

## **Virginity 781**

Chapter 781: She worries about complicating things further.

She and Cristian almost got married.

-Okay, okay. I promise I won't mention this to anyone. Excuse me, I have several things to tell you

about Cristian.

-What is it?

Serena asked curiously.

So Serena found out many things about Cristian from Vittorio. But they were all expendable things, not

very important.

Serena looked around and then looked at the time.

She still had fifteen minutes before Silvia came to work to ask her what she wanted to know.

-Really, I want to know one thing, Cristian.... have you always lived in your family?

This question was to test Vittorio, because she knew the truth. If Vittorio answered her honestly, then

she could trust what he said in the future. If he did not tell the truth.

In fact, after hearing this question, Vittorio's expression changed a little. He looked at Serena and could

not say a word.

-Why, is there a problem? -Serena asked.

Vittorio nodded his head, his expression seemed to be complicated. Serena was in no hurry and expected it.

After a while, Vittorio seemed to understand. He squeezed Serena's hand and looked at her, "Actually, I can tell you. But you really love him, don't you?"

Serena was speechless.

-If you think so.

Vittorio did not expect her to respond unprepared, so he was a little dissatisfied.

"But Cristian likes her. With a character like Cristian, he doesn't accept the girlfriend his family presents to him."

Therefore, I thought it was quite possible....

-Cristian did not live at home. He was the grandson Angelo had found.

Serena's heart skipped a beat-he was Angelo's nephew.

-The nephew he found? -Serena blinked, pretending not to know anything: -Didn't he live earlier in the

Calligaris family?

Normally, who wants to leave a family like the Calligaris family?

-You are right. A family like the Calligaris Group, ordinary people are envious when they hear about it.

But there are always strange people in your family. I think this may be what ordinary people say that we

don't know what happiness is when we are in happiness.

-Yes,|| Serena nodded, and then had an idea, -So... where did your grandson find Angelo?

Vittorio already fell bit by bit into Serena's sieve.

-He was on a boat...

Vittorio was about to tell all, when suddenly a cold male voice came from the door.

-It seems you are too bored, do you need me to make a phone call again?

They were both stunned at the same time and then looked toward the door.

He did not know when Cristian reached the door to the secretary's room. At that moment, her eyes

looked at him coldly.

Her approach made Vittorio wince in an instant, and he whispered, "Serena, I'm leaving now. I will tell

you on Facebook.

After this, not caring whether Serena agreed or not, Vittorio left immediately.

A joke, if he didn't leave immediately and Cristian called his grandfather back, it would cause more trouble. So he quickly fled.

After Vittorio left, Cristian also left.

Soon Silvia arrived and work returned to normal.

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The first Sunday finally arrived. Serena felt relaxed. When she woke up, it was already noon. After getting up, she ate something first and got ready. Then, after taking Cristian's jacket that had been left at home to the laundry, she went to the supermarket.

As soon as she got home, Manuel made a video call to her.

Serena answered the phone. Seeing the little head on the other end shake, she couldn't help but laugh.

-What are you doing?

-Mom, don't you miss me? If I don't call you, you won't listen to me. I am so bitter. Not only is my father not by my side, my mother doesn't love me either.

He bowed his head as he said this, pretending to be very frustrated and very unhappy.

-Don't be so capricious," Serena said consolingly, "Didn't you promise me that you would wait for me to bring your father home?"

It's only been a few days and you're beginning to be capricious?

-Yes, I really promised you. But I'm too sad to be without you by my side. Mom, I want to see you, okay? Mom used to take me everywhere in the past.

-What? -Serena was stunned for a moment.

-Mom,|| Manuel raised his hands and made an expletive-laden gesture. I promise I won't cause you any trouble. Besides, I can cook, do laundry and do all the housework. Mom, do you really not love me?

-Are you mom's nanny? -Serena asked with a smile.

-If you need me, I can do anything for you!

-That's fine. Stop being capricious. I will finish things soon. I hope I can meet you before Christmas. So stop thinking about the impossible.

Manuel talked a lot, and he thought Serena would be a little moved, but she rejected him again.

-It will be a long time before Christmas comes. I want to find you now. I'm about to have winter break,

so promise to let me see you during winter break.

-Mom, okay? I will be very docile.

Serena had no choice but to change the subject.

-Where is your uncle? And aunt Anna? How are both of them?

Of course, Manuel could tell that his mother was intentionally changing the subject.

So he simply ignored her.

Except that things are too complicated here, Serena wanted to take Manuel.

But no.

According to the Calligaris family power, it was impossible not to know Cristian's identity before. But

after knowing his identity, he was crowned with his name, which shows that the Calligaris family knew.

The Calligaris family is so powerful. He could only temporarily approach Cristian with this identity

before knowing his motives.

The most important thing was to let Cristian's memory be restored first.

He did not want to complicate things further.

If Angelo intervened in this matter, it would be very difficult to get Cristian out.

-Tesoro, it's not that I don't want to catch you. You're always so kind this time--you can consider it for

me, right?

Chapter 782: Let's go find Mom, shall we?

Eventually Serena convinced Manuel.

One might even say that he had no choice.

Because if Serena didn't agree, she didn't really dare to disobey her mother.

After hanging up the phone, Manuel held it in his hand, sitting there with a sad expression.

Anna saw this scene when she came in and walked toward him.

-What's the matter, do you look unhappy?

Manuel turned and ignored her.

-Let me guess,|| Anna smiled and headed in the direction he had turned, and then put her hand on

Manuel's shoulder, -Did you sneak a video call to your mother again, and was she rejected mercilessly

again?

Manuel raised his head and gave Anna an angry look.

From his expression, Anna could not help but burst out laughing. After laughing, she saw Manuel's little face swollen with anger, leaned over and pinched him with her hand.

-All right. Aren't you about to celebrate Christmas?

I guess your parents will be back soon to celebrate Christmas with us.

-I don't think so. Mother doesn't seem to have made any progress these days. If you follow this, it's really pitiful. Auntie, can you help me?

-Huh?

-You promise me that if Mom doesn't bring Dad back when the holidays come, you'll take me to pick her up together, okay? Please.

Speaking of this, Manuel was obviously excited, his eyes like black glass beads filled with hope.

Anna hesitated for a moment, biting her lower lip, -This is not so good.

If your mother doesn't agree, then your mother will be angry with me.

-Aunt," Manuel's gaze became sharp with infinite coldness. You said earlier that you wanted to develop a relationship with my uncle and asked for my help. I even promised you, and then he helped you so



much. Now I only make a small request, but you refuse me.

After speaking, Manuel reached out his hand and covered his cheek.

-I am very sad.

Anna was speechless.

She knew very well that this little boy was pretending in front of her, but she still believed that Manuel was so poor, what was she to do?

-Cough, cough,|| Anna coughed loudly and then smiled. Don't be like that, Manuel. You know that your request is very difficult to make. Besides, this matter is different from mine. So don't ask me more.

After speaking, Anna turned directly, wanting to leave the room.

"If I don't leave now, do I still have a chance later? This little one, if it causes me problems, it will be serious."

-Aunt, if you leave like this today, I won't help you anymore in the matter of my uncle," Manuel looked over her shoulder and threatened as usual.

Anna's footsteps stopped and she turned her head to look at Manuel.

The child was sitting there. Before he was sad, as if he had been abandoned, but now?

He looked calm. His dark eyes were full of confidence and calm.

Ahhhhhhhhh!

"He's just a baby, why does he have that expression, he's still a normal baby, no!"

Anna explained in her heart.

Manuel was no ordinary child. He was Cristian's son from the Ferrari family in the North City. He had such a powerful gene, and Manuel had inherited everything.

Oh no, I should say he had this intelligence at his age, he had completely surpassed his parents.

Thinking about this, Anna was surprised.

She did not know what kind of gene Serena's second son would have.

-Manuel, you should know that it's not that I don't want to help you. Your mother also told you that on the phone, didn't she? She had her own plan. If we disobey her decision, what do we do if she ignores us after we get there?

What do we do if she leaves us on the street? Will you and I live on the street? We will be miserable...

Manuel blinked, holding his cell phone and said, "Then we will book the hotel first. Auntie, are you

stupid?

Anna was speechless.

-Auntie, don't worry. If mother gets angry, you will tell her that I am the one who forced you to bring me

here. I will take all the blame.

-That's not the problem, it's just ....

-As for uncle, I can help you take a picture of his upper body without clothes.

-What, what? -Anna felt like she heard something strange....

A picture of his upper body without clothes?

Thinking about this, the image flashed in Anna's mind that Matthew was naked. His upper body without

clothes, his strong chest and abdominal muscles....

Good.

She couldn't think about it anymore, Anna immediately stopped her thought and waved her hand, -No,

don't try to buy me.

-Auntie, you really don't want to? My uncle's abdominal muscles are fantastic. I've seen pictures on the

Internet. Those people are not as good as his. If you miss this chance, you won't get the next one.

After speaking, Manuel jumped out of his chair and slowly walked out with his cell phone.

Anna looked at Manuel's back and then thought about Matteo's abdominal muscles.

"Mother of mine... If I lose this time, there will be no chance next time."

Serena, Serena.

"Or do you sacrifice yourself to show me Matteo's abs?"

-Wait... -Anna shouted, "Me, I'll let you do it!

-Really? Auntie, will you take me to see Mother in the New Year?

Anna nodded vigorously.

-Yes, but what you promised me a moment ago....

-Auntie, don't worry," Manuel gasped with a smile, "As long as you can do what you said, the naked

upper body photo, I will definitely help you get it.

At the thought of Matteo's naked upper body, Anna felt that her nose was about to bleed.

She wrinkled her nose and shook her head.

She couldn't think about it anymore, her nose was really about to bleed ...

She just didn't expect Matteo's beauty to confuse her and her posture was not rigid. Now it was too late to regret it.

"Serena, you won't blame me ..."

Chapter 783: You waited for me a long time.

The next day, Serena went to the laundry to pick up the dress.

The laundry had already ironed the dress without pleats. Serena was glad when she saw that she didn't have to do it herself.

Just.

Serena thought about the words Cristian had said to her that day in the office.

He had angrily told her to throw away the dress because he had a fetish for cleanliness.

"Since you have misophobia to cleanliness, why did you cover me with his dress?"

She remembered that in the time they were together, when he kissed her, hugged her and even bit her, but she had never considered him dirty.

She no longer expected him to be any different from the past.

Serena sighed deeply, took the dress from her bag and hung it in the closet.

Okay.

She decided to store the dress well, so that every day she could look at it with the same joy with which she saw Cristian.

Thinking about this, a smile appeared on Serena's face.

Suddenly, the phone rang; it was a Facebook message.

It was Sunday, who had sent her a message?

Serena closed the closet door, then reached over and picked up the phone.

It was a message sent by a person named Vittorio. His picture was a very comical rabbit with big pants and a carrot on his head.

Serena looked for a long time before she remembered who this person was.

Vittorio Gori.

She knew other people's names, but she did not expect that his Facebook name was Vittorio....

How strange!

Serena read the text.

-Sister-in-law.

Seeing this word, Serena smiled again.

Good morning, sister-in-law, are you busy?

Serena clicked slowly on the screen and answered: -What is it?

-Do you have anything to do today? I want to make an appointment to talk to you about Cristian. That day, his appearance interrupted our conversation. After that--he had told my grandfather, which made me lock up. Finally, I found the opportunity to come out today.

Serena was speechless.

-We haven't talked since. Pass me your address and I'll come and get you.

-If you have anything, you can tell me via Facebook.

Why do we have to meet?

In fact, she was still suspicious of Vittorio. She hadn't forgotten the deal at the bar that day, who knew what would happen next?

Vittorio was quiet for a while and directly made a video call.

Serena hesitated for a while before connecting him.

Soon Serena saw Vittorio's appearance on the phone. He appeared on the camera with a hurt face and

said crying: -Sister, you haven't forgiven me at all, do you still remember that night? I was not really

intentional and you have already promised to forgive me.

-Yes," Serena nodded.

Vittorio seemed to see hope and looked at her anxiously, -So, can I come and see you?

Serena did not know why he was so eager to come to her. But his appearance should be harmless, so

he asked directly, "First tell me what the problem is.

-It's about Cristian. Didn't you want to know how Cristian came back to the Calligaris family?

Hearing this, Serena also remembered what she had asked him the other day. This was very important

to her, so she nodded.

-Yes, I want to know about this, you...- she thought about it for a moment, and thought that it was not

the case to tell Vittorio the address directly. A coffee shop not too far away came to mind, so she gave

him the address of the coffee shop to meet her there.

-Where? -I've never heard of this place, is it near you?

-Yes.



-Then go there first. Send me a location with phone when you arrive. I'll be right there.

Serena answered, then got ready and went down to the cafeteria.

After arriving at the cafeteria, Serena sent the location to Vittorio. Vittorio said he would be there soon.

While waiting, Serena ordered a glass of juice and sat down.

Vittorio quickly arrived and approached Serena. He smiled after sitting down.

Sister-in-law, have you been waiting for me for a long time?

Serena was a little embarrassed, so she whispered, "Don't call me sister-in-law in the future. It would be bad if others heard it.

-It's okay. I only call you that when there are two of us. If there are other people around, I check myself.

-I'm afraid you're used to that, so you should call me Serena.

Vittorio was speechless, then said, -This is not appropriate.

"If Cristian hears me call his girlfriend's name directly, will he let me pass without any problems?"

-No, I can't say your name. Calling you sister-in-law is better. I also have a feeling that you will marry Cristian.

-Forget it, it's just a name, it's not that important. But. Serena hesitated, she could not help but ask: -

Why do you think I will marry him?

When she asked, Vittorio remembered that the marriage of that big family was like that, he could not decide on his own.

-Because I think Cristian is not a person who is at the mercy of others.

-What do you mean by "at the mercy of others"? Do you mean Angelo?

Vittorio coughed slightly, -By the way, I haven't told you yet. Cristian was recently found by Grandpa Angelo. One day they went out to sea and brought this person back. I heard about it from my grandfather, but I don't know how they got him.

Serena nodded. It seemed that Cristian had fallen from the plane and met up with the people from the Calligaris family. Was that how he was brought back?

Although she did not know what had happened at the time, Serena could guess the process.

-He has a very strange character, he doesn't like to approach women. How many women want to please him, he ignores them. You are the first woman Cristian has ever looked at. Besides, he came to your rescue at midnight. So I think you can marry him. But you have to tell me, do you really like him?

Chapter 784: He is someone who lives in my heart.

"Do I really like Cristian?"

Serena did not know how to answer this question. Between her and Cristian it should not be just a matter of liking or disliking.

If she had to give an answer, then ...

Serena smiled slightly, -I don't just like him.

Vittorio's eyes widened.

-What?

-He is someone who lives in my heart.

Just when Vittorio thought he was wrong, Serena's next sentence made his eyes widen.

-What, what, it's the person who lives in your heart? You, do you already have such deep feelings for Cristian?

No, this was not normal.

Vittorio narrowed his eyes and looked at Serena.

Although she was sitting opposite him, when she said this, her tone contained a sigh and heaviness.

Moreover, her gaze seemed to be on him, but her eyes did not meet his. It was obvious that her mind

had gone far away at that moment.

As for where this distant place was, Vittorio had already guessed.

- Vittorio coughed slightly and helped Serena come to her senses - Sister-in-law, have you ... ever met

Cristian before?

These words made Serena wake up quickly. She realized that she might have said the wrong thing;

what would she do if this caused Vittorio to be found out?

Thinking about this, she smiled again to keep Vittorio from finding out about her past, she teased him.

-How, I must have known him for a long time and I can take him seriously? You won't let me fall in love

with him at first sight and decide to marry him?

Vittorio was speechless.

"Are women now experts in love?"

Vittorio could not help but complain, "Why doesn't a woman treat me like this?" After saying this, he

reached out his hand and touched his face, "Is it because I'm not handsome enough?"

Serena was relieved to see him making jokes.

Fortunately, Vittorio was not that smart.

If he had been smarter, he probably would have doubted her.

Thinking about this, Serena whispered, "This also depends on fate. Besides, if there is a woman who loves you, don't you feel annoyed?"

When Serena said this, Vittorio nodded his head, "It's true, if a woman treats me like this, I definitely can't stand it. I am a person who prefers freedom and beauty. If you don't like it, then I will definitely pursue you."

Serena was speechless.

Vittorio saw her in silence and laughed, "Of course, it's not like that. Sister-in-law, you like Cristian, I'm not bothering you, don't worry."

The two sat in the cafe for a while. Vittorio said he was hungry and wanted to invite Serena for lunch.

Serena thought for a moment, he had come from so far away to tell her these things, he was so kind.

Then she said, "Forget it, I'll pay for lunch."

-Really? If I choose fancy restaurants, will it go bankrupt?"

Serena was silent.

-Don't worry, I'm not that easy to bankrupt.

Maybe Vittorio treated her as a small employee, thought she didn't have a big salary. So she was afraid he would pay with all her money.

After thinking this way, Vittorio muttered: -Aren't you really bankrupt? Aren't you an intern? You can't earn that much for a month, so I'm going to spend half your salary?

When she heard this, Serena quickly changed her words, -All right, let's go eat something cheap.

Finally, Vittorio took her to a restaurant.

After entering, Serena discovered that the restaurant's decoration was very beautiful, so they looked around more. Vittorio thought she was studying the restaurant's valuation and quickly explained, "Don't worry, I will pay today and you can invite me next time.

Serena said in her heart, "I can pay."

But he kept talking, so Serena remained silent for now.

The two went up to the second floor and asked for a small, quiet room. Serena followed Vittorio into the room, "It's just lunch, why ask for the room?"

-Don't you know the room is easy to manage? Do you think I'm just taking you to lunch?

Serena had many questions.

Vittorio pulled out his cell phone, -I create opportunities for you. I'll text him later.

Serena thought this person was shrewd.

However, it turned out that her friendship with Vittorio was good: he was kind and his eyes were clear, containing no malice.

He always tried to create opportunities between her and Cristian.

She and Cristian saw each other more often than before.

But ... Serena's concern was that Cristian seemed to have remained impassive.

"Am I not the most familiar person to him? Why doesn't he move at all? Isn't it said that a person who has lost his memory can awaken his brain by getting along with someone familiar before?"

"Did I... Did I use the wrong method?"

Thinking about this, Serena remained silent.

After Vittorio sat down and saw that Serena was stunned, he secretly took a picture of her and the background of the restaurant. Then, he edited the photo. He gave Serena an artistic filter and shared it

on social media. Only Cristian could see this update and then he wrote the text: Having lunch with a beauty.

Of course, she knew Cristian does not see social media, so she sent a message to Cristian's Facebook.

-Cristian, see my post.

After waiting a minute, she responded with one word.

-Go away.

Vittorio laughed when he saw this word, he continued to write.

-Go and see, there are surprises and it is useful for you.

Cristian ignored him, evidently bored with his behavior.

Vittorio cursed him in his heart. "This man is too abnormal." So he decided to use makeup.

He sent the photo directly to Cristian. He replied this time, but only with a question mark.

Although it was only a question mark, Vittorio thought there was a lot of content in it.

Cristian could ask him, he was really talented!



Vittorio clicked the phone excitedly.

-Dining with a beauty, were you sent?

After sending this sentence, Vittorio couldn't help but laugh.

-What's wrong with you? -Serena couldn't help but ask as she watched him smile into the phone.

Vittorio returned to his mind and quickly shook his head, -Nothing, I just saw a joke.

-Okay.

So they both fell silent again. Serena felt bored and pulled out her cell phone.

This was the disadvantage of eating with an unknown person. The two had nothing to talk about and

felt embarrassed when they remained silent.

If it were not for the fact that Vittorio was still helping her, she really did not want to come....

Chapter 785: Do you know what dignity was?

After this, Serena kept thinking about something about Cristian.

Vittorio said he had sent her a message and asked her to come over.

Although she wanted to see him, she thought she would be bored if she kept using Vittorio to look for

him.

Thinking about this, Serena said, -Well, don't text him. That's enough for today, she can't make him.

-Huh? -Vittorio was surprised for a moment, holding his cell phone, -Why, isn't it better as fast as possible?

-No,|| Serena shook her head, -I'm afraid he won't accept it.

"I appear in his life suddenly, if I bother him every day, he might reject me before he gets used to me."

"I don't want to risk it."

-But -I've already sent it.

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Cristian was sitting on the balcony sofa, with a cup of coffee in one hand and a cell phone in the other.

He was wearing a gray long-sleeved sweater and plain pants. His face was even more beautiful in the

sun. If this scene is photographed and sent to the Internet. He must have been taken as a famous

actor.

The screen of his phone still remained in dialogue with Vittorio.

The photo had not been enlarged, but the woman's beautiful face was clearly visible. Even though she

wore only a white gauze shirt and did not even fix her hair neatly, she still left him unable to help but

stare at her.

Her features were perfect, her face was very beautiful. She seemed to have a strong attraction for him.

Cristian withdrew his gaze, placed the coffee cup in his other hand and rubbed his temple.

He was well aware that Vittorio was intentional.

"He invited her to lunch and sent me pictures of her. He wanted to force me to move on."

"But even if Vittorio did it on purpose, what about her?"

"He called her, and she would go? Doesn't she know what dignity is?"

He recalled that when he woke up in the secretary's room that day, she suddenly hugged him tightly. At

that moment, Cristian thought he had gotten the wrong person and that he was not the person she

wanted to hug.

He just woke up from a dream and was wrong in confusion, so she hugged him.

The more he thought about it, the angrier Cristian got.

After a while, a grin appeared on his lips, he got up and walked out.

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-So, you texted him shortly after you sat down? -Serena looked at Vittorio in a daze and asked.

Not so fast, she thought, and made time to stop him.

Vittorio nodded continuously and then said, -But.... Sister-in-law, don't worry, Cristian doesn't have to come.

Listening, Serena was a little puzzled: -Are you consoling me or teasing me?

Ah, sister-in-law, I didn't mean that, I just said-

-What did you say? Did she listen to you?

Serena was very curious. "What was Cristian's attitude toward herself after her amnesia?"

"What was his impression of me in Vittorio's mouth?"

Vittorio dared not tell Serena that Cristian had sent her only one word: Go away directly. So, he said

euphemistically, "Maybe he's busy and hasn't answered yet." I guess she didn't see him.

Just like that.

Serena lowered her eyes and could not tell how she felt in her heart.

Of course she longed to see Cristian, but she feared that for him now to see each other often would

make him resist.

Alas.

Serena sighed in her heart and spoke no more.

Vittorio could see her disappointment, so he had to quickly change the subject, "The things in this restaurant are very good.

Sister-in-law, try.

-Thank you.

The food was served very quickly. Serena and Vittorio sat for about ten minutes before the food arrived.

Serena ordered only a pasta by chance because she did not have much appetite. But Vittorio was against it. He ordered a plate of rice. When the dishes arrived, there was still hot smoke and a pleasant smell. The delicious soup was still simmering.

When Vittorio saw it, his eyes lit up.

This is good stuff, sister-in-law, you must try it.

When Serena smelled it, she sensed something was wrong. She frowned, feeling that the smell was so strong that it made her a little uncomfortable.

She unconsciously reached out to cover her nose.

But this was a private room and she was sensitive to this smell that soon spread.

Serena could take no more and more, and her face turned a little pale.

Sister-in-law, your veal is good, you can taste it now.

Vittorio stood up, trying to give her the plate.

But his stomach was very uncomfortable with the smell. She couldn't take it anymore and ran out of the room with her mouth covered.

-Vittorio quickly followed her, and Serena had to say, "I'm going to the bathroom.

Then she disappeared.

Vittorio was speechless.

He touched his head and looked around the room again.

"Strange, that taste is so good...but it seems sister-in-law doesn't like it? She is also about to vomit."

"Okay, I have to ask someone to remove this dish before sister-in-law comes back."

Serena's nausea was strong, but she did not know this place. It took a long time to find the bathroom

and her stomach was very uncomfortable. Just when she couldn't take it anymore, Serena finally found the bathroom.

Then she rushed and vomited in the sink for a long time.

With this vomiting, tears were coming out of her eyes and her stomach was so uncomfortable that she even broke out in cold sweat.

She did not know how long it took before Serena felt better.

She turned on the faucet to remove the dirt from the sink, washed her hands. When she wanted to wash her face with water, she was given a handkerchief.

Serena was stunned for a moment and reached for the handkerchief.

-A male voice sounded to the left, and Serena took the handkerchief and looked at it.

With a glance, Serena was stunned.

"Isn't the man in front of her with the foxy eyes and sly smile Tancredi whom I had seen before?"

It had not been long since they had last seen each other. They sat face to face and talked. Serena recalled.

After Tancredi Landi saw her clearly, she could not help but squint and arch her eyebrows.

-Is that you?

Serena, Cristian's girlfriend.

At first Tancredi looked at her with some surprise, as if surprised to see her here.

But soon he seemed to remember something, and then he was relieved.

Chapter 786: What was strange?

What was strange about it?

Serena looked with surprise at Tancredi, who was standing in front of her, thinking that there was something strange, but he was not the person in front of her, and then it seemed that he was.

When she realized something for a while, Tancredi turned on the faucet and washed his hands calmly as usual while reminding her with a smile.

-By the way, this is the men's room, are you sure you're not going out?

The roots of Serena's ears reddened and blood gushed from the soles of her feet almost instantly. She turned her head and saw several men standing near the urinal nervously grabbing their pants and looking at her with frightened expressions.

She anxiously stumbled into the men's room.



-I'm sorry!" itching and embarrassed, Serena hurried out after saying so.

Next to the men's room was the women's room. After exiting the men's room, she entered the women's restroom to settle down. Confirming that she was now breathing normally, Serena wiped the cold sweat from her forehead and washed her face with water.

"I'll go back and ask the waiter for a cup of water to clean my mouth," Serena thought.

But Serena did not expect that as she came out of the bathroom she would see Tancredi against the wall.

When he saw her come out, his eyes were glued to her motionless face, and he asked her with a slight smile, "Are you ready?"

Serena did not think she had made a mistake in going to the bathroom, nor did she think she had run into him.

Remembering that he had given her a napkin and remembering that it was the men's room, Serena's mouth twisted, "Thank you for what you did."

Then she stepped forward and walked directly in front of him.

At the sight of her, Tancredi raised his eyebrows and his thin lips lifted slightly, "-Are you leaving

already?

Hearing this, Serena stopped and looked at him with a doubtful expression, -Anything else?

-Why are you here,|| Tancredi approached her with a mocking smile, narrowed his eyes as if in deep

thought, and suddenly put on an awakened expression, -I remember the last time we met, didn't you

and Cristian say that the wedding was about to take place? What, it's not time for the wedding

ceremony yet?

As soon as he approached, his smell spread quickly, very unfamiliar.

Serena frowned unconsciously and took two steps back, keeping some distance from him.

-Or you dare not invite me to the wedding?

Serena raised her head and her gaze met Tancredi's in the air.

After a while, Serena smiled wryly, -About this question, I think you should already know without

asking!

It was not difficult for the Landi family to know things about Cristian. What mattered was whether he

pretended not to know or played dumb in front of her to satirize her.

Magdalene had pursued Cristian, and the two women had met in the act. If something bad happened to Cristian, the people who would be happy first would be Tancredi and Magdalena.

-Tancredi was too curious to know, or perhaps he was too bored. He didn't expect to see some fun, so he wanted to have some fun, -I guess even if they don't want to invite us to the wedding, I shouldn't have that attitude, right? Maybe...you and the Landi family will have a chance to cooperate in the future?

Serena's eyebrows tightened more and more, because according to Tancredi's behavior in front of her, it looked too much like he was trying to make fun of her.

She was photographed by the media at the wedding alone and went to the airport alone, and at the same time, Cristian had an accident on the plane and his whereabouts were unknown.

She was now a member of the Calligaris family.

"Tancredi doesn't know about all this?

Never mind, don't worry, what difference does it make if he knows or not?

Anyway, it has nothing to do with me, and I just have to remember that I came for Cristian. "

Thinking about this, Serena was no longer angry and the emotions in her eyes vanished, -I don't know

if there will be cooperation or not, I have something to do, I'll leave first.

After saying this, she ignored the other party's reaction, turned and left.

Looking resolutely at her back, Tancredi squinted with her chin in her hand.

"According to the last time I saw Cristian, he should love that woman very much. Why is she throwing

up half-dead here now, but he's not even around to take care of her?

Oh, are men really easy to change their hearts?"

At the thought of this sentence, Tancredi completely forgot that he too was a man.

He shook his head, losing his only entertainment, and reluctantly returned to the room.

In it, there were friends drinking cooperatively. As they saw him enter, they greeted him, "Tancredi,

come over here and have two more drinks.

Tancredi sat down, took the cup and drank it with a smile.

-Tancredi's drinking ability is really improving. After drinking so much, his face doesn't even change.

-Yes, yes, Tancredi, let's drink to you again.

-Stop.

\*\*\*

Before returning to the room, Serena dared not enter and then taste that horrible taste that would turn her stomach.

Probably as soon as she heard his footsteps, Vittorio got up quickly and opened the door, -Sister, you're coming back, I had called the waiter to take the plate away, and the window is open too, are you okay?

Hearing this, Serena was stunned for a moment, because she did not expect this man to be so kind and caring.

She looked at him gratefully and nodded her head.

-Thank you, I'm fine now.

But you are a little strange, sister-in-law, that dish is the restaurant's specialty, the most authentic in this restaurant. Why do you vomit at the smell?

Serena didn't say anything, of course, because she was pregnant and couldn't smell anything too greasy.

The baby in her stomach was sensitive. She was fine with eating normally, but once she smelled this

kind of dish, it made her stomach turn a lot.

-I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. I had a sudden stomachache, and I don't know if it was because I drank something bad in the morning.

Hearing this, Vittorio's face immediately changed.

-So do you want me to take you to the hospital?

-No thanks, I just need to rest for a while.

Vittorio thought of something, immediately got up and asked the waiter for hot water. Serena was very moved because he thought of everything she did not expect.

-You are very careful.

Vittorio touched his head in embarrassment at her praise and said with a smile, -How can I be?

Just because it was you, and I can't be too careless?

What could I explain to Cristian if something terrible happened to her?

Eventually the meal was finished smoothly, still a bit torturously. After saying goodbye to Serena,

Vittorio went directly to Carigras' house and found Cristian.

-Damn it, I sent you messages on Facebook, why didn't you respond? Do you know how many excuses I took to keep you?

Chapter 787: I'm disappointed in you, I really am.

Cristian raised his eyes, which lightly grazed Vittorio's face, and then said casually, -What does this have to do with me?

This dismissive and indifferent tone and extremely cold eyes made Vittorio almost mistakenly think that the man in front of him was not the one who had run into the bar that night to save Serena.

Was it the same person?

Why was there such a big difference?

Squinting, Vittorio approached him, looked from left to right, and then asked, "Are you Cristian? Would you have been changed?"

A dangerous light appeared in Cristian's big eyes.

A few minutes later, Vittorio said again, -If you have not been changed, why are you so different from before?

-If you have nothing else to do, you can go now,|| Cristian began to slouch again, turned around and went downstairs.

Vittorio hurriedly followed him and whispered behind his back, "Cristian, tell me the right words.

What do you think of that woman? Didn't you go to the bar to save her? Why didn't you answer me when I sent you a picture today?

The footsteps of the person in front of him suddenly stopped and Vittorio also stopped, -Tell me, tell me.

Cristian turned and looked at him with cold eyes, -You really are so gossipy.

-Hehehe, why can't I gossip about what makes my friend so abnormal? Hey, you know, wasn't he feeling well today? That little face turned so white, I was really worried.

Vittorio remembered how Serena looked when she came back from the bathroom, her pale face almost transparent and her lips bloodless. She didn't look any better until she finished eating. Not daring to linger any longer, Vittorio quickly sent her home, then hurried after Cristian.

Feeling uncomfortable, something shone in Cristian's dark eyes, but before he could say anything, a soft female voice rang out from the stairs.

-Cristian, I have already cut the fruit, ehh, Vittorio...are you here too?



Hearing this very familiar female voice, Vittorio could not help but look down.

They were both standing on the stairs at that moment, and seeing Magdalene standing on the ground floor holding a plate of fruit, Vittorio's face suddenly turned mean.

Magdalena was sporting a sexy dress today with long curly hair hanging elegantly over her shoulders, and she was wearing a lot of makeup. At this point, she looked at the two with an enticing smile.

-Then you are here, too.

When she said this, Vittorio felt as if his heart was blocked by something particularly uncomfortable.

Magdalena nodded with a sweet smile.

-Well, while you are here, come downstairs and have some fruit with Cristian.

After speaking, Magdalene turned and went into the living room with the bowl of fruit.

Vittorio's throat was dry and mute. He looked at Cristian's handsome profile without knowing where his dark eyes fell, which seemed unpredictable.

-Is that why...you didn't introduce yourself?

Cristian's eyebrows suddenly frowned and his thoughts went back to before.

When Vittorio sent him the photo, he looked at it for a while. Even though he felt something was wrong,

his body and brain subconsciously reacted to leave. But as he went down the stairs, he met

Magdalena.

And not only did Magdalena come, but also Magdalena's grandfather, Giuseppe Landi.

After the young people on both sides met with the elders, Giuseppe and Angelo went to the studio to discuss the matter.

Before entering the studio, Angelo asked him to serve Magdalena for him, when Giuseppe smiled like an old fox beside him.

Cristian had to stay.

Seeing that he did not respond, Vittorio showed a disappointed expression on his face.

-Cristian, I am very disappointed in you, really.

Cristian ignored him and took another step.

-Damn, did you really stay for her?

Cristian, you must know clearly that Magdalena, very likely to become your future wife, right? Through the friendship between the two families, I can guess that your grandfather will force her to be your

girlfriend whether you want it or not just like the old man in my family, do you really want to be with her

if you don't resist now? But if you have already decided to be with this person, why did you save your

assistant that day?

Cristian's footsteps stopped suddenly, he turned around and his eyes fell on her face with a somber

look, saying, -Who said I will stay with her?

-You don't want to be with her, so why?

-Vittorio, Cristian, what are you talking about?

Let's go.

Magdalene hurried back down the stairs.

No way, in front of Magdalena, Vittorio of course could not talk nonsense, so he could only shut up and

go downstairs with Cristian.

When they came downstairs, Magdalena looked at him curiously.

-Vittorio, what were you two talking about?

You seem very anxious, is there something wrong with your work?

Magdalena showed particular concern and asked him in a thoughtful way.

Vittorio half-closed his lips. He did not want to tell her what he had talked about with Cristian, of course, and could only say, "How can you?"

You know what kind of person I am. Is it possible for me to talk nervously to him about work?

Everyone knew that Vittorio never once bothered about work or helped take care of things in Gori's company. He was idle every day without doing anything serious. But he had slept with many women, so in everyone's eyes he was a particularly inefficient person. Vittorio naturally knew that Magdalena also looked at him in the same way, even despised him a lot, and secretly said he was a fool.

Hehe, now in front of Cristian, he was still pretending to care about himself.

What a hypocritical woman!

Well, in comparison, he liked his sister-in-law's temper better. Disgust was obviously written on his face. She was just an insignificant employee, but she had the courage to get angry with him directly without flattering him because he was Cristian's friend.

-Yes,|| Magdalene half-closed her lips and smiled, her gaze toward Vittorio ran with contempt and disgust, and then she looked at Cristian with a quick turn of her cheerful eyes.

-Cristian, I cut you a plate of fruit. It is very nutritious, eat it.

She stepped forward gently and placed the plate in front of him.

Victor sat down and spoke bitterly.

-Mrs. Magdalena, are you too prejudiced?

Why don't I have a special fruit plate?

Hearing this, Magdalena looked at him with a smile and gently explained, -Vittorio, you are different.

Cristian has just recovered and his body needs a lot of nourishment.

-Ufff," Vittorio shook his head, "he has been sick for a long time without anything happening. You worry

too much about him, don't you?

Chapter 788: Involuntary

Hearing this, Magdalene immediately became shy, holding the bowl of fruit and said, -Cristian, will you

eat some?

She approached him. The smell of perfume rose up, lingering beside her, and this sweet smell

reminded her of another woman's body odor.

Her little helper...

He held her in his arms that day, and when he came home, he took off his sweater and could smell her

faint body scent. It didn't look like perfume, but it smelled like shower gel.

Light but not strong, fragrant but not vulgar.

-Cristian?

Magdalena was calling him again, and turning his eyes, Cristian saw her face very close to his. She

was wearing very heavy makeup and the color of her lipstick was blood red, which made him feel very

uncomfortable.

Cristian frowned calmly as he looked away and stood up.

-You don't have to do this for me anymore,|| he said lightly.

At the sound, the smile on Magdalene's lips froze, -Why? Your body needs more nourishment now. She

did it for your sake.

Vittorio next door naturally understood Cristian's rejection and indifference. The place where his heart

was drowning was immediately dredged. He looked at Cristian with satisfaction, and then said for him, -

You, most worthy young lady of the Landi family, is it really inappropriate to condescend to do this kind

of thing for a man, Miss Magdalena, I think it's better to follow your words by letting the servants do

these things?

Magdalena was a little reluctant, looking at Cristian's profile, and said, -I know these things are done by servants, but...I want to do it for Cristian.

Besides, I don't mind at all.

Vittorio smiled mischievously and said, -But the servants mind . If you come every day to Cristian's house to do these things, what will the servants do?

Emmm, you know it's servants' work but you rush to do it, isn't that an obvious attempt to deprive them of their work?

She bit her lower lip and looked at Vittorio bitterly, but he shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

However, this woman did not like him at all, and he was not the kind of person to be flattered, so of course she could say whatever she wanted.

Besides, at the moment, for Vittorio, his position was firmly on his sister-in-law's side!

-I have something to do, Vittorio, please look after Grandpa," Cristian left a word and then walked out.

Magdalena looked anxious and wanted to follow him.

-Cristian!

Seeing him, Vittorio hurriedly reached out his hand and stopped her, -Don't chase him, didn't you hear

Cristian say he had something to do?

It is useless to chase him.

Vittorio did not know why he was so happy to see Magdalene that he was speechless.

Coming back to herself, Magdalene looked bitterly at Vittorio in front of her.

-Vittorio, have I offended you? Why do you treat me like this?" her voice was no longer soft, her

expression was no longer cute and obedient, her face and eyes looked at Vittorio fiercely.

Seeing her like this, Vittorio reacted.

Now Cristian was not here, and finally he could no longer pretend.

But he had no intention of breaking up with her head-on, a nice guy with a good heart and very upright.

Thinking of this, Vittorio said smilingly, -No, you are so beautiful, why did I treat you badly?

It was probably the compliment that she was beautiful that moved her, her eyes softened a little, -Since

you are not going to treat me badly, what does what you just said mean?

That I steal the servants' work?



-Doesn't it? You are the worthy young lady of the Landi family, and of course you will keep it in your hands. It's not worth doing this kind of thing for a man, and besides, I'm telling you the truth. You have done the work of the servants.

They will have nothing to do and they will be fired. Well, stealing their work is like stealing their money, which is the same as killing their parents, so you will be cursed.

This sounded harsh, Magdalene looked at Vittorio suspiciously.

-I didn't mean to steal their money, it's just that I worry about Cristian. Vittorio, are you his best friend, or? could you help me?

After speaking, Magdalene gave a friendly smile again and approached Vittorio, wanting to take his hand.

Vittorio's complexion changed a lot and he took a few steps back, as if he considered her a pest.

-No, don't, I can't help you, after all, I still don't have the ability to control Cristian's mind.

The implication was that it was useless to help her, and that Cristian wouldn't like her anyway.

This time Magdalene understood. She stood there looking at Vittorio with a very ugly complexion, but still she did not give up and looked at him with pity, "You really don't want to help me? I am serious

about Cristian. We will also become a couple in the future.

Phew.

Looking at this handsome and charming appearance, if it wasn't for hearing how she belittled him in

front of the servants and ridiculed him, he would have really believed her, damn it!

She could only say that his acting skills were too good.

Vittorio really wanted to leave right away, but ... he thought of Cristian asking him to take care of

Magdalene, he had no other remedy than to continue taking care of her.

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On the other hand, Cristian immediately drove away from Calligaris' house, but he did not know where

he was going, only that what Vittorio had told him kept resonating in his mind.

By the time he reacted, the car had reached the ground floor of Serena's house.

Looking at the building in front of him, Cristian could not help but knead his temple with his hands, and

his thin lips were pressed together like a straight line.

How did he get here?

Thinking about this question, Cristian's hand already unconsciously opened the car door, he could not control himself and headed for the apartment door.

It was daylight, but he stayed by the door for a while because he could not get in.

The door was locked and people who did not live here could not enter without a key.

Cristian could only laugh at himself.

"What am I doing?"

It's just a woman, but I'm driving the car here without noticing.

Okay, I'd better go back."

Cristian was ready to go back to the car as if nothing had happened. However, when he turned around, he saw Serena with a shopping bag in her hand and looked at him in disbelief.

"He ... why is he here?"

Looking at Cristian standing in the doorway of his apartment, there was a moment when Serena believed.

From a distance, she believed that figure was his, but it seemed impossible for her to think about it.

How could Cristian have come to her apartment and stood in the doorway?

Now, when she turned around and was sure it was him, Serena was even more surprised.

-You... - Serena's white lips parted, but she was unable to say a word.

Instead it was Cristian who calmly approached her and said in a cold voice, -You're here, take me

upstairs.

Chapter 789: Pervert!

What?

Serena thought she had misheard or was hallucinating. If not, why did Cristian appear in the doorway

below her apartment and tell her to take him upstairs?

-What are you doing standing still? Aren't you going?

When Serena was still stunned, Cristian spoke again in a cold voice without any temperature. And his

black eyes had no emotion.

Well, the person was real not hallucinating.

If they were his hallucinations, Cristian should not be like this. Then he nodded his head, went forward

and opened the door quietly.

It was extremely unexpected to see him here.

Because when he went to the restaurant with Vittorio, she did not see him there, and Vittorio also said he did not see her message.

Vittorio was not that kind of person who specialized in lying, and she was no longer a child. If he had lied, how could she not see what Vittorio's hidden expression had been?

Then, seeing him appear here, Serena was a little surprised.

She opened the door and Cristian entered behind her.

Serena led Cristian upstairs, and bumped into the owner of the apartment at the corner of the stairs, who was coming down at that moment. Seeing a tall man behind her, she narrowed her eyes at him and then asked with a smile, "Your boyfriend?"

Serena's face became hot and she shook her head in embarrassment.

But the owner thought she was feeling shy and walked past her smiling.

Serena opened the door and entered the hallway.

She bent down, took a pair of women's slippers from the shoe rack, and placed them in front of him.

Cristian frowned.

-Will you let me wear these?

-Sorry, Cristian, here...I only have these.

Cristian glanced at the shoe rack.

There was definitely only one pair of women's slippers and the rest were his shoes.

With one glance, Cristian withdrew his eyes, and it was quite subtle.

There was only one pair of slippers, which meant that no one had entered his house, and he ... could be the first.

Thinking about this, Cristian turned around pleased to see Serena again.

-There's a supermarket downstairs, it's not too far, how about I buy you a pair and you wait here for a while?

Cristian frowned, -Am I a very artificial person?

-No, you put them on, I'll just stay a few minutes.

He took off his shoes, walked directly on the floor in his socks and went inside. Serena had to put on her slippers and then she went in as well.

She had many doubts as to why Cristian had appeared here, but she did not dare to ask. After all, he

was now ... too grumpy.

She thought that if she asked him another question, he would become so irritable that he would turn around and leave.

After entering, Cristian discovered that the room was very clean, probably because she lived alone.

There was also a faint scent in the room. He looked around and finally found many potted orchids on the balcony.

So it was not strange that there was perfume in the house. It turned out that she likes to plant flowers.

Serena went to the kitchen to make him a cup of coffee and came back. After taking a few sips,

Cristian heard Serena ask softly, "What are you coming for?"

So Cristian stopped drinking.

"Yes, why am I coming, should I answer that I came here unknowingly?"

I shouldn't say that."

Cristian deeply half-closed his thin lips as he thought.

Serena saw that after asking the question, the other party did not even drink the coffee, as if he was thinking about something.

But she did not know that when she was thinking about something, her eyebrows unconsciously frowned and her lips tightened.

"Are you thinking about how to answer my question, because, that would be...?"

Serena was guessing in concentration, and suddenly she heard Cristian say coldly, "Take it.

-What?" Serena was surprised and looked at him stupefied.

-What can I give you?

Cristian became unhappy: -My jacket."

Cristian's expression began to become impatient, because based on Serena's performance, he now seemed to be thinking about something bad. As he thought his thoughts were about to be seen, an anxiety appeared in his tone, -The jacket, didn't you say you would wash it and return it to me?

Hearing this, Serena finally understood.

It turned out to be the jacket. Serena could only frown. She had made it clear that day that she had an addiction to cleanliness and no longer wanted that dress.

Why did she come in particular to ask for it?



-Cristian saw her standing there, stunned, with a dull expression, and he didn't know what she was thinking, so he laughed out loud at her, "Shouldn't you want to keep it?"

Serena felt a little embarrassed when the other party said that and quickly waved her hand.

-No, no, how could I? I've already taken it out of the laundry and hung it up. I'll bring it to you right away.

When she had finished, Serena turned and headed for the bedroom closet.

Only the moment she turned around, her face immediately became a little frustrated.

That dress, Cristian said, she didn't want it anymore. So, she hung it up in her closet and could see it every day whenever she opened her closet. He thought that if he didn't want it, he was done.

Unexpectedly, today he came for it.

"This man is too fickle."

She entered the room to get the suit, but Cristian also unconsciously stood up, trying to follow her into the room. However, he stopped when he reached the door.

Serena opened the closet, still feeling depressed, but as soon as she looked up, she was stunned.

Before going to bed last night, she had hung her underwear on the rack of the dress she had taken,

and now it was on top of her dress.

Serena's face suddenly changed, but it was too late to close the closet door.

For there were footsteps behind her. She turned her head and saw Cristian coming quickly toward her

with a frown on his face.

Judging by his face and his look, he should have seen her. Serena bit her lower lip, wishing she could

dig a crack in the floor to hide.

It was her own fault for hanging it too casually-any place would do except over her dress!

When he opened the closet in the morning, it didn't seem wrong at all, because he wouldn't need the

dress anyway, so he could do whatever he wanted.

But just a few minutes ago, he really forgot about it.

Finally, Cristian appeared in front of her and squinted.

Serena raised her eyes and looked at him, then immediately averted them with a guilty conscience.

Cristian still remembered the scene where she had hung a pair of red panties over her dress, and the

visual impact was so strong that he could not forget it until now.

-Are you a pervert?

Chapter 790: This was just an accident.

Looking at the woman whose eyes were so nervous that she did not know where to look, Cristian's gaze was very aggressive.

At that moment, so embarrassed, Serena did not dare to meet Cristian's eyes.

He also asked her if she was perverted?

Serena wanted to cover her face and cry.

Cristian definitely thought of her as a pervert. She looked up and glared at him.

-No...it was not intentional, it was just an accident.

Serena's beautiful eyes were cold, and her pitiful look now made him think they were a little prettier.

Magdalena had done it too, but he just felt irritable and wanted her to stay away from him. Cristian still wondered if women liked to make that expression? Did they think they were cute?

Did men feel affection when they saw her?

The facts showed that it depended on which people did it.

For example, this woman, Serena, suddenly thought she was very beautiful.

She could not control herself and lowered her chest. The strong male sniffer immediately surrounded

her. Serena reflexively put her arms on her chest, -What, what do you want to do?

-I remember when I asked you if it was for me that you joined the company, you always denied it.

Cristian narrowed his eyes, reached out to twist a lock of hair that was in her face, -Now, I understand you.

Serena looked at Cristian, who was standing next to her, and his beautiful eyes widened.

-You hid my dress in here, and....

Without a chance to finish her words, Serena reached out her hand in time to cover his mouth in embarrassment.

-Stop, stop talking!

Shame, she did not expect it herself!

When her palm covered Cristian's lips, his whole body felt like an electric touch, and he stiffened.

However, Serena's full attention was on the incident. For the moment she did not notice Cristian's reaction to her covered mouth. She simply withdrew her hand when she saw him close his mouth and said angrily, "I said it was an accident. Don't discredit me further. Go out first and wait for me outside. I

will return it to you when it is properly repaired.

After speaking, Serena immediately pushed him out of the room without paying attention to whether he agreed or not.

Then, with a clank, the door to the room closed.

Cristian was pushed back a few steps to stabilize his body, and after the door closed, he stood in a daze.

After a long time, he unconsciously reached out his hand to touch his thin lips that had been touched.

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Serena closed the room, and knew she was blushing without looking in the mirror.

Why hadn't she thought about it?

If she had thought of it, she would have closed the door firmly without letting Cristian see her.

Ouch.

And the worst thing was that she would not have expected Cristian to disavow her spoken words.

She said with her own mouth that she no longer wanted him the other day, but now he came to her house for her dress.

"It's perverse in reverse!"

Serena dared not linger any longer, and hurriedly ran to the closet and opened it. With one glance, she already saw that her red underwear was hanging over the suit. The expression on her face already becoming unbearable to look at, she took them off, then threw them in a corner, and dabbed them hard so that they wouldn't get dirty even though they were very clean.

After fixing it, Serena walked to the door with her jacket in her hand.

She took a deep breath and then opened the bedroom door again.

Unexpectedly, Cristian was still there, looking at her indifferently.

Although she felt embarrassed, she boldly stepped forward.

-Here we go.

Cristian lowered his eyes to the dress in her hands, but did not take it.

Serena looked closely at his expression and said, -Does it gross you out?"

-Don't worry, my underwear is clean, it's washed.

After speaking, it occurred to her that she had seen that scene before. What a pervert if he wanted her

again!

Thinking about it, Serena said only: -Or...should I send him to the laundry again?

Cristian looked up and coldly said no, as he reached out a hand to take it.

Seeing that he was about to take it, Serena reluctantly bit her lower lip and said, -I remember telling you that I will wash it and send it back to you. But you told me you had an addiction to cleanliness, so you didn't want it.

Cristian's hand movement stopped, and the look on his face was immediately filled with danger and warning light.

Serena bit her lower lip, unreconciled.

-Did I make a mistake?

Hehe, she was a woman who did not know how to be satisfied.

Cristian laughed coldly, -I've thought it over, this is very expensive, I can't throw it away even if I don't want it.

After saying this, he raised his eyebrows again, -And, if I let you have it, who would have known that you do this-very perverted?

Speaking of the word "perverted," she made a particularly strong tone, and then successfully watched

Serena's cheeks and ears redden again.

She argued for herself, "I didn't do anything perverted! I already said it was just an accident.

Cristian pulled up his dress and replied in a low voice, "I wonder if it was accidental or intentional.

-You!" Serena felt very angry.

She wanted to restore her own image, but it seemed too late, and when she saw that he had taken the

dress, she was really reluctant.

But very quickly, Serena came up with something: -Are you coming for this today?

Cristian gave her a scornful look: -Or do you think he came for you?

She thought he had come to see her today, but she didn't know it was just for the dress.

-Very expensive.

Cristian said these two words suddenly, as if he was urging her to listen well and was afraid of not

convincing her.

In any case, he could not let Serena know that he had driven the car here unknowingly.



But at that moment, Serena's cell phone rang with a Facebook message, she looked at it, could not control herself, and gave a slight smile.

At the same time, still holding the dress, Cristian saw a sudden smile on her lips, he instantly frowned, -

Who is it ?

"Is it the big mouth, Vittorio?"

Hearing this, Serena quickly put her cell phone away and, looking at Cristian, asked, -It will be dark

soon, do you want to stay for dinner at my place?