

Virginitv 811

Chapter 811: As if her heart had been cut out.

The whole room was silent and only the sound of two people breathing could be heard.

Serena looked at Tancredi as she thought, "His beautiful eyes looked a little more complicated in the light, and what he just said..."

-And then?

-Huh? -Tancredi raised an eyebrow, -You know?

Serena bit her lips without speaking, still looking calm, but her lips had gradually turned a little pale.

-Well, then I'll tell you something you don't know,|| Tancredi smiled, as if he was deliberately trying to provoke Serena. The Calligaris family has a marriage contract with the Landi family, did you know that?

After these words, Tancredi saw other emotions in her beautiful eyes. Then he laughed louder, -I feel like I finally said something you didn't know, so I didn't come today in vain.

What he didn't know was that Serena's hand under the table was already clenched into a fist; he couldn't really understand what the man meant.

-The last time we met, you asked me why I didn't invite you to my wedding reception, right?

-Yes.

-Did you not know these things at the time?

Tancredi shrugged his shoulders, -That's right, I didn't know. I had a trip, so of course I didn't care about the things here. Also, I don't care about these things and I don't watch the news every day.

Serena looked at him and suddenly let go of his hand. She laughed and said.

-How do I know if what you say is true?

After all, you are a family, so no one knows if you are together.

With that, Serena immediately stood up, -Well, that's it. It's getting late, I should go back in.

As she headed out, Tancredi said.

-Of course I'm with my sister, but that doesn't mean I approve of her decision. Cristian is a wonderful man, but he does not love my sister, so I cannot allow my sister to marry him.

Serena paused but did not turn around.

-Then.

-So what do I care if you don't want your sister to marry him?

Serena interrupted and looked at him, -You don't expect me to help you, do you? Unfortunately, I

cannot help you, and it is not my duty.

Up to that point, all things were quite clear and obvious. Watching the woman speak decisively before

him, Tancredi could not help but frown.

-Do you want them both to commit? Cristian is...

-Mr. Tancredi,|| Serena interrupted him, not letting him finish the rest of the sentence, -even though I

was going to marry Cristian Ferrari, it turns out he is still free. Now he has lost his memory, what I want

to do is for him to remember me, not force him to accept me as I am. If he really wants to commit to

someone else, then-I have nothing to hold on to.

At least for her, she was a sentimental person.

She was even convinced that their relationship could overcome all barriers if she was confident

enough. Otherwise...

Cristian would not always be close to her at this time.

Because in her subconscious, he still remembered her.

If such a man wanted to commit himself to someone else, then her, he was sure there was nothing left

to hold on to.

Even if she loved him, he was free as long as he was not married.

Besides, she didn't like to compete. And she really hated something like two women fighting over a man. It was too embarrassing.

Serena said goodbye to Tancredi, then turned and walked out.

Tancredi looked at her back and gasped. At first he thought he would get along with her, he because of his sister and she because of Cristian Ferrari, the two of them could work together.

But he did not expect her to reject him and say such a thing.

She didn't seem to care, but she was confident.

Suddenly, Tancredi's opinion of Serena had changed.

Compared to Serena's character, her sister ... was really childish.

When Serena came out, she faced the busy street. Night was falling and the street lights were already on, stretching their shadows.

She didn't know the area well, so she had to take a cab.

Serena had just pulled out her phone to call a cab when she realized she had several messages on

Facebook. When she went in, she saw that they were all messages from Vittorio asking her where she had been, why she was not answering her phone, and so on.

Then she realized that Vittorio had called her several times. It was just that her phone had been muted at work and she had forgotten to activate it at the end of the day.

Serena switched her phone back to standard mode and then started the call to Vittorio.

-Hello!!!

Just as she dialed the phone number, Vittorio let out a shout from the other end, startling Serena. She raised her hand and frowned as she walked down the street.

She spotted a Chinese restaurant up ahead and suddenly wanted something to eat before turning back.

Sister-in-law, you finally answered! I thought you were angry and lost.

Serena felt ridiculous.

-You can't be like this,|| Vittorio continued.

You have to keep in touch with me. I promise to let you know first if I hear anything.

Serena, -Why did you think I was angry and disappeared?

She was helpless, but walked quickly and approached the restaurant.

-Eh...don't you know?

-What? -Serena couldn't help but smile when she smelled Chinese food.

-Cristian's grandfather invited Giuseppe and his granddaughter Magdalena to dinner today, ready to discuss the engagement.

As Serena was entering the restaurant, she stopped abruptly when she heard this. She did not take another step forward.

Did she hear wrong?

Discussing Cristian and Magdalena's engagement today?

Hearing no sound from her, Vittorio was a little surprised: -Sister-in-law, you know, don't you? I thought you knew, that's why I was angry and you refused to answer my call.

-Sister-in-law? Serena? Can you answer me, please? I feel that I have offended Cristian....

Vittorio's words came from the other end of the phone, Serena returned. After a long silence, her beautiful eyes grew cold: - Now I know.

So, the reason he hadn't come to her house for dinner today was to talk about his engagement?

Serena felt as if her heart had been cut out.

Chapter 812: What a shame.

-Hello Miss, is it just you?

Serena stood for a long time in front of the restaurant. One foot in the restaurant and the other still outside. She stood there for a long time, finally the waiter could not help but approach and ask.

Serena looked up and saw a very young man in front of her, very handsome and apparently Italian, although he spoke to her in English.

She nodded unconsciously, -Yes, just me.

The young man replied cheerfully, -Wow, you're Italian, huh? I've been seeing you standing here for a long time, are there any questions?

Serena smiled, -No, I'm just talking on the phone.

She whispered to Vittorio on the other end of the phone, -I have something to do, I'm hanging up now.

Then she hung up the phone immediately.

-Don't hang up, let me talk to you some more Sister-in-law? Hello?

-Vittorio was still shouting into the phone when he heard the tone.

-Was it over, because he felt he had done something wrong again with good intentions?

When he heard that Cristian was having dinner with the Landi family, he rushed to call Serena to find out what was going on. But after two or three calls, Serena did not answer or even respond to his Facebook messages.

This should not be the case. Then Vittorio called her a few more times, but she still did not answer his calls.

So Vittorio panicked and subconsciously thought that Serena must have known and was angry and that's why she didn't answer his calls.

That's why he didn't think twice about what he said when Serena called.

-You are stupid, Vittorio.

He said to himself, tapping his head with his hand.

What a fool! He should have tried before saying that, maybe Serena didn't know yet and could have saved him.

But now...

After saying this, would his sister-in-law stop being his sister-in-law?

No, he had to call Cristian and tell him, otherwise it would be the end of the story if he could not retrieve

it.

Vittorio quickly called Cristian, but just like Serena before, the call went unanswered.

Not knowing where his date was and unable to reach him, Vittorio quickly turned around, grabbed his car keys, and ran outside.

Serena entered the restaurant and the young man found her a seat by the window and handed her a menu.

-Lately, there are no Italians coming to our restaurant. You are the first Italian I have met in the last half of the month. We are compatriots, so today it's my turn.

Serena took the menu, a little distracted, but she could not ignore the enthusiasm of the other party.

She could only smile and say, "Thank you for your kindness, but we just met, so how can I ask you to pay?"

-It's okay. We are already friends.

-No, thank you.

Serena looked at the menu and ordered something at random.

In fact, she liked every meal and was not very picky.

-Is that all? You really are too polite.

Serena smiled, -I will pay for it myself, thank you.

The young man took the menu and left.

Serena sat alone and stared at the wall.

Today he had gone to discuss the engagement with the Landi family.

So what had he been doing all these days? Had his daily trips to her house given her the wrong impression?

Or maybe it was that kiss in the office that turned her on.

She thought Cristian still knew her subconsciously, even if it was not in her memory, and that was why she was doing those actions.

She even felt that she was very, very close to victory.

But today, after hearing the news, she suddenly felt--as if she had not taken a single step.

Thinking about this, Serena lowered her eyes and sat in her seat in silence.

She was served very quickly in this restaurant, probably because they were from the same country.

Serena's food was served quickly.

After serving her food, the young man took a seat in front of her and looked into her eyes -Have you come alone abroad?

Looking into Serena's eyes, he thought, -That woman's eyes were so beautiful.... I feel like I fell in love with her at first sight."

-No," Serena shook her head, picking up her chopsticks as she said softly, "I came with my husband.

A second later, the young man's smile froze for a few moments. He was a little embarrassed.

-Is there anything else? -Serena looked at him.

The man coughed slightly and shook his head, -Nothing. Then enjoy your meal.

Serena only ate a little. Although she really wanted to eat it before entering the restaurant, now the food tasted nothing in her mouth.

She ate just a little before she stopped eating and wiped her mouth with a handkerchief, then got up to pay the bill.

The young man did not show up again, so she paid the bill and left the restaurant.

At this moment, inside a major hotel.

-How strange that our two families can sit here and eat together,|| Angelo looked at Joseph and

Magdalene sitting across from him and said, -By the way, why didn't Tancredi come with you?

Joseph stroked his beard and smiled, "He had other things to do, so I didn't ask him to come.

Magdalene looked at Cristian, who was sitting next to Angelo. Then, with a shy expression, she looked at the dress he was wearing.

She had asked someone to buy this dress for her and had gone to great lengths to get it.

She had heard that the designer was a woman, and although Magdalene had never seen her, her friends loved the designer's work. Only her work was too hard to buy, and she had heard that she didn't design much these days. That's why many of the dresses she bought were not worn and she put them on as models.

As for this dress, she paid a fortune for it.

Even the makeup was carefully designed to match the dress, hoping to make the best impression on Cristian.

She even thought that when the wedding was booked, then she would go and ask this person. She was willing to pay a lot of money to have her wedding dress designed.

She thought too far ahead and Magdalene's cheeks flushed when she came back to reality.

Both elders were aware of the purpose of their meeting today. So, after drinking wine, they began to talk business.

Joseph looked at Cristian, who was tall and handsome.

The more he looked at him, the more satisfied he felt.

He put down the small glass of wine in his hand and looked at Angelo.

-Angelo, do you remember that we hoped our sons and daughters could get married. What a pity...

Chapter 813: I missed it.

Angelo understood what she meant and hastened to answer, "Yes, yes. Then our children were not getting married. What a pity. It really made me regret it all my life.

After saying this, he looked at Magdalene.

-But it doesn't matter. Even if our children didn't get married, it would be nice if our grandchildren could get married.

Joseph nodded in agreement. The two old men burst out laughing.

Magdalene looked sheepishly at Joseph and said softly, -Grandpa....

Joseph looked at Cristian and smiled, -Christian is also of marriageable age. And he is only a little older than Magdalene, if you two could....

Cristian, who had not spoken since he entered the room, finally raised his head at that moment. How beautiful his black eyes were!

His lips had been tightly closed for some time. And her thoughts and emotions could not be discerned from her face.

Before Joseph could finish the sentence, he suddenly said.

-Because the marriage did not take place then, it means that the two families are not meant to be together.

With one sentence, the other three present froze in place, looking at Cristian with some consternation.

Magdalene, who had been so shy, hoped that Cristian might look at her more often.

After all, she was so well dressed today. But Cristian did not look at her even once.

When he finally looked up, Magdalene immediately straightened her back. But the next words that came out of her mouth made her feel very disheartened. It seemed as if someone had thrown cold water on her.

-What did you say? -Juseppe narrowed his eyes a little as he looked at Cristian.

Angelo didn't think so either. He thought that in front of Giuseppe, his nephew would not be embarrassed, but now....

-Nowadays, old people's orders don't work anymore. I understand that the older generation wants to decide the marriage of their children. But Joseph's granddaughter and I are in the new era, and we both want free love. Besides, I think she already has her ideal man, and I too have my own needs from the list.

These words of Cristian were so reasonable that it was impossible to refute them.

Magdalene abruptly rose from her seat and looked at Cristian with wide eyes, "Cristian, you...

Joseph narrowed his eyes and looked at him with disgust: -Do you think my niece is unworthy of you?

-No, no, no, how can you say that? -Angelo tried to explain. Magdalene is an excellent girl.

Cristian, however, said indifferently, -Your niece is too good for me.

With these words, he raised his hand to look at the time. Then he said, "Grandpa, Joseph, I have an important video conference at nine o'clock. Excuse me.

After saying this, he immediately got up from his seat and nodded toward the other side, then turned and left.

-Christian! -Maddalena pulled up her skirt in panic and tried to run after him. But she was stopped by

Joseph as he ran past her: -Stop!

-Stop right there, you brat!

At the same time, Angelo stood up and shouted behind Cristian's back.

Cristian stopped and turned around: 'Grandpa, that meeting is important.'

Angelo raged at him, "Important? Is it more important than your marriage? Or more important than me?

Do you know we are having dinner? And do you know what respect is?

-Grandpa, I've been sitting with you for half an hour. If you think I'm being disrespectful, well -- do what you want.

-Christian! Get back here! Otherwise...

Otherwise, he would have been really pissed off.

But Cristian had already left without a second thought. And his strong reaction showed them that he would not accept this marriage contract drawn up by his elders, and it meant that he really had no interest in Magdalene.

-Christian!

In an instant Cristian had disappeared.

Magdalene wanted to go after him, but was stopped by Joseph.

-Don't go! Members of our family never beg other people. Since they don't like you, let's forget this wedding!

-Grandfather! -Magdalena's eyes immediately turned red and she shook her head vigorously. I don't want to leave him like this. Cristian is just a little indifferent. If you give me time, I'm sure he will fall in love with me!

-Don't fool yourself! -Giuseppe huffed coldly and waved his hand. Didn't you go every day when he was

hurt before? Wasn't the time I gave you enough? He still doesn't like you, does he?

Magdalene was immediately speechless.

-But it's because of his temper. Please give me a little more time, Grandpa....

-Stop saying! -Giuseppe angrily pushed her hand away. You are the princess of the Landi family. You

can choose others, but others cannot reject you.

-But grandfather...

-Giuseppe...

Angelo regretted deeply and approached and spoke apologetically: -I'm sorry I didn't speak well with

him before, I....

-That's all. Angelo, you don't have to say any more, I don't want to hear!

-But...

-If you say one more word, you will insult my granddaughter!

Magdalene was raised by me, and now she is rejected by your grandson in front of us. What an

injustice!

-Yes, yes, yes, it is my fault.

After all, the two had been old friends for many years. Angelo could only apologize again and again,

"Well, I apologize for what happened today. And I will criticize Cristian when he comes back. As for the engagement...

-I think it's best to forget it, unless I propose it in person.

Joseph snorted coldly, "Magdalena is really outstanding. There are many people who want to be with her. You don't need to come here to be disliked by others.

Angelo was speechless.

After Cristian left the hotel, he headed for the garage. Just as he reached the front door, a person lunged at him.

Cristian dodged to the side. The person stumbled forward and almost fell to the ground.

-God! I came all this way to inform you. But you are heartless.

Vittorio managed to steady himself and turned to cast a fierce glance at Cristian.

Cristian pocketed the car keys and said coldly, -What are you doing here?

Vittorio gritted his teeth, "I'm here to give you a tip. But I'm afraid to go inside, so I'll wait here for you.

Cristian frowned, "A tip?

Thinking about what he was about to say, Vittorio felt a little guilty and said in a low voice. Eh. Do you

want to go find your assistant?

I called her today and she didn't answer. That's why I thought she knew you were coming to the

engagement. So... I missed it.

-What did you say?

Chapter 814: What an inconvenience.

Before Vittorio said those words, Cristian thought that the matter between him and Magdalena was so

simple that he could solve it with a few words.

Therefore, he did not give the matter any importance.

Once it was settled, everything went back to normal as usual.

But now, because of Vittorio's words, Cristian felt that the plans he had arranged had been messed up

in advance.

It was like a game of chess. He had clearly arranged his pieces and suddenly a wild animal came along and overturned his board. All his efforts were in vain.

Thinking about this, Cristian's face became very serious. He looked at Vittorio as if he were looking at a dead man.

Cristian's coldness made Vittorio take two steps back and cough slightly.

-Cristian, it's really not my fault. You didn't even tell me what happened, did you?

And-when I called your assistant, she didn't answer the phone. I almost called her a thousand times, and I thought she was angry because she knew?

Cristian's tone was very low.

-Who asked you to mind my business?

Do you really have nothing to do?

Vittorio took a few more steps back, -No, I'm a little busy, I was just passing by.

Well, since I've already told you what happened, I'm leaving.

Not caring about Cristian's reaction, Vittorio turned around and began to run.

After running for a long distance, Vittorio looked back, covering his chest. He was relieved to see

Cristian heading toward the garage.

He hoped he would not screw it up this time. He really should kill himself if the two of them couldn't be together because of him.

Serena walked the streets for a long time. When she realized how late it was, she decided to go home.

So she took a cab. When she got out of the car, she heard a cold male voice from the darkness to her left.

-Where have you been?

The cold voice made Serena wince and dropped the keys from her hand with a startled cry.

She was thinking about something, there was no light around, and the cab had left as soon as she got out .

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Serena looked toward the source of the sound.

There was a small flame in the darkness. And would the familiar voice she had just heard have been

Cristian's, if she had heard it correctly?

Thinking of Cristian, it came naturally to Serena what he had gone to discuss the engagement tonight.

After losing the whole night, Serena had had enough of this feeling. She tried to calm herself, then bent down to look for the keys she had just dropped.

But someone else was quicker than her and grabbed her keys.

-Why don't you answer me?

Serena froze.

In the dim moonlight, Serena took the keys in her hand, saying, -Thanks, I just went out with friends.

The keys were taken from him. Her soft fingers brushed his palm unknowingly.

For a moment, Cristian did not know what she was thinking, but he wanted to take her hand and hold it.

But when he froze, Serena had already taken the key and opened the door.

Cristian looked at her in silence, put out the cigarette in his hand, and followed her inside.

After a few steps, Serena realized he was following her and stopped.

-Why?

-It's too dark. I'll walk you upstairs.

Serena did not know how to answer him.

In fact, she wanted to ask him why he had found her at that hour, and had not gone to discuss the engagement? Wasn't it ironic to come looking for her after the discussion?

In the end, he did not say those words and went on in silence.

Soon they reached the front of the house and Serena looked at him, "I have arrived.

In the darkness, Cristian's eyes seemed brighter than the moon, and he stared at her in silence.

Then he asked, "Don't you want to invite me to your house?"

I want to drink water.

Serena was speechless.

Invite him to her house? How strange!

Serena remembered what he had gone to do before coming here tonight. She bit her lip and replied,

"It's too late. It would be inappropriate.

-Haha.

Cristian let a low chuckle escape.

He took a step closer to her and Serena could feel his breath around her neck.

-So tell me, what is inappropriate?

As he spoke, his breath brushed against her neck, tickling her. That's why Serena took two steps back to avoid him.

Cristian seemed to be on the verge of moving forward. Immediately Serena opened the door in fright, went inside and turned on the light.

-Sit down, I'll get you a glass of water.

Following her, Cristian entered and closed the door.

He was pondering how to explain to her the events of this night.

"Would I give her the wrong impression if I actively explained, or would I wait for her to ask me and explain? Well, that might work."

After Serena gave Cristian some water, there was silence between them again.

Cristian took a sip from his glass and waited for Serena to ask her question. But after she finished her glass of water, the woman remained silent.

Soon the glass was empty.

Serena looked up and reminded him, "Are you done?"

Cristian was silent.

A little annoyed, he stood up and pulled on his dress tie, "I'm still thirsty.

-Good," Serena nodded. 'Then I'll pour you another glass.

She took the glass and went back to the kitchen for water, moving slowly.

Cristian saw the new glass of hot water in front of him. This time Cristian did not drink it slowly,

because he was very upset.

He took it in his hand and took a few big sips.

The water slid down his throat.

Then he looked up and saw the woman sitting down. Her eyes were calm and she looked very weak

and tired.

This made Cristian even more irritated, and he suddenly slammed his glass down on the table.

Serena, who had been sitting in silence, looked at him in amazement, but then quickly withdrew her

gaze.

-You, don't you have any questions for me?

Finally, Cristian could not resist asking.

Serena finally twisted her lips as if she had something to say, but then shook her head after a moment's thought.

-Nothing. It's late. You have to go back.

With that said, she heard Cristian chuckle. She raised her head and saw that he was looking at her with a mocking gaze.

Such a look made Serena angry.

-Was he the one who had gone to talk about the engagement but had not told her anything, and he wanted her to ask?

-What could he ask and on what grounds?

Chapter 815: I will not compromise with others.

-Are you sure you don't have any questions for me?

-He stared at her, like a hunter watching his prey. If he only raised his weapon, he would catch her in a second.

Normally, Serena would have been furious at such a stare, but today she was so annoyed and irritable

that she simply answered him.

-You ask me if I have any questions for you. And I would like to ask you, what have you done that you need me to ask?

Hearing such an answer, Cristian could not help but raise an eyebrow.

-An explosive temperament, huh?

Serena stood up and quickly opened the door: -Tomorrow I have to work.

The implication was not if you leave? I have to rest.

Cristian frowned, thinking. "He was in such a hurry to get rid of me that he didn't seem to want to set the record straight."

So, I guess he couldn't wait for her to ask him today.

According to his arrogant nature, he should have gotten up and left after she told him this.

But Cristian felt that if he left like that today, he would regret it.

Thinking about this, Cristian got up and approached her.

Serena thought he was ready to leave, but to her surprise he stopped in front of her, his gaze fixed on

her, with no intention of leaving.

His aura was strong as he approached her, -If there is nothing to ask, then why are you angry?

Serena frowned, -I am not angry.

Suddenly, there was the sound of a kiss.

Serena did not hear it at first. But when she heard it clearly, she blushed heavily. The couple who lived next door to her were very young and had sex every night before going to bed.

After all, it was a small apartment the walls were very thin.

Also, they had the door open, and the sounds coming from next door were even clearer.

Serena knew that Cristian had heard it too. So she stepped back suddenly and closed the door.

When the door closed, the sound vanished. But because it had been heard, she could still faintly hear something.

If she could hear it, Cristian naturally could too.

His cheeks, which had been white, immediately turned red. Serena never imagined that she would witness something like this, and the atmosphere, which had been so intense between them a moment before, now became especially uncomfortable.

-That...

As she had just opened her mouth, she saw Cristian slowly approaching.

-Are you sure you are not angry with me?

She did not know why. Serena actually thought Cristian's voice sounded much lower and softer at that moment.

Thus, she felt dangerously close to Cristian.

Serena reached out her hand to push him away. But when her hand touched his chest, he pulled her forward and pinned her against the door.

Her whole body was almost pressed against his. He was so heavy that Serena could not get free and could only look at him angrily, "What the hell are you doing?"

At the same time, the man beside her became so irritated that his breath hung in the air.

Serena clearly saw Cristian's eyes grow darker with a kind of emotion she could not understand.

Before she could react, he had lowered his head and kissed her hard.

Her eyes widened and she tried to push him away. But her hands were controlled by him and she could

not move them.

Cristian kissed her for a moment and pulled away.

His forehead rested on hers and he said hoarsely.

-I'm not doing anything, I just have a question for you.

Serena looked at him and said in a trembling voice.

-What? What question?

-What Vittorio told you, did you believe?

Serena bit her lip and stared without answering.

Cristian asked again, -So you are angry with me?

Hearing this sentence, Serena argued loudly, as if he had stepped on her tail.

-What? Am I angry with you? Don't flatter yourself. It's impossible...

Without waiting for her to finish speaking, he kissed her and pulled back again, -Your reaction is so

strong and you still don't want to admit it?

-No... -I was about to say something else and he kissed her again.

Finally, Serena was completely stunned by his successive kisses. She looked at him in silence, not

knowing how to retort.

Until Cristian whispered in her ear.

-I will not compromise with others.

Serena turned for a moment and looked at Cristian incredulously, -You just said you won't compromise

with anyone else, but....

-Listen carefully, I'm only going to say these words once,|| she touched his hair, leaned close and

whispered in his ear.

-I'm not sure if you work in the company for me, but I'm sure from all your behavior that I like you.

-No, no... -Serena was really confused by what he had just said. She thought he had gone there to talk

about an engagement, but she didn't expect him to say that he wasn't going to get engaged to anyone

else.

So she was there for the night to reject him?

-How dare you say no?

Serena was startled.

She looked away shyly and said weakly, -If you say yes, then it's a yes.

This look of resignation and reluctance to admit that she liked him made Cristian feel tempted. He

touched her chin and narrowed his eyes, pulling her closer.

-Yes or no. Don't be ambiguous.

The two were standing face to face, so close they could barely see each other's faces.

They could only see the reflections in each other's eyes.

Under his lusty gaze, Serena said only one word: -Yes.

Having said that, Cristian finally showed a kind look, the likes of which he had not seen since he had

lost his memory.

He chuckled contentedly, -Those are your own words. I like you, so don't change your mind.

Although he did not know how he had been attracted to that strange woman, almost every night when

he closed his eyes, he always thought of her face.

Serena looked at him uncertainly and hesitated: -Are you confessing to me?

Cristian became serious again. He was the one who said she liked him, but according to him it was the

other way around.

Serena sighed helplessly as her face suddenly became serious.

She didn't want to admit it, but her behavior showed it.

And what he had told her today meant that he really cared about her. That was enough.

Serena finally stretched her arms around his strong, slender waist, then tucked her cheek into his arms.

Cristian's whole body froze.

Chapter 816: You don't know how to reciprocate

As if it were the first time a woman had embraced him, Cristian was frozen and could not move.

Her body was completely different from his.

She was so soft that Cristian wanted to hold her forever.

As he was about to raise his hand, Serena pushed him away.

-It's time to come back.

Cristian was surprised, - "So soon?"

Before he could react, the door had opened and she pushed him out of the room. Then Serena waved

goodbye to him and unceremoniously closed the door.

In the dark hallway, Cristian stood alone listening to the screams next door.

And he thought, "Ruthless woman! She just admitted that she likes me, and then immediately rejected him.

Her heart is unpredictable, isn't it? But..."

Cristian narrowed his eyes and looked next door.

He lived here and had to listen to these sounds every night? Even though he knew they were from other people, Cristian still felt unpleasant.

Serena closed the door, quickly ran to the bathroom and pinched her cheek in the mirror.

When she realized that it hurt, she was sure that what had just happened was not a dream.

The change in Cristian's attitude was so rapid. It was something she had not even expected.

She thought he would get engaged to someone else and become a stranger to her.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Serena smiled to herself.

But the smile did not last long before it disappeared. Serena's face became serious again, thinking about what Tancredi had told her this afternoon.

The news about her and Cristian had been completely erased from the foreign press, which meant that

few people knew about it, and even if they did, they had probably been bribed.

As for who was behind it, it was obvious.

When Serena had tried to approach Cristian by this means, she had already thought about it.

After all, the Calligaris family was so powerful that it could almost dominate everything.

It was impossible for the Calligaris family not to know about things between her and Cristian.

It seemed to be more difficult than she had thought.

Serena pulled out her cell phone and wanted to call Chiara Gatti, but hesitated when she saw the time.

She should not be out of work at that hour.

Serena had no choice but to compose a text message to Chiara, asking her to contact her tomorrow.

After sending the message, Serena got ready and went to bed.

That night Serena had a dream.

Throughout the night she dreamed that Cristian repeatedly pinned her against the door and kissed her.

Only in her dreams Cristian was more passionate than in reality and she was unable to resist.

When Serena opened her eyes, it was already dawn. She blinked and turned around, feeling her legs

and feet ache.

The overlap of dream and reality.

For a moment, Serena could not tell if the images were dreams or reality.

The only thing certain was that she had to get up, wash and pack her things to go to work as usual.

When Serena went out, she happened to meet the young couple coming out of the house next door.

The girl's body was as smooth as a snake against hers. In her soft voice she said, "What are we going

to eat this morning?

The boy replied with a smile, "Whatever you want."

As he spoke, the girl looked at Serena, and smiled at him.

At the sight of him, Serena thought of the sounds she had heard the night before, and her face turned a

little red.

On her way to work, Serena received a call from Vittorio.

-Hello?

Sister-in-law, sister-in-law. Last night...

Serena was silent.

-Cristian came to see you last night, didn't he? Did he explain everything to you?

Oh, Vittorio was a real gossip.

Serena replied helplessly, -If you want to know, you can ask Cristian, wouldn't that be faster?

Vittorio held his cell phone on the other side, -No, I dare not ask him. You know, he almost killed me

last night after I said what happened. But sister-in-law, Cristian is innocent. I have to tell you.

Serena narrowed her beautiful eyes slightly.

Vittorio continued, "Yesterday I went to the hotel where the Landi and Calligaris families were having

dinner. And I waited downstairs for a long time after Cristian left.

Then the other three came out and guess what I saw?

Serena, -Don't be a blowhard. Getting to the point.

-Oh, you're a woman who really doesn't know how to reciprocate. You should be curious right now. But

you are so fierce....

Serena sighed.

-All right, all right, I'll tell you. Shortly after Cristian left, I wanted to stay and have another look around,

and I soon saw that Cristian's grandfather had also come down. And he looked bad. Also, when Joseph came out, he was obviously unpleasant.

And Magdalene followed him, with all her makeup ruined. Haha, you could see that the clothes and makeup are well designed. But unfortunately it didn't go well for someone.

Magdalena.

Serena did not expect this woman's name to come back into her and Cristian's life.

She had made a bad impression after their previous meeting. She knew he had a girlfriend, but she still desperately wanted to be with Cristian.

Just like this time...

Even though Cristian had lost his memory, she, Magdalena, knew everything about her and Cristian, and she still wanted to commit to him.

Nowadays, is there such a person who even neglects moral boundaries for love and his own emotion?

Sister-in-law, you are still the only one for Cristian.

Even though you have known each other for such a short time, Cristian is totally obsessed with you.

You must have your charm, so.... Hahaha, I don't have to worry about you two anymore in the future.

Hearing him say that, suddenly Serena realized that these days it was Vittorio who was helping her a

lot. When they were together, he was constantly irritating Cristian.

Was he bored? But it didn't seem necessary to do so much.

Serena could not resist asking, "Vittorio, why are you helping me?"

Vittorio let out a small laugh and then said, "No reason. Probably because I'm bored."

"Even if you're bored, you don't have to...."

"Yes. You're going to work now, aren't you? I'm not bothering you anymore."

Having said that, before Serena could answer, the other party hung up the phone as quickly as possible.

Hearing the tone of the phone, Serena was silent for a few seconds and then hung up the phone.

"Vittorio had done so much for her. It didn't seem so simple."

"He must have had a purpose."

"As for purpose, she didn't know, but -she didn't have to hurt herself, that's all."

Chapter 817: Is this a dream or a reality?

After Vittorio hung up the phone, his smiling face became serious and his eyes became colder.

Standing in front of the window door, Vittorio was thinking about something and suddenly laughed mockingly.

He felt that he could never forget that scene in his life.

The Calligaris family, the Gori family and the Landi family were very close.

At that time, the Calligaris family and the Landi family had thought about marriage.

But since that marriage had not worked out, the Calligaris family was left only with Angelo, and at that time Angelo had never said anything about it.

The three families were close and naturally had many exchanges between them.

Vittorio was an only child, but in the Landi family there was Maddalena and Tancredi. Vittorio and Maddalena were about the same age, so they often played together as children.

Like everyone else, Vittorio liked Maddalena, who was beautiful, intelligent, and had all the good qualities.

He had many dreams about this outstanding girl, and he also thought it would be nice if the two families were united.

Just as he was about to tell his grandfather that he would ask Magdalena to marry him once he

reached adulthood, and that he could take care of her for the rest of his life if she wanted.

But it was at that moment that he came across a cruel scene.

That day, he went to the Landi family, and he was ready to invite Magdalene on an outing.

Since he was a little anxious to wait outside, he immediately went inside to look for her. And he accidentally overheard a conversation.

-Sir, Vittorio comes to you often, do you like him?

It was the voice of the maid asking Magdalene.

At that moment, Vittorio stopped, so nervous that his whole body pressed against the wall without daring to let out a sigh.

He liked Magdalena, but he didn't know if she wanted him. Only that she was quite happy to accept gifts from him and loved to go out and play with him.

This meant that even if she did not like him, her impression of him was not bad.

-Vittorio? -Maddalena laughed, "That's impossible.

The maid: "But, I think he looks at you differently, and Vittorio also treats you very well. Besides, you

are so beautiful. I'm sure he likes you.

-No, no, no, no. I don't want to hear it, and I think he treats me like others. Besides, if an uneducated man like him fascinates me, he will be out of his league. He has to know himself again.

When Vittorio, who was hiding outside, heard this, his face immediately changed color.

He did not expect the always beautiful and dignified woman, Magdalena, to really say such ugly words.

All these words were addressed to himself.

He felt his heart break in an instant, and all his illusions about her crumbled.

-You are right. Vittorio is not worthy of you. He is here again today, should I let him come back?

Magdalena waved her hand nonchalantly, -Leave it alone. If he wants to wait, we'll let him wait. I like the feeling of being surrounded by men.

Vittorio was quiet.

Evidently, he had a bad impression of her, but wasn't she openly rejecting him?

Vittorio left quietly and did not return.

From that time on, he did not look for Magdalena again.

He was not yet an adult that year and had already begun to be romantic. He would go out with any girl

as long as she confessed her love for him.

They needed each other. He was particularly quick.

He also knew that it was a difficult thing in this world to be mutual and take the other party seriously.

But it was unbearable for his heart to be trampled on and despised by her.

After Victor became bad, Magdalene despised him more. Whenever she met him, she looked at him

with disgust, but still pretended to be polite and smiled at him, as if she was on good terms with him.

Vittorio had seen her real face. So the more she pretended, the more he became disgusted with her.

Now she wanted to commit to Cristian? But Cristian didn't like that. It was his turn. The powerful young

lady of the Landi family also fell out of favor.

How did it feel to be rejected?

Serena arrived at the company and first went to clean Cristian's office.

Then, employees also came constantly. At the same time, Serena received a message from Silvia, who

told her that she would not be able to come to the office in the morning, and that she had to watch out

for calls from the secretary's office and seek advice from the president on particularly important matters.

Serena promised. After some hustle and bustle, Cristian finally arrived at the company. Walking past the secretary's office, he said, " Bring me coffee in my office.

Then he disappeared.

This indifferent look left Serena frozen in place.

Eh.....

Had he forgotten what happened last night? Why was he so indifferent?

Or was everything that had happened last night just her imagination?

With these thoughts, Serena went to the kitchen to make coffee and brought it to the office.

-The coffee,|| she warned him in a low voice, and set the coffee down on the desk, then stared at Cristian beside her.

"I guess it's not my illusion from last night." Serena thought as she stared at him.

Probably because his gaze was too intense, Cristian looked up at her,

-What else?

No, nothing," Serena shook her head and turned to walk out the door.

She bit her lip as she walked, wondering if the night before had really been a dream and Cristian hadn't really been there for her.

But how could it be so real?

What she did not know was that Cristian had stared at her for a moment. Then he withdrew his gaze and went back to work.

In Silvia's absence, all the work fell on Serena's shoulders. She made many trips to the office to report on her work, but Cristian's expression was always cold and indifferent.

At the end of the day, Serena lay down on the couch, very tired.

But then the phone on her desk rang.

Serena looked at the time and saw that he was already off work....

She had no choice but to answer the phone with her tired body.

-Hello.

-Come to my office.

Having said that, he hung up immediately.

Serena didn't ask any questions, and after hanging up she headed for Cristian's office.

-Sir?

Cristian looked up and looked at her fondly.

-Come here.

Serena thought he had something to command. Even though she was off the clock, she was still his assistant.

So Serena approached him directly.

As she was about to ask him what he wanted, suddenly, Cristian grabbed her pale wrist and pulled her into a hug.

-Ah...

Chapter 818: It is uncomfortable to kiss.

Before she could react, she fell into his lap. At the same time, Cristian put his arms around her waist.

Serena felt as if her heart had stopped and looked at him with a dazed expression.

-What? What are you doing? -Her voice was shaky.

Cristian said nothing, but slowly raised his hand and touched her chin. Her shoulders slumped slightly

forward. The two were so close that Serena could feel their warm breath.

-We are not working.

-So what...

While Serena was still wondering why he had said those words all of a sudden, she saw Cristian's eyes darken, and then it became dark.

Cristian kissed her.

Serena stared in disbelief, feeling her mind go blank, unable to think of anything else.

All she knew was that everything around her was filled with the strong male scent that belonged to

Cristian. And she was so nervous that she did not know where to put her hands. Then she grabbed the shirt from his chest and tilted her head toward him, revealing her beautiful neck.

She shivered and thought, "His attitude in the morning had made her think that what had happened last night could only be a dream.

But now, the warmth of his lips was real, even his heartbeat and breathing were real.

The kiss lasted a long time before Cristian pulled back. But his fingers were still touching her chin.

Serena gasped softly. Her eyes, which had been too sleepy to open, were now so bright.

Cristian's fingers came up and gently wiped the lipstick from the corners of her lips. Then he said in his gravelly voice, "Don't wear lipstick in the future."

-Why?

Cristian approached, -It's not convenient to kiss you.

Serena was speechless.

Her face instantly blushed, and she unconsciously tried to take a step back.

But at that moment she was sitting in Cristian's arms, where could she go?

Seeing her reaction, Cristian approached again, -Where do you want to go, did you hear what I said?

Serena bit her lip and replied in a low voice, -But, it doesn't look formal if I don't put lipstick on my lips during working hours, no....

-Don't you want to? -Cristian narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Forget it."

This piece of lipstick wouldn't poison him anyway.

Thinking of something, Cristian suddenly said, "By the way, don't look at me like that when we work."

That look?

Serena asked puzzled, "What look?"

She was confused. She looked at him a couple of times this morning, but what was wrong with the look? Serena blinked and looked at him suspiciously.

It was this look. Cristian narrowed his eyes and said, "If you still look at me like that during working hours, I can't promise I won't throw you out of the office."

Serena was surprised.

-Don't seduce me during working hours, okay?

-With that, he reached out and grabbed her chin: -But you can stare at me all you want during off hours.

Hearing this, Serena finally understood what he meant. So he thought that she was seducing him by looking at him like that during working hours.

Thinking this, she said a little angrily, "Am I seducing you? I've only looked at you a few times this morning, how can you think I'm seducing you just with looks, can't you control yourself?"

Serena didn't want to be a scapegoat.

She hadn't done anything. She had only looked at him a few more times because she felt strange.

But he said she had seduced him.

Cristian did not know how to respond to her.

Suddenly he felt that she was right.

It was true that he could not control himself. He had the feeling that this woman was his, he wanted to

be with her all the time, he wanted to get close to her, he even wanted to possess her.

However, the two had not known each other for a long time, not even half a month.

If he did, he would surely scare her.

So Cristian had to restrain himself. But he did not expect her to come to the office several times and

keep looking at him.

If it wasn't because they were at work, he would have hugged her and then....

Cristian suddenly felt that such a start was not a good start.

After all, he was a reasonable enough person, but now he was losing his mind over a woman. He

called her and took her in his arms to kiss her as soon as he got off work.

This was not his style.

However, when he looked at the woman's lips in front of him, so soft and glossy. He was tempted again and ready to enjoy.

Serena's eyes continued to accuse him, "I didn't seduce you anyway.

At the same time, Cristian stared at her red lips. He pulled her down and kissed her again before she could utter her next words.

The hesitant words followed: -You are right about everything, I am out of control.....

"Then let it go." Serena thought.

-Mmmm...

When he left the office again, Serena's face and neck were as red as a ripe apple. She looked around like a thief to make sure no one was there, and quickly slipped back into the secretary's office.

After closing the door, Serena leaned against the door and gasped softly, stroking her burning cheeks with her hands.

She looked at the time again; more than half an hour had passed.

When she had been with Cristian, it had seemed like a long time ago, but she had not realized that more than half an hour had passed.

And in that half hour or so, they had spoken only a few words.

So the rest of the time they had been kissing all the time?

Serena was surprised.

She covered her eyes, very shy.

She spent some time in the secretary's office and then Serena went down to the dining room to eat.

She had expected the dining room to be empty at that time, but she ran into Laura, who had just come downstairs.

-Well, what a coincidence, I didn't think I would run into anyone at this hour. Serena, we are very lucky," after saying this, he walked over and grabbed her arm.

Serena smiled, and the two went to get food together.

After they sat down, Laura suddenly stared at her. That made Serena nervous.

She touched her face and said.

-What's wrong?

Serena was very excited after leaving the office.

Laura's gaze moved from her face to her lips, pointed and then asked, -Did you break your lip?

Serena was startled.

Thinking of something, Serena immediately bit her lip out of reflex.

Chapter 819: Slowing down

Laura suddenly thought of something and blushed more, cautiously asking, -Could it be...?

However, before she could say the rest of the sentence, Serena interrupted her with a loud throat thump.

-It was an accident, what is all this nonsense?

Serena quietly denied it, but her ears were reddened, and she picked up her fork and admonished,

-Move up and eat, don't think about all this nonsense.

Laura smiled at him and nodded.

After a while, she suddenly looked up and said,

-We've known each other for a long time, but I still don't have your Facebook number, why don't we

both add each other?

Serena thought that this girl was quite helpless abroad, so she added her to her Facebook.

The phone vibrated and Serena pulled it out and looked at it; it was a message from Chiara saying she was now available and asking her to get in touch when she had time.

Serena timed it carefully; she thought that Chiara must have just woken up at that time, so she ate much faster herself.

-Why are you eating so fast all of a sudden, do you have something to do? -Laura was a little surprised.

-Yes,|| Serena replied, and took a few bites of rice at random, then took a few more sips of soup.

-Slow down,|| Laura was afraid to see her eating like that.

If she had been normal, Serena would not have been like that, but the matter she needed to discuss with Clare now was important and the two of them did not know how long they would talk, besides, she could not keep people waiting.

Serena quickly swallowed the soup in her mouth, then said to Laura,

-I will finish now, I have things to do, take your time.

She picked up the dishes and took the elevator to the ground floor.

Calling Clare to company is not a very wise choice, because there are a lot of people here, and it would

be bad if someone overheard their conversation.

So Serena found a particularly quiet-looking coffee shop nearby and ordered a coffee, then put on her headphones and called Chiara.

-Serena, are you free yet?

-I think so,|| Serena looked around for a moment and then whispered, -It's not work time yet.

-All right, what are your questions?

-Well," Serena showed Clare all her inner doubts, and then spoke in a heavy tone. Actually, at first I

had a vague suspicion in my mind, but I didn't think deeply in that direction, I just thought it shouldn't be

possible, but now I think things must be more complicated than we thought.

When he finished speaking, Chiara, on the other end of the phone, was silent for a long time.

-You're right, I was actually thinking about this when our men went out looking for him, because we

never heard from Cristian, and if our men hadn't seen him occasionally, we probably wouldn't have

known where Cristian was until now.

At these words, Serena's brow wrinkled further, and she felt even more worried about what to do.

-But you are close to Mr. Cristian now, aren't you?

Besides, you have already had intimate contact, so why don't you find an excuse to take him to the hospital for an examination?

-I'm still worried about a change, Chiara, and I want you to put me in touch with someone.

-Who?

-Christian's aunt, Beatrice.

-Mrs. Beatrice in South City?

-Yes.

Beatrice had been invited to the wedding at the time, but when she learned that the two were celebrating the wedding abroad, she declined, saying she was too old to travel.

Only when Cristian said he would be celebrating a wedding in his hometown did Beatrice gasp and say she would wait for them.

But later, after the plane crash, she did not know what had happened to Beatrice.

In particular, her brother Matteo was supposed to take care of everything for her.

Since Beatrice was Angelo's daughter, there was no choice but to look for Beatrice and ask her for information.

Why would Cristian's grandfather do this?

-Serena, I know what you said, I will contact Mrs. Beatrice as soon as possible. But after contacting her...

-Be honest and tell her everything that happened recently.

-Ok, I understand.

-Thank you, not only do you have to help my brother for the company, but you also have to help me.... I can't thank you enough.

-Then tell your brother to raise my salary," Chiara smiled.

Serena couldn't help but laugh at this.

-Ok, I'll tell him later.

The two hung up after a few more chats.

With peace restored to her ears, Serena sat frozen in her seat looking out the window at the pedestrians coming and going.

It would soon be Christmas Eve, wouldn't it?

It wasn't that she hadn't spent the vacations abroad, but this time she didn't have her friends and family by her side.

"Will I have a chance to take Cristian with me this year?"

During the time she was sitting at the restaurant, Serena searched her own social network and saw that Anna had updated many more photos of Manuel, and she scrolled through them one by one without noticing.

When the time came, Serena went back to work and resumed her tasks.

In the Landi family.

Bang!

Bang Bang Bang!!!!

The sound of things hitting the floor kept coming out of the room, a group of maids stood in the doorway and dared not enter, they could only keep talking and persuading, -Ma'am, don't be angry, all

these are the ones you usually like, they have been collected for a long time, why...?

Before she could finish the sentence, a crystal ornament crashed against her head. The maiden was so frightened that she dodged to the side, while the one behind her, who did not react so quickly, was out of luck.

-The people next to her tried to reach out and pick her up, but Magdalene kept breaking things in the room and everyone was afraid of being hit.

The girl, whose face was bleeding from the blow, could only lower her head and shield her face in her lap as she watched another glass pendulum pass by.

-Get out of the way!!!!

-Petra!

Bang!

In a flash, a figure appeared just in time to block the girl's path and then kicked the ornament away.

Bang!

The glass hit the wall and shattered directly into pieces that fell to the floor.

-Sir..." shouted the crowd to Tancredi as if he were a savior.

Chapter 820: Enough!

-What's wrong with him? -Tancredi looked at the pieces of crystal on the floor, frowned reluctantly, and shouted coldly.

-Maddalena, stop!

At the sound of Tancredi's voice, the noise of things breaking inside disappeared.

But after a moment, the audience saw Magdalena trying to hit Tancredi with another ornament.

-Sir, no!

All the maids knew that Magdalene was very wayward, after all, she was Joseph's heart, and she had an older brother, so of course she was spoiled in every way, plus both her parents were already dead, so the two men of the Landi family spoiled the girl in a special way.

But people didn't expect her to be so fierce, and now she wanted to do this.

-What do you want to do? -Tancredi looked at his sister with cold eyes, and even his tone was serious.

Magdalene lifted the ornament, but did not dare to hit Tancredi, so she could only get angry at the servants, scolding them.

-I told you to leave, why don't you listen to me?

Go away!

People fled in all directions.

Tancredi grabbed Magdalene's hand and stopped her movements.

-Stop!

-Let me go! It's none of your business, you wouldn't support me anyway, and since you've never been on my side, who do you think you are to care what I do? Let me go, let me go!

Like a madwoman, she bit Tancredi's arm.

Magdalene frowned and let herself bite a bloody mark on the man's arm; while the maids watched the scene in horror, not daring to speak.

The look on the lady's face was too frightening, more frightening than those terrorists on the street, at least they could run away when they encountered terrorists, but now this person is their employer, if they ran away, they could not leave the house.

Magdalene did not know how long she had been biting, only that her mouth tasted like blood, but

Tancredi still did not want to let her go, so she gritted her teeth and looked at him angrily.

-Why the hell are you turning against me? Why? Am I your real sister or not?

A look of helplessness shone in Tancredi's eyes as he stepped around a circle of servants and said in a

low voice,

-Keep doing your thing, the wounds go and ask the doctor to take a look at you, and then I will

reimburse you directly.

-Thank you, sir, then we'll go first.

Only when they were gone did Tancredi look at Magdalene, who had lost her mind in anger, and her

tone was a million times more helpless: -Just because you are my sister, I have to stop you from doing

the wrong thing.

-The wrong thing? -Maddalena scoffed.

Her usual delicate, princely look was gone.

-Can't I be bold and pursue my happiness? You simply don't want to support me, you stopped me

before, and now you say I'm doing wrong things, you don't even see me as your sister.

-Pursuing your own happiness? Magdalena, are you sure you will really be happy if you marry him?

Does he like you? Has he ever given you hope? Or did he even look at you once?

Magdalena did not answer him.

-I do you no harm by stopping you. For one, he doesn't like you at all, but if he had the slightest interest in you, your love would definitely not have been rejected by him out of hand. For two, he is a married man, he is not someone you can fall in love with, you know?

When he said this last sentence, Tancredi even raised the tone of his voice, only to make Magdalena acutely aware that Cristian already had a wife.

But Magdalene squeezed Tancredi's hand tightly and then pulled away with a cry, exclaiming, -No, he is not a married man, that marriage never happened, he never even showed up for the wedding. I

thought they were going to get married first, so I didn't do anything, but you know what? Instead of showing up at that wedding, he showed up in front of me. God made him die once and wake up with no memory, that was God's arrangement and decision. He was destined to be engaged to me, to be with me !!!!!

-What nonsense, in this world there is no such word as destiny, if you have to think that there is such a word, then I will also tell you.

If there is a destiny, then I was still destined to please Serena, she did not like you before she lost her

memory, and not even now.

Tancredi's words like a needle in Magdalena's heart.

-If it is not destiny, what is it?

This sentence made her fall silent, Magdalena looked at Tancredi incredulously, but did not have the strength to answer him.

-Am I right? -Tancredi smiled, stepping forward and reaching her messy hair behind her ear, her fingertips once again wiping tears from the corners of her eyes and face, sighing heavily.

-My silly sister, you are the pearl of our family, beautiful and so good at the same time, do you know how many men for you there are in this world? Why should you lose your dignity for a man who doesn't like you? What did our parents tell us before they died, have you forgotten?

Magdalene stood speechless, letting Tancredi wipe away her tears.

-Our parents said that whether a girl or a boy, one should be careful how one behaves at all times and should not lose one's true heart for the sake of someone else.

These words touched Magdalene, who also felt that she had really lost herself to Cristian, especially

after the rejection, and the way she had gotten up in a hurry to go after him and had been stopped by her grandfather, who did not want to follow him.

In fact, she did not have the decency to do so at all.

Thinking about it, Magdalene had always been held in the palm of his hand since she was a child, where had she fallen?

The tears in Magdalene's eyes fell harder as she stepped forward into Tancredi's arms, reaching up to hug him around the waist and crying.

-Brother, but I love him, he is the only thing I have ever liked in my life, I just want to be with him....