

-What do you want to do, do you want to ...?

The stranger smiled like a tiger, -I don't want to do anything. I'm just curious.

Then he patted Vittorio on the shoulder and entered.

Vittorio sensed that something was wrong.

He and the stranger were birds of the same feather, but Vittorio was much more open and no-nonsense.

He never imposed himself on anyone. He played under the will of others.

However, that was different. The prey he liked would be hunted by any means.

There were so many college students who were caught by his poisonous hands. He had not given up yet.

Vittorio thought about it, very uncomfortable.

He was the one who had brought her there. Even if Cristian didn't come, he had to bring her back safely.

If something happened then-it would be hard to explain.

After all, Vittorio felt that the other party was not that kind of honest person. He did not know why

Cristian had suddenly become like this, but...he should hurry back.

Vittorio quickly returned to the room.

After the stranger returned, he had another intention. He poured himself a glass of wine while smiling, silently threw something into it and went toward Serena shaking it.

Serena was questioned by a group of girls.

-Cristian is really handsome. How did you two get together?

-Exactly. Do you have his phone number? How about calling him to come play with us?

We haven't seen him for a long time.

-I'm sorry. I can't do that.

-Why not? Don't you have his number? Aren't you going out with him?

Chapter 773: Did you make love with Cristian?

Serena was becoming anxious about this group of girls. Moreover, she could smell the scent of their bodies very strongly. They surrounded her with the smell of alcohol in the room.

Serena felt like she was about to be poisoned.

She wanted to get out of there, but Vittorio had not returned yet. Would Cristian come?

Serena suddenly had the idea that she had probably been tricked. So many people gathered in a place like that and all the smells of perfume, alcohol, and cigarettes were mingling. How could she stay?

As she considered this, Serena decided to leave. She smiled and said quietly, "I'm sorry. I'm going to the bathroom.

Little did she know that just as she was about to get up, there was a hand on her arm, pushing her back to her seat.

-Don't be in a hurry. Vittorio just went to make a phone call, do you want to follow him too?

A few standard Italian words were heard over her head.

Serena looked in the direction of the source of the sound. She found that the one speaking to her was the foreign man who spoke to her in English when she walked through the door.

At that moment, he arched his eyebrows and sat down next to her, waving a wine glass in his hand and looking at her with an erotic gaze.

Serena's brow furrowed into a refined frown. She had not been put at ease by the words he had said to her earlier. He sat back down beside her and looked at her with that look.

"What is he going to do?" she thought.

There was no smile on Serena's face. Her voice was cold.

-Sir, I understand English.

The man was visibly taken aback, but reacted quickly, shrugging his shoulders indifferently, -So what difference does it make?

"What difference does it make?" he did not expect.



Unexpectedly, he was not embarrassed at all.

Serena was worried about the IQ of the one in front of her. However, the gaze fixed on her made it clear that she was not a good person.

She could not waste any more time to stay there.

Serena did not bother to take another look at him, but quickly stood up. She had no idea that the stranger would grab her directly.

-Let me go. -Serena wanted to get rid of him with her backhand.

She felt the warm wetness on the stranger's hand. He looked at her with lustful eyes.

-Why are you in such a hurry? Actually-you're not Cristian's girlfriend, are you?

Serena resisted the urge to slap him, holding back her indignation, -Sir, please let me go.

Although that foreigner was fond of attractive women, for his taste he preferred pure and innocent ones, especially college students.

However, some of them were too young.

They gave him no interest to play with.

Sitting next to her, seeing that under Serena's pure appearance she possessed so much passion, the

way she emitted anger at that moment made him lose the strength to stop.

He had a feeling that if he could convince her to join him in bed, it was going to be a very interesting night.

He had decided and confirmed that he would not let her go.

-Why are you angry? I came here. Don't you want to sit down and have a drink with us? -After talking, he passed the wine glass directly into her hand. Drink and I'll let you go .

Serena did not know what to say.

She held back her anger, but did not even go for the glass.

Just then, Vittorio returned.

Seeing it happen, he rushed between the two, trying to push away the stranger's hand that was holding

Serena, but he refused to let go.

Vittorio bared his fangs in anger and said to her in a low voice.

-Do you want death? She is Cristian's girlfriend.

The stranger shrugged his shoulders indifferently and said jokingly, -It's just your words.

After saying this, he looked at Serena again. In the light of the room, the more he looked at her, the more he felt she was much more beautiful than he had thought. He was more satisfied.

-Cristian did not want to admit it. Also--" he stretched out the last syllable, "did you call Cristian? Is he on his way here?

-Who told you he wouldn't?

He sounded confident, "All right. Call Cristian one more time in front of everyone. Let the woman talk to him to see if he is coming or not.

Vittorio didn't know how to answer him.

Fuck!

Wasn't he embarrassed?

Of course, out after telling Cristian that his assistant was with him, he simply hung up the call.

So, if he did it again in front of everyone, wouldn't that make Serena lose face?

Definitely not.

Vittorio's face darkened and he said directly and sternly, -I said she is Cristian's woman and that is without a doubt. Don't you know who Cristian is? If she was not the woman he liked, would I have

dared to give her to him?

Everyone was speechless.

What he said sounded a little unreliable.

However, they looked at Serena again, sensing that ... there would be little chance left that Cristian would want her.

There were many who wanted to see a good show and also went out of their way to create a disturbance.

-Well. Anyway, we don't care if you are Cristian's girlfriend or not. Even if you're not, we won't laugh at you, but you can't fool us all.

If you are really his woman, then call him in front of us. Let him say something to confirm your identity, okay?

A woman stood up, twisting at the waist like a water snake and staring mischievously at Serena. I just wanted to see her make a fool of herself.

Of course, Serena had a clear understanding of her thoughts. Her red lips curled and she smiled coldly,

"Would it be necessary for me to inform you of all things between him and me? Or should I tell, to anyone what I do with Cristian?"

With such an arrogant tone, everyone was surprised and looked at each other.

Serena then looked at the stranger and added coldly, "I will give you one last chance.

Let me go.

They were so similar to Cristian, his tone cold and the icy aura surrounding his body. Everyone would have believed that she would have something to do with Cristian for real.

All this caused Vittorio considerable anguish.

He was sure that Cristian would come, but he had not calculated that he would not.

Otherwise-he would not have dared to bring Serena there.

However, the stranger had already established that she was not related to Cristian. Sensing his threat at that moment, he not only did not let her go, but looked at her with special interest.

-All right. Last chance? I'd better ask you a question. If you can answer it, I'll let you go, how about that?

Noticing that he was still unwilling to give up, Serena had already spotted a glass of beer behind him.

She followed the stranger's flirtatious voice.

-Vittorio said you are Cristian's woman. So tell me, did you make love to him?

He said suddenly.

Chapter 774: Do you want to get her drunk on alcoholic beverages?

Silence reigned in the room.

All this because Serena suddenly reached out her hand to take the glass of beer closest to her and

threw it directly into the stranger's face.

After the beer splashed his face, he ran along the contour with great speed and finally fell to the floor.

Everyone watched in silence.

Perhaps they were frightened by Serena's behavior.

As I did not expect her to suddenly get angry and directly pour a glass of drink on the other party,

although her appearance seemed peaceful with the harmless look.

Serena was still clutching the empty glass in her hand, looking at the man who had a wet look on his

face. She said coldly, -Can you let me go now?

Vittorio's mouth hung open as if it were the size of an egg.

Was the assistant fierce enough?

The stranger seemed to be stunned even there.

He loosened his grip a little. Serena took the opportunity to throw her hand away, turned around ready to leave the room.

Seeing that she was about to jump out the door, a figure quickly stood before her.

It was the stranger. He reached out his hand and wiped the drink on his face indiscriminately with a cruel smile.

-Do you want to leave like this, spraying beer all over my body?

Seeing him standing in front of her, even Serena did not panic. She looked up and fixed it directly on him, -What more do you want?

Did she say such unkind words to him and count on herself to be polite to him?

He had never been treated like that by a woman before, and all this in front of so many people. What's more, he was not afraid. He felt completely discredited. -You sprayed beer on me in front of so many people. If you don't apologize to me, you won't be able to leave tonight.

-Apologize to me? -Serena muttered these words. The coldness in her eyes gradually emerged: -Do

you deserve it?

-Well. -He turned toward her. He leaned out, approaching her with a face that reeked of alcohol. Eyes

filled with lust: "It's okay if you don't apologize. Then stay and play with me for a night.

-Go away.

-I see you prefer punishment to courtesy.

Serena scoffed coldly.

-Don't be impudent.

-You!

Suddenly. The stranger stopped arguing with her. He reached out to pinch her chin and poured wine

where there was something he had put in Serena's mouth.

Serena shuddered and pushed him away quickly.

She took a step back with a frightened look on her face.

She was pregnant, who knew what the hell she had put?

Seeing fear finally appear before her eyes, there was a mischievous smile on the man's face, -Since



you don't want to drink it this way, then I'll give you another.

As he finished speaking, he slowly drank the wine and then threw the glass away. He unbuttoned his dress and took it off, preparing to turn to Serena, who had curled up on one side.

Vittorio could take it no longer and was going to help her.

After a second, they saw only the foreign man walking toward Serena suddenly flying. He hit the closet behind.

The crash was extremely loud and loud.

The stranger groaned. His whole body ached so much that he bent over. He raised his head in disgust as he cursed.

-Who seeks death that dares to kick me?

When he looked up, he was met by a pair of eyes covered in shadowy lights.

He stood there in complete astonishment.

-It's Cristian! exclaimed in the private room.

-Yes, my God. Is she really here...

-Is it really Cristian's woman?

-I envy her... Why is she so lucky?

Cristian was wearing a tracksuit.

When he went out, he only wore a long coat. It was casual, but he still looked very good.

More convincing, however, was the cool aura.

He looked at the stranger as if he were staring at a dead man.

-Cristian, I...

Until I sensed Cristian's icy eyes, the stranger had only one thought in his mind, which was that . it was

over.

Damn...

When Vittorio called him just now, didn't he say he wasn't coming?

Why did he suddenly appear, what had happened? The stranger was in great panic, unable to cope

with the situation.

Vittorio saw Cristian, and ran toward him with all speed, immediately resembling a small animal.

-Well... what happened...?

Trembling, he opened his mouth, but did not know how to explain.

-You want to get her drunk?

Cristian turned his head. Half of his face was hiding in the shadows, which was terrifying.

-I -I -just wanted to invite her to drink and make friends. I have no intention of doing any harm.

-Really? -Christian's thin lips lifted slowly, but the smile made his scalp go numb. Then you are so polite. Vittorio, tonight, treat her well for me.

-What do you mean?

Cristian glanced at him and Vittorio immediately stood up, -I see. Waiter, you serve all kinds of wine.

He had to be the evil person. Although he didn't know him well, he thought he understood correctly.

He brought Serena there. If he did not do something at that moment, it was possible that his fate would be the same as the stranger's.

Despite the sharp, cold eyes looking at him, Vittorio approached him and said in a low voice: -You didn't fucking hang up your cell phone?

Cristian didn't even look at it. He pulled away on his long legs and walked over to Serena, who was stunned.

Serena, who was hiding to the side, wanted to find a chance to escape. Everything that unfolded before her eyes made her unable to recover.

Until the tall, upright figure faced herself, a cold sentence came out of her mouth: -You're not leaving?

Do you want to wait until you are drunk?

Serena was unable to refute it.

Her red lips moved, trying to say something, but everything seemed to choke in her throat.

She wanted to move, but found that her legs could not take a single step at that moment.

Her chest was warm, as if something had happened.

-Why are you standing still? -Cristian narrowed his eyes, looking at her mockingly.

His sharp, rude tone sounded very bad.

The moment he appeared, however, the tightrope Serena had held tightly in her mind snapped.

Her nose began to turn sour. Serena did not even realize that her eyes were reddening. After Cristian, who was standing in front of her, saw it, she thought she was frightened of the foreign man.

Her heart became more discontented and the gaze he fixed on her more fierce.

She could not control her movements.

Cristian came forward directly, hugged her slim waist with his large hands.

-Ah.

Serena let out a moan and reflexively supported his neck with both arms.

Chapter 775: The stubborn and reluctant woman.

Whether it was because it was too cold outside or because she was too hungry, she felt colder and

colder. After hugging Cristian's neck, the two bodies were intimately pressed together.

Even though they were separated by clothes, she still felt the high temperature. Compared to her, he

was like ice and the other was like fire.

When Cristian lifted her into his arms, he found that she was light. Her waist was so thin that he could

have broken her with one hand.

Also-her body was terribly cold, like frozen water.

Cristian finally frowned. He did not care about other things. He turned around, hugged her, and left the

room.

He let them look at each other.

Someone couldn't help but reach out to rub his eyes.

-I'm not mistaken, am I? What just appeared here-is that really Cristian?

-Fuck. Why does that woman have such good luck?

And the waiter called by Vittorio had already brought dozens of wines. Although he didn't know what had happened-the bar would make money from his orders, so he would still get the commission he was due. He was naturally very obsequious.

He almost finished pouring wine for everyone. He ran to Vittorio.

-Sir, I have already poured the wine, haven't I?

Vittorio took a credit card from his bag and handed it to him, -I'll pay with the card, and then you get some people to keep him there and get him drunk on wines.

The waiter took the card and was stunned, "What?"

Vittorio was a little impatient.

-What, you can't do that?

Waiter, -No. I meant--it would be wrong to get him drunk with all the wines, wouldn't it?

Well, it would be like that. If so, wouldn't it get him into trouble?

Vittorio thought for a moment, -So ... As long as you don't die, they can get him drunk anyway. Don't you like to invite others to drink?

The stranger gnashed his teeth angrily as he looked at him, -Vittorio, won't you help me, damn it?

Vittorio took a step back: -How can I help you? I told you in advance that she is Cristian's woman. Do I let you play with fire? Did you take my words seriously? You have offended Cristian. If you do not suffer today, you will suffer in the future.

Hearing this, the man was frustrated in a moment.

This is how he was...

"Now it's all about drinking alcohol, even if I get drunk to the point of incontinence of urination and defecation. It's fair. If I don't accept it today, the other day..." he thought.

However, according to Cristian's temperament, who could fight against himself, it meant that in his heart he cared for this woman. Thinking about the future, he regretted very much....

Serena was embraced at the moment of parting.

She leaned into Cristian's warm embrace, smelling his familiar scent.

Suddenly she felt satisfied.

In this way, did she turn misfortune to her advantage?

At first she thought she would not see him.

Unexpectedly, she saw him and was embraced by him.

It was a hug after more than a month, which felt like a lifetime.

Serena closed her eyes. She unconsciously clasped her hands. She also leaned over him, showing the special lust for Cristian.

Cristian felt the change.

This woman opened directly from the moment he lifted her with his arms.

The two were intimately as a couple. At that moment, she also supported him in her body as if the more she got, the more she wanted.

As soon as she lowered her head, she could still see his drooping eyelashes trembling slightly.

However, she did not really hate him....

He who was always misophobic actually felt that this woman should obediently stay in his arms.

It made him a little nervous, that feeling of the little girl cuddling weakly and obediently in his arms.



Cristian did not know what had happened to her.

Only her steps were moving faster.

Serena, hugging him, finally sat down in the passenger seat. When Cristian wanted to lean over and get out, she still hugged him tightly by the neck.

Cristian remained silent.

He tried to pull out again.

Serena still held her tightly, as if she had forgotten what time it was.

Cristian narrowed his eyes and squeezed her thin white wrist with his large hand, "If you don't let me go, I'll leave you here.

A cold warning sounded over her head. Serena recovered and withdrew her hand, sorry to part.

Cristian did not remember until he got into the car.

-The seat belt.

Serena was stunned for a moment. She fastened it in silence.

She lowered her eyes and looked at her arms, feeling sorry for herself.

The ride was too short, wasn't it? She felt like ... she only hugged him for a little while.

It would be nice if she hugged him for a while longer.

As the car entered the street, the surrounding lights and parties gradually disappeared, replaced by the regressive scene of the street.

Compared to the noise of the bar there was the extreme quiet in the car without any bad smell.

-Are you an idiot?

Suddenly, Cristian's questioning was heard.

Serena looked at him with a little doubt in her eyes, as if she did not understand what he meant.

Cristian scoffed coldly, "Did Vittorio take you there?"

He nodded.

-Don't you see how you can refuse? He asks you to go and you go with him? Without thinking about anything?

Serena was taken aback by Cristian's three questions in a row. She had not expected him to tell her so badly. She was a little embarrassed and replied, "I am not the obedient person that comes out of your mouth. I was told that you were there, that's why I ..."

Having said this, Serena abruptly closed her mouth, realizing that she had exposed something as she spoke. Just as the traffic light turned red, Cristian stopped the car and then looked at her with inky eyes.

-Did you go there when they told you I was there? Did you insist that you did not join the company because of me?

-Who told you I went when I knew you were there? I went because I was afraid you had homework to give me and I was afraid they would be delayed.

After saying this, however, Cristian did not look away. He was still looking straight at her.

The gaze was too direct, as if saying, "Okay. Keep lying. I'll watch you say quietly.

Serena was a little frustrated, biting her lower lip and trying to defend herself again.

-What I told you is true. After all, I worked overtime tonight. I thought -there would be more work, so....

-Well.

Cristian's thin lips curled into a grin.

-A stubborn and reluctant woman.

Not only was she strange, she was stubborn.

Then she calmed down again in the car. After a moment, Cristian asked her for directions. Serena informed him and soon the two fell back into a strange silence.

It was late at that time and there were no cars on the road, so he quickly arrived at Serena's house.

After the door it was dark and there were no lights.

-Thank you...for taking me back. -Serena thanked him. She unbuckled her seat belt to get out. She did not want to part with Cristian, but Cristian's face was tense; he did not want to talk to her anymore.

She had no choice but to say goodbye to him. She turned and walked in the direction of the door.

Walking a few steps, when Serena wanted to run back to ask him why he had come to her rescue, suddenly a warm coat covered her head.

Chapter 776: What does it mean to invite me into the house?

Serena's footsteps stopped and, after being stunned for two seconds, she suddenly lowered the suit covering her head and turned around.

The turn of her head made her meet Cristian's ice-cold but deep eyes.

Her lips parted; she wanted to say something-but first her nose turned sour.

Cristian frowned: -Enter.

Serena bit her lower lip, looked at the dark door behind, gritted her teeth, and told him, -The light is broken and it's dark inside. I dare not go in alone.

In fact, it was a lie she forged. To save money, the owner usually turned off the lights after falling asleep. They could not turn on the streetlights. If Serena did not work overtime, she would not go out at midnight.

It was the first time she had encountered such a situation.

If she really let her walk alone, she could turn on the mobile lighting completely.

However, she did not want to.

With such a good opportunity in front of her, she had to take advantage of it to allow Cristian to stay longer with her.

Then she looked at him carefully.

The sight...

A faint smile suddenly appeared in her eyes.

Although her sight was cautious, it also seemed very clear and decisive.

She seemed to want him to take her.

With no other choice, Cristian did not know how he could feel such emotions for the woman, but the movements had already started quickly.

Before he could react, his mouth had been opened.

-You go first.

Hearing this, Serena was filled with joy.

Knowing that he felt like accompanying her, she stepped forward contentedly. Cristian closed the car door and climbed in behind her.

Serena walked very slowly with each small step along the road.

She took a long time for a short trip.

Cristian walked beside her on the dark road ahead.

In the darkness, Cristian's low voice suddenly rang out.

-On purpose?

What?

Serena was surprised and said reflexively, -He didn't do it on purpose. It's just that the street is too dark

and I can't walk fast.

Soon, Cristian's provocation came from the left side.

-Did I ask you about this?

Serena found herself speechless.

She held out her hand to cover her mouth.

Good. She had made a confession without coercion.

God, why was she so nervous in front of Cristian?

So Serena spoke no more and took slightly faster steps. Soon she reached the front of her house. She

lowered her head, looking for the key in her purse to open the door.

There was the sound of the bump of keys in the dark night. Serena opened the door and then turned to

look at Cristian, who was standing next to her.

-Thank you for coming back with me. You ...

She hesitated, but finally asked him.

-Will you ... come into my house and have a glass of water before you go?

The hallway was lit only by moonlight. After saying this, the person in front of her did not respond, but

Serena could feel that her aura was different from before.

Finally, Serena realized that she had taken too much initiative that night. While she was in a panic trying to get in, Cristian, who had remained silent, suddenly took two steps forward and pressed his slender white wrist to stare at the door panel.

-Ah..." exclaimed Serena softly.

The strong hormonal aura that belonged to the man simply enveloped the surrounding air, including his warm breath, spitting near her ears.

In a little while, Serena could hear his only low voice, with a hint of muteness, like thick liquor going down her throat.

-Do you know what it means to invite a man into the house at midnight?

His breath and warmth were very close to her. At that moment, Serena was so nervous that her breath was shaking. She dared not move and stood there like a puppet.

Something soft brushed against her ears.

Serena shivered and opened her eyes. She thought something would happen to her that night, but the



coat covering her body tightened a little and then she was pushed into the room.

The door closed.

It was dark and quiet in the room.

Serena remained quietly in her seat for ten seconds. Finally she realized that Cristian pushed her in at that moment and closed the door on her. She turned around, opened the door again, and looked outside.

What she saw was Cristian's back as he left.

Serena could not find a satisfactory answer to convince herself.

Then Serena saw him get into the car. The lights came on and he sped off.

As the night breeze blew, Serena unconsciously pulled on her coat.

It was full of Cristian's perfume, but she was wearing it at that moment.

Serena smiled and turned to enter the house.

When she went to bed at night, she kept the coat Cristian had left for her, feeling that her empty heart was full.

That night was a surprise trip and she also had unexpected gains.

She was very happy about the joyous surprise.

She would have thought of fighting the stranger alone, but she did not expect Cristian to come and help her.

"He-even if Cristian did not recognize me, in his subconscious, would he still help me?" she thought.

Serena even felt that she would not be far from victory.

She even reflected that even if Cristian could not remember who he really was, she did not care. She would not mind if he forgot the past that belonged to them.

As long as he could fall in love with her again and be together.

The next day, Serena woke up hugging Cristian's suit. When she woke up, her eyes ached. She was also not Catholic.

Nevertheless, it was a very good emotion.

Serena got up quickly, brushed her teeth, washed her face and changed her clothes. Then she hung up her coat and put it on the side of the bed.

There was no telling whether she would be engaged in the business or not. The next day would be

Sunday. Until then she would take it to the laundry.

Serena went directly to the company.

First she cleaned Cristian's office and then went back to the secretary's room.

Her eyes still hurt a little. Serena reached out her hand and rubbed them. Silvia saw this and asked in a soft voice, "Your eyes are so red, did you not sleep well last night?"

Hearing this, Serena shook her head, "No.

Maybe it's just a problem with my eyes.

Silvia looked at her working hard. At that moment, her eyes were getting red. She felt distressed and said, "If you don't have work by noon, take a break.

-Thank you, Silvia. I will.

Later, Cristian finally came to work.

Serena made coffee and Silvia sent him directly to his seat. However, Serena did not have a chance to see him again afterwards, which was a bit of a disappointment.

After what had happened last night, she still wanted to meet him. She wanted to know what he was thinking in his heart and to tell him-that she would clean his jacket and return it to him.

At noon, lunchtime, Serena did not even see him, but an unexpected guest arrived.

Chapter 777: The unexpected guest

It was Vittorio who took her to the bar last night and tricked her.

She remembered that he stood to the side looking at her stupidly when she was embarrassed by the

stranger. Serena was so angry that she turned and walked away when she saw him.

-Hey. Don't go. -Vittorio rushed to stop her, smiling flatteringly. Are you angry with me about what

happened last night?

Serena did not want to give him an answer.

She had obviously done such excessive things, but at that moment the words came out of her mouth

as if there was a relationship between the two of them.

Seeing the looks around her, Serena scolded him directly with a frown, -What nonsense are you talking

about?

And so Vittorio realized that everyone was staring at them. He coughed slightly and lowered his voice.

-I know it's his fault, so I must take this opportunity to come and apologize to you.

Serena squinted her red lips and said coldly, -No need.

Then she passed Vittorio and headed for the dining room.

Just then, a small figure ran toward her, waving her arms as she said, "Serena, wait for me.

The sound sounded a little familiar. Along the direction of the sound, Vittorio saw a girl walking toward his side, getting closer and closer.

"Isn't she the pretty one I met in the elevator that day?" he thought.

-Serena. -After Laura reached his side, he immediately took Serena's hand intimately.

Serena was hopeless. She found that it was easy for Laura to naturally relate to others. Although she did not like Laura, she did not hate her behavior, so she simply let her be.

She nodded to her, -Okay. let's go eat.

-Okay. -Laura agreed enthusiastically, but she had not seen Vittorio.

Vittorio was a little disappointed. He was so handsome that he had to be the center of attention wherever he went. He did not expect to be ignored by the two women in front of him.

Nor did he look at him as if he were a transparent person in their midst.

Vittorio was a little frustrated, but quickly regained his energy. To Laura he waved, "Hello, beautiful. We meet again.

And finally Laura noticed a person standing next to Serena. At first glance, he looked familiar. Vittorio's appearance was pleasantly frivolous, whether he opened his mouth or not, the pair of smiling eyes gave a feeling of frivolity. Moreover, he had flirted with her last time in the elevator.

Then, after Laura recognized him, his face immediately changed a bit.

Before long, she looked at him again, as if she had not seen or heard Vittorio greet her.

Vittorio was speechless in an instant.

"Damn, what is wrong with these two women?" he thought.

Serena and Laura had already walked toward the dining room. Vittorio remembered what happened last night. He felt that if he could not get her forgiveness, he would be even sadder in the days to come.

Thinking about this, Vittorio followed them at high speed, hesitating behind Serena.

-Sister, don't be angry. I didn't do it on purpose last night. And -I didn't lie to you, did I?

Serena, moving forward, stopped abruptly. She raised her eyebrows and stood still.

-Sister?

-Exactly. -Vittorio directly gave her a big smile: -Aren't you with Cristian? Then you are my sister. -

-Who told you I'm with him?

They were indeed a real couple, she and Cristian, but Cristian no longer remembered her. It would be

nice if Vittorio only said his nonsense in front of her, what if he said it to Cristian?

Would he still have dignity in the future?

"No, it cannot be like that," she considered.

When Vittorio saw her serious face, he scratched his head doubtfully.

-Isn't it true? Last night ... Cristian did not come to your rescue?

Laura stood up, feeling that she had learned a lot of information. She did not want to interrupt them

while they were talking, so she could only stand there with a nod and listen.

-He came to rescue me because you brought me there, don't you understand? Besides, are you a

man? After you took me to that place, you stood by with your arms folded? -Serena scoffed coldly,

looking at him ironically.

That look made Vittorio extremely uncomfortable. He bit his chin in annoyance and scratched his scalp

harder.

-I didn't mean it. I wanted to save you at that moment, but Cristian.... arrived. I admit I took you there on

purpose last night. At first I thought Cristian would definitely come. I never expected the foreign man to be so brave, with Cristian's woman daring....

It was not low volume, attracting a lot of people to watch them, whispering.

-Enough? It's time for lunch. I am very tired after working all morning and need to rest.

Then Vittorio discovered that he had bloodshot eyes and a bad complexion. Was it because of what happened last night?

At the thought, he felt more guilty. He could only nod his head and said, "Okay. Then you eat first. I won't bother you.

After she finished eating and resting, she would go and apologize to him.

Vittorio no longer harassed her. Serena and Laura arrived in the dining room unhindered.

They both ordered their food. Soon after they sat down, Laura could not help but bite her chopsticks and asked gossipingly.

-It's just that... Serena, can I ask you about scandals?



Serena's hand movement stopped.

She raised her head and looked at her.

Laura immediately waved her hand and said, "Fine. If you don't want to tell me, don't tell me.

Just pretend I didn't ask you anything.

Serena told her hopelessly, "It's like you just heard. The other things... I don't have much to say.

-Yes? -Laura opened her eyes. Her head approached slowly with her voice suppressed to a very low

level. -Could it be that you are actually dating our president?

No. -Serena shook her head.

More than being in a relationship with Cristian, they had almost entered the wedding auditorium.

However, he did not arrive on the scene that day because something went wrong.

The god of fate deceives people.

"Laura was curious, but she felt like she knew something incredible. She held out her hand to quickly

cover her mouth and then released it.

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-Don't worry, Serena. I am as Italian as you are. I will definitely protect your secrets for you.

That look left Serena really amused and angry at the same time.

-What? -You're just pretending not to know anything.

-Yes. I didn't see or hear anything today. Calm down.

And Vittorio suffered an apology loss with Serena, so he immediately went to find Cristian.

Chapter 778: You're not taking this seriously, are you?

After Vittorio found him, he told him what happened last night. Last night he got the stranger drunk until

he almost died.

Later, he couldn't take it anymore and passed out. He called the ambulance to send him to the hospital, then left after making sure he was still breathing.

Cristian listened to him. He showed no emotion except indifference.

Vittorio didn't know what to add.

Fuck! Facial paralysis!

Vittorio scolded him in his heart, but after thinking about it, was he also like this when he came to rescue Serena last night?

Last night I chased the stranger away, but very forcefully. After the people left, Vittorio took a special

look around and found that there were cracks in the wine cabinet.

It was lucky for the stranger that the bones had not been broken.

Vittorio stroked his chin and suddenly asked, "After you took her home last night, you didn't do anything to her, did you?"

At that point, Cristian's hand movement stopped. A cold look fell on his face.

-Do you think I'm like you?

Vittorio, -Well, you didn't even dare to do that?

Are you still a man? What a beautiful occasion! The hero saves the beauty. It was just the two of you and you didn't do it. Are you incompetent or--?

As he spoke, Vittorio suddenly remembered something terrible. He jumped up from the sofa and approached Cristian, squinting.

-Don't you really dare?

Cristian was still sitting there, as if he didn't care what he said.

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If he had not seen that he had taken it last night and taken revenge on the foreign man, Vittorio might have thought Cristian was a particularly indifferent and even insensitive person.

What was different, however, was that he did nothing to her after he rescued her.

There were only two possibilities that this could happen to him.

First, he was not interested in the woman and did not want to make love to her.

However, this was not right. If so, how could he run to save her so soon after hanging up the phone?

However, he was interested in the woman.

So why didn't he? Let's come to the second point.

He wanted to do it, but he didn't dare. He felt sorry for her.

The more he thought about it, the more horrible Vittorio felt.

He also had a sense of danger.

He didn't know if he understood correctly or not, but he felt the need to remind his friend.

-Cristian, are you serious," Vittorio asked him.

What kind of woman could not have a man like Cristian? When she knew Cristian was in the bar, she wanted to keep letting him in.

So if Cristian wanted her, the chances of her rejecting him would be very small....

The only possibility might be that Cristian didn't want to do it himself.

-Cristian, I have to tell you that you cannot have a serious relationship with that woman.

Vittorio surrounded Cristian like a ruler, -You know our family. The assistant would not have such a family background at first sight. If she did, you would only hurt her in the future.

Cristian still ignored him, but Vittorio remained anxious and continued, -I will tell you more frankly. Our marriage can only be decided by the elders. We have to make sacrifices for the family. If you have feelings for her, I advise you to leave her.

-Are you fucking listening to me? You don't answer me at all, even though I talk to you so much?

There was no response.

Finally, Cristian lazily raised his eyelids and gave Vittorio a weak look.

-Are you finished?

Vittorio nodded unconsciously.

-Then get out.

Vittorio did not know what to say.

After talking to him for so long, only those words came to his mind? And did he also command to get out?

Vittorio scoffed in his heart and took deliberate steps forward, "If you want to kick me out, I won't leave.

I can tell you in advance that your grandfather has been paying close attention to the daughter of the Landi family. He will certainly engage you with her. Although the assistant is ordinary, but I can tell that she is very attached to you. If you really have a relationship with her, you probably won't be able to escape and you will definitely hurt her.

Finally it seemed that Cristian's dark eyes were impatient. He reached out to pinch his temple.

He sensed that Vittorio was very talkative, which was very irritating.

Vittorio was about to say something more, but a second later he saw Cristian getting up with his car key and his coat coming out of the office.

-Hello? I'm talking. Where are you going?

- To lunch.

Cristian replied coldly.

-Lunch? -Vittorio suddenly remembered that he hadn't eaten yet, so he quickly followed. Take me. I'm

hungry, too.

-I don't have time.

Vittorio, -You won't take me, will you? Then I'm going to the dining room to eat with your woman?

Cristian stopped, turned his head and stared at him coldly.

Vittorio suddenly felt his scalp go numb.

-You... Why are you looking at me like that?

What remained in Cristian's body was the fierce breathing, -What happened last night.

If I find out it happens again....

-No way. -Vittorio raised his hand and gave up immediately, -Never. I'm not going to pick her up for

lunch, okay? I'll go with you.

Finally, Cristian recovered his sharp gaze and calmly advanced. Vittorio followed him hopelessly, not

knowing what he was really thinking.

His face looked very calm, as if he had no thoughts about the woman, but he did not allow him to

approach. It would be obvious-that it was a strong possessiveness.

Vittorio thought about it all the way and could not help but ask her when he was about to exit the elevator.

-Cristian, tell me, are you and her together?

The doorbell rang.

Just as the elevator door opened, Cristian stepped out without looking back.

After Serena finished eating, he said goodbye to Laura and then went back to rest on the secretary's couch.

She had not worked for a long time as an intern and had not laid down to rest on that couch. In fact, she was embarrassed because she was not at home.

However, today was different. Her eyes ached and, most importantly, she was sleepy.

Serena closed the secretary's door. Then she lay down on the sofa, hugged a pillow and soon fell asleep.

She had a long sleep in which Cristian pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly.

Serena longed for his warm embrace and hugged him with both hands.



Gradually, however, Serena noticed that the body temperature of the person she held in front of her dropped, becoming cold and finally like ice.

She shivered from the cold and raised her head. She discovered that what was in front of her was not Cristian, but a piece of ice.

She turned to look for him, but saw him fall from the plane into the boundless sea with a crash.

-No!!! No!!!!!!

Chapter 779: Isn't that just a hug?

Cristian returned late to the company. As soon as he passed the secretary's office, he suddenly heard a voice inside.

He listened carefully and recognized the voice of his assistant.

"He's shouting so loudly, what's going on?" he suspected.

Cristian frowned, raised his hand and, opened the door.

Looking around, there was only Serena lying on the couch. She was the one who screamed at that moment.

Cristian walked uncontrollably toward her.

Even he himself did not know why she was like that.

As he approached her, Cristian saw Serena's delicate eyebrows closed tightly. Her white forehead was covered with cold sweat, soaking a few strands of black hair. Her red lips closed and parted in the air with a pained expression.

"A nightmare?" he guessed.

Cristian wiggled his fingertips, bent down and pushed aside the wet hair.

-No. Go back...

Serena suddenly cried out having the nightmare, startling Cristian who stood so close to her. He saw that her complexion was not right and her breathing was getting faster and faster. Tears finally escaped from the corners of her eyes.

Cristian had seen that bitter look.

It was not the first time.

It was like that when she first saw him running toward her anxiously. Her expression was exactly the same as that moment when she had finally been taken away.

Crystal tears slid from her eyes onto the sofa as they fell into Cristian's heart.

As his eyebrows frowned more and more, he cried out, and the woman sleeping on the sofa suddenly opened her eyes.

And he was still bent over. They looked at each other without warning.

Cristian was silent.

He half-closed his thin lips, and on the verge of rising, the woman reached out her hands and hugged his neck tightly.

-This is good! You are here. I know you will not leave me alone ...

She wanted to save him in the nightmare at that moment, but she was unable to get close to him. She could only watch him fall constantly. Although she was nervous, there was nothing she could do.

Finally, the first time she opened her eyes, she saw Cristian alive, standing in front of her, so Serena hugged him out of conditioned reflex.

She had a sense of preciousness that she lost and regained.

Nevertheless, Cristian, who was embraced by her, felt differently.

He frowned more and more as he listened to the continuous whispers from her mouth.

That woman...

Did she seem to mistake him for someone else?

Why else would she have dared to embrace him like that?

And did she keep speaking nonsense words?

An inexplicable fire rushed into his chest.

Cristian tightened his thin arms and pushed her away. Serena hugged him tightly in a panic, -No, don't

pull away. Don't leave me alone.

Cristian did not know what to say.

Damn it!

Had she really taken him for someone else, the one he had admitted he was wrong about?

Cristian's heart became more and more uncomfortable. With some force in her hand, Serena was

reluctantly pushed away from him.

Tears were still in the corners of her eyes.

Her beautiful eyes were beautiful, but her face was pale as if she had suffered from a serious illness.

Cristian sneered, "Who do you think I am?"

Serena looked at him with surprise.

-No? -He narrowed his eyes and his whole body exuded a dangerous and fierce aura of murder.

Serena shivered and slowly recovered.

The person in front of her was real, and... Cristian had completely lost his memory; he did not recognize her.

And she had been so clumsy just before.

Thinking about it, Serena quickly reached out her hand to wipe the tears from her face and apologize.

-I'm sorry, President!

Her surprised and bewildered look after recovering made Cristian confirm her assumptions even more.

She had admitted that she was really wrong, hadn't she?

Otherwise, how could she have had such a reaction with such a torn face?

Cristian's lips twitched and he scoffed coldly.

-You're sorry, for rushing to hug me, or for admitting to swapping?

Serena frowned at him. She sensed the anger in his breath and in his gaze. Her first reaction was that

... Should he be angry just because she hugged him?

Serena bit her lower lip, -I'm sorry. She didn't do it on purpose.

She had just had that nightmare and was too scared. It turned out that as soon as she woke up, she saw the man from the dream standing in front of her, so she couldn't think twice at that moment and hugged him without hesitation.

She was slowly recovering.

If she had known that he would get so angry, she definitely would not have done that.

By the way, though, why were you in the secretary's office?

He thought about it and Serena's eyes became confused, "President, why are you here?"

Cristian did not prepare to answer her.

At first it was ridiculous in his heart, but when she asked him, Cristian felt a little embarrassed.

Could he say that he came to see her because he heard her nightmarish cry?

Of course not.

He half-closed his thin lips and looked at her coldly.

The look made her hands and feet go numb.

Serena sat up, feeling that his back was cold.

He looked really angry.

Serena lowered her eyelashes and bit her red lips.

-I'm sorry. I know what I did makes you very angry, but I really didn't do it on purpose. I just had a bad

dream, so- -

He could no longer speak. Her voice was getting smaller and smaller and her head was getting lower

and lower.

Seeing her like this, Cristian became more irritable and stood up.

-What does it have to do with me if you have nightmares?

Serena raised her head in amazement. He seemed to be enraged. He did not know what to say, so he

bit his lower lip and remained silent.

The atmosphere in the secretary's room suddenly became quiet. Cristian turned and was about to

leave.

-Well..." Serena could not help but raise her head and call out to him.

Cristian stopped his pace for a while without turning back, but asked her aloud: -What else?

-What happened last night. Thank you.

Cristian scoffed in a cold tone.

-No need. If I hadn't been called by Vittorio, I wouldn't have saved you at all.

These blunt words made Serena's face feel warm. She did not give up and continued, -In spite of this, I

still have to thank you.

It was just useless for her to ask him stupidly why he had come to save her.

-Have you finished?

-What?

Serena was stunned for a moment.

Suddenly, she remembered something else and hastened to add: -Also, I will take your dress to the

laundry and return it to you after I pick it up.

Cristian still did not know how to answer her.

He stood there without moving his slender body. It took him a long time to get his voice out, "Don't you

know I have misophobia?



-Yes.

-Since you know, I throw away the dress, why are you giving it back to me?

When he finished saying that, he did not give Serena another chance and left the room in stride.

Serena sat on the sofa in a daze. It wasn't that she couldn't guess.

Compared to the night before, there were ups and downs in her emotions.

Was it-just because she gave him a distracted hug?

Chapter 780: Do you think I appreciate that?

If he was so angry just because she accidentally hugged him, she would be too sorry.

She didn't really do it on purpose.

Unfortunately, sleep was to blame. If he hadn't slept, he wouldn't have had nightmares.

If she hadn't had them, she wouldn't have hugged him when she saw him in front of her after waking

up.

It was strange, why did he come to the secretary's office?

They had never seen him before his arrival, had they?

"Did he come looking for me with his own intention? No. Cristian is not such an impulsive person, but

definitely calm and self-controlled," she thought.

He should have taken it easy, at least ... After her nightmare, she woke up and knew that Cristian was fine beside her.

That was enough.

Serena got up and went to the tea room to make herself a cup of jasmine tea. After drinking half a cup, she felt more comfortable.

She dreamed the nightmare almost every night before she found Cristian. Every time she woke up, her pillow and her back were wet.

Cold sweat and tears almost suffocated her.

The endless night resembled a beast that could devour people, making them more desperate.

However, everything was different now. She did not care what Cristian's attitude toward her was, as long as he was safe, she had a chance to see him.

Serena finished her tea, made another cup of coffee and took it to the president's office.

Cristian frowned when he saw her take the initiative to hand him the coffee.

The woman saw that he was angry, so she thought it would work if she made a cup of coffee to

apologize to him.

-Coffee. -After Serena put it on her desk, she stood a little awkwardly beside him. She put her hands behind her and touched them nervously. She said cautiously, "President. I'm ashamed of what happened just now in the secretary's office. I didn't do it on purpose...

Seeing him raise his head and fix his indifferent gaze on her face, Serena's hand went up in her conditioned reflex, "I promise that next time I won't do it for real!

Well, is that why I particularly ran to tell you that I wouldn't hug you again in the future?

Cristian scoffed, "Do you think I appreciate that?"

-What?" -Serena didn't understand what he meant and looked at him with a dazed expression.

-Why join the company?" she asked suddenly.

Serena blinked, thinking that she was asking this question too inexplicably at that moment. So, she remembered the scene when he pushed her against the wall and asked her if she joined the company for him.

When he drove her home last night, he also criticized her for being stubborn and reluctant.

She first denied that she joined the company for him, but took the initiative to hug him in the secretary's office at noon.

"Are you probing my intentions?"

Serena felt she couldn't admit it anymore, so she shook her head vigorously.

-President, I have said this many times because I like the company and I want to come here to study and work.

With that answer from before, Cristian suddenly became irritated. He reached out his hand to pull his tie and said coldly, -If you have other business, go outside.

Serena was filled with doubt.

"So fast?" she was surprised.

-So, you're not angry about what happened?

Cristian looked up, -Are you still not going out?

Serena didn't dare say anything else, so she nodded silently and then left the office.

Then she sighed, leaning against the wall.

It was really sad. Cristian abruptly lost his composure. She felt very tired.

How could she make him feel-that she had not come there for him not to distrust herself?

Serena sighed, feeling very tired.

With her head down, she went back to the answering machine like a frustrated rabbit. And she noticed someone she didn't want to see when she came in.

Vittorio sat down on the couch where she had lain smiling. He saw her come in and immediately gave her a big smile.

-Hi, you're here. I thought I should wait for you for a while.

Serena didn't feel like talking to him.

It gave her a headache, why did the man look like a persistent ghost?

Of course, she had already made everything clear to him before the midday meal, hadn't she?

Yet, he also...

Vittorio stood up and bowed reverently to her.

-I am very sorry. I came to apologize to you in earnest. What happened last night was my confusion.

Fortunately you are fine, but my sister, even if last night was my prank, you have to think twice. If it

wasn't for me, Cristian wouldn't have rushed to save you in time, nor would your relationship have come closer.

-Wait. -Serena interrupted him, -What do you mean your relationship is getting closer?

Obviously, Cristian had kicked her out of the office, and there was no telling what time he would leave the office.

Vittorio smiled, "Didn't he come to be a hero, saving the beauty? If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have a chance to be alone. Sister, forgive me for all this, okay?"

Serena was speechless.

Vittorio suddenly stood up and went to her side.

-If you are willing to forgive me, I can help you do anything in the future. I will reveal the news about

Cristian as soon as possible, how about that?

Serena still didn't know what to say to him.

She frowned and looked carelessly and casually at Vittorio in front of her. Could she trust him?

Nevertheless, her relationship with Cristian seemed to be really good. Cristian's news received through him should be? quite reliable, right?

-What do you think? Deal? -Vittorio felt that the woman in front of him was too calm and collected

actually. She was not frightened by last night's situation. She also threw a drink in the stranger's face.

So brave, wasn't she?

The most important thing was that Cristian took the relationship with her seriously.

-If it's okay with you, let's friend each other on Facebook so I can tell you Cristian's first news, okay?

Serena watched him think for a while. She felt it was quite beneficial and nodded her head.

Then they became friends on Facebook. Afterwards, Vittorio felt satisfied that he had escaped calamity.

-Yes, don't worry. I'll tell you all about Cristian in the future, sister-in-law.

-It's just...don't call me that. -Serena reminded her with a frown.

-Don't be like that. This name is known only to the two of us at the moment. I will be careful not to call

you that in front of others. Don't worry. I only recognize you as sister-in-law.

-After saying this, Vittorio patted his chest and promised.

Serena could not help but give him another look without speaking.

Vittorio approached her and asked with a smile, -Sister, are you no longer angry with me about what

happened last night?

-Don't talk about it anymore. I'll take it as-nothing happened.

He seemed to have accepted her calling him by way of treatment.

Serena thought that -it wouldn't be wrong to call him that.