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.

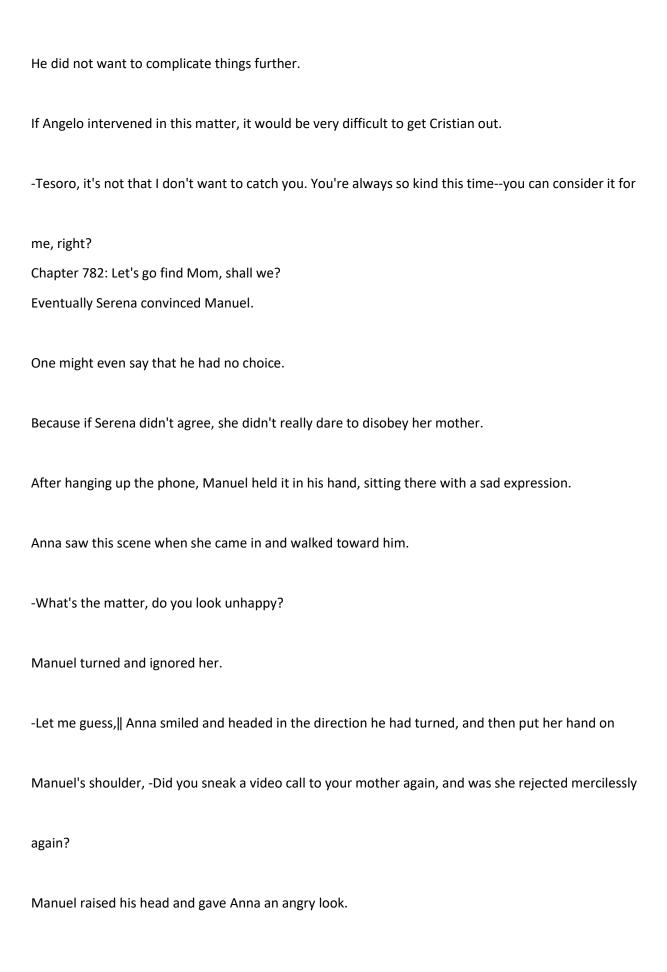
-Why, is there a problem? -Serena asked.
Vittorio nodded his head, his expression seemed to be complicated. Serena was in no hurry and
expected it.
After a while, Vittorio seemed to understand. He squeezed Serena's hand and looked at her, "Actually, I
can tell you. But you really love him, don't you?
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.

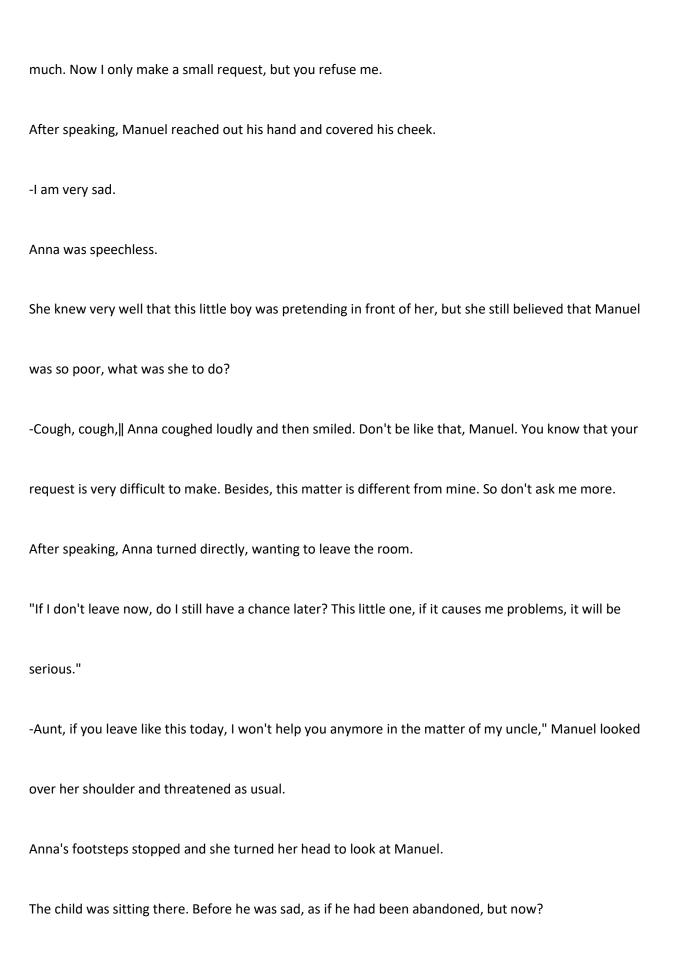
After this, not caring whether Serena agreed or not, Vittorio left immediately. A joke, if he didn't leave immediately and Cristian called his grandfather back, it would cause more trouble. So he quickly fled. After Vittorio left, Cristian also left. Soon Silvia arrived and work returned to normal. The 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.

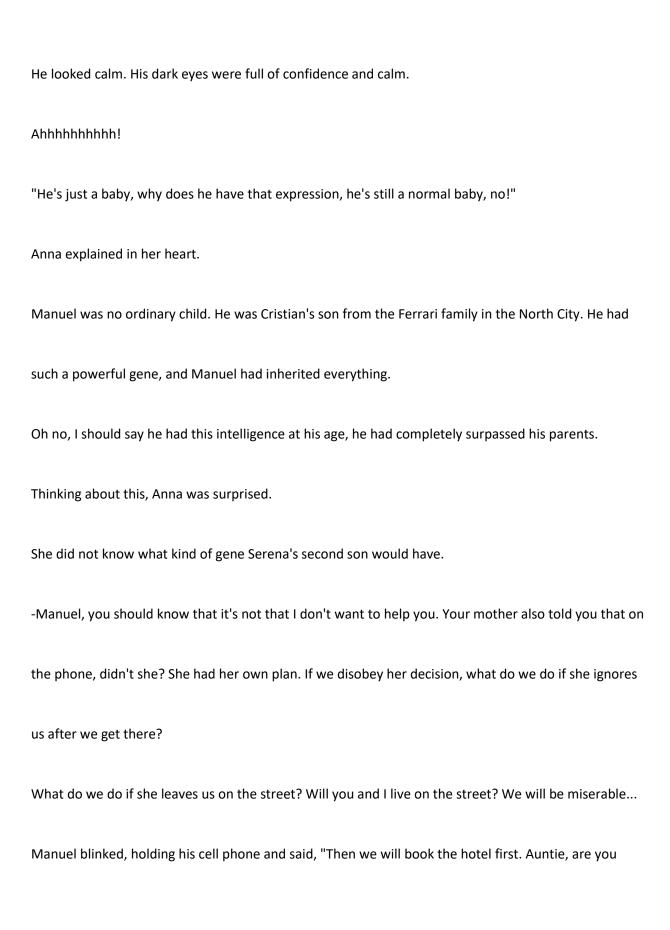
He bowed his head as he said this, pretending to be very frustrated and very unhappy.
-Don't be so capricious," Serena said consolingly, "Didn't you promise me that you would wait for me to
bring your father home?
It's only been a few days and you're beginning to be capricious?
-Yes, I really promised 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.

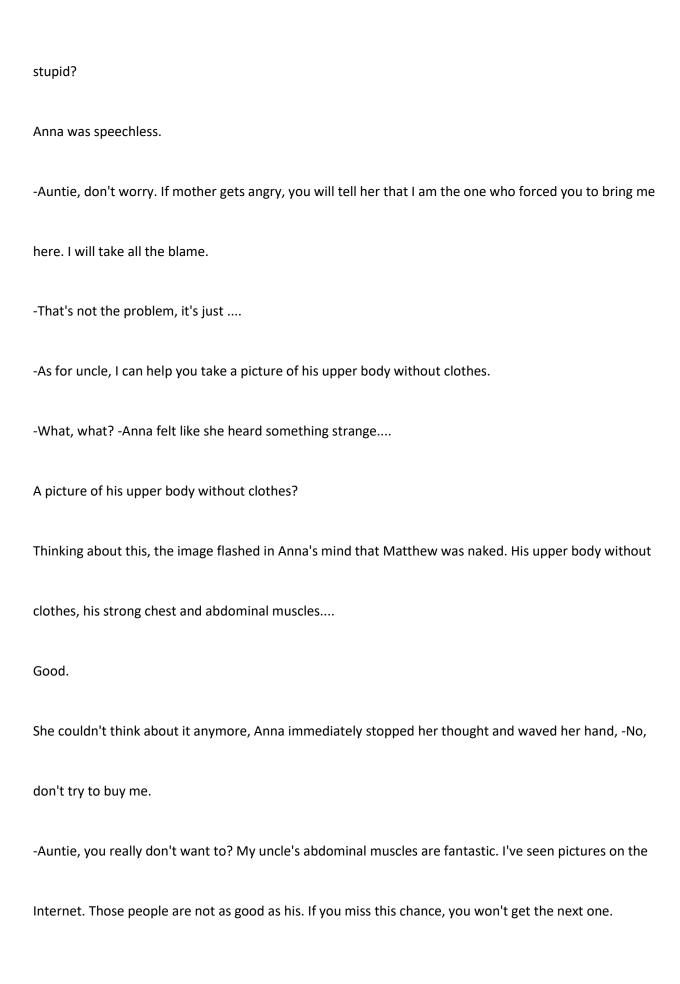
-It will be a long time before Christmas comes. I want to find you now. I'm about to have winter break,
so promise to let me see you during winter break.
-Mom, okay? I will be very docile.
Serena had no choice but to change the subject.
-Where is your uncle? And aunt Anna? How are both of them?
Of course, 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.



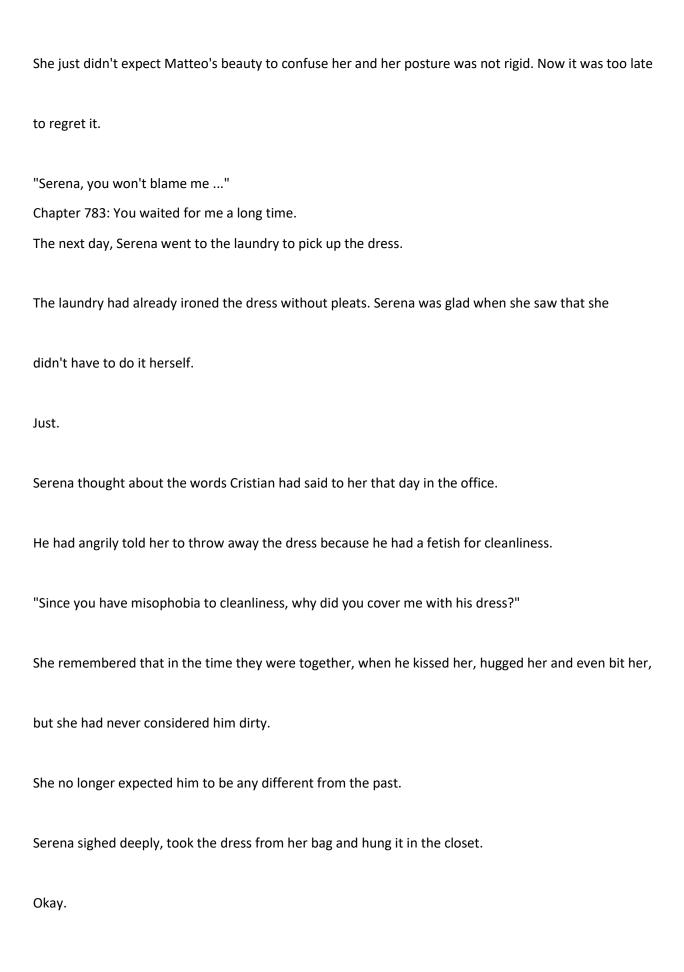
From his expression, Anna could not help but burst out laughing. After laughing, she saw Manuel's little
face swollen with anger, leaned over and pinched him with her hand.
-All right. Aren't you about to celebrate Christmas?
I guess your parents will be back soon to celebrate Christmas with us.
-I don't 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



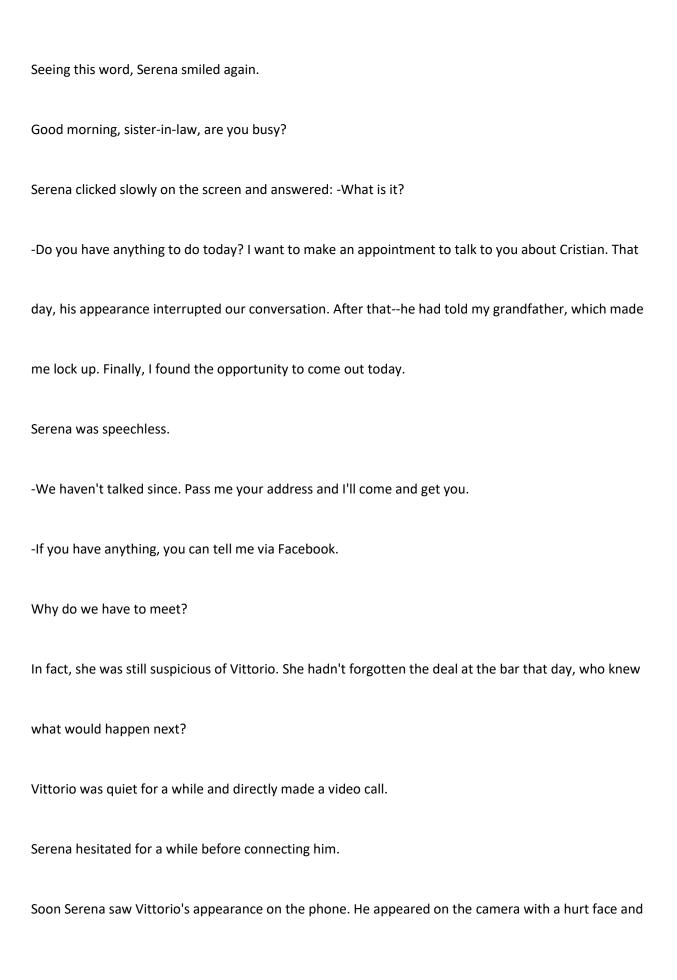


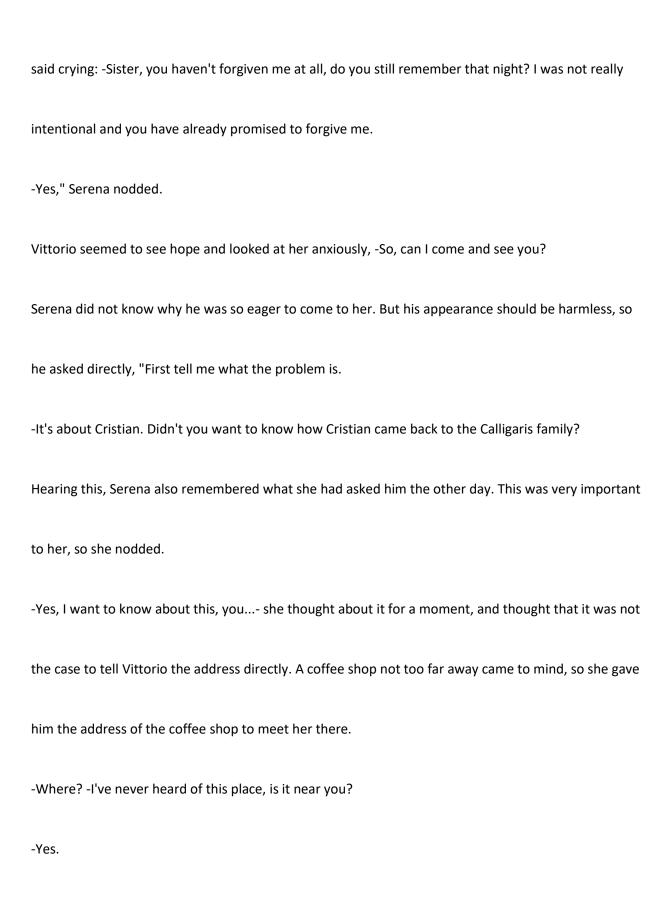


After	speaking, Manuel jumped out of his chair and slowly walked out with his cell phone.
Anna	looked at Manuel's back and then thought about Matteo's abdominal muscles.
"Mot	her of mine If I lose this time, there will be no chance next time."
Serer	na, Serena.
"Or d	lo you sacrifice yourself to show me Matteo's abs?"
-Wait	tAnna shouted, "Me, I'll let you do it!
-Real	ly? Auntie, will you take me to see Mother in the New Year?
Anna	nodded vigorously.
-Yes,	but what you promised me a moment ago
-Aun	tie, don't worry," Manuel gasped with a smile, "As long as you can do what you said, the naked
uppe	r body photo, I will definitely help you get it.
At th	e thought of Matteo's naked upper body, Anna felt that her nose was about to bleed.
She v	vrinkled her nose and shook her head.
She c	couldn't think about it anymore, her nose was really about to bleed



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.





-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?

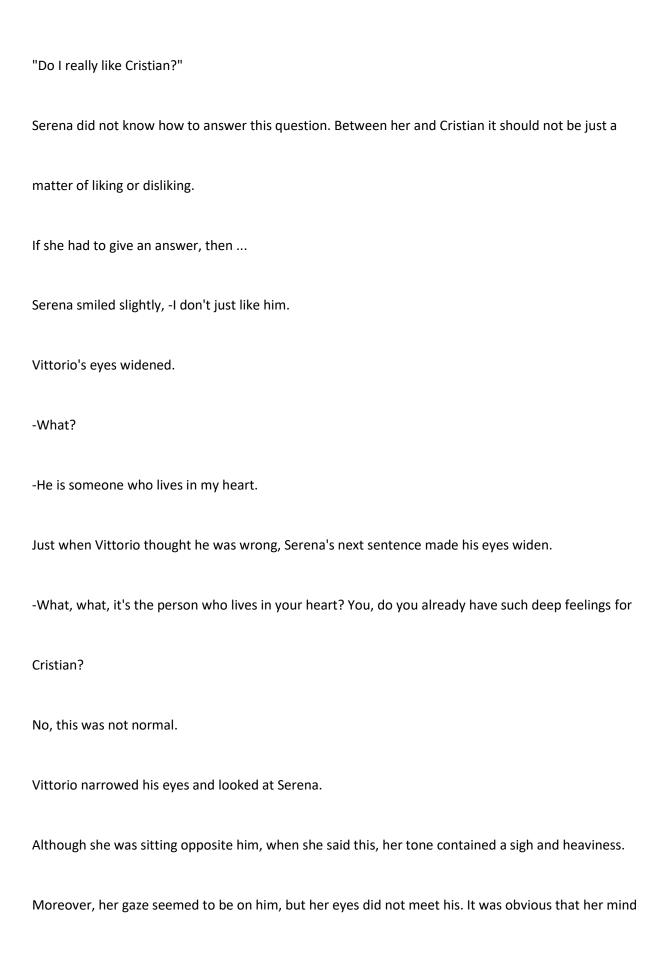
Although she did not know what had happened at the time, Serena could guess the process.

-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.





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

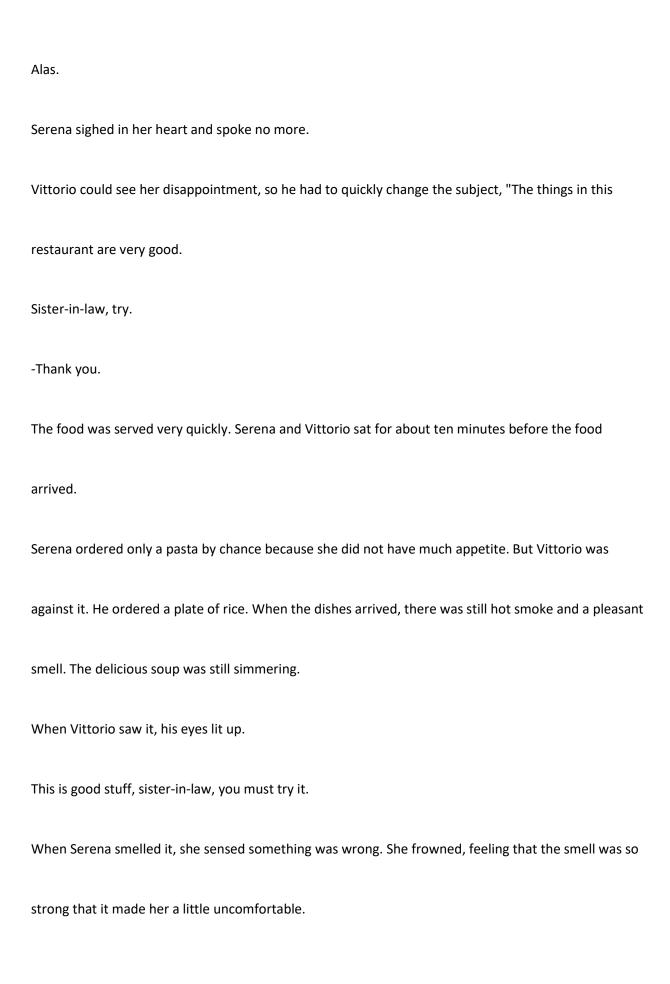
on social media. Only Cristian could see this update and then he wrote the text: Having lunch with a
beauty.
Of course, she knew Cristian does not see social media, so she sent a message to Cristian's
Facebook.
-Cristian, see my post.
After waiting a minute, she responded with one word.
-Go away.
Vittorio 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!



-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



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.





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,

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.

it looked too much like he was trying to make fun of her.

"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



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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 Magdalene 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?

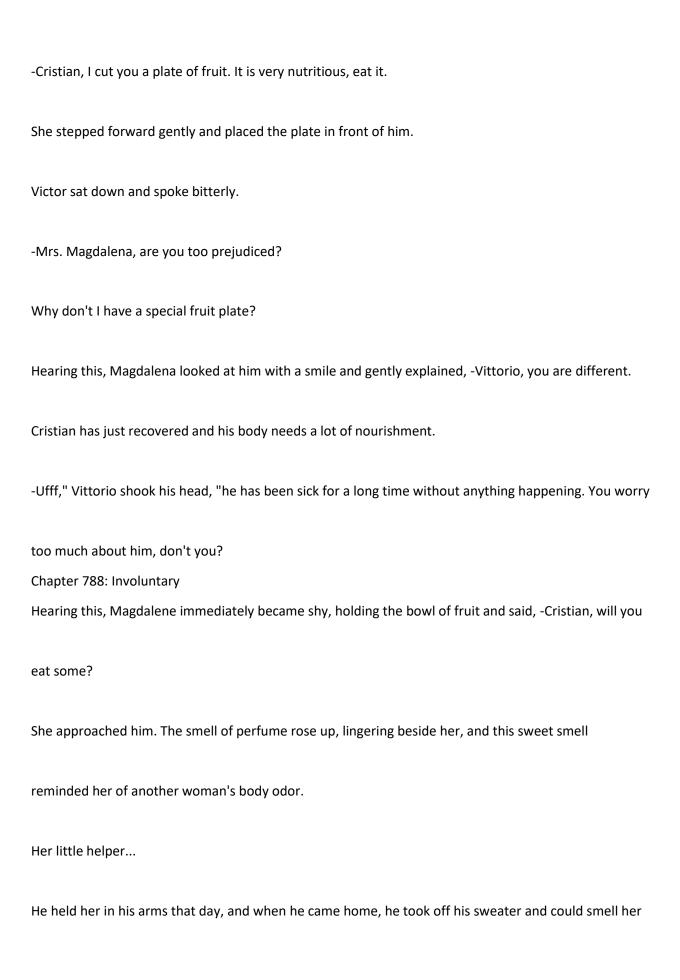
Everyone knew that Vittorio never once bothered about work or helped take care of things in Gori's company. He was idle every day without doing anything serious. But he had slept with many women, so in everyone's eyes he was a particularly inefficient person. Vittorio naturally knew that Magdalena also 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!

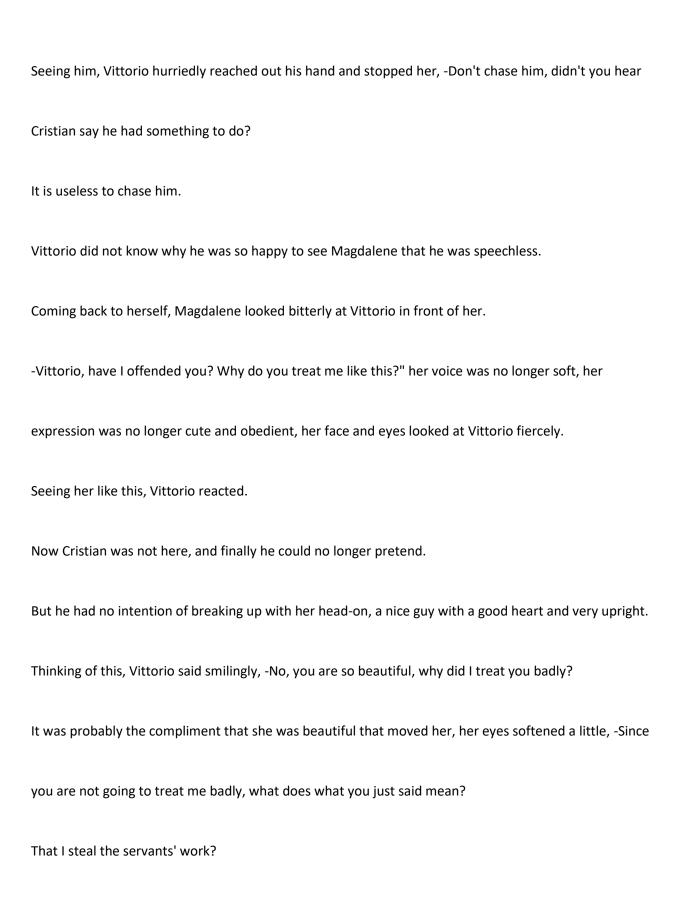
Well, in comparison, he liked his sister-in-law's temper better. Disgust was obviously written on his face. She was just an insignificant employee, but she had the courage to get angry with him directly without flattering him because he was Cristian's friend.

-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.



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, butI 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!



-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?

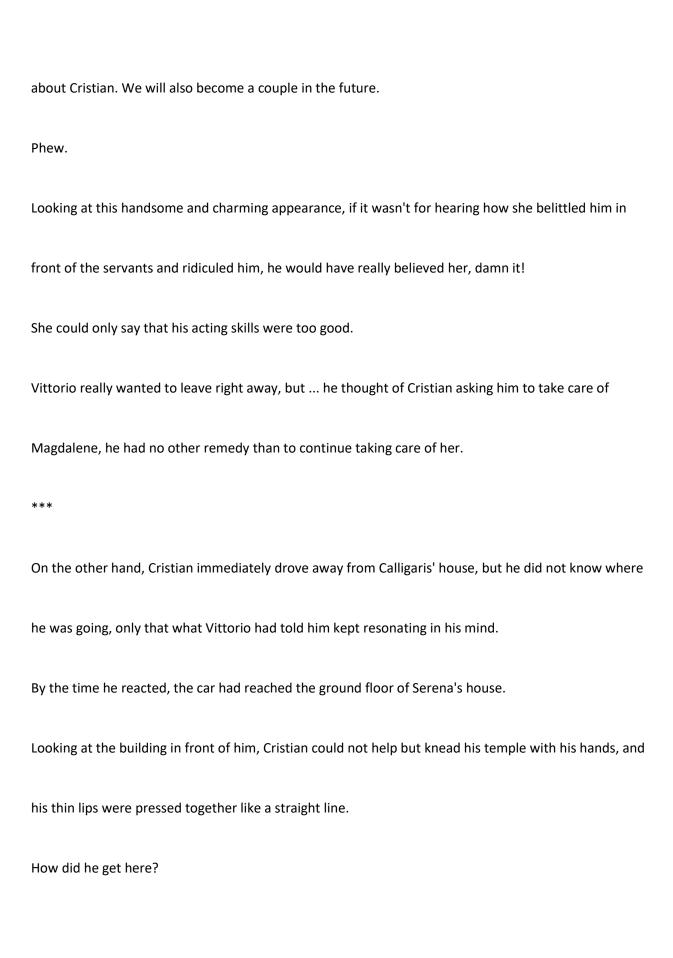
After speaking, Magdalene gave a friendly smile again and approached Vittorio, wanting to take his hand.

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

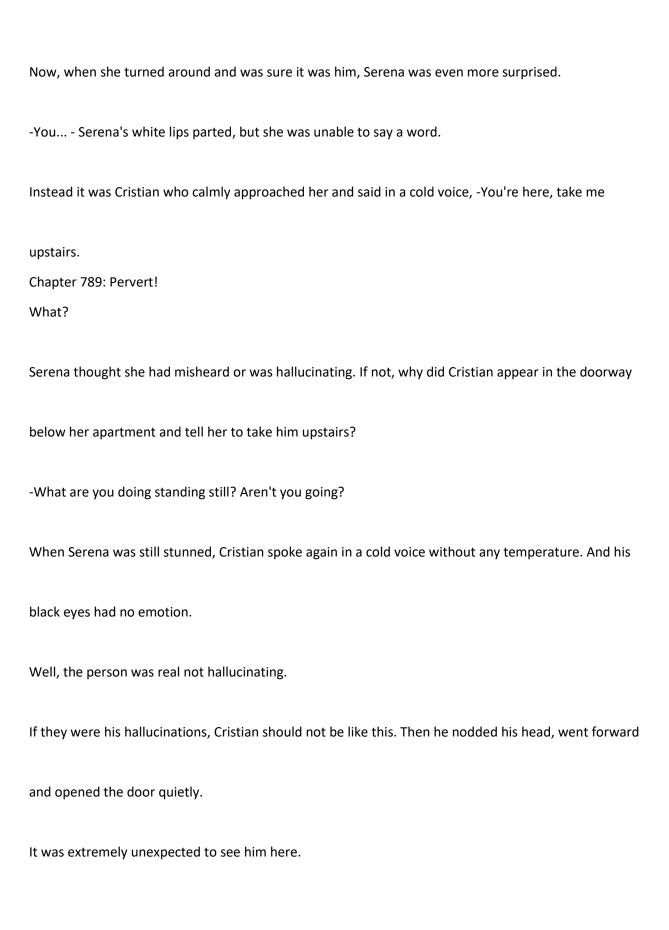
-No, don't, I can't help you, after all, I still don't have the ability to control Cristian's mind.

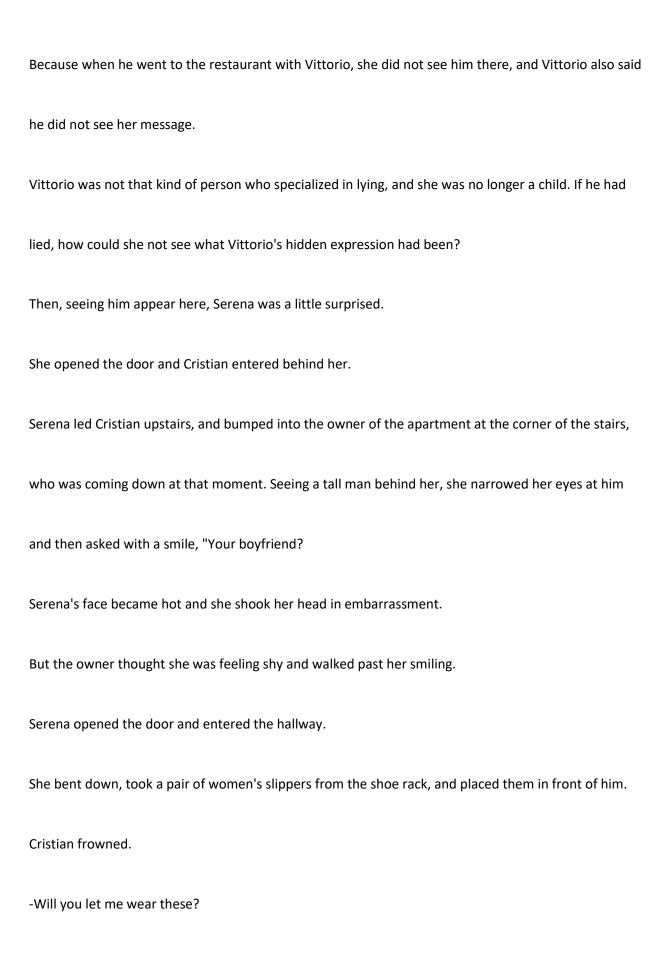
The implication was that it was useless to help her, and that Cristian wouldn't like her anyway.

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













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.

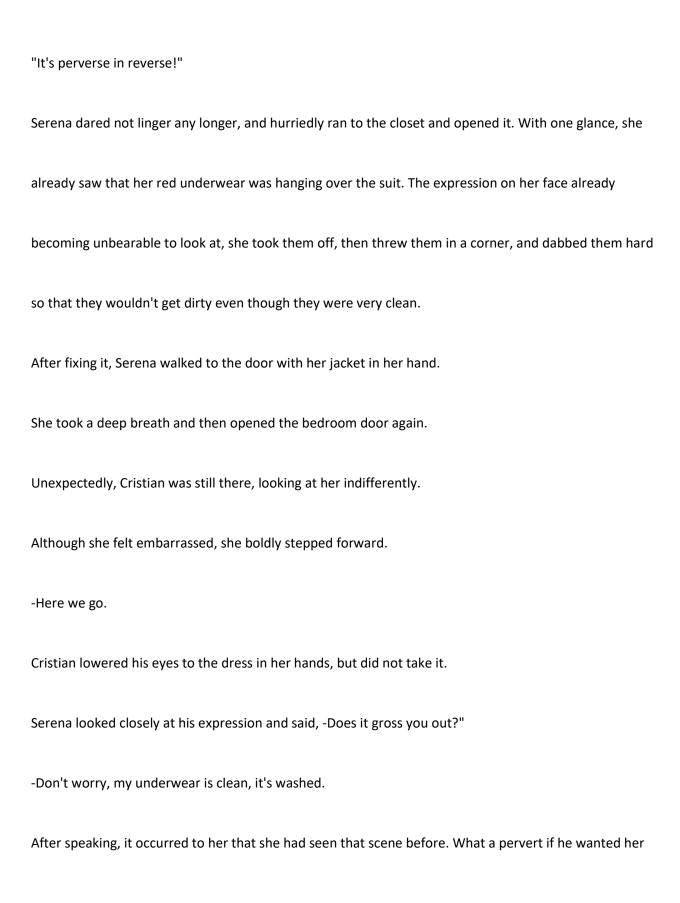
Cristian still remembered the scene where she had hung a pair of red panties over her dress, and the

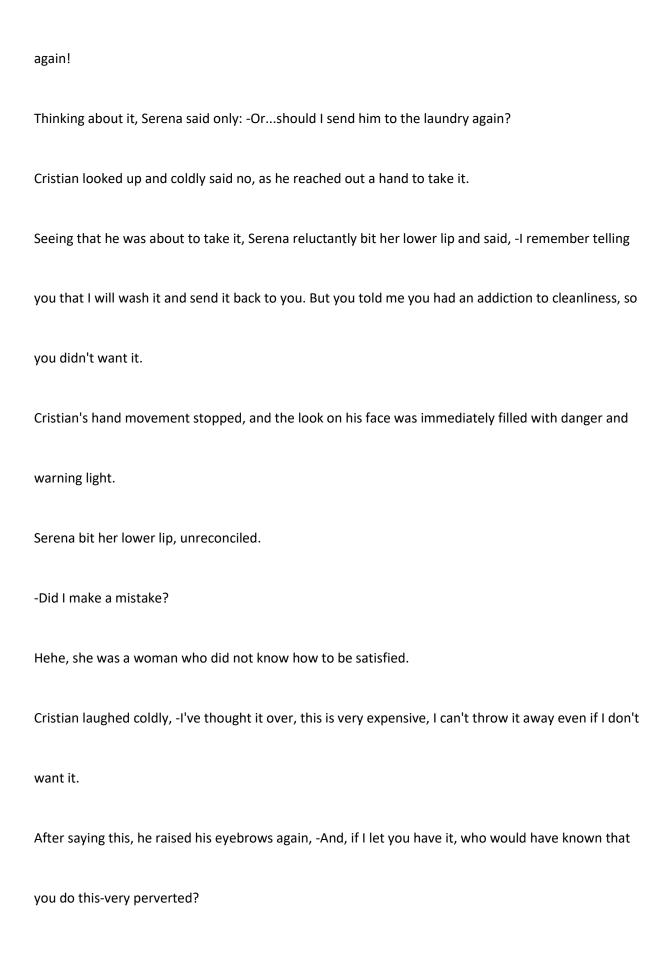
visual impact was so strong that he could not forget it until now.

-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.
-Noit 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.
*
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.





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?