Virginity 801

Chapter 801: Are you being sentimental?

Back in the secretary's room, Serena's ears and face were still red.

Silvia looked at her as soon as Serena entered.

-Where did you go?

Silvia's voice seemed to ring in her ears. Serena looked at her only for a moment and then looked

away, and said calmly, -I went to serve coffee to the president, Silvia, did you forget?

-I didn't forget," Silvia shook her head and then narrowed her eyes, "You served coffee to the

president? Why didn't I see you when I went to his office to report on work?

Where did you go?

Serena blinked, -I didn't go anywhere, Silvia, after I delivered the coffee to the president, I felt a little

sick to my stomach, so I went to the bathroom, what happened?

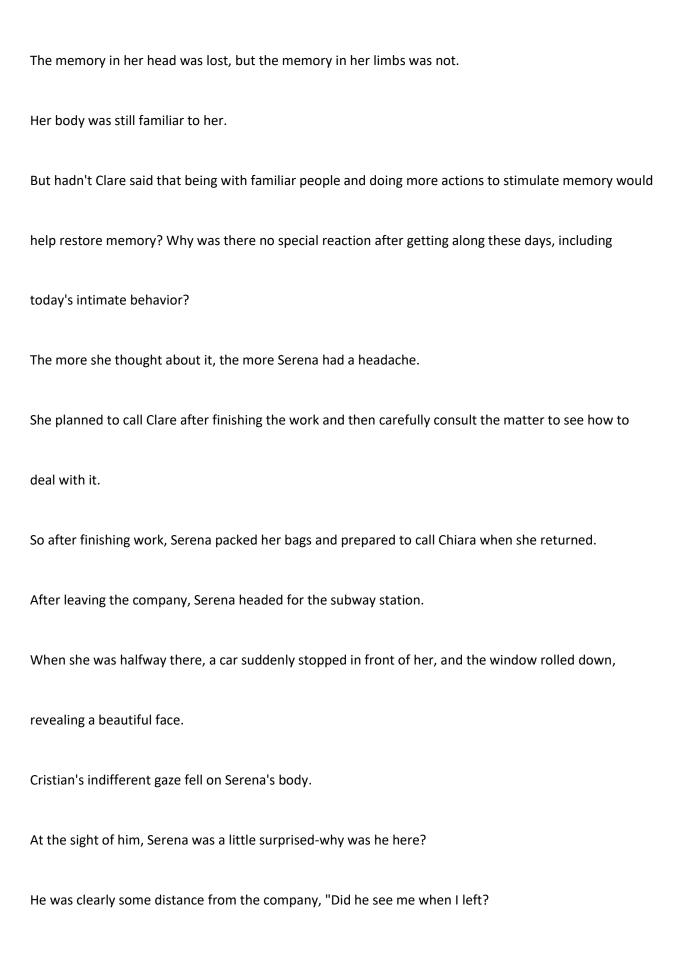
After hearing this, Silvia looked at her for a moment and found that her ears and cheeks were red,

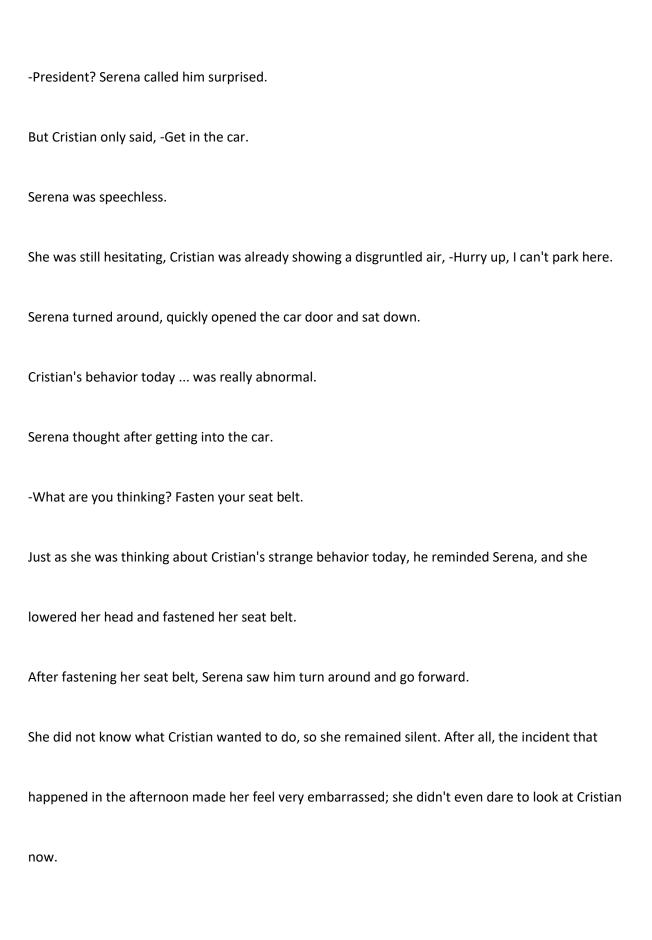
which was a little strange, but. "She seemed very calm when she answered me. I didn't see her in the

office at all."

Could it be that she misunderstood him or was thinking too much?

-Nothing happened. I feel a little strange today, you didn't sleep well last night, do you need a vacation
today?
Serena smiled gratefully at him, then shook her head, -Thanks for your kindness, but I'm fine.
- Good, then go back to work.
After Serena returned to her desk, Silvia touched her chin, thinking about the situation in the office right
now.
They were both very strange today, and she also heard that Vittorio went to the secretary's office
specifically to look for Serena.
What are these young people doing?
Because of the episode in the office, Serena has been distracted all day, always thinking about the
scene where he suddenly hugged her and then bent his head to kiss her.
The two had kissed countless times before.
But this was the first time he had kissed her unconsciously since he had lost his memory, in fact
Serena could also feel that many of his actions were unconscious.





After a while, Serena suddenly discovered that the direction of the car seemed to be heading toward
her house. She was amazed - Cristian wanted to drive her home?
But when she suddenly thought about it, it seemed impossible.
Based on his current character, how could he drive her home? It was not something he would do.
Serena's home was not far from the company.
She was becoming more and more familiar with the road. Serena could finally be sure, but she still
asked him cautiously, "Will you take me home?
Cristian was speechless.
The car stopped at a red light.
Cristian turned his head and looked at her indifferently, "Are you being sentimental?
-What?"-Serena was stunned, "If not to take me home, then where are we going now?
Cristian half-closed his thin lips, his face was not very good.
-I'm coming to get the clothes I left yesterday.
Serena was speechless.
She found that her purpose in sending her home was to get the clothes, and she was a little jealous, so

she said, -You really like that dress so much.
Seeing the dissatisfaction on her face, Cristian scoffed, -The other night, did you do anything to my
dress and the clothes I left?
Hearing this, Serena abruptly interrupted him and gritted her teeth, -What are you talking about? I'm
not that kind of person!
-Really?
Since the red light time was over, Cristian put his hands back on the steering wheel, turned his head
and ignored her.
"In fact, you could treat me like a pervert.
Otherwise he would not always emphasize this question, "And after you kissed me in the office
today, did you also say that you were seduced by me?"
She had originally planned to create a good image, who knew Was ruined like that.
Serena was discouraged.
The speed of the car Cristian was driving was very steady, and soon he arrived at the door of Serena's

house. After Cristian parked the car, he followed her upstairs.

When the two entered, they met the owner who was about to go for a walk after dinner. Today he walked with a dog. When he saw Serena and Cristian enter together, he smiled mysteriously again.

-Serena, are you bringing your boyfriend back?

Serena was speechless.

It was very difficult to answer , if she said he was not her boyfriend, but he had been here for two days

in a row, even if she said no, the homeowner would not believe it.

In the end, Serena did not explain anything, said goodbye to homeowner and went upstairs.

When she took the key to open the door, Cristian behind her suddenly said, "Did you tell her I'm your

boyfriend?

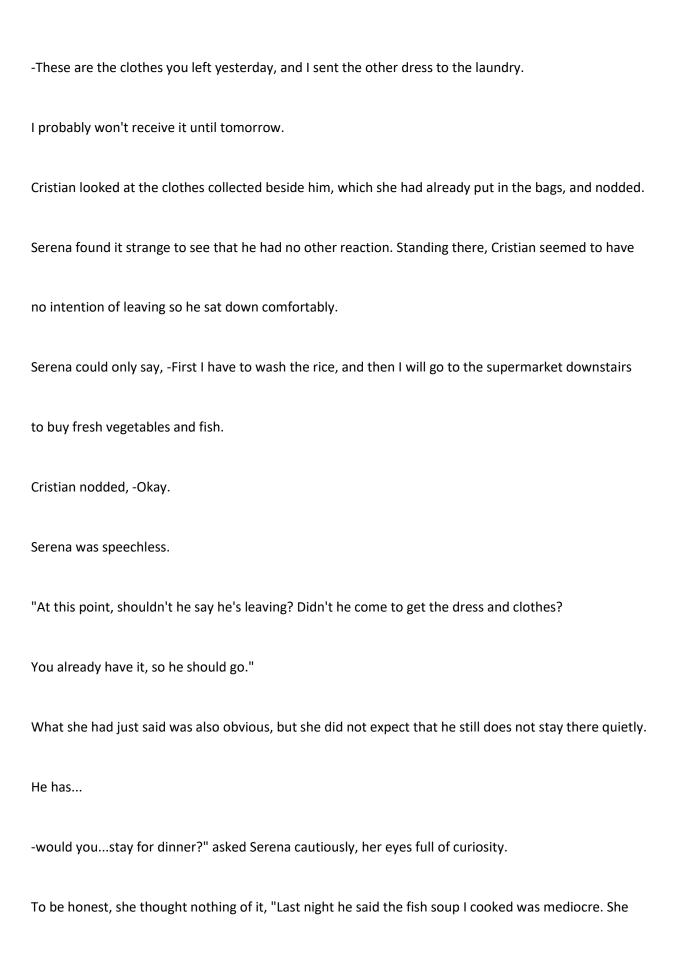
Serena's hand trembled as she opened the door, and the key fell to the floor. She bent down in panic, picked it up and opened the door again, then said brutally, "How is that possible? I never spread rumors, it's all because the owner's imagination is too good.

-Really?" Cristian looked at her calmly, then entered.

She still had only her indoor slipper in the shoe rack, Cristian could only step on the floor barefoot, and

the cold touch made him frown. It seemed he had to remind her to prepare a pair of men's indoor slippers. Chapter 802: Do you still want to intervene in her private life? Serena did not try to guess what he was thinking. She changed her slippers and walked in, walking toward the kitchen, saying, "Sit down first, I'll pour you a glass of water and then help you gather your clothes. Pick up the clothes? He did not sit down; he stood in the living room and looked around. Soon Serena took out a cup of hot water, "First you drink some water then I will bring your clothes. Serena headed for the balcony after speaking. Cristian left his clothes in his bathroom last night. It was not good to throw his clothes away immediately, so he simply washed them and then hung them to dry. When she went to the balcony to get the clothes, Serena's heart trembled and she did not know if Cristian would follow her and say she was a pervert.

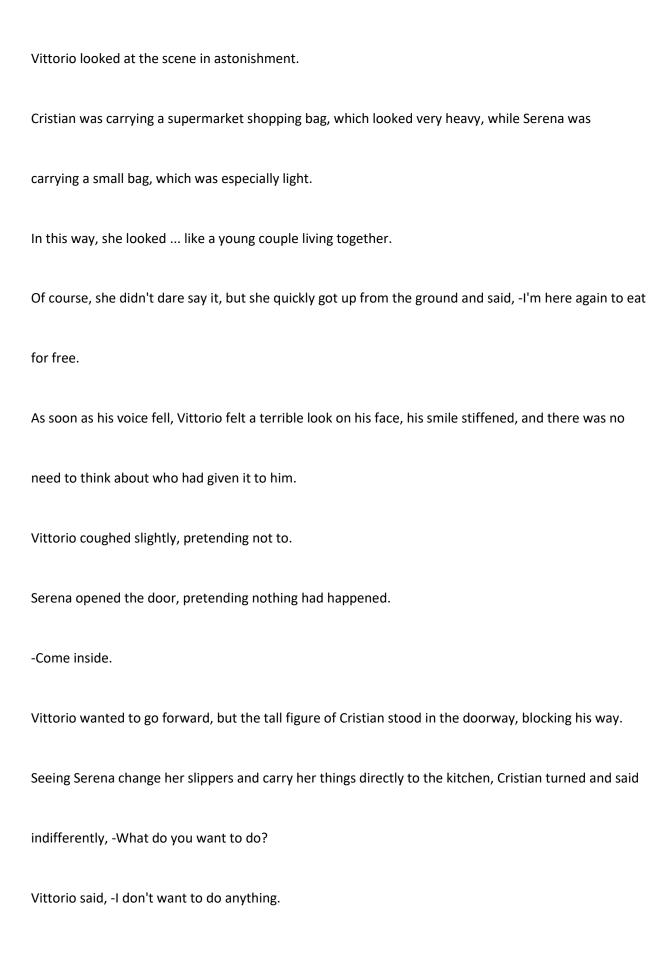
But he did not follow her, she picked up the clothes without any trouble and then went back.



probably didn't want to eat the food she cooked anymore."
However, her abnormal performance today made Serena suddenly ask herself this question.
After asking, she felt so stupid, why did she suddenly ask such a self-inflicted question?
Just when Serena was thinking about how to save him, Cristian said, "Since you invited me, I
reluctantly accept.
Serena was speechless.
What, when did she invite him? She just asked him.
-Wait, when did I invite you?
He didn't even finish his words, -he got up, -Are you not going to wash the rice? Haven't you started
yet?
Serena was speechless.
So, Serena went to the kitchen to cook, when she was washing the rice, she suddenly thought it would
be good to stay. If he came every day from now on, maybe he can stimulate her memory?
That wouldn't be bad.

Soon Serena went out for groceries. She did not want Cristian to accompany her thought let him stay in the house and wait. She would be back soon. But she did not expect Cristian to follow her as soon as she reached the door. Serena said nothing and the two of them went downstairs together. The supermarket was nearby, a few minutes' walk away, so they did not drive. Serena liked to eat fish, and fish was also very nutritious for her now, so after buying vegetables, she headed for the fish stall. As she approached, she smelled a strong smell of fish, Cristian's footsteps stopped completely, and then he frowned and looked at her. -You want to buy fish again? -It's good to eat fish, I like to drink fish soup. After this, he felt that her expression was a little strange, and he couldn't help but say jokingly, -Don't worry, today's fish is just done, so I'll let the boss fix the fish, and I won't ask you to kill it again. There was a murmur after this sentence: -I don't want your clothes to get wet again. Cristian stood expressionless.

He frowned and watched her walk away.
"You seem to despise me a lot? Why didn't I even catch the fish and kill them?"
When Serena returned from buying the fish, Cristian's pressure on her body became heavier, but her
attractive appearance still attracted the attention of many people. At the checkout counter, women kept
looking at him, and they even took out their cell phones to take pictures.
But Cristian looked at them with fierce eyes, and they had to put their phones away and look at him
greedily.
Serena couldn't help but sigh in excitement. Indeed No matter where beautiful people went, whether
at home or abroad, they were especially popular.
After that, the two quickly returned to the residence. When they reached the door, they found that there
was a person outside the door. Vittorio sat in front of the door. After seeing the two, he showed a look
of surprise.
-You



I just think your assistant cooks well. I will only come here to get a free meal. Her words made Cristian frown. If he had not followed her today, would Vittorio have come too? -Is it okay for you to be here?" Cristian turned his head back, looking at him with disgust. Vittorio listened and could not help but curl his lips, "You are so strange, what does it have to do with me whether you agree or not? I'm not going to eat the food you cooked. Cristian was speechless. -How? You're just their boss, do you still want to interfere in subordinates' private lives after work?" joked Vittorio, -Cristian, you can't be so overbearing as to interfere in their private lives too. -When Serena came out of the kitchen and saw that they were still at the door, she could not help but frown and asked. -Don't you come in?" Vittorio took advantage of Cristian's distraction, slipped into the alcove next to him, and then asked aloud, -What delicious dishes are you preparing today? Chapter 803: Get out if you've said enough! After Vittorio entered, he quickly went to the kitchen and was surprised.

-How nice, is there still fish soup today?
Cristian, who was still standing in the doorway, was speechless.
He looked at Vittorio as if he wanted to kill him Why didn't he think Vittorio was so obnoxious before?
"He looks like he really wants to be beaten by me."
Suddenly, Cristian pulled out his phone as if he was thinking about something.
-Sister-in-law, Vittorio snuck into the kitchen while Cristian was still outside and whispered, -Why is
Cristian here?
Serena replied, -He came with me right after he left the company. He said to come and get the clothes
he left yesterday.
Did he really do that?
Because of this, Vittorio could not help but raise his eyebrows, "Yesterday's clothes?
Did he say he would come and pick them up himself?
-Yes, Serena nodded.
-Can you believe it? Vittorio approached, narrowed his eyes and asked.
-What?" Serena looked at Vittorio who was approaching, with some hesitation, -He said the dress was

expensive, so of course he wanted to take it back.

Of course, Serena didn't tell Vittorio that her bra was hanging over the suit, that kind of thing--only she and Cristian knew better.

Vittorio immediately misunderstood when he heard this, and laughing said, "Is it expensive? Would the

Sister-in-law, I must say you are so pure!

heir to the Calligaris Group really say expensive?

Seeing that Serena was still looking at him, Vittorio explained, "I think she deliberately found an excuse

to come eat at your place. This is the first time I found out that he was such a person.

Of course, he wanted to come and stay with you, but he had to find this excuse.

Compared to Vittorio, Cristian was too arrogant. Fortunately, it was you, if it were other women ... I

suppose they would have run away a long time ago.

However, with Cristian's beauty, not to mention his arrogance, even if it was really involuntary, as long

as he did not refuse, what woman would not take the initiative?

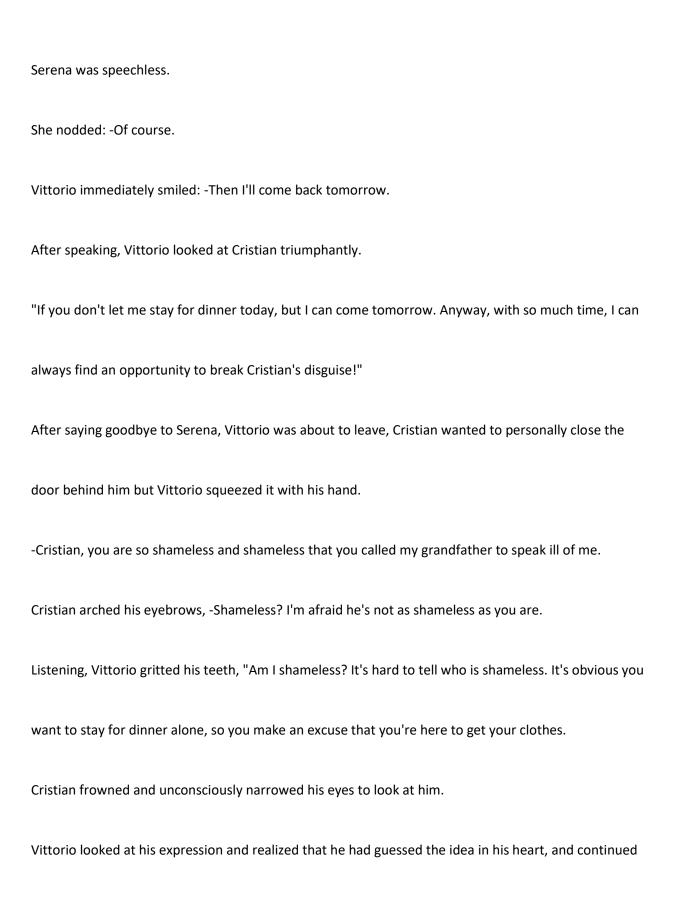
This comparison was really irritating.

-What are you doing?
-An indifferent voice resounded in the kitchen.
Serena and Vittorio turned their heads at the same time and saw Cristian leaning against the kitchen
door, hands clasped to his chest, looking at them both with indifference.
Vittorio found that when he was a little closer to his sister-in-law, Cristian's mood was very unstable,
especially his gaze, almost killing him.
-Nothing, I'm just asking your assistant how to cook the ingredients, why are you so nervous?" After
speaking, Vittorio deliberately winked at Cristian.
Pretending to be like this in front of a woman he liked, Vittorio deliberately irritated Cristian and then
watched him take off his disguise.
Vittorio thought Cristian was always so indifferent and dismissive to anyone.
Maybe this was his vulgar interest, and suddenly he wanted to see Cristian completely chaotic and
unreasonable for a woman.
When she thought about it it was so exciting!

However, at that moment, his phone rang. After Vittorio looked at the caller ID, his proud expression

suddenly became frustrated. Grandpa? Fuck! Why would Grandpa call me right now? Vittorio looked at Serena, then answered the phone: -Grandpa! -Vittorio, come home right now. Vittorio,-But, what did I do wrong today, is he so fierce with me as soon as I answered the phone? He thought carefully and seems to have done nothing wrong today. Lately, his gossip news had decreased a lot. Why did the old man start scolding him in the first sentence when he called him? -Do you have the courage to say that you haven't done anything wrong? Where are you now? Have you gone out to play again? You bastard, when will you be able to progress so that I of this age don't have to worry so much about you? Vittorio was dumbfounded, because he didn't even know what had happened, but the old man kept scolding him and didn't give him a chance to explain at all. -Bad boy, if you don't appear before me in half an hour, don't blame me for freezing all your credit





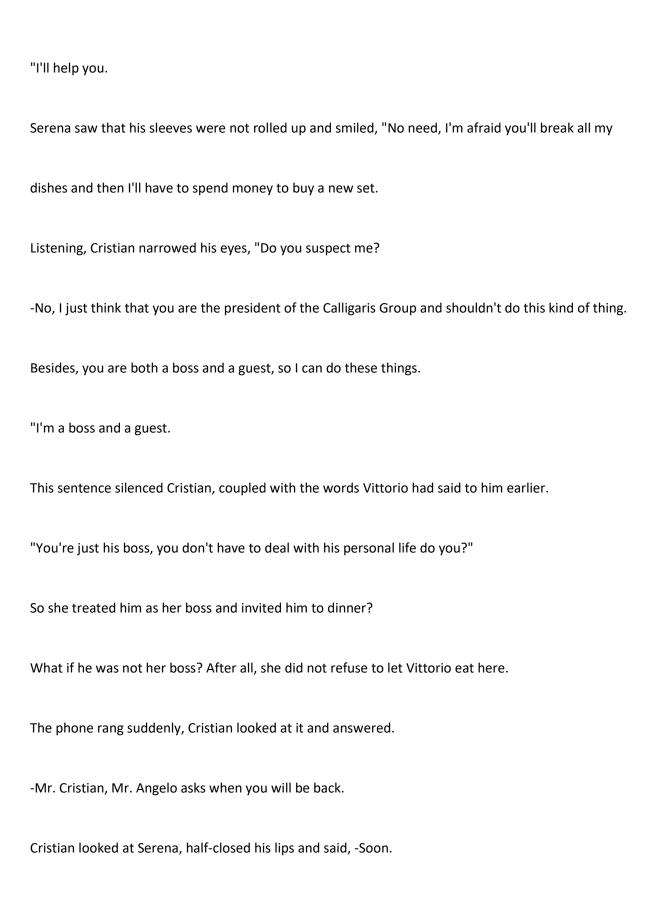


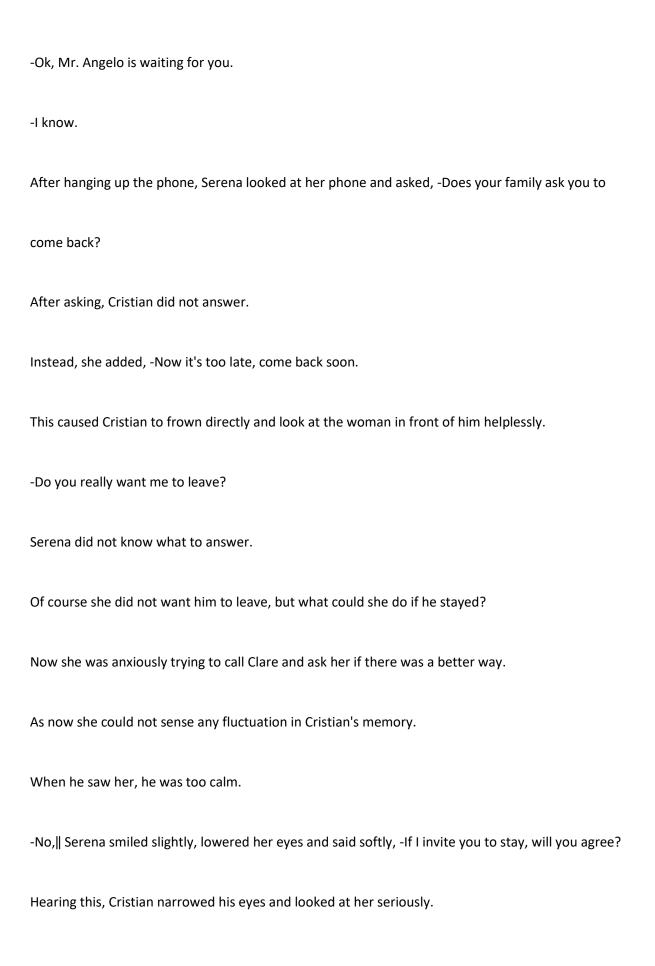
The light in the kitchen was very yellow, Serena was wearing a light apron with her hair pulled back behind her head, and the light gave her a soft glow. Looking at her like this, Cristian really had the feeling that their living conditions must be like this. Of course, he had not even known her for half a month and knew nothing about the woman in front of him, but her body seemed to be out of his brain's control and he wanted to get closer to her. Why did he feel this way? As Cristian thought about this question, Serena seemed to feel it coming, so she turned her head and looked at him. -What are you doing there, || Serena asked curiously, -Are you going to help me again? Although her eyes and expressions were not very obvious, Cristian could tell that she was suspicious of him, too. Cristian's lips twitched and there was a strong helplessness in his heart.

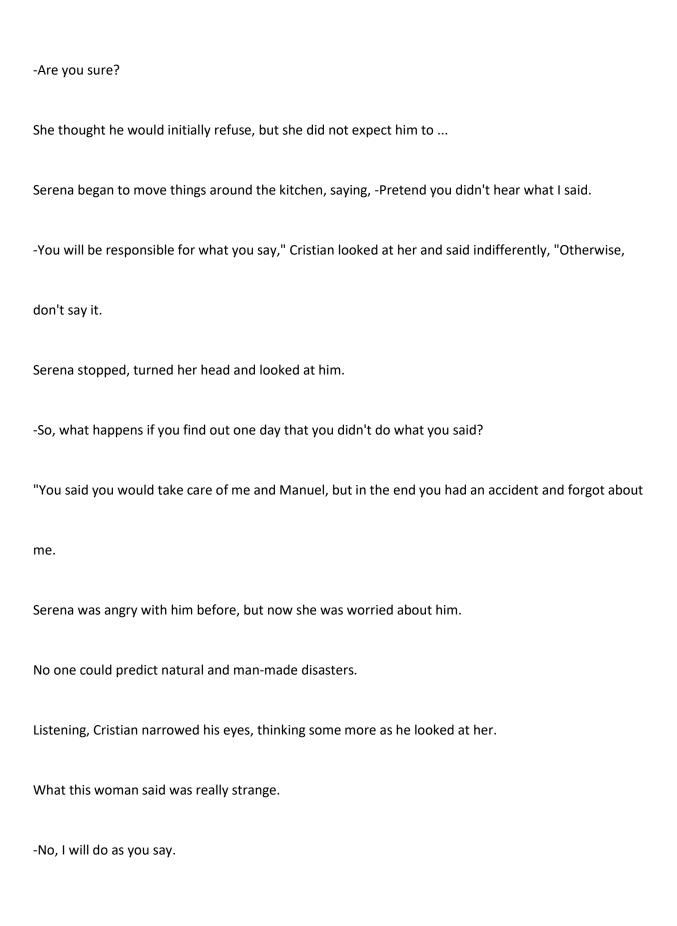
He had not expected a day when, helpless, he would really be confronted by a woman, and he seemed

to have no more reason to argue.

-Ok, wait for me in the living room, the dishes will be ready soon," Serena said. And then she turned
back to continue cooking.
Cristian was speechless.
Today's dinner was the same as yesterday, meat and soup, Serena knowing that she was pregnant,
she was careful when it came to eating.
Unless she was too tired to cook, she would eat something simpler.
Usually, she still had a sense of ritual.
She would go to the supermarket to buy the necessary ingredients. After returning home, she would
cook slowly and then eat slowly by herself.
However, these meals were especially common for Cristian.
After all, even high-end restaurants could not hire the chef from his family, and Serena cooked only
ordinary dishes.
The two were silent as they ate, Cristian drank the fish soup in silence, watching the woman eating
quietly in front of him, his heart seemed to gradually calm down.
After eating, when Serena picked up the dishes in the kitchen, Cristian followed her and casually said,







Serena smiled slightly, -Then I will wait.	
Alright, now it's late and better to go back. I packed all your clothes from yesterday, don't forget to take	
them with you.	
After she finished speaking, she ignored Cristian's reaction and went straight to the kitchen.	
When she finished cleaning, the living room had become quiet again.	
Serena opened the door and looked down. Cristian's car was gone.	
It looked like he was already gone.	
She quickly returned to the room and pulled out her phone to call Chiara.	
When Chiara answered his call, she was probably babysitting and there were children talking next to	
her.	
-Secretary Chiara, I'm sorry, I'm calling so late, she	
-It's okay, Miss Serena, what's wrong?	
-Mom, Mom	
Serena couldn't help but laugh when she heard a child's voice coming from the phone: -It's so	
energetic.	

-Children just make noise, and the noise gives me a headache every day. When Serena heard the voice come up from the phone, Clare was looking after her son and soon calmed down. -Do you have any questions lately? -Yes, || Serena told Chiara about recent events. She was very distressed, -I don't think he has a special reaction. Didn't he say that getting along with familiar people will stimulate his memory? I feel that -he doesn't seem to remember anything? Clare thought for a moment, and then said, -In fact, this matter is not inevitable, it's just a matter of probability, and... Listening to what you say, it sounds like you don't have a particularly intimate contact? Chapter 805: Close Contact Intimate contact? Apart from the one in the afternoon, I had never had close contact. Serena was embarrassed to say directly and answered indistinctly.

After hearing this, Chiara asked, "Do you think I had any special change at that time?

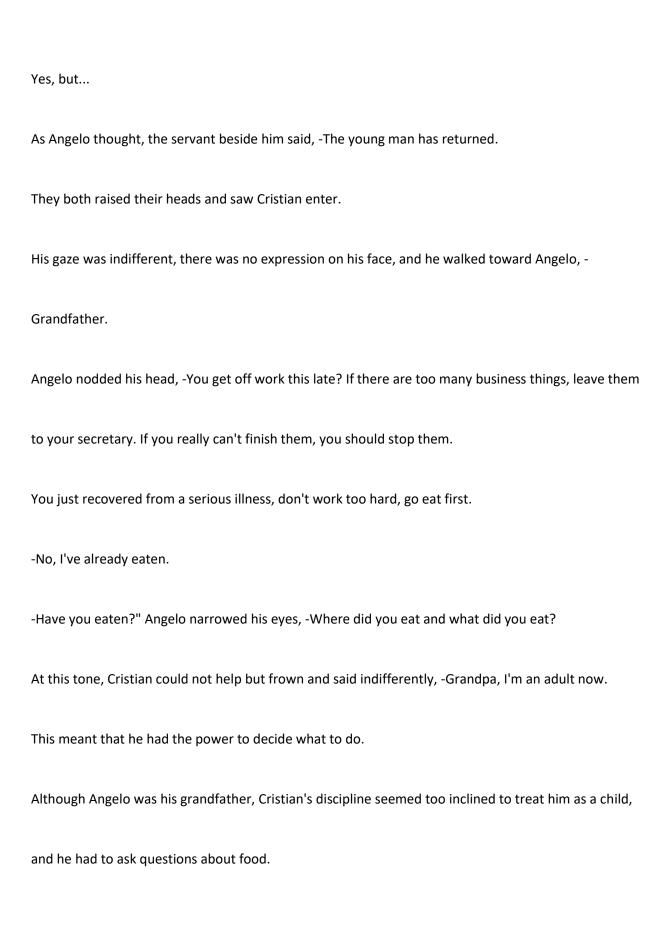
Special change?
Serena was very nervous that day, she pushed him unconsciously and then was overwhelmed by him
again. She was too shy at that time, so how could she have the mind to guess his change?
Now, after Clare's reminder, Serena realized that she should really watch his reaction.
-Why don't you try to think about it, didn't he behave in some special way at that moment?
Serena half-closed her lips and thought about it carefully. At that moment, she seemed to feel Cristian's
movements stop for a moment. And she found an opportunity to push him away at that moment.
Could it be-there was mystery in this?
Thinking about this, Serena frowned and said, "I think he has a special behavior.
-Exactly, Chiara smiled slightly, -If close contact can stimulate him, I suggest you increase the number
of close contacts.
Serena was speechless.
Chiara must have done this deliberately, otherwise how could she have heard a hint of derision in
Chiara's words?
Serena could not help but ask deliberately; Secretary Chiara, is it really that good?

-What's wrong? If it were not for his accident, you would already be a couple, and according to what
you said, since Mr. Cristian wants to have close contact with you, it means that he simply does not
remember things, but many actions are instinctive. If close contact can stimulate his memory, isn't that
a good thing? It can improve your relationship and restore his memory, so why don't you do it?
What he said was reasonable, but there was no reason to refute it.
After hanging up the phone, Serena sighed several times.
Would she have more intimate contact with Cristian in the future? How to say it? Would she rush to
kiss him like Anna did with Matteo?
At the thought of that image, Serena abruptly shook her head, feeling that she could not do that sort of
thing.
It was a terrible nuisance.

Calligaris House
-Grandfather, is Brother Cristian so busy these days? Why hasn't he come back yet? He has just

recovered from a serious illness, can his body handle it? Hearing this, Angelo sighed heavily, -He likes work too much and doesn't know what's going on recently. Magdalene thought for a moment, -Could it be that the company has too many things or? let me go to the company to help him? -When Angelo heard Magdalena's recommendation, he was secretly pleased in his heart. If Magdalene could get along with Cristian in the company, they could produce the feelings. But--what Cristian said that day came back to his mind, and his reaction indifferent. Magdalena was intelligent and well-educated, had a good family and was also very beautiful. If the people of the Calligaris family could successfully marry the people of the Landi family, it would be a great help to Cristian's future career. Such a girl, logically, he would normally like. But even though Cristian lost his memory, he did not have good feelings for Maddalena. This gave him a bit of a headache.

-Yes, Grandpa, I followed my older brother before, I know many things and can definitely help him.



Angelo was stunned for a moment, not expecting him to demean himself like that in front of Magdalene. His dignity was lost, and Angelo was immediately annoyed, with a stern face, "What's your attitude? I'm your grandfather, can't I worry about you? Is that your attitude when you talk to me? -Grandfather, don't be angry. Brother Cristian is too tired from working overtime. His mood is a little bad. Don't be angry, I'll massage his shoulders -Magdalena stood up and hurriedly massaged Angelo's shoulders. Then she looked up at Cristian: "Brother Cristian, Grandpa is not ready to wait for your return yet, so hurry up and apologize to him. As he listened, Cristian frowned, "Why don't you have dinner? You don't have to wait for me in the

future.

-What do you mean, you have to work overtime every day?" Angelo felt better after hearing that Cristian was concerned about him, and said, "Are you preparing to work overtime every day? Did I say you just got well and not to work much? Why don't you obey me?

-Grandfather, I know my physical condition very well, now I'm going upstairs.

After speaking, Cristian turned and left.

-Seeing this, Magdalene hurried to follow him, but Cristian took a long step and she almost had to run

after him, -Brother Cristian, don't go away, I want to talk to you.
Cristian did not stop and said indifferently, "I am tired today. If you have something to say, please tell
me tomorrow.
He continued up the stairs, Magdalene had to stop and felt uncomfortable as she looked at his back.
Why was he still like this?
Ever since she had learned that he was injured, she had come to visit him and take care of him every
day, but he was still so indifferent to her, he didn't even want to look at her anymore, and he didn't even
listen to her full sentence.
The person who had lost his memory, but why couldn't he intervene?
The more Magdalene thought about it, the more she felt assaulted, she clenched her fists and her eyes
gradually turned red.
-Maddalena.
Angelo's voice came from behind her, Magdalena quickly calmed her emotions and then smiled at him,
-Grandpa, I'm fine, haven't you had dinner yet? I'll take you to dinner.

Angelo nodded, and after dinner, Magdalene came home. She was so angry that she broke her phone as soon as she walked through the door.

Joseph and Tancredi in the living room squinted when they saw this scene.

-What's wrong, who offended you?

Hearing Joseph's voice, Magdalene rushed, -Grandfather, how is the engagement going? Chapter 806: What engagement?

-What?"-Tancredi seemed to grasp some information, "What engagement? Who is engaged?

Magdalene looked at him and ignored him.

Tancredi looked at her, wanting to laugh, -What, I just came back from far away and something

happened that I didn't know? And what's wrong with your look, why does it look like I did something to

you that I regret?

Joseph has always loved his two grandchildren, so now he took the initiative to explain to Tancredi, -

Our family had a marriage contract with the Calligaris family, but Angelo's daughter did not approve the

marriage contract, so, unfortunately, we did not become relatives. At that time, I talked with Angelo that

if our children were not married to each other, grandchildren could also get married. Recently, Angelo

just found his grandson, so we are preparing for marriage between our two families. Hearing this, Tancredi arched his eyebrows, -The grandson he found is a man? -Yes. Tancredi looked at Magdalena beside him and smiled, -Grandfather, do you want to help Magdalena get engaged? She is so fickle that she is not likely to agree with you. Besides--you're so old, are you interested in being a matchmaker for young people? -Brother, are you talking nonsense? You can't talk like that to Grandpa. Magdalene said angrily and then held out her hand to protect Joseph. The two did this every day, and Joseph said happily, -Do you think I want to be a matchmaker? -Maddalena?" Tancredi narrowed his eyes, -What happened to her? -He asked her, when Angelo's nephew was injured, she went to his house every day. Now that he is healed, Magdalena still goes every day. She seems to really like Angelo's nephew. Hearing this, Tancredi could only ask: -Does Magdalena like him?

Magdalene's needs were always strict, and the only man she liked for so many years was Cristian.
But Cristian had married not long before, had Magdalena finally given in?
Magdalena bit her lower lip and stared at Tancredi.
-Brother, let me do my own business. You cannot interfere in my business this time.
Tancredi, -You say that as if I always interfere in your business.
-Isn't that from last time?
-The last time? The last time was a special situation. If I didn't stop you then, then
-Don't talk about it anymore. The issues of the past are no longer important. I don't blame you for
intervening at that time. But brother, you must promise me not to intervene in my affairs in the future.
Tancredi felt a headache, looked at her and said, -I am helping you, how can you see it as interfering
with you?
-Just tell me if you agree?
-Well, I promise.
In any case, she was his younger sister, Tancredi could only agree with her.
-Grandfather, you have to help me.

-Well, if you like, I will help you. Now go and rest.
-Ok, grandfather, don't forget this. Tomorrow you will go to Calligaris' house to talk about it. I will go
upstairs first.
After she left, Tancredi could not help but squint, -Who is the grandson of the Calligaris family? How
can Magdalena like him so much?
Joseph reached out his hand to stroke his beard with a smile said mysteriously, -He is very cute, I lik
him a lot too, he and Magdalena are very suitable.
-Grandfather also praised him, so I want to see what kind of person he is.
The next day
Tancredi wanted to see the man his grandfather praised and Magdalena liked so much, so he went
straight to the Calligaris Group.
When he arrived at the reception, the girl at the desk was a little excited when she saw him.
-You are
Tancredi was very famous in this field, because his looks and status made many girls fall in love with

him. Many photos and news about Tancredi had been published on the Internet, including magazines.
He said before that he liked girls with clean eyes, long hair, bangs and very pretty, so many tall and thin
girls were disappointed.
Then the delicate girls immediately stayed with long hair and trimmed bangs.
Unfortunately, there was no channel to approach Tancredi, so they could only frantically turn to the
Landi group.
-My last name is Landi and my first name is Tancredi. I want to make an appointment with your
president.
The girl at the front desk took a long time to respond and quickly nodded, -Of course.
Tancredi lifted his lips and his voice sounded charming: -ls it okay if I don't have an appointment?
-Yes, I'll show you the way.
-Thank you.
The girl at the front desk led Tancredi to the elevator and his heart pounded. She had never thought
she would have the opportunity to be so close to Tancredi, feeling that this was truly a historic moment.
On the way to the president's office, as they passed the secretary's room, a person inside happened to



She's lucky, this position has been recruiting for a long time, and she was the first one to come through
-Assistant secretary?" Tancredi said these words, still puzzled.
He was sure this woman was Serena, but her? why would she be here as an assistant secretary?
-Silvia, this is the president of the Landi Group.
She wants to meet the president.
Landi Group?
Silvia immediately raised her head and, after looking at Tancredi, said, -Please wait a moment, I will
speak with the president.
Silvia led him to the office door and soon came out, -Please come in.
Tancredi smiled politely at her, then adjusted his clothes and entered.
If this person was to be his brother-in-law in the future, then he had to leave a good impression on
his brother-in-law.
But when Tancredi clearly saw the man sitting at the desk, he was completely confused
Chapter 807: Lingering on misconceptions without reflection
Cristian?
Why was he here?
willy was no note:

Tancredi looked at Cristian, who was sitting there, and his heart was full of doubt. Just now he met Serena, and then Cristian. He was stunned for a few seconds before turning his head to look at Silvia and the receptionist, -Is this the office of the president of the Calligaris Group? Have I not got the wrong room? They were both very puzzled by Tancredi's question. Looking at him suspiciously, Silvia smiled and asked, -Does he like to joke a lot? There is only one president's room in the Calligaris Group, how can he enter the wrong room? -So... the person inside is Cristian? Silvia nodded and looked at him strangely. -Do you have any questions, sir? Tancredi was very surprised. He could not understand what was going on, so he gestured with his hand to indicate that there was no problem, and then went inside.

After entering, Tancredi kept looking at Cristian, thinking he had made a mistake.

But after looking closely, this was the person he had seen before. It was impossible that he had made a





Tancredi had many questions, but he felt this matter was too strange, so he had to go back to find out
more, so he shook his head, -No, I just came to meet you, since it's time to work, then I won't bother
you.
After he left, Cristian began to think.
"With the look on his face, did he really know me before?"

Tancredi left the office.
The receptionist and secretary Silvia had already left. He walked in the direction he had just entered,
but stopped when he passed the secretary's room.
He saw Serena here a moment ago, and the receptionist said she was the secretary's assistant.
Suddenly, he understood why he would see her here, but-why would she be the secretary's assistant?
He was thinking when suddenly he heard footsteps, Tancredi raised his head and saw Serena returning
with the folder.
He immediately headed toward her and stopped her.
Seeing Tancredi, Serena was surprised and then frowned.

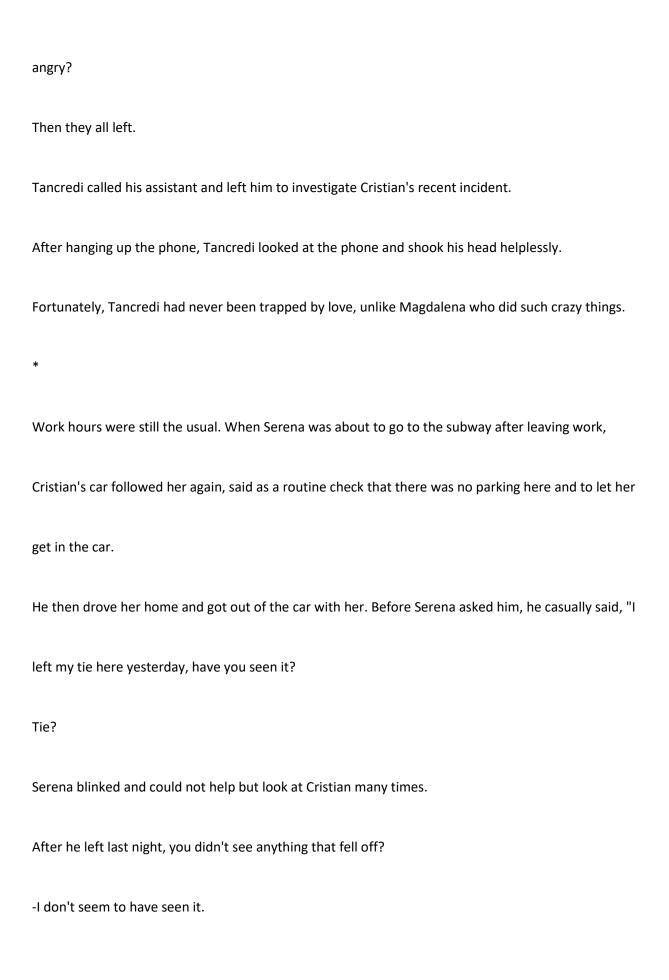


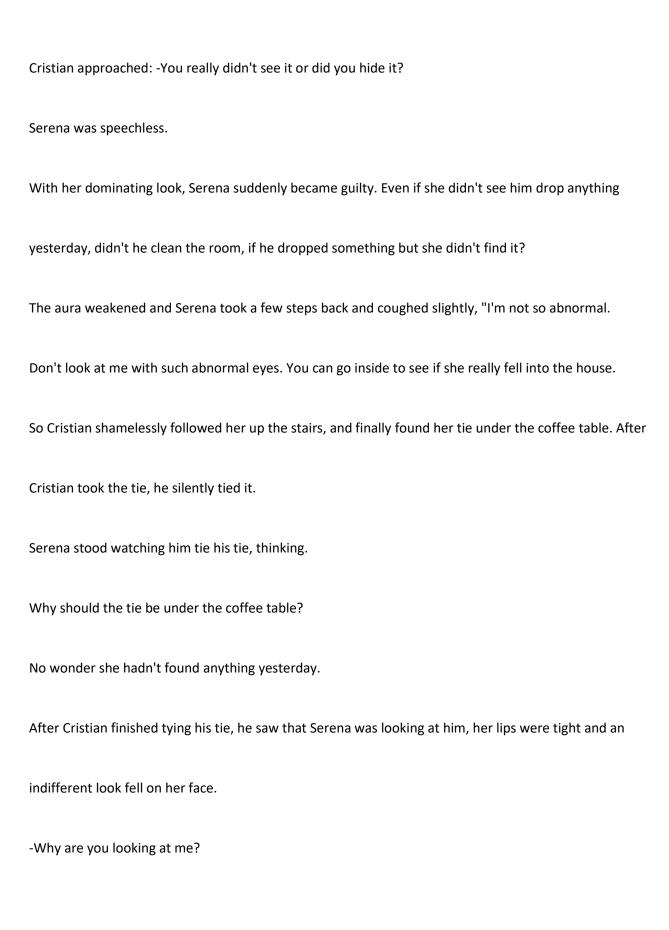
affairs anymore? Why did you secretly investigate again? Seeing her angry look, Tancredi stretched out his hands helplessly. -I didn't investigate you, I just want to see who could please you so much. After all, didn't you only like Cristian before? I want to know how good a man in this world can make you like him, so.... I went to the Calligaris Group for this purpose. Magdalene did not want to hear his explanation at all and shouted angrily, "Anyway, you are betraying me. You don't respect me at all. -Maddalena, I just want to know who it is. Besides, if you are really engaged to him, won't I know who he is in the future?" Moreover, Tancredi was no longer smiling; his tone was serious. His face also became solemn, -You don't want me to know, you are hiding something from me, aren't you? As she listened, Magdalene's face changed and she quickly looked away. -You promised me. -Yes, I promised you, but before I promised you, you didn't tell me that he was the one who would get engaged to you.

Magdalene turned her head and said angrily, -What, he is the one who is engaged to me. I like him, I

just want to be with him. I'm your younger sister, isn't my happiness important? -So, do you think you will be happy if you are with him?" taunted Tancredi, "Does he like you? If I heard correctly last night, it seems you talked about the engagement with Grandpa? And then, what happened to him? -Now, now," Magdalena interrupted Tancredi violently, "I don't want to tell you so much. Since you think I'm not important, then you can't interfere in my affairs in the future. It doesn't matter who I want to get engaged to. If you intervene again this time, I'll go talk to grandfather! Tancredi sighed helplessly. -Why do you have to persist in wrong ideas without thinking? Can feelings really drive people crazy? Chapter 808: It must be under my control. Finally, Tancredi was thrown out and then Magdalena slammed the door. The sound was very loud, causing many nearby servants to stick their heads out to see what was happening.

Tancredi waved his hand helplessly at them and said, "Are you still surprised, you never saw her





Hearing his voice, Serena recovered and shook her head unconsciously after looking into his eyes, -Nothing, I'm just thinking... why is the tie under the coffee table, it's really strange. Listening, Cristian suddenly stopped the movement of his hand, an unnatural look shone in his eyes, then he lifted his lips and smiled indifferently, looking at her. -Why, do you suspect that I threw away the tie? Serena was speechless. God testified that she had never thought of it that way before he said that. I was thinking about how the tie fell under the coffee table. But after Cristian said this, he suddenly thought -- it seemed possible. If Cristian didn't deliberately throw the tie under the coffee table, it would be impossible for the tie to go under the coffee table on its own, but ... why did Cristian do this? He seemed to have no reason to do so. As Serena was about to think about it, she saw that Cristian's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot, so she hastily said, -No, maybe I accidentally kicked him last night.

I didn't doubt you. Don't be angry, are you hungry? I'm going to cook. He said the last sentence in full because he wanted to make amends. He did not expect Cristian's indifferent expression to relax a bit after hearing his words. Then he nodded and said with a smile, "You want to make amends with one meal? -Then I'll invite you to dinner for next week," Serena felt it sounded a bit strange to say, how could Cristian agree? Who knew Cristian replied, -This can hardly be considered sincere. Serena was speechless. At Calligaris' house. -Grandfather, will Cristian be back for dinner a little earlier today? I've been here for several days. If he works overtime every day, his body just can't handle it, can you talk to him about it? In recent days, Maddalena often bothered Angelo, and Angelo also had a headache. Although he was very happy with Magdalena and hoped that she could get engaged to Cristian and become his niece, Cristian obviously did not have that idea. So he often came to bother Angelo, hoping that he could persuade Cristian.

But if he really had the ability to persuade him, he didn't need to eat here alone.

-Grandpa.", Magdalena kept shaking his hand.

Angelo was indeed a bit impatient, so he had to say solemnly, "Yes, it is normal for a man to work hard and be busy from time to time. He only works overtime for a few days. If you can persuade him, just persuade him. If he ignores you, even though I am his grandfather, I have no choice.

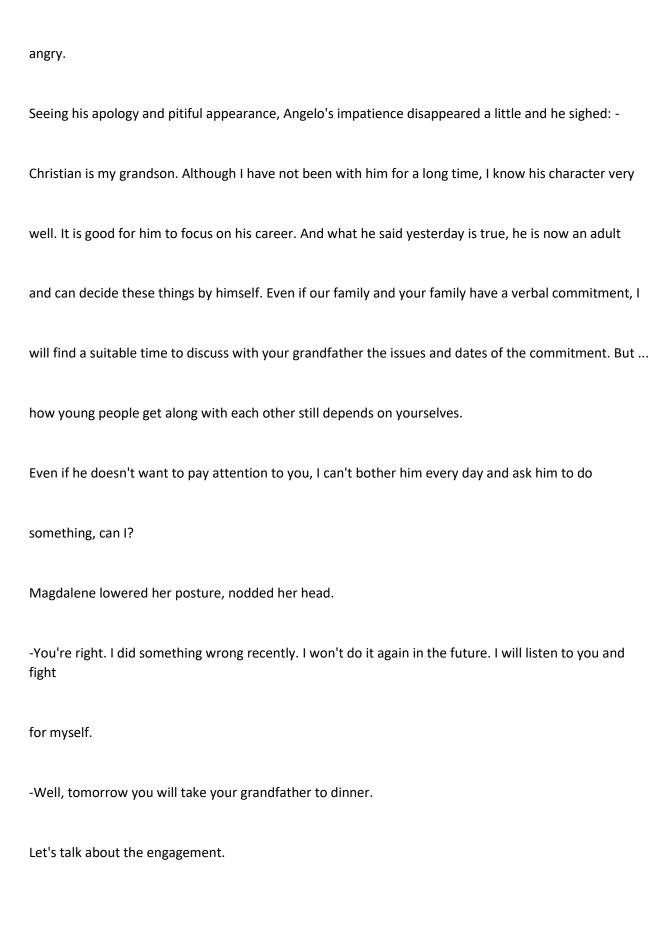
Magdalene at first thought Angelo loved her very much, but she did not expect him to be angry, and suddenly she realized that.

After all, Angelo was the founder of the Calligaris Group, and had been an important person for so many years, his recent actions were really out of place.

Thinking about this, Magdalena quickly let go of his hand, sat gently to the side and bowed her head apologetically.

-I'm sorry Grandpa, maybe I'm too worried about him these days, so...

I will always pester him to talk about these things . I promise I won't do it again in the future, don't be



Listening, Magdalene raised her head in surprise, -Grandpa, are you sure? But Cristian...

Angelo replied, "I cannot control his other affairs, but this matter must be under my control."

Chapter 809: You owe me dinner today.

Magdalena left the Calligaris house in good spirits. She left just as Cristian returned. She was so

excited that she greeted him immediately.

-Cristian, you are back. You came back very late because of work, are you tired today?

Cristian looked at her and said yes coldly. Then he walked past her without another glance.

Magdalene felt a strong breeze, and the hand she wanted to raise stopped awkwardly in midair. She

clenched her fist in indignation. Very angry, she could even hear the grinding of her teeth.

After a while, she let go of her hand again and smiled to reassure herself.

"It's all right. I like his coldness.

That means he is very demanding. As long as I am engaged to him and choose an auspicious day to

marry him, I am sure he will fall in love with me. I was not a normal girl. I had many tricks to perform."

When she thought of this, Magdalene felt better and left.

As usual, Cristian said goodbye to Angelo. As he prepared to go upstairs, to his surprise, Angelo told

him to stop.

-Have you been working overtime lately? Cristian bit his lip in thought for a moment, and shook his head, -No, I can handle the company just fine. I don't need to work overtime. At his words, Angelo frowned, "You don't work overtime? So where have you been the last few days? Why didn't you come back for dinner if you didn't work overtime in the company? -I have other things recently-as to the details, of course, Cristian would not tell him easily. Unconsciously, Angelo wanted to ask more about the other things. But when he thought about what she had told him last night, it seemed inappropriate to ask. So he asked, "Are you available tomorrow? I have an appointment with Joseph and Magdalene at 7 p.m. Come with me. Cristian frowned and his eyes showed his displeasure. -Didn't I tell you I don't like it? Grandpa, are you still trying to arrange with her and my marriage? -Maddalena is a beautiful girl from a good family. Besides, she likes you. If you pay a little attention to her, you will discover her qualities. Cristian did not know what to say.

For some reason, he had a very uncomfortable feeling when he saw Magdalena, especially her
appearance and the behaviors with which she tried to approach him.
All these things made him resist her.
So Cristian did not want to look at her more than once.
-Cristian, you have to trust me. Magdalena is definitely the best choice for you right now, if you get
married
"If I get married"
As Cristian was thinking, the exquisite face suddenly appeared before his eyes, looking at him with
tear-filled eyes and saying no.
Cristian was surprised, why was he thinking of her again at this moment?
-Tomorrow night at seven for dinner. I won't forgive you if you don't come.
Stopping to think about her, Cristian began to reflect on Angelo's words and said coldly, -I will be on
time.
-If he avoided it, there would always be a next time, so he might as well go once and set the record
straight.

Angelo laughed contentedly, "I knew you wouldn't let me down.

-By the way, you said I always lived at Calligaris' house? -Cristian suddenly asked.

Angelo's smile suddenly froze, and he said with obvious displeasure, -Why are you asking me this?

Didn't I tell you before that you were raised by my parents and that in the future you would inherit all the

Calligaris family estate? If you ask now, do you think I lied to you? I wouldn't leave the company in the

hands of just anyone.

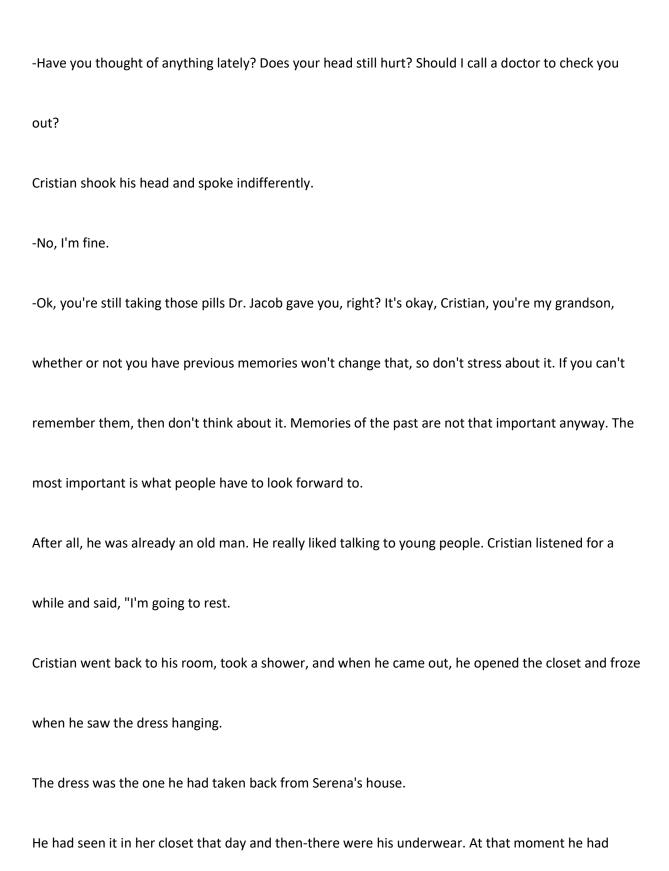
Cristian was speechless.

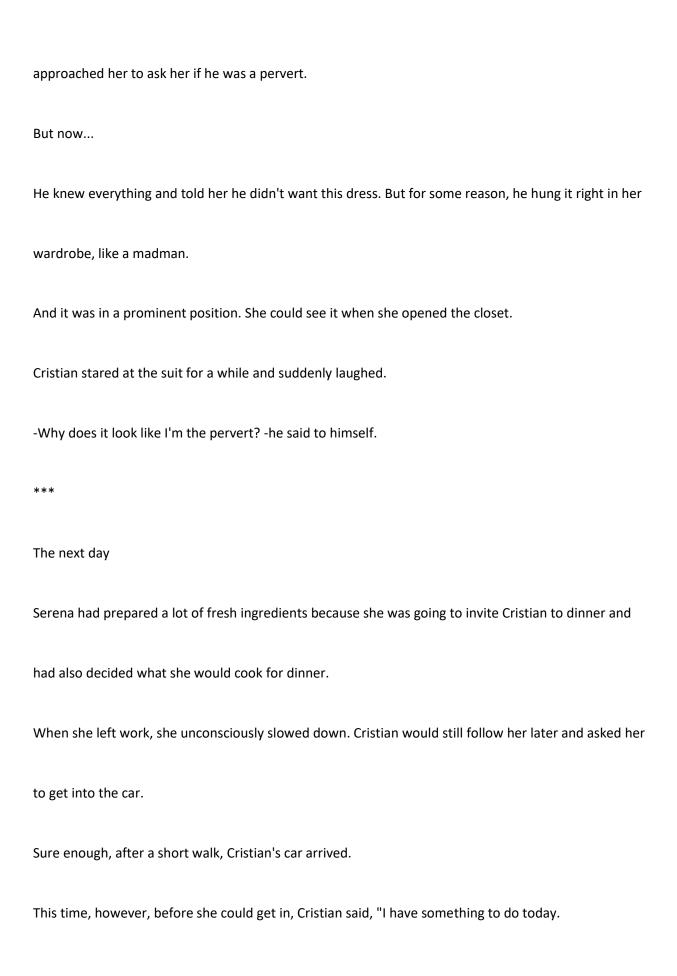
He had no doubt about what Angelo was saying, but about his origins. When he woke up, he had completely forgotten who he was. It was Angelo who told him that it was his grandfather, who had been a victim of a shipwreck and had hit his brains on a rock, and had lost his memory, but not to worry and

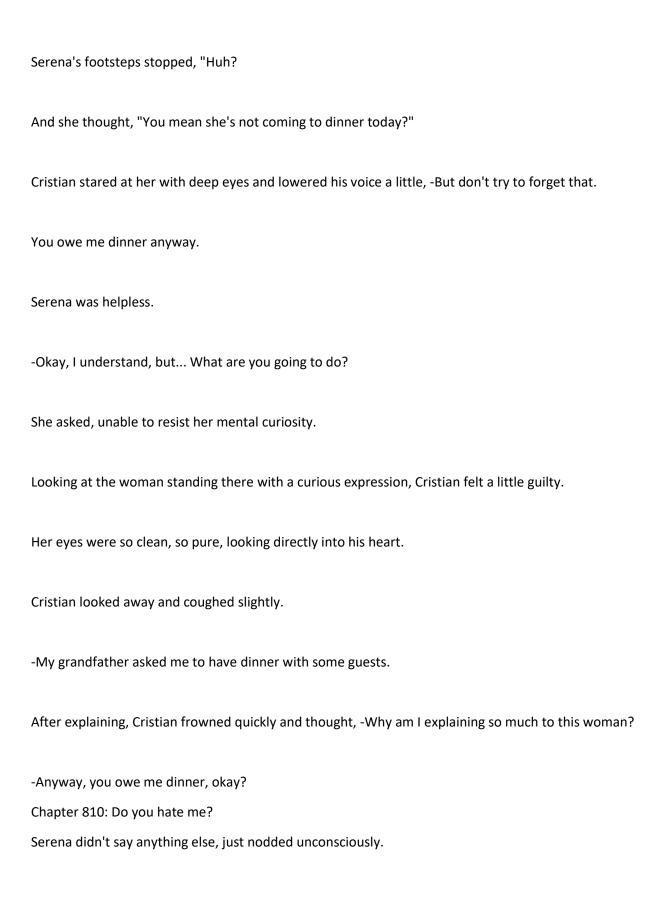
This grandfather was very kind, but Cristian did not feel very close to him.

that the best doctors would be found to treat him.

He thought, "Kinship does not betray. Besides, the Calligaris family is of eminent reputation, so they would not hand over such a big business to a stranger."







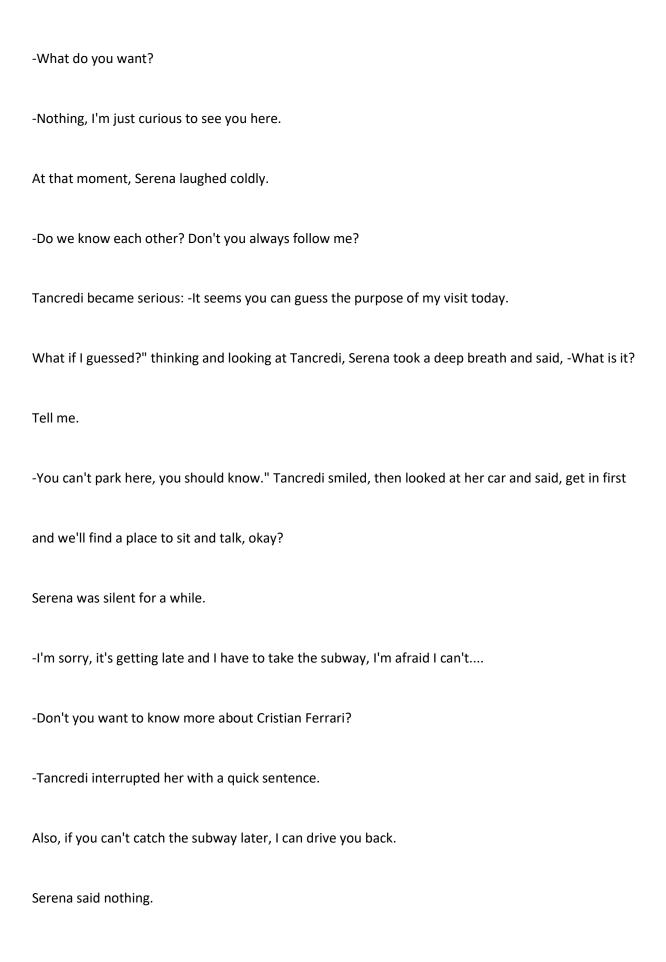
Then she watched Cristian's car drive away with an indescribable sense of loss. It wasn't that she blamed him for not being able to keep the appointment-after all, everyone has an emergency. But she was looking forward to the day, imagining what he would do when he returned, and trying to see if they could deepen their relationship tonight, and see how he would react. Now everything had failed. And he felt a great sense of disappointment. Serena sighed, fixed her hair and continued on her way to the subway station. "Alas, one cannot get used to too many things, or one will be easily disappointed." Serena thought. She walked slowly, as if she was taking a walk. She did not know how long she had been walking, suddenly Serena felt as if a car was following her. At first she thought she had made a mistake, but after walking for a while she realized that this car was still slowly following her.

Frowning, she pulled out her phone and turned on the camera to look behind her.

The window rolled down. A familiar person leaned out and waved at her.

Serena was speechless.





Finally, Serena quietly climbed into Tancredi's car. He took her to a restaurant and reserved an
exquisite little private room. He told Serena as she ordered, "Let's have dinner here, this restaurant is
good.
Serena was not looking forward to having dinner with him. She usually did not like to eat with strangers,
plus she had plenty of ingredients at home.
Thinking about this, Serena bit her lip and did not respond to his words.
Tancredi handed her the menu, -What would you like to eat?
Since the waitress was also waiting,
Serena closed the menu and handed it to the waitress, smiling she said, -Hello, I would like a glass of
hot water.
-EhThe waitress took the menu from her hand and looked at her a little embarrassed, -Ma'am, we
don't have any
Tancredi, who was sitting on the other side of the table, snapped his fingers and said, -Do what she
says.

-Well, please wait a moment.
She immediately poured him a glass of water. Tancredi looked at her intently, shaking his head and
laughing, "You look like you can't wait to go. And are you sure you want to sit here and then watch me
eat?
Very nonchalantly, Serena lifted her glass and took a sip of lukewarm water.
-I don't think meals are served quickly here. I saw many people still waiting for their food when I was
downstairs some time ago. You probably have to wait more than fifteen minutes. So you can say all the
things clearly in those fifteen minutes.
Having said that, Serena put down her glass and looked at Tancredi.
-Let's get started.
-So serious? -Tancredi taunted her, -I feel a little uncomfortable with this seriousness.
-Sir, if you know what respect is, you should stop teasing me and talk to me seriously. After all, you're
the one who asked me to come, right?
-Okay.
Tancredi saw that she was very anxious and did not want to tease her anymore. So he could only raise

his eyebrows and return to his normal state.

In fact, she couldn't help herself. For the first time in his life, he had met this kind of fierce girl, and he could not help but joke with her without offending.

-Before we talk, I have some questions to ask you, why are you here?

-These questions... I thought I should investigate them.

Serena said and thought, -If not, how can you be so sure to talk to me about Cristian's things.

-I did some research on her and on Cristian Ferrari. But I still want to confirm it with her personally: is it

true that Cristian Ferrari ... has lost his memory?

At that moment, when he received this news, Tancredi could not believe it. Even though he had met

Cristian Ferrari before, he never thought that he would lose his memory and not remember himself.

Good thing he didn't recognize himself, judging by what Serena had done recently, it seemed he didn't

even recognize Serena anymore.

-Whether he really lost his memory or not, you will know if you investigate, no need to ask me.

If that is what you are asking me today, then I cannot answer you. You know my current situation, don't

you?
-Then you know that everything else between you and Cristian has been cancelled except in your
country?
Hearing this, Serena frowned, -What do you mean?
She was surprised to think: -Has the news been erased everywhere except in your country?"
Tancredi smiled: -Including the big wedding.
Because the groom did not show up for the wedding, and at that time, it was only reported by foreign
media. Butnow he has no news of that wedding.
Having said that, Tancredi looked at Serena in silence for a while, trying to see her reaction.