

## 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.

The memory in her head was lost, but the memory in her limbs was not.

Her body was still familiar to her.

But hadn't Clare said that being with familiar people and doing more actions to stimulate memory would

help restore memory? Why was there no special reaction after getting along these days, including

today's intimate behavior?

The more she thought about it, the more Serena had a headache.

She planned to call Clare after finishing the work and then carefully consult the matter to see how to

deal with it.

So after finishing work, Serena packed her bags and prepared to call Chiara when she returned.

After leaving the company, Serena headed for the subway station.

When she was halfway there, a car suddenly stopped in front of her, and the window rolled down,

revealing a beautiful face.

Cristian's indifferent gaze fell on Serena's body.

At the sight of him, Serena was a little surprised-why was he here?

He was clearly some distance from the company, "Did he see me when I left?"

-President? Serena called him surprised.

But Cristian only said, -Get in the car.

Serena was speechless.

She was still hesitating, Cristian was already showing a disgruntled air, -Hurry up, I can't park here.

Serena turned around, quickly opened the car door and sat down.

Cristian's behavior today ... was really abnormal.

Serena thought after getting into the car.

-What are you thinking? Fasten your seat belt.

Just as she was thinking about Cristian's strange behavior today, he reminded Serena, and she

lowered her head and fastened her seat belt.

After fastening her seat belt, Serena saw him turn around and go forward.

She did not know what Cristian wanted to do, so she remained silent. After all, the incident that

happened in the afternoon made her feel very embarrassed; she didn't even dare to look at Cristian

now.

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.



-These are the clothes you left yesterday, and I sent the other dress to the laundry.

I probably won't receive it until tomorrow.

Cristian looked at the clothes collected beside him, which she had already put in the bags, and nodded.

Serena found it strange to see that he had no other reaction. Standing there, Cristian seemed to have no intention of leaving so he sat down comfortably.

Serena could only say, -First I have to wash the rice, and then I will go to the supermarket downstairs to buy fresh vegetables and fish.

Cristian nodded, -Okay.

Serena was speechless.

"At this point, shouldn't he say he's leaving? Didn't he come to get the dress and clothes?"

You already have it, so he should go."

What she had just said was also obvious, but she did not expect that he still does not stay there quietly.

He has...

-would you...stay for dinner?" asked Serena cautiously, her eyes full of curiosity.

To be honest, she thought nothing of it, "Last night he said the fish soup I cooked was mediocre. She

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...

Vittorio looked at the scene in astonishment.

Cristian was carrying a supermarket shopping bag, which looked very heavy, while Serena was carrying a small bag, which was especially light.

In this way, she looked ... like a young couple living together.

Of course, she didn't dare say it, but she quickly got up from the ground and said, -I'm here again to eat for free.

As soon as his voice fell, Vittorio felt a terrible look on his face, his smile stiffened, and there was no need to think about who had given it to him.

Vittorio coughed slightly, pretending not to.

Serena opened the door, pretending nothing had happened.

-Come inside.

Vittorio wanted to go forward, but the tall figure of Cristian stood in the doorway, blocking his way.

Seeing Serena change her slippers and carry her things directly to the kitchen, Cristian turned and said indifferently, -What do you want to do?

Vittorio said, -I don't want to do anything.

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 heir to the Calligaris Group really say expensive?"

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

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

cards.

-Grandpa, why is this so sudden?

The phone has already hung up.

Vittorio stood there with the phone in his hand, still stunned .

Cristian, who had witnessed this scene with his own eyes, looked thoughtfully and smiled slightly, then

raised his lips and sneered, -Looking at your expression, does it look like you are in a hurry?

Vittorio did not understand at first and was scolded for not doing anything. Now he suddenly reacted

after seeing Cristian's eyes.

This was done by Cristian?

Fuck.

"You bastard, you betray me for a woman?"

What's going on?-Serena looked at Vittorio curiously, "Who was the person who called you just now?"

When Vittorio recovered, he pretended to smile and said, -My grandfather called me, he's in a hurry to

see me, so.... I'm afraid I can't stay for dinner.

After speaking, Vittorio had a pained and regretful expression: -Can I come tomorrow?

Serena was speechless.

She nodded: -Of course.

Vittorio immediately smiled: -Then I'll come back tomorrow.

After speaking, Vittorio looked at Cristian triumphantly.

"If you don't let me stay for dinner today, but I can come tomorrow. Anyway, with so much time, I can always find an opportunity to break Cristian's disguise!"

After saying goodbye to Serena, Vittorio was about to leave, Cristian wanted to personally close the door behind him but Vittorio squeezed it with his hand.

-Cristian, you are so shameless and shameless that you called my grandfather to speak ill of me.

Cristian arched his eyebrows, -Shameless? I'm afraid he's not as shameless as you are.

Listening, Vittorio gritted his teeth, "Am I shameless? It's hard to tell who is shameless. It's obvious you want to stay for dinner alone, so you make an excuse that you're here to get your clothes.

Cristian frowned and unconsciously narrowed his eyes to look at him.

Vittorio looked at his expression and realized that he had guessed the idea in his heart, and continued

to say things that made him angry.

-Is the dress expensive? The heir to the Calligaris family actually said that a suit is expensive. Why

don't I think you are so diligent and consistent when designing dresses?

Finding an opportunity, Vittorio taunted him.

"I can't stay for dinner, and ridiculing him for revenge is not too much, is it?"

-Have you finished?

Who knew Cristian's emotions would soon subside, looked Vittorio out the door and said casually,

"Leave if you've said enough.

Then he closed the door directly.

Vittorio was near the door, his nose was almost hit by the door, and he was so angry that he shouted

out the door!

Chapter 804: I will do what I say.

-He is so loud.

Cristian joked, then turned expressionless and reached out to touch his ears.

As soon as Vittorio left, the house became much quieter.

Serena was still cooking in the kitchen, Cristian approached the door and his eyes fell on her.

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,

"I'll help you.

Serena saw that his sleeves were not rolled up and smiled, "No need, I'm afraid you'll break all my dishes and then I'll have to spend money to buy a new set.

Listening, Cristian narrowed his eyes, "Do you suspect me?

-No, I just think that you are the president of the Calligaris Group and shouldn't do this kind of thing.

Besides, you are both a boss and a guest, so I can do these things.

"I'm a boss and a guest.

This sentence silenced Cristian, coupled with the words Vittorio had said to him earlier.

"You're just his boss, you don't have to deal with his personal life do you?"

So she treated him as her boss and invited him to dinner?

What if he was not her boss? After all, she did not refuse to let Vittorio eat here.

The phone rang suddenly, Cristian looked at it and answered.

-Mr. Cristian, Mr. Angelo asks when you will be back.

Cristian looked at Serena, half-closed his lips and said, -Soon.



-Ok, Mr. Angelo is waiting for you.

-I know.

After hanging up the phone, Serena looked at her phone and asked, -Does your family ask you to come back?

After asking, Cristian did not answer.

Instead, she added, -Now it's too late, come back soon.

This caused Cristian to frown directly and look at the woman in front of him helplessly.

-Do you really want me to leave?

Serena did not know what to answer.

Of course she did not want him to leave, but what could she do if he stayed?

Now she was anxiously trying to call Clare and ask her if there was a better way.

As now she could not sense any fluctuation in Cristian's memory.

When he saw her, he was too calm.

-No,|| Serena smiled slightly, lowered her eyes and said softly, -If I invite you to stay, will you agree?

Hearing this, Cristian narrowed his eyes and looked at her seriously.

-Are you sure?

She thought he would initially refuse, but she did not expect him to ...

Serena began to move things around the kitchen, saying, -Pretend you didn't hear what I said.

-You will be responsible for what you say," Cristian looked at her and said indifferently, "Otherwise, don't say it.

Serena stopped, turned her head and looked at him.

-So, what happens if you find out one day that you didn't do what you said?

"You said you would take care of me and Manuel, but in the end you had an accident and forgot about me.

Serena was angry with him before, but now she was worried about him.

No one could predict natural and man-made disasters.

Listening, Cristian narrowed his eyes, thinking some more as he looked at her.

What this woman said was really strange.

-No, I will do as you say.

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.

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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.

Yes, but...

As Angelo thought, the servant beside him said, -The young man has returned.

They both raised their heads and saw Cristian enter.

His gaze was indifferent, there was no expression on his face, and he walked toward Angelo, -

Grandfather.

Angelo nodded his head, -You get off work this late? If there are too many business things, leave them

to your secretary. If you really can't finish them, you should stop them.

You just recovered from a serious illness, don't work too hard, go eat first.

-No, I've already eaten.

-Have you eaten?" Angelo narrowed his eyes, -Where did you eat and what did you eat?

At this tone, Cristian could not help but frown and said indifferently, -Grandpa, I'm an adult now.

This meant that he had the power to decide what to do.

Although Angelo was his grandfather, Cristian's discipline seemed too inclined to treat him as a child,

and he had to ask questions about food.



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 like 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: -Is 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

walk out the moment they passed, Tancredi thought she saw a familiar back.

He stopped suddenly, looked again at the distant figure and slowly narrowed his eyes.

Was this...back, if he was not mistaken, not Serena?

When he had met her earlier at the restaurant, Tancredi had still been very surprised.

He had not expected to see her again so soon, but ... why is she here?

Tancredi was very puzzled.

The girl at the front desk saw him stop and saw that he was still watching Serena's back as she left,

suddenly feeling jealous.

-Sir, is there anything not?

Tancredi pointed to her back and asked, -Who is the girl who just walked by?

It turned out that he was really looking at her.

"Beautiful people are really different. Even Tancredi looked at her twice, and he even asked me about her."

The girl at the front desk was a little jealous, but still said, "That's the assistant secretary we just hired.



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?

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

mistake, but ... Cristian, how come he is Angelo's nephew?

Was Serena here as his secretary? If they were still together, how come they thought of marrying him to Magdalena?

He had just left for a long trip, why did so many things happen after his return that he could not understand?

Could it be that Cristian's marriage changed or that he regretted getting married?

In fact, men fell in love with other people really easily.

With this thought in his heart, Tancredi approached him and greeted him, "Hello, long time no see.

Cristian frowned, -Do I know you?

Tancredi was speechless.

-I didn't offend you before, why do you hate me? Why do you say you don't know me?

Looking at the strange face in front of him, Cristian did not have an impression, but hearing Tancredi's tone, he should have known him.

Since he had lost his memory, everyone was strange.

-Have we met before?

Then Cristian asked more.

Tancredi looked at him puzzled .

What happened, Cristian no longer recognized him? Tancredi thought he was joking, but seeing the solemn and indifferent expression and look on his face, he realized he was not joking.

"He looked at me very strangely, it seems like he doesn't really know me."

Suddenly, he did not know what to say. He came to the Calligaris Group just to see who his future brother-in-law was. He had not expected this unexpected situation at all.

-Why are you looking for me?

Tancredi had no choice but to introduce himself, but Cristian only replied with indifference: -My secretary already told me about your identity before you came in. If you have nothing to say, don't influence my work.

After speaking, she reminded him indifferently, 'It's time to get to work.

Tancredi was speechless.

Well, he was still the same indifferent man, but I didn't know him anymore.

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?"

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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.

"Why did I meet him again?"

-We met again,|| Tancredi said with a smile, -Is it convenient to find a place to chat?

Who knew Serena replied indifferently, -It's not convenient.

Then she ignored him and thought about leaving.

Tancredi was a little helpless. This woman was really too individual. He could only turn to look over her shoulder and say, -I won't keep you long. It's okay to talk here.

However, Serena went straight to the secretary's room as if she had not heard him.

Tancredi was not angry and began to think with his chin in his hand.

The mood of these two people was much worse, and he decided to go back and clarify the matter first.

In the Landi family.

-Tell me, what is going on? Why has Cristian become the heir to the Calligaris family and do you want

to get engaged to him?

Magdalene was lying in front of the computer holding a pillow while watching the drama. After hearing

Tancredi's words, she jumped like an angry monkey, -Brother, didn't you promise not to interfere in my

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



angry?

Then they all left.

Tancredi called his assistant and left him to investigate Cristian's recent incident.

After hanging up the phone, Tancredi looked at the phone and shook his head helplessly.

Fortunately, Tancredi had never been trapped by love, unlike Magdalena who did such crazy things.

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Work hours were still the usual. When Serena was about to go to the subway after leaving work,

Cristian's car followed her again, said as a routine check that there was no parking here and to let her get in the car.

He then drove her home and got out of the car with her. Before Serena asked him, he casually said, "I

left my tie here yesterday, have you seen it?

Tie?

Serena blinked and could not help but look at Cristian many times.

After he left last night, you didn't see anything that fell off?

-I don't seem to have seen it.

Cristian approached: -You really didn't see it or did you hide it?

Serena was speechless.

With her dominating look, Serena suddenly became guilty. Even if she didn't see him drop anything yesterday, didn't he clean the room, if he dropped something but she didn't find it?

The aura weakened and Serena took a few steps back and coughed slightly, "I'm not so abnormal.

Don't look at me with such abnormal eyes. You can go inside to see if she really fell into the house.

So Cristian shamelessly followed her up the stairs, and finally found her tie under the coffee table. After

Cristian took the tie, he silently tied it.

Serena stood watching him tie his tie, thinking.

Why should the tie be under the coffee table?

No wonder she hadn't found anything yesterday.

After Cristian finished tying his tie, he saw that Serena was looking at him, her lips were tight and an indifferent look fell on her face.

-Why are you looking at me?

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.

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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

angry.

Seeing his apology and pitiful appearance, Angelo's impatience disappeared a little and he sighed: -

Christian is my grandson. Although I have not been with him for a long time, I know his character very

well. It is good for him to focus on his career. And what he said yesterday is true, he is now an adult

and can decide these things by himself. Even if our family and your family have a verbal commitment, I

will find a suitable time to discuss with your grandfather the issues and dates of the commitment. But ...

how young people get along with each other still depends on yourselves.

Even if he doesn't want to pay attention to you, I can't bother him every day and ask him to do

something, can I?

Magdalene lowered her posture, nodded her head.

-You're right. I did something wrong recently. I won't do it again in the future. I will listen to you and fight

for myself.

-Well, tomorrow you will take your grandfather to dinner.

Let's talk about the engagement.

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 that the best doctors would be found to treat him.

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

-Have you thought of anything lately? Does your head still hurt? Should I call a doctor to check you out?

Cristian shook his head and spoke indifferently.

-No, I'm fine.

-Ok, you're still taking those pills Dr. Jacob gave you, right? It's okay, Cristian, you're my grandson, whether or not you have previous memories won't change that, so don't stress about it. If you can't remember them, then don't think about it. Memories of the past are not that important anyway. The most important is what people have to look forward to.

After all, he was already an old man. He really liked talking to young people. Cristian listened for a while and said, "I'm going to rest."

Cristian went back to his room, took a shower, and when he came out, he opened the closet and froze when he saw the dress hanging.

The dress was the one he had taken back from Serena's house.

He had seen it in her closet that day and then-there were his underwear. At that moment he had

approached her to ask her if he was a pervert.

But now...

He knew everything and told her he didn't want this dress. But for some reason, he hung it right in her wardrobe, like a madman.

And it was in a prominent position. She could see it when she opened the closet.

Cristian stared at the suit for a while and suddenly laughed.

-Why does it look like I'm the pervert? -he said to himself.

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The next day

Serena had prepared a lot of fresh ingredients because she was going to invite Cristian to dinner and had also decided what she would cook for dinner.

When she left work, she unconsciously slowed down. Cristian would still follow her later and asked her to get into the car.

Sure enough, after a short walk, Cristian's car arrived.

This time, however, before she could get in, Cristian said, "I have something to do today.

Serena's footsteps stopped, "Huh?"

And she thought, "You mean she's not coming to dinner today?"

Cristian stared at her with deep eyes and lowered his voice a little, -But don't try to forget that.

You owe me dinner anyway.

Serena was helpless.

-Okay, I understand, but... What are you going to do?

She asked, unable to resist her mental curiosity.

Looking at the woman standing there with a curious expression, Cristian felt a little guilty.

Her eyes were so clean, so pure, looking directly into his heart.

Cristian looked away and coughed slightly.

-My grandfather asked me to have dinner with some guests.

After explaining, Cristian frowned quickly and thought, -Why am I explaining so much to this woman?

-Anyway, you owe me dinner, okay?

Chapter 810: Do you hate me?

Serena didn't say anything else, just nodded unconsciously.

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.

"Tancredi, it was him again, why is he following me?"

Thinking about it, Serena stopped and looked at him.

Tancredi quickly approached her and raised his eyebrows, -Do you want to go upstairs?

Compared to Cristian, Serena was expressionless in front of Tancredi. And she looked at him with indifferent eyes.

-Oh, we've known each other for a long time, why do you always seem to hate me? I don't remember doing anything bad to you, do I? And do you know what I think when you look at me like that?

Serena did not answer.

-You look like you're looking at your ex-boyfriend,|| Tancredi said, smiling.

Immediately, Serena turned and walked away.

Seeing this, Tancredi hurried to open the car door and chased after her.

Looking at Tancredi, who had stopped several times, Serena really did not have a good feeling about him. Although he had saved her, he was just a strange man to her.

Moreover, her sister had tried to seduce Cristian.

-What do you want?

-Nothing, I'm just curious to see you here.

At that moment, Serena laughed coldly.

-Do we know each other? Don't you always follow me?

Tancredi became serious: -It seems you can guess the purpose of my visit today.

What if I guessed?" thinking and looking at Tancredi, Serena took a deep breath and said, -What is it?

Tell me.

-You can't park here, you should know." Tancredi smiled, then looked at her car and said, get in first

and we'll find a place to sit and talk, okay?

Serena was silent for a while.

-I'm sorry, it's getting late and I have to take the subway, I'm afraid I can't....

-Don't you want to know more about Cristian Ferrari?

-Tancredi interrupted her with a quick sentence.

Also, if you can't catch the subway later, I can drive you back.

Serena said nothing.



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.

-Eh... -The 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. But--now he has no news of that wedding.

Having said that, Tancredi looked at Serena in silence for a while, trying to see her reaction.