

Virginity 791

Chapter 791: Are you hungry?

"Stay for dinner?"

Cristian wondered if it was that chatty Vittorio who was sending him gossipy messages. But at this

point, he was drawn in by his own question.

"Do I have to stay ... for dinner?"

-Are you inviting me?" he asked with his black eyes staring at her.

Serena nodded, -Yes, there are vegetables in the fridge, I can cook.

-You can cook?

Apparently a little surprised, Cristian could not bear to ask.

But he soon realized he hadn't said that, and said, -No, who knows what the food you prepare will taste

like.

Serena immediately lowered her face, like a dejected doe, -Although I am not a professional cook, but

you haven't tasted it yet, how can you say it will taste bad?

She frowned. "Really, do you feel very disappointed? It's just a meal."

-If...you're worried, can I call Vittorio to come too?

Before she could finish the rest, Cristian coldly interrupted her, "Do you two get along?"

-Serena blinked and shook her head unconsciously, "Not really, but are you two friends? I just want to..."

-Don't call him," Cristian said directly.

-So, you mean you'll stay?

A little uncomfortable, Cristian half-closed his thin lips, and when he was thinking about how to reject

her so as not to make her too sad, he saw her laugh: -Then sit here and wait for me, I'll make dinner.

After speaking, she ran in the direction of the kitchen, and her footsteps were as quick as if she were flying.

Looking at his footsteps and the figure, Cristian remembered what Vittorio had told him, and suddenly he felt--that he had been deceived.

The woman in front of him looked so energetic that she did not seem uncomfortable at all!

The accursed Vittorio, in order to deceive him, was really unscrupulous, making up any lie.

Cristian had no other remedy but to sit down on the sofa after looking around. As soon as he lowered his head, he saw the suit in his hand again.

Then he naturally thought of the scene he had seen in the room.

The red underwear...

"stop."

Cristian controlled his thoughts in time and did not have to think about it again.

If he did, the pervert would not be her, but himself.

But the more he wanted to control some thoughts, the more they wanted to escape and occupy his thoughts and mind.

It was like what happened now-there was always the outline and shape of that underwear in Cristian's mind. The dress in his hand was like holding a hot potato.

So he threw it away.

He didn't want to hold it anymore so he wouldn't think about it all the time.

Serena was busy in the kitchen and even the corners of her lips were turned upward.

The message was sent by Vittorio. As for the content, it was of course about Cristian.

At first, she really thought Cristian was coming for her dress, but Vittorio said he had told Cristian that she had not been well, and then left. Vittorio then asked her if he had come to see her.

Reading this message, Serena felt as if her heart was surrounded by hot fire.

And, her heartbeat sped up a lot.

Perhaps, for Cristian these days, being arrogant was what he had been. He used to be like that, even though he was always a viper's tongue, solving everything behind her back and protecting her in front of others.

If the suit had been an excuse to come after her, then ... it was also a good thing.

It showed that even though Cristian had lost his memory, she was still attractive to him.

As she washed the vegetables, she reached out her hand to reply to Vittorio's message.

Serena: Thank you.

Vittorio seemed to wait for her response and, seeing her message, immediately sent her a question mark.

After that, he immediately sent her several messages in succession.

Vittorio: Damn, did he really go looking for you?

Vittorio: What do I do? Ahhh, I am so excited, do you know why he is such a strange person?

Sister-in-law, basically I can be sure now that this man, Cristian, is always so strange, and he must like him very much!

The last sentence made Serena's heart flutter.

She did not respond to Vittorio's Facebook, but put her cell phone on silent and then focused on the kitchen.

She did not know how much time had passed and suddenly a man's voice appeared behind her.

-How long will it take?

Serena turned her head and saw Cristian enter the kitchen and ask in a cold voice.

She was stunned for a moment, then carefully calculated the time and gave him the answer.

-About half an hour, it won't be that fast, are you...hungry?

After saying this, she quickly opened the faucet to wash her hands, looking nervously at Cristian and said, -Or should I make you some quick food first?

Cristian saw a lot of things in the kitchen and could not help but frown, -Do you prepare so many dishes?

-I only make three dishes and one soup. Are you hungry?

How about if I make some spaghetti first?" At the same time, Serena tiptoed over to grab the bag of spaghetti that was on the shelf.

Seeing this, Cristian raised a hand to take it from her, and said aproposly, "No, I don't want to eat spaghetti.

Serena was a little disappointed, -Well....

-How can I help you? " Cristian suddenly asked.

-Serena's eyes went wide as if she couldn't believe it, -You want to help me, really?

Cristian looked away with his face as usual, -I can't eat without doing anything!

-No, thank you, I can do it myself,|| Serena thought for a moment, and then pushed him away, -I think you'd better wait for me outside.

Cristian stared at her for a while and then suddenly laughed, -Do you despise me?

-No, no. He shook his head.

After all, he had never been in the kitchen, and how could he know how to cook? If she let him help,

Serena feared everything would become even worse.

Cristian taunted in a very nasty tone, "It sounds like you really despise me.

-No! Serena had no choice but to say, -If you insist on helping, then ... kill the fish please.

Cristian unbuttoned his sleeves with a cold expression, thinking, -This woman-she dares to despise me.

I will surprise you and prove you wrong."

But when Serena brought a bucket of live fish in front of him, Cristian remained silent.

Staring silently at the fish swimming happily in the bucket, his face grew cold.

He looked up, "Is this what you told me to kill?

Serena's eyes lit up and she nodded: -Yes, is there a problem?

Chapter 792: Let me get the laundry.

"Is there a problem?

Are you really asking me that question?"

Cristian's thin lips tightened into a straight line, and he said coldly under her curious eyes: -Nothing much.

It was just a matter of killing fish, which he could not solve? He was a real man!

Cristian scoffed in the background. Seeing him say so, Serena said nothing more and turned to

continue washing the vegetables.

Cristian stared at the fish swimming in the water, then looked at the knife Serena had prepared for him.

Suddenly, he felt a twinge of pain between his eyebrows.

"Why the hell did I promise to stay for dinner? It's okay if you just have dinner, but why did you want to help her?"

After contemplating for a while, Cristian thought that his brain had probably been kicked by a donkey, that's why he had done so many stupid things in succession that even he himself thought were unbelievable.

He refused deep down, but his hand still reached for the bucket.

As soon as he had washed the cabbage, Serena wanted to see how he had killed the fish Cristian. But she did not expect to see a fish fly toward her once she turned around.

Her body reflexively moved a few steps to the side to avoid it, and the fish landed on the kitchen table with a crack.

Bang...

After landing on the table, the fish moved quickly because it had no water.

Seeing this scene, Serena was a little astonished and looked at Cristian.

His appearance at this moment was terrible.

The center of the sleeves of his dress was wet, and so was his hair. She did not know how he did it. In

short-now he looked particularly embarrassed.

He became totally furious whose momentum was like a dark cloud covering the top.

However, he looked at her indifferently and asked calmly, "What are you looking at?"

She responded with a slight cough and shook her head, -I can't see anything, just...your clothes are

wet.

Then Serena approached him and took the fishing net from the bucket, -Why don't you use this? The

fish's body is so slippery that you surely can't catch it.

After talking, Serena walked over, picked up the fish from the table, then next to Cristian, bent down

and took some fish from the bucket.

Without changing her face, she slammed the fish from the net into the sink.

Bang!

Bang!

The sound was as if it had struck Cristian's heart. He watched as the woman, whose arms and waist were so thin she could break them with one hand, slammed the fishing net hard into the sink.

Before long, the fish that had been alive and well stopped moving.

-Well, leave it to me, your shirt is already wet, get out and change.

Serena took the fish from the net and at the same time told Cristian.

The man, who was surprised by her actions, immediately narrowed his eyes after hearing her at that moment and said coldly, -Do you think I am as perverted as you?

Serena paused for a while, taking the knife and remembering that her underwear was hanging over her dress, she still felt a little guilty, so she did not speak again.

Since there was no sound behind her, Cristian was probably already outside.

Serena could not help but put down the knife in her hand and followed him out of the kitchen, -Or... I don't cook now, I'll go buy you some clothes nearby?

At that point, Cristian looked at her, his eyes wary, for fear of offending him.

And he himself was like a cruel king.

Cristian closed his eyes, -No, it's okay, go about your business.

-Then... remember to take off your shirt. There is a remote control in the front locker. You can turn on the air conditioning so you don't get cold.

After talking, Serena returned to the kitchen.

The living room fell silent, and Cristian's closed eyes slowly opened. He thought for a moment, took off his shirt, and then discovered that his shirt sleeves were also wet.

More importantly, his sleeves had an extremely unpleasant fishy smell.

At the thought that the fishy smell would follow him for a long time, he felt inexplicably anxious and bitter.

What was wrong with him?

Serena quickly killed the fish, cut it up, put it in the pot to boil, then washed her hands and quickly left the kitchen.

After leaving the kitchen, she saw Cristian sitting motionless on the sofa as she had thought. He looked casual and his dress was on one side. But he was still wearing a shirt while the room was very cold.

Serena hurried to turn on the air conditioning before approaching him.

Probably aware that she was approaching, Cristian, whose eyes were closed, finally opened them and looked at her coldly.

-Everything ready?

-Almost, but if you don't want to wear your jacket, you should at least turn on the air conditioning to get warm.

She took a step forward and picked up her wet shirt that had been thrown by him, to take it to the bathroom.

Coming out of the bathroom, he saw Cristian standing in the doorway.

What happened?

Cristian stood looking at the bathroom behind her thinking that he had to borrow this bathroom because

he could no longer stand the smell of her body.

However, his expression was innocent, as if he knew nothing.

-Come here,|| Cristian stared at her, curling his thin lips.

Serena looked like a fool on the spot, but before she had time to react, Cristian's big hand suddenly came to grasp her white wrist and pulled her toward him.

Bang!

Serena staggered and directly hit his chest.

This action of his made Serena tremble and made her heart pound. She did not know what had happened to Cristian and why the relationship between the two of them had become so close.

But she thought again, "Maybe this man still loves her, that's why..."

-Did you smell it?

Just as Serena was thinking about this, Cristian's cold voice reached her ear from above her head.

She raised her head and met his black eyes.

-I smelled what?

-The fish.

It turned out that his embrace was not to really hug her--but to make her smell it?

She didn't pay attention to it before, because I was thinking about other things.

But now...

When he reminded her, Serena really smelled the smell of fish on his body.

After all, the water had soaked him all over his body.

She reacted, pushing him back a few steps, and slowly said, -I'll leave you the bathroom, you can go in and wash, I'll go out and get something.

After speaking, Serena was about to return to her room, but as she passed Cristian, she took his hand:

-No, I asked Vittorio to bring me clean clothes.

She was stunned for a while, and her face instantly flushed.

"Did you ask Vittorio, to bring you clothes?" so.

While she was thinking about it concentrating, there was a knock at the door.

-I, I open the door.

Chapter 793: Don't think about nonsense.

Serena opened the apartment door and, without fail, saw Vittorio standing just outside the door. The

first time he saw Serena, his expression immediately became ambiguous as he stared at Serena with a smile and whispered, "How quickly you are developing!"

Hearing this, the corners of Serena's mouth could not help but twitch.

She was about to say something when Cristian's icy voice came from behind her.

-Did you bring everything?

She turned and found Cristian walking over, while Vittorio hastily handed the bag forward as if offering

her a treasure: -Of course, I have everything you want.

Cristian said nothing more, but gave Vittorio a warning look with his stern eyes before going to the

bathroom to take a shower.

When he was standing at the door Vittorio was normal, but once Cristian entered the bathroom ,

Vittorio approached Serena, -Sister-in-law, sister-in-law, are you developing so fast?

Serena's head ached and she reached up to pinch his forehead, -Don't be fanciful.

It's not what you think.

-It's not what I think it is? Then what is it? -said Vittorio as he took off his shoes and walked in, closing

the door and lowering his voice, -He's already stayed for a shower. Sister-in-law, so don't deny it. But I

didn't think Cristian....

Feeling that his words were becoming more and more outrageous, Serena could only interrupt him at

the right moment and tell Vittorio what had happened in the kitchen, which succeeded in silencing him.

The thing is not what he thought, Vittorio brushed his lips in disappointment, -Well, you are so useless

that you didn't lure him into bed right away with such a beautiful opportunity....

-That's enough, shut up!

Vittorio smiled cheekily, -Sister-in-law, I'm doing this for your sake. After all, Cristian is very handsome.

You saw when you came for the interview, many women were staring at him, don't you think you should

take the first step toward securing his love?

She looked helplessly at the man in front of her.

He was obviously doing it for her sake, but--this talk was really embarrassing.

-If you keep talking nonsense, then go outside.

-No!" Vittorio hastily waved his hand, indicating that he was holding back, "I can smell the rice, did you

cook it?

Serena nodded.

-Then I will also stay for dinner.

Serena, of course, could not say no and nodded. So Vittorio followed her into the kitchen.

Serena calculated how long it would take Cristian to shower and brought everything to the table as he was about to leave. Vittorio was here for dinner, so he was also helping next door.

Sister-in-law, when Cristian goes out later, if he sends me away, you have to say a few good words for me.

When he said this, Vittorio was extremely close to Serena and was deliberately lowering his voice to say it.

Serena was a little surprised to hear this.

-Yes!" Vittorio nodded vigorously. In keeping with Cristian's easy-going personality, he would probably forget about the man who had gone out of his way to bring him clothes when he got out of the shower later and would surely make him leave.

He had no intention of leaving. He wanted to stay for dinner.

Serena said, -I don't think so, didn't he ask you to come?

-He was the one who sent me the message to bring his clothes, but according to his character?

The words had not yet entered the circle, Vittorio and Serena heard the bathroom door open. Serena

had casually put down her chopsticks, and the two could not help but look toward the sound.

Cristian's hair after the shower was still wet and the skin around his neck was a little red from the steam.

He took a step and then his eyes fell on the two in front of the dining table.

Noticing Vittorio standing particularly close to Serena, almost leaning against her, Cristian's brow instantly wrinkled and his gaze filled Vittorio with hostility.

Almost for a moment, Vittorio felt as if there were razor blades cutting into his back and only after a closer look did he realize that Cristian's gaze had become stern and was looking at him with dismay.

He froze for a few seconds before reacting and took a few steps away from Serena, thinking in his heart.

Damn! Cristian's possessiveness was really strong.

He was a little closer and did not touch her. However, he looked at him seriously.

And what would happen-if he touched her?

Having just thought this, Vittorio shook his head violently. He found it hard to imagine.

He felt that if he really touched her, it was possible that Cristian would tear him apart.

Thinking this, Vittorio looked at him with a smirk.

-Cristian, have you finished your bath?

Since he had kept his distance from Serena, the hostility under Cristian's eyes had faded a bit, but he was still there looking at him.

He asked in an indifferent tone: -You're not leaving yet?

Serena, who was ready to call them to dinner, paused. Then she raised her head again to look at Cristian and then looked at Vittorio.

She did not believe Vittorio who had said a moment ago that Cristian would push him away after he got out of the shower, but she did not expect....

As she thought about it, Vittorio gave her a pleading look, thinking that the man had helped her a lot.

Serena had to speak for him, "I asked him to stay for dinner. It's almost dinner time, so everyone come and sit down.

Vittorio was so moved that he almost cried because his sister-in-law had really spoken for him to Cristian's indifferent face.

He was really going to die from being moved.

Vittorio walked quickly to the dining room table and took a seat; after sitting down, he winked at Serena and whispered, "You are powerful.

Serena said nothing.

His voice was neither so loud nor so low that only she could hear it. But the house she rented was not very big, so if she had shouted like that in that situation, what if Cristian had heard it?

Thinking of this, Serena smiled, took a bowl of soup to hand him and leaned over, whispering, "He's here, so you shouldn't shout nonsense.

-Well, thank you.

Serena could not answer.

Okay, let's pretend I didn't say anything.

Although she was unhappy in her heart, Cristian took a seat next to Vittorio and Serena sat across from the two of them.

-Well, now that we are all seated, let's begin.

Having just spoken the words, Vittorio picked up the bowl and took a sip of the soup, exclaiming, -How

nice! This chowder is fresh and delicious, with a full range of flavors and aromas. Very tasty.

After the compliment, he took another sip.

During this time, Cristian's inky eyes continued to stare annoyingly at the bowl in his hand, his thin lips

so tightly together that they almost formed a straight line.

If he remembered correctly, that bowl of chowder-that was what Serena had served him.

Cristian's lips twitched with a very strong thought....

He wanted to drink the chowder, too.

But after waiting for a long time, Serena ... did not serve it.

Then, Cristian's gaze became even more irritated as he looked at Vittorio.

Chapter 794: It is wrong to chase people like this.

What a delight! I didn't know my sister-in-law had this culinary ability .

Vittorio thought in his heart.

After finishing a bowl, Vittorio held it tightly and looked at Serena.

-Can I have another bowl?

Serena looked at him and saw that his expression was full of boundless hope as if he had gotten drunk

drinking fish soup, so she could not help but smile.

As with all cooks, whether someone loves their cooking is a form of affirmation and compliment.

Although Serena was not a cook, she had cooked this meal today and the fact that Vittorio liked her

cooking so much was a kind of affirmation and compliment for her.

In her heart she was naturally happy, simply stood up and picked up her bowl.

-Sure, I'll pour it for you.

At that moment, however, Cristian, who had been sitting in silence, finally could not contain himself and

spoke in a cold voice.

-Don't you have hands of your own?

The abruptly resonating voice made them both chill. When Vittorio and Cristian looked at each other,

Vittorio clearly saw the strong warning under their inky eyes.

He was silent for a moment, withdrew his gaze and stood up, "I'd better do it!

Then he took the bowl from Serena's hand again and stood up to pour the soup himself, depressed in

his heart.

Was Cristian supposed to be jealous of having the chowder served by his sister-in-law?

It was then that Serena realized that Cristian had not touched his chopsticks since he sat down.

No appetite? Serena could not figure out for a moment what he was up to, so she could only grab a bowl to serve him the chowder as well.

-You warm yourself with a bowl of chowder.

Vittorio looked secretly at Cristian.

Cristian looked at the bowl of chowder in front of him and secretly compared it in his mind, which seemed to be a little more than Vittorio's, so he felt a little more comfortable.

He looked up and looked coldly at Serena.

I forgave you.

In fact, he had not wanted Serena to serve him chowder, but had served it to Vittorio , which irritated him.

Serena saw that Cristian had finally moved, taking the soup and bringing it to his lips. As he took a sip and set the bowl down, she quickly asked him, Do you like it?

Vittorio liked it very much, which meant he had made a good chowder.

Cristian did not respond.

Seeing that she was looking at him with a white face and expectant eyes that seemed to speak: -Praise me, praise me, praise me quickly.

-It's good. Cristian, this assistant of yours cooks well. I think... we may come here often for dinner in the future.

At the word, Cristian's gaze turned cold and even his voice remained indifferent by a few degrees.

-It's bland.

Serena's once expectant gaze immediately became dark and dull. Vittorio's smile also froze on his lips and said after a while, -You are too demanding, do you think everyone is as perfect as the cooks in your family? Don't be too demanding when you go to someone else's house for dinner.

-All right... -Serena hastened to explain, "I think he's right. I'm not a professional cook, so my cooking isn't that good either. Let's eat first.

After saying this, Serena picked up her bowl and began to eat.

In fact, Cristian's response was predictable for her because she did not expect Cristian to praise her, it would not be Cristian.

However, the scene where she began to eat with her head bowed entered Cristian's heart, making him narrow his eyes. Was it his illusion?

I always felt that this woman seemed to be disappointed?

Disappointed by what, that I had not paid her a compliment?

But Vittorio had already paid her so many compliments, did he need her approval?

Vittorio, on the other hand, cursed Cristian in his heart.

The three people had different thoughts in their minds as they ate.

After dinner, Serena put the dishes away in the kitchen, and Vittorio seized the moment to tell Cristian.

-Cristian, are there people who chase girls like this?

Hearing this, Cristian frowned, -What did you say?

-Did I say something wrong? Would it kill you to congratulate someone who struggled to cook for you?

Would it lose a piece of meat?

Vittorio approached and lowered his voice, "Don't blame me for not reminding you. You won't be able to

chase girls like this.

Cristian finally gave him a look.

However, Vittorio shuddered at this look, coughed slightly and looked away, -Forget what I said.

Unfortunately... it's a pity that the assistant carefully prepared such a meal, but that doesn't earn others

a good word. It's girl, who I don't know if she will be sad.

Cristian said nothing.

The phone suddenly rang, and Cristian looked at the caller ID.

-I forgot to set Magdalene up when I went out. What if Angelo calls you to get you into trouble? Vittorio

approached and explained in a high-pitched voice after looking at the caller ID.

Cristian calmly answered the phone.

-Grandpa.

-Grandpa, I told you to stall Magdalena, where have you been?

Cristian half-closed his thin lips, suddenly looked at Vittorio and explained in a light voice: -Vittorio got

into trouble and asked me to solve it for him.

Vittorio suddenly became a scapegoat.

What innocence!

-What, Vittorio hasn't done anything good all day. Ignore him and come right back. I have something important to discuss with you.

Something important...

Cristian narrowed his eyes slightly and looked unconsciously toward the kitchen before speaking coldly,

"I'm afraid I can't do that, Grandpa. I'm busy with other things at the moment.

-Didn't I say to ignore Vittorio? Hurry up and come back. This is important today.

-Here's trouble, I'll hang up first," Cristian finished speaking and hung up the phone directly to Angelo.

Vittorio's eyes widened, -An important matter? It can't be to discuss your marriage with Magdalena?

Cristian did not answer.

His face was a little wicked and his thin lips remained closed.

Vittorio looked toward the kitchen: -Shall I tell you that it will not escape you? Angelo will surely arrange a compromise between you and Magdalena. It will probably be difficult for you to resist.

-I still don't need others to make decisions for me.

No one could, even if he is your grandfather.

-But that's your grandfather. Okay, um... I think it's pretty serious, shall we go back first? Running away

is also not an option.

Just then, Serena came out of the kitchen, prepared a plate of fruit and placed it in front of the two,

bending down.

But Vittorio suddenly said, "Sister-in-law, it's already very late, we have to go back.

Hearing this, Serena froze and then looked at the clock on her wrist.

It was seven o'clock, it was really getting late.

She had not expected time to pass so quickly. She nodded stunned and said, -Okay, I'll walk you down

then.

Chapter 795: I have experience.

Serena escorted them downstairs and watched them both leave, taking the car.

When she was ready to go back, the landlord returned as well, smiling as he followed her steps.

-I can't imagine you have such a handsome and rich boyfriend.

Serena replied, -Madam, he is.....

-Ok, don't explain it to me. I have experience and I understand.

It's okay to bring your boyfriend once in a while and I won't say anything.

After saying this, he gave her a vague smile and immediately went upstairs.

Serena felt a little helpless to explain, so she simply went upstairs.

Just a moment ago, there were two people in the house with her, so she was cheerful. But now she was alone when she pushed the door, so Serena suddenly felt sad.

People can't get used to certain things.

For example, if you stay in the dark for a long time and suddenly see light, at that time you can't bear to go back to the dark times.

But if you stay in darkness all the time and never see the light. Then you will never know what it really means to see the light, nor can you desire it.

Serena sighed in her heart and then began to tidy up the house, discovering that the dress she had dry-cleaned for Cristian earlier, she had forgotten to bring.

-Why didn't he even bring it when he left? -Serena picked up the suit and could not help but complain.

Since he had not brought it with him, she would keep it for now.

This time, however, Serena did not dare hang the suit back in her closet, but hung it on the balcony

before getting ready to take a shower.

Only when she entered the bathroom did Serena realize that Cristian had left his old clothes here when he had just taken a shower.

She stared at the pile of clothes in disbelief before something occurred to her and her pale cheeks began to blush.

As soon as Cristian and Vittorio walked through the door, the maid respectfully stepped forward and said, "The master is waiting for you in the study upstairs.

-I know.

Cristian immediately went upstairs in the direction of the studio and Vittorio quickly followed him as he said, "I guess they left because I didn't see their car a moment ago.

-Ok," he replied indifferently.

Vittorio asked, "What if Angelo really wanted to make you an engagement?

Cristian did not answer his question, but in his heart was a clear answer that-he had no intention of

committing to Magdalena.

-Come inside.

Cristian pushed open the door to the study.

Angelo, seated at his desk, looked up with his old, stern eyes and majestic, powerful aura.

When he saw Vittorio behind him, he took his words at face value and then growled loudly: -Raffaele is

not a good person who can't even teach his grandson well, who causes trouble every day. Vittorio, you

are a big boy, isn't it time to learn something and take over the business for your grandfather? Stop

running around all day.

Vittorio has always been cool, so he did not feel bad about Angelo's words, but pulled him close and

said with a smile: -The company is under my father's control, so I have nothing to do with it. If I were as

smart as Cristian, then I could run the company. It is because I am unable to do so and I am afraid of

losing the company.

Hearing him praise his beloved grandson, Angelo rejoiced, but still scolded him, "You can talk. If you

put more effort into your career, your grandfather wouldn't have to sue you from time to time.

-I can't help it. I was born with a brain that can only develop in this subject, but not in other places....

Angelo sighed heavily, then looked at Cristian, who had been silent since he came in, and said in a stern voice, "Since you are here, come and sit down. I have something important to tell you.

Cristian walked over and sat down across from Angelo. Vittorio was about to leave, but he did not know that Angelo would suddenly say, "You sit down too, there is nothing you cannot hear.

-Thanks.

Vittorio hurriedly pulled out a chair and sat down next to Cristian. In fact, he knew Angelo would let him stay, but he just wanted to pretend in front of him. Otherwise...it would seem to be too gossipy.

Angelo assessed Cristian and did not know what he was thinking, he did not speak right away but after a long time a sentence came to his mind: -Cristian, what do you think... Of Magdalene?

Vittorio was silent.

He had really guessed.

Angelo was preparing to give Cristian the engagement to Magdalena.

He looked at Cristian, his fists clenched.

Don't disappoint me and sister-in-law.

Cristian looked up and found his grandfather's eyes watching him intently, apparently gauging his emotions and reactions. He closed his thin lips and his whole body was pervaded by an icy coldness.

-I don't know.

He said three words.

When Angelo heard this, he instantly frowned, -What do you mean you don't know?

Cristian, -I'm not paying attention and I'm not sure.

Angelo said nothing.

This was a clear indication that he did not care about Magdalene, so he was not paying attention and did not know.

Vittorio nodded secretly to Cristian.

He was still thinking about how Cristian would respond, believing that he would be polite in front of Angelo, but he had not imagined that he would not give any face.

In fact, Angelo became very angry when he heard him.

-You, what kind of attitude is this? What do you mean you didn't pay attention and weren't clear? When you were sick, Magdalena came to see you every day. This girl is kind and caring. You can't even see

it, are you blind?

Cristian replied, "Grandpa, I didn't ask her to come.

-You! -Angelo stood up angrily, enraged at Cristian.

Seeing this, Vittorio rushed to his feet and hugged him, "Don't be angry, Angelo.

He can talk, how can he say that? But I understand what you mean and explain it to you.

-You know Cristian's character, what he doesn't care about he really ignores, so it's clear that he doesn't feel anything for the daughter of the Landi family.

Angelo sensed that there was something wrong with Vittorio's words and narrowed his eyes slightly to look at him.

This tremendous pressure caused Vittorio to let go of his hand and said sarcastically, -Angelo, Cristian is your grandson whom you have had difficulty finding, so can you bear to force him? Although it is true that Magdalena is beautiful, many things cannot be forced, right?

At that moment, Angelo let out a cold laugh and tapped the stick in his hand, -Did they discuss this and purposely come to deal with me, an old man?

Chapter 796: It's not a temporary idea.

-Angelo, you are describing me and Cristian as bad people, what is it like to deal with you on purpose?

I just heard about this story.

Vittorio reached out his smiling hand to caress Angelo's chest and his voice softened a little to soften it.

Angelo huffed coldly and jerked his hand away, "I don't believe you. You are so bad, did you get

Cristian used badly?

Hearing this, Vittorio immediately shook his head, shaking his head with a look of denial, -No, you know

Cristian's nature, how could I influence his mind?

Hearing this, Angelo narrowed his eyes and looked at Cristian.

Although they had not spent much time together, Cristian's nature was really like what Vittorio had said.

Even though he had lost his early memories, his nature had not changed, which was stubborn.

What is in his bones will not change.

Thinking about this, Angelo thought back to his eldest daughter.

Then. Iris was as stubborn as he was, disobeying his orders and insisting on what she thought was

right, which is why she had ended up in this situation.

When he thought of Iris, Angelo's gaze instantly aged.

This daughter was truly pitiful to him.

So Angelo's gaze on Cristian was no longer so hard, but he spoke wearily, "Brats, get out of here. I want to be alone.

Vittorio said, -Angelo, are you all right? I would like to stay and guide you.

-I'm an old man, but don't I still need your guidance? Go out together.

Saying this, Angelo prepared to touch the two with his crutch and Vittorio had to run away.

Cristian followed him and stood up, his gaze landed on Angelo's body and said weakly, -Then we will go out first. Take care of your health.

Angelo huffed coldly and turned his head away, not responding to his words.

Vittorio followed Cristian out of the study and walked a good distance before daring to speak.

-What does this mean? Does Angelo respect your wishes?

Cristian did not answer, but his eyebrows unconsciously furrowed. Things were not as simple as he thought, and this idea of Grandpa's was not supposed to be temporary.

So he was not going to give up so quickly.

Grandpa's expression at this moment meant that he had been thinking about something and did not want to talk about it.

-Why don't you say anything? Aren't you anxious at all? What if he really committed himself to you and Magdalena?

Cristian's footsteps stopped abruptly, and he raised his eyelids coldly, -Go back first.

Vittorio asked, "What do you mean? I talk to you about such an important subject and you make me go back?

-Can you change my grandfather's mind?

Vittorio replied, "It seems that-no, okay, I'll go."

After that, he turned and walked in another direction muttering, -It's good to chat with the assistant again.

-Stop," Cristian's stern voice came behind him.

Vittorio stopped in his tracks and turned unpleasantly, "What? Didn't you tell me to leave? Is there anything else?

-Don't harass her.

Vittorio's impatient face immediately took on an amused expression, -Are you finally showing your fox tail?

You can't help but speak against me now?

Realizing that his gaze had become stern, Vittorio hastily took a few steps back, -Okay, I won't tease you. However, if there is anything you want to do, just keep it inside, okay? You won't say anything. I'm going.

Vittorio soon left Cristian's house and Cristian headed for his room. As he entered the bathroom, he stopped his steps and suddenly remembered something.

The clothes he had replaced earlier?

Had he forgotten in that strange woman's house?

*

A new week began.

After two days of rest, Serena's body was not so tired and her calves were not so sore and swollen,

only things had become more complicated after two days of waiting, and in the morning Serena was so

busy that she did not even have a chance to sit down and catch her breath.

As soon as she finished her work, she was so tired that she did not have the strength to go downstairs

for lunch, so she simply sank down on the couch and pretended to be a corpse.

Seeing her like this, Silvia could not help but laugh at her: -You're so weak, it's just been a busy

morning and you can't walk anymore.

Hearing this, Serena felt a little embarrassed and said with an apologetic expression, -I'm sorry, Silvia,

I'm very tired and I want to rest here for a while.

-It's time to leave work and you can rest as you wish. Young people still lack exercise.

It is good to get up early and run for exercise.

-All right, Silvia, I will remember.

When Silvia left, she closed the secretary's door behind her, and Serena remained motionless on the

sofa, closing her eyes tiredly.

After her pregnancy, she had always been very sleepy.

But after Cristian's accident, this condition had disappeared, and even when her eyelids were so numb

that they contracted, she kept going with a strong spirit.

That's how it had come to this, whether I was in his company at home or here.

Fortunately, she got off work at 11 a.m., with a two- or three-hour break in between, so she didn't have to rush home and was able to sleep a little longer if she stays here after lunch.

While thinking about it, Serena fell into a dream, not knowing that the door to the secretary's office had opened and someone had come in.

Vittorio had come looking for Serena on purpose. When he arrived, he found everyone off duty, so he had to go to the cafeteria to look for her. But he didn't see anyone in the cafeteria for 20 minutes, only Laura, who didn't see Serena go upstairs when he asked her either.

Vittorio had to go upstairs to look for her, and when he pushed open the door, he saw a figure curled up on the couch.

Sister-in-law, sister-in-law, wake up.

In her dream, Serena seemed to hear someone calling softly in her ears all the time. But her eyelids were so heavy she could not open them, so dizzy she did not know if it was reality or a dream.

Little sister-in-law, get up I'll take you to Cristian.

Cristian...

Who was Cristian?

-What a good opportunity, don't miss it.

Sister-in-law, don't go to sleep....

The man reached out and struck her arm with his index finger, and after several strokes, Serena's numb sleep finally drifted away. She slowly opened her eyes, and what met her eyes were the less-than-decent features of Vittorio, who was now watching her curiously.

Sister-in-law, you have finally woken up.

Seeing her open her eyes, Vittorio gave a big smile.

Serena reacted with a cry of surprise and threw her hand directly into Vittorio's face.

Chapter 797: I do not remain unreasonable.

Vittorio stepped back with a cry of pain and brought his hand to his eyes: -Sister-in-law, are you trying to kill me?

-Vittorio? -Serena sat up, her heart still pounding: -Why are you here?

She had just opened her eyes to see him staring at her, which was easy to be frightened of, wasn't it?

Vittorio covered his bruised eye and looked at her.

-It's not because I wanted to create an opportunity for you and Cristian, but it came up....

Seeing him cover his eyes, Serena thought he had just waved his hand in his haste, not knowing where he had hit and the back of his hand was vaguely sore at the moment.

Not to mention Vittorio.

-I'm sorry," she sat up and looked at Vittorio apologetically, "Did I hit you in the eye?"

I just woke up from a sleep and opened my eyes to see you in front of me. I hit you for rushing me.....

By the way, Serena looked at him with even more guilt-filled eyes, -I'm so sorry, do you want to take your hand away so I can see if I hurt you too much?

Her sincere apology made Vittorio feel a little embarrassed, he shook his head and immediately withdrew his hand, -I lied to you. I'm fine. Sister-in-law, since you are awake, come with me at once.

-Where to? -Serena was a little surprised. She saw that Vittorio's eyes had puffed up a bit and did not know if they would turn red and blue later.

Vittorio replied, -I will take you to find Cristian.

After saying this, he did not care whether Serena agreed or not, dragging her off the couch, -Hurry up.

If you delay any longer, Cristian will leave the company.

-Good," only then Serena quickly put on her shoes and followed Vittorio out the door.

The two walked down the silent hallway as Vittorio told her, "If you really like Cristian, you should take the opportunity to have lunch together in the future. Don't waste it, it is a good time to improve the relationship.

You should try to attract Cristian before he makes a commitment.

Serena was initially walking, but suddenly stopped in her tracks when she heard these words and looked up at Vittorio in dismay.

-You, what did you say?

-I just said... -Vittorio said, his eyes widening in shock as he reached out his hand to cover his mouth.

He did not know Serena. If she found out Cristian was getting engaged, she would suddenly give up.

What the hell was wrong with her? How could she talk about it like that?

-How could Cristian casually get engaged when he was naturally cold as ice and there were hardly any women who could attract him. Since I've known him I've seen that only you he treats you a little more special.

Vittorio hastened to make amends so that Serena would not change her mind.

But Serena's beautiful eyebrows were furrowed as if something serious had happened.

No, sister-in-law. I was really talking nonsense just now and can't be taken seriously....

However, Serena raised her eyes to look at him slyly.

-If such a thing did not exist, how could anyone be wrong to speak?

She knew Cristian's character and knew that he would not commit to anyone else. He was something special to her.... probably because of the previous love she had had.

But even so, he had forgotten about her.

When she found out that he had lost his memory and forgotten himself, Serena felt hurt and sad.

He could forget everyone, why did he forget her too?

Was he not important? But then she thought about it, he had not volunteered for her accident, so if she blamed him for it, it would be too unreasonable.

-Even if there really is such a thing, I just told you that Cristian is not going to get engaged to someone else by accident, so you can rest assured.

Serena said nothing more, and after glancing at him, she stepped forward and continued walking, only her heart began to feel different.

If before she was full of expectations, leaps of faith and hope.

But now she... She must be frustrated and uninspired.

She felt an incessant bitterness from her chest.

Once she thought he verbally committed to another woman and got engaged, her heart felt uncomfortable in every way.

Halfway, Serena suddenly said, -I am a little uncomfortable and don't want to go with you.

Vittorio was full of doubts.

Sister-in-law, you cannot do this. If you do not appreciate this rare opportunity, you will really lose

Cristian.

Serena shrugged her shoulders indifferently, "He's not mine. Even if he is taken away, what can I do?"

Besides, he is not a toy doll, so how can he be taken away?"

Vittorio was speechless at her words.

It was true that Cristian was a person, not an object, so how could he be taken away?"

-It's all my fault! Vittorio suddenly reached out his hand and slapped himself fiercely, -I shouldn't have said anything stupid, sister-in-law, forgive me!

The sudden slap stunned Serena and seeing that Vittorio was about to slap the other side of her face, she rushed to grab his hand, -Stop! Don't do that!

Vittorio looked at her pleadingly, -So, sister-in-law, are you coming back?

Serena relented.

-Ok, I'll go with you.

-All right.

Serena sighed breathlessly, -Why are you helping me like this? Obviously-we didn't know each other before. You are setting me up with him like this, aren't you afraid that he is that kind of bad person?

I believe sister-in-law is sincere with Cristian and I also believe in me. Don't worry. I will help you

because people who love each other should be together, not... should be apart.

When he said this last sentence, Serena noticed that his tone was much lower, so she could not help

but ask, "Why are you sad?"

At the question, Vittorio quickly gathered the emotions under his eyes and replaced them with a different look, -Triste? I am not sad. Come on, let's go.

Saying this, he quickened his steps and advanced.

Serena looked behind her and reflected.

Vittorio's past...

Never mind, why was she thinking about other people's business? She was so busy with her own problems that she had no time to worry about other people's.

She followed Vittorio to Cristian's office.

He arrived just in time to run into Cristian who was preparing to leave with his jacket ,and keys , they faced each other.

-Cristian, are you going out to lunch? Your assistant and I haven't eaten yet either, why don't you take us?

Serena was silent.

Is it really fair to ask so blatantly? If Serena had known that Vittorio would do this, she definitely would not have come.

Chapter 798: Waiting here

As expected, Cristian's indifferent gaze passed over her body before he withdrew, saying coldly.

That indifferent look was as if he had not eaten at her house last night or helped her in the kitchen.

Then Serena thought about what Vittorio had said to himself as he walked before that he was about to get engaged.

The comfort came back and Serena secretly bit her lower lip as she said, "No, I already ate.

Vittorio looked back at her in astonishment, as if to say, -When did you eat? Didn't I see you in the cafeteria?

-I thought you called me on business.

Since that's not the case, then I'll go back to the secretary's office first.

After saying this, Serena did not care about the reactions of the two people and headed directly to the secretary's office.

Okay, in spite of what she had advised herself not to be unreasonable or fragile, he had lost his memory and was so innocent that she didn't know anything.

But she still felt uncomfortable inside and bitterness kept creeping in.

After taking two steps, Vittorio followed her, lowering his voice, "Sister-in-law, didn't you just say it was okay, why all of a sudden...?"

-I'm not hungry. Go and eat I came back first.

After Serena left, Vittorio was still standing in the same place, regretful. If he had not been foolish a moment ago, nothing would have happened now, it was all his fault!

Thinking about this, Vittorio turned around and looked fiercely at Cristian.

Cristian, who knew nothing, said nothing.

-Ok, since none of us want to eat and you are not free, then I'll go back.

Of course, Cristian did not hold him back.

Passing by the secretary's office, Cristian unconsciously looked in, but did not see the figure of the woman.

His forehead unconsciously furrowed and his steps slowed.

Not finding her figure, Cristian walked away.

Serena had not had lunch and could not sleep, so he went to the cafeteria to have a random bite to eat.

-Serena, are you okay?

-What? -Serena's expression was a little puzzled: -What's wrong?

-Vittorio came looking for you in the cafeteria just now.

Serena nodded: -I know.

-You know?" -Laura's eyes grew wide: "Why is he still looking for you? For the president's business?

Serena looked at her seriously: -Don't be so nosy. It's not always good to know too much about things.

Laura was furious, -Well, then I won't gossip, okay? However, you need to stay away from Vittorio, who

-doesn't have a good reputation.

-Thanks for the reminder. I know.

Laura sensed that Serena was in a bad mood today and did not want to share or communicate much

with others. How could she be so introverted? She couldn't say any more and greeted Serena.

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In the afternoon, Silvia asked Serena to make coffee for Cristian.

As Serena made coffee, she thought about what Vittorio had told her at noon and became so angry

that she added several pieces of powdered sugar to her cup and brought it to Silvia.

Silvia was busy, so she said, "I can't leave, so you can send it to the president's office.

Serena said, "Silvia, what do you have to do? I will help you.

-No, you can't help me and hurry up and deliver the coffee to the office.

Serena didn't want to deliver the coffee to Cristian, so she could only apologize: -Silvia, I'd better do it and I can learn.

Seeing her enthusiastic face, Silvia could not help but stop the movement to look at her.

-What's with you today? Didn't I ask you to deliver coffee? Why are you convincing me and pushing me? Silvia was such an astute person that she could see Serena's push with a look.

Serena had not expected the other party to notice with a glance and was now watching her closely.

She felt a little embarrassed and could only bite her lip and say, "It's okay, Silvia. You always delivered the coffee first, didn't you? If I do, I'm afraid the president won't be happy.

How could Silvia possibly believe her? According to that unusual feeling between her and the president, if she went to deliver the coffee, Cristian would not be unhappy.

-All right. If the president is unhappy, bring back the coffee. I'm busy right now. If you don't want to bring

it, you can leave it here and deliver it when I finish my work.

After saying this, Silvia ignored her and went straight to work, not giving her an answer no matter what

Serena said.

Now she looked like a rogue, which meant that if you were willing to serve her, then you could serve

her. If you weren't, it was none of her business, even if the president was angry afterward.

Serena had a headache and hesitated for a long time before helplessly picking up her coffee and

heading for the office.

Only after leaving the secretary's office did Silvia raise her head again and her eyes looked in the

direction from which she had started with a deep sense.

The president's office.

Serena knocked on the door with her coffee and entered only after she heard Cristian let her in.

When she entered, Cristian was holding a video conference on his computer. As other voices spoke

through his headphones, Cristian's gaze unconsciously shifted to the woman coming through the door.

He only saw her approach him with her coffee, and after setting it down on the desk, he turned and

prepared to leave.

-Rest.

However, Cristian suddenly called out to her.

Serena stopped, her eyebrows unconsciously furrowed: why was he calling her?

She turned her head back and gave Cristian a puzzled look.

-Wait here," she said in a cold voice.

Serena did not answer.

For the rest of the time, Serena remained in her seat, watching him on video conference. Had it been in

the past, she could have focused on what he was talking about and even thought about it. But today,

her mind and heart were so upset that she did not hear a word Cristian said during this time.

During this time, Cristian raised his coffee to his lips and took a sip. Immediately after swallowing this

mouthful, his eyebrows instantly frowned.

And he looked at Serena standing next to him, looking as ugly as when he had seen her at noon.

She looked like... since the first time they had met, she had never looked good....

Cristian's gaze deepened as he set down his cup.

What had he done to offend her? Had he done nothing to her all day, and even...had he not even brewed the coffee properly?

After standing for a long time, Serena's legs were really sore, so she could only talk: -President, if there's nothing else, I'll go back first and to the secretary's office, I still have a lot of things to do.

Cristian did not answer and continued talking to the person on the other side of the video, as if he had not heard her.

Seeing this, Serena bit her lower lip, a little annoyed.

He had a meeting and no time to say a word to him, but he kept holding her up here all the time.

She thought... that she had sent herself willingly, so she could do what she wanted?

Chapter 799: You are a scoundrel

Serena was angry but didn't dare come out directly, so she could only stand there and hold back her anger.

-Well, that's all for today.

Sensing that the expression on her face and her breathing were about to explode, Cristian quickly stopped the endless meeting.

The meeting was still half an hour away.

-Yes, we will talk about the rest tomorrow.

After Cristian stopped the video conversation, he took off his Bluetooth headset and looked at Serena.

His eyes were deep and fell on Serena's body, watching her straighten her back.

She looked at him with clear, bright eyes.

-Come here.

She opened her lips slightly.

-What do you want to do?

Serena was angry when she waited, and the reason for her anger was also that she knew he might be engaged to another woman. The feeling of jealousy was like feeding the anger. The more jealous she was, the angrier she became.

Before, she didn't think there was any need to be so anxious. After all, he was recovering from a serious injury. She should give him more time to recover, familiarize him with her existence first and then stimulate his memory.

But now? What she received from Vittorio was the news that he might be engaged.

Letting her act before he got engaged.

What was this? It was as if he was about to forcibly snatch someone's lover.

The more she thought about it, the more offended Serena felt, it almost made her cry.

Her expression did not weaken; looking directly at him, Cristian could feel her aggravation.

But he could not understand why she felt attacked.

After yesterday's dinner, he and she had seen each other only twice.

Once was noon, once was now.

Maybe... Cristian narrowed his eyes and suddenly thought that when Vittorio had taken her to pick him

up for the noon meal, he had been in a hurry and had to leave. He also felt a little annoyed when he

saw her and Vittorio walking so close together, so he said he didn't have time.

She... Did she feel attacked by this?

Thinking about this, Cristian slowly realized.

-Are you still not coming?" again Cristian reminded her when he saw that she was just asking what she

wanted to do, but she still stood there without moving.

Serena reluctantly took two steps forward.

-I am here, tell me.

Did she seem very impatient? Cristian raised his eyebrows and pointed to the coffee on the table: -Try it.

Serena looked in the direction of his fingers.

In fact, he ordered her to taste the cup of coffee. She shook her head without thinking: -No."

Cristian frowned and looked at her with disgust.

-No indeed?

Serena looked at him stubbornly, "No."

-You seem to know that your coffee is not good, so you refuse to try it," Cristian prodded her deliberately.

Serena had already secretly tasted his coffee. She was pregnant now, so she didn't dare drink too much, and only took a sip when she tried.

But today she was in a bad mood, so she added a lot of sugar to her coffee; she knew what coffee was like even without tasting it.

Serena looked at him, half-closed her lips and deliberately refuted him.

-I don't want to try it, not because I didn't do it right, but because ... you already drink that cup of coffee.

After she finished speaking, she deliberately raised her eyebrows to look at him, -Are you not obsessed with cleanliness? You drank of that cup of coffee and you make me drink it, don't you know...?

He did not say the last sentence, but lowered his eyes.

-What don't I know?

Cristian looked at the woman in front of him with disappointment, he didn't finish the rest, didn't he know that this would arouse a lot of curiosity in people?

Serena looked at her toes and said, -Indirect kisses.

Cristian was speechless.

Serena was speechless.

After realizing what she had just said, Serena lowered her head and bit her lip anxiously: -Silvia has something to do with me, I'm leaving now.

She simply turned away, Cristian spoke.

-Do they agree?

He stood up, pushed the chair aside and stood in front of her.

Seeing him approach, Serena could not help but say, -I'm not going to drink of that cup of coffee anyway....

After speaking, Cristian suddenly pinched her chin.

Cristian lifted her head , bent down and lowered his head, and suddenly stopped when he was just a little bit away from her lips.

Their warm breath began to tangle, and Serena felt her heartbeat begin to accelerate. She looked at Cristian, who was standing nearby, almost thinking he was about to kiss her right then.

But he didn't. He stopped when only a small distance remained, looking at her.

-Do you feel disgusted by me?

Serena was so nervous that she didn't know where to put her hands. In the end, she could only hold her sleeves, not daring to move.

The distance between the two of them was so close that if she moved, she touched her thin lips.

Even though the two of them were very close before, Serena still couldn't stop her heartbeat when she

approached him, and she was also shy.

She almost ... Unconsciously wanted to resist.

Cristian felt it, too.

Looking at her with sparkling eyes, she was so nervous that she didn't know what to do, and her red lips trembled.

After her eyes rested on his lips, Cristian's eyes could not move.

She said ...

Indirect kisses? Looking at her expression, did she look disgusted?

But yes ...

As soon as this thought passed through her brain, her limbs had already reacted, Cristian suddenly leaned forward and his lips touched Serena's soft ones.

The moment their lips touched, Serena felt as if her head would explode and she took a big step back, staring at him in horror and inconceivability.

Her reaction made Cristian feel dissatisfied. He scowled, grabbed her thin white wrist and pulled her to him, holding the back of her head with one hand and bending his head to kiss her.

Serena was still angry and unconsciously resisting. But Cristian relied on his strength and speed and got her desire soon enough.

Cristian's heart trembled at the soft touch of the cotton and the light scent that lingered on her body.

There seemed to be images flickering in his mind, and he did not even have time to catch them, and those images disappeared. And the woman in his arms was pushing on his chest, trying to push him back hard.

Cristian frowned and squeezed her waist directly with his hands, securing her firmly.

-His voice was hoarse, even his eyes were as deep as the night landscape, and he held her body tightly.

Serena's waist was locked and she could not push him away and said angrily, -You are a rogue!

Chapter 800: It's a seduction

It was obvious that she was angry, but she gave people the impression that she was acting like a child,

and she didn't seem angry at all.

What happened? She obviously wanted to tell him off!

Serena was extremely angry, but she saw Cristian's eyes with a playful smile, - Bad?

As she spoke, she seemed to remember something and then scoffed, -Who put the bra in my dress yesterday?

By the way, Serena's ears immediately turned red.

-Who is the real rogue?

Serena was very anxious.

-Listen to me, this was really an accident.

God could testify that she really didn't do it on purpose! She wasn't that kinky, she had deliberately hung her bra on Cristian's dress, even though--she had already slept in his dress.

But... It was then that she realized that he no longer needed this dress, so she took this dress as her own.

Otherwise, she would not...

Thinking about this, Serena was a little desperate.

-Incident?" Cristian moved a little closer to her, squinting, and the lashes around his eyes were distinct,

"The probability of such an accident is only 0.1%. Do you think I will believe you?

Okay, did you believe it or not!

-Well, even if I did it on purpose, are you satisfied? So what?

So what?

Cristian's narrowed eyes revealed some danger, -Are you finally going to seduce me?

-Wait, what does that have to do with the fact that I seduced you? I don't want to argue with you,

besides...-At this point, Serena grumbled some more, -I just hung up a bra, which cannot be

considered seduction, so what does your gesture mean now...?

As she talked about this, she obviously lacked confidence and her voice was much lower, but her

discontent and complaints were expressed in her face.

-It means I want to be seduced by you.

Cristian thought for a moment and then answered her.

Serena felt very puzzled.

"Do you mean that you have been seduced by me?" Serena looked at his eyes and was still thinking

about what that meant, but suddenly there was a knock on the door outside.

Hearing this, Serena unconsciously crouched down. After crouching down, she found that she could hide behind Cristian's desk and moved without thinking.

Cristian was surprised to see the whole process.

After she hid, Cristian nonchalantly said, -Come in.

After speaking, he took a firm step, reached out to fix the folds in her clothes that he had just made by hugging her, and then sat down in front of the desk.

The person who entered was not someone else, but Silvia.

Silvia had not yet returned. She thought about it carefully and felt that Serena's face was not good today, and she was a little worried, so she wanted to come and find her and report to her work.

As soon as she entered the office, Silvia inspected it and looked around, but did not see Serena.

"How strange, where did she go?"

"I let her bring him a coffee. She was not in the president's office and did not return to the secretary's office, where did she go?"

Silvia, still not forgetting that she had something official, walked to the office desk and put a tip on the desk.

Leaning over, Silvia saw the coffee on the desk and could not help but be a little curious.

-Serena brought you coffee yet?

-Yes," Cristian nodded. He was back to his original appearance, very indifferent, exuding a kind of breath that strangers should not approach.

Serena was hiding under the desk and was speechless.

Cristian's desk was very large, but there were also many cabinets. Except for storage, the remaining space was enough for his legs. Usually, Cristian did not think there was any problem when he was inside alone, but now Serena was squatting there, the place was getting very crowded.

After Cristian sat down, Serena couldn't help but draw circles in her heart to curse him.

Of course, seeing her squatting here, he still came to sit here, couldn't he stand a little?

However, what puzzled Serena even more was that she was an assistant secretary and had not come to have illicit clandestine relations with Cristian. Why had she hidden under the table?

However, at that moment, she did not know what she was thinking, so she unconsciously crouched down and then hid.

Could it be that the conversation with Cristian had caused her delusion?

Thinking about this, Serena looked at Cristian fiercely, it was all her fault!

Cristian was listening to the report Silvia was talking about, but suddenly he felt a resentment under the table that seemed to be directed at him, and he lowered his gaze slightly.

He saw Serena crouched there with her hands in front of her legs, like a small animal squashed in a corner, looking...strangely amused.

-President, what do you think of my proposal," Silvia finished asking, but she did not wait for Cristian's answer. She looked around and found that Cristian was looking under the table.

Silvia was very curious and was about to approach him.

When Serena heard the sound of footsteps, she unconsciously pulled on Cristian's pants.

Cristian was expressionless at first, but now he frowned, this woman...

-Silvia was walking this way.

Cristian looked up, looking very indifferent.

-This proposal is fine, just do it, Silvia, do you have another question?

Silvia stopped and did not continue to approach, -Basically, there are no other problems. Then I will tell

the subordinates to do it according to this plan. If there are no other problems, I'll go first.

-Okay.

As Silvia left, she could not help but look at Cristian.

"Why is everyone a little strange today, what happened?"

The door was closed

Serena raised her head under the table, looking at Cristian.

-Did he leave?

She dared not make a sound and could only ask with her lips.

Seeing her like this, Cristian could not help but reach out with his index finger and push her head back,

nudging her a little at a time.

-What are you doing," Serena asked him in a low voice. Pulling her finger away and trying to get her

head out again.

But as soon as she did, Cristian pushed her head back again.

After repeating this, Serena suddenly realized that Cristian had done it on purpose and Silvia was

already gone.

Otherwise Cristian would not be so unrestrained.

Thinking this, she went straight out from under the table and stood up to organize her clothes.

After that, Serena left the president's office directly, not caring about Cristian's reaction.

After she left, Cristian sat still. After a long time, he reached out his index finger and gently touched his

lips, almost losing his mind.... It seemed that her softness and aura were still there.

"But, when I kissed her just now, what were the fragments of the image running through my mind?"