

Virginitv 821

Chapter 821: Wait for me after work

The two are brothers.

It would be a lie to say that Tancredi was not distressed to see his sister crying like that.

But even though he was heartbroken, he could not allow her to do such wrong things.

So Tancredi's large hand gently stroked Magdalene's back and gently embraced her.

-Be good, don't cry. He is not the only man in the world. I will introduce you to other good ones.

Besides, he's not good enough for you, it's his lack of vision, huh?

Magdalene sobbed in his arms, tears streaming down her face, shaking her head all the while, and

Tancredi could only continue to persuade her.

When finally the girl stopped, looking at Tancredi's arm as she sobbed. The wound was still bleeding,

looking serious and horrible.

-Brother, I'm sorry--I was really too impulsive, does it hurt? -the girl asked.

Tancredi stroked her head and smiled bitterly.

-As long as you don't do anything stupid anymore, no matter how many times I let you bite like this, it's

not like this little wound is going to kill me anyway.

-I'm sorry, brother, I won't do it again.

When Tancredi heard this, the heart that had been hanging in the air was finally released.

-You'd better think about it, that kind of man is not worth it.

-Brother, I'm fine, go and treat the wound before it's too late," Magdalene said, and reached out her hand to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes forcefully, urging Tancredi to continue.

Tancredi looked hesitantly over his shoulder, then said, "Then I'll go, later I'll ask someone to come and help you clean your room, you go and rest first, and take a shower to calm down, then I'll take you for a walk and introduce you to other good men.

-Ok, go get the doctor," Magdalena pushed him down the stairs.

As she looked at Tancredi's back, Magdalene's poor expression instantly changed, and a cold smile spread across her face.

He stretched out his index finger and wiped tears from the corners of his eyes.

Her brother was right; if she continued to make such a scene, it would serve no purpose except to make people stare at her.

No matter how much she destroyed herself and cried here, Cristian would neither see nor appreciate her.

Against this kind of man, apparently, he could no longer use the old methods of the past.

She still believed in destiny, and since God had given her another chance, he would hold on to her and never let her go.

"Cristian, wait and see, even if you don't love me, I will remember your rejection, and make you take the initiative to beg me to marry you."

Magdalene's smile became grim as she made a decision.

The servants hiding in the shadows could not help but shudder at the sight of that scene, and many of them looked at each other and exchanged whispers, "Is the young lady okay?"

That smile a moment ago was frightening.

-Who knows? When our young woman grew up and was not held in high regard? I can't believe she was rejected this time, I think she must be very irritated, ugh-

-I hope the young lady recovers quickly, if she keeps throwing tantrums like this, I think we'll all be hurt later.

-I would like to...

On the other hand, toward the end of the day, Serena went to the office to deliver the information, and

from what Cristian had told her, she did not stay in the office, but left it and turned to leave.

But Cristian told her, "Wait for me after you leave work.

Serena's steps faltered and she turned to look at him with some uncertainty.

-What?

Cristian closed his lips and narrowed his eyes toward her.

-You don't want to?

-No, then I'll go out first.

"Then he can say I seduced him again."

-Okay.

When Serena left, Cristian opened the file and no one noticed that there was still a faint smile on his

lips.

Soon it was time to leave work, and Serena's pace slowed a bit as she gathered her things and left the secretary's office, then looked toward Cristian's door.

Cristian had just told her to wait for him when she got off work, but without saying what kind of waiting.

"Should I wait in the office and leave together, or the same waiting as before?"

Thinking about it, Serena thought the latter was more plausible, because although her relationship with

Cristian was now more developed, they had not explicitly stated what their relationship was.

And with Cristian's current position, he would inevitably draw criticism if she left the company with him now.

Eventually, this would come to Angelo.

As soon as she thought about it, Serena decided to do as before and, heading straight for the elevator, headed for the main entrance.

While waiting for Cristian, Serena walked this time slowly, like a stroll.

Soon after, Cristian arrived at the car. Before he could roll down the window, Serena turned with some excitement and went to the other side to open the door and get in.

As she fastened her seat belt, she heard him question her in a cold voice.

-Didn't I tell you to wait for me?

She looked up and met his inky eyes and found a strong look of displeasure in his eyes.

She was a little confused.

-I've been waiting, haven't you noticed that I'm walking slowly today?

Cristian frowned, the expression on his face was still one of discontent.

He was speechless.

Serena was genuinely puzzled, she had obviously deliberately slowed down and waited for him, why

did this man still seem unhappy? After a moment's reflection, Serena reacted quickly.

-You are asking me to wait in the office to go out with you, aren't you?

The man closed his lips in a straight line and remained silent, for the answer was an obvious yes.

Serena was speechless for a moment and, after fastening her seat belt, withdrew her hand and looked

away.

-It won't work, I can't leave the office with you.

Cristian's eyebrows immediately stiffened at these words.

-What, are you afraid people will see you with me?

Serena nods sincerely.

In fact, she was afraid that people would see them walking together, and then there would be no way for her to handle gossip or anything else.

Seeing that the girl had admitted it without hesitation, Cristian's frown deepened.

-Are you so afraid that people will find out? I can't go out with such a beautiful face like this? Huh?

Serena did not want to be seen with him because she was afraid that Angelo's side would find out, and she thought of nothing else.

Now that he realized Cristian was not in a good mood, he knew he might have said the wrong thing.

-It's not what you think, I... -explained in a panic.

Chapter 822: Anyone who dares to curse you is against me.

How was he going to explain?

Tell him directly that his grandfather might not approve of them being together, so they had to keep a low profile and not let anyone know?

Cristian would probably think she is a psychopath.

Thinking about it, Serena could only say with regret.

-I've only been in the company for a few days and I'm with you, so I can only imagine what they will say about me when everyone sees me.

But Cristian had already thought that the girl did not want anyone to see them together, and he was a little annoyed, so he did not react to her words, and his face remained cold.

Serena could only reach out and tug at his sleeve.

-Do you want to see me scolded?

As he drove, Cristian looked at her tender white hands, so small that he could wrap them in his large palms. His cold, hard heart softened a little at the thought, and he looked at her less coldly than before, but there was still emotion in his eyes.

The road was deserted, and Cristian drove with one hand, grabbing Serena's hand by the sleeve with the other.

The small soft white hand was wrapped in her large palm, Cristian squeezed her hand as he looked straight ahead, -Whoever dares to curse you is against me, how many people want to do that in the whole company off duty?

Serena was speechless.

Who would have a problem with his boss?

Serena did not expect him to say that, and it warmed her heart a little.

He couldn't help but let out a laugh before saying, "Not with you on duty.

-Who is not with you on the surface, they will continue to say in secret.

In this world, there were ways to repel a thousand armies and a forest of bullets and rain, the only thing that could not be solved was gossip.

Indeed, Cristian's forehead wrinkled again at his words.

-Don't take them to heart, what do I care what others say? I don't care about gossip and rumors.

He was the only one she cared about.

Although Serena said she didn't care, the words crawled like a torrent through her blood and Cristian remembered them.

Cristian sends her home, remembering that Angelo had asked her to come back early today because he had something to tell her, when he hears Serena say, "We'll go to the supermarket later.

-Later we will go to the supermarket to buy food, the fridge at home is almost empty.

Home?

Cristian looked at her thoughtfully.

-Well

After getting out of the car, it happened that the owner was walking his dog at that time of day, so they ran into him again.

Serena had to wonder how time-conscious this owner was.

The timing of the meeting was really good, each time the owner was bound to meet him before he went out the door, either on the stairs or when he was almost at the door.

-Serena, you brought your boyfriend back, you are very affectionate.

The host greeted Serena enthusiastically and gave Cristian a second look.

Serena half-closed her lips in embarrassment and was about to say something when she felt someone around the waist beside her. Then she saw Cristian nod to the host and call her name in passing.

What?

Why did you call the homeowner?

-Excuse me, is there another apartment here?

The landlord froze and stopped to ask suspiciously, -What is it, is something wrong?

Serena was also puzzled, she had no idea that Cristian would suddenly greet the host and ask such a question.

Cristian half-closed his lips and nodded.

-Well, is there anything else?

When he did not say why, the landlord was a bit puzzled, but still said sincerely,

-No, this was the last apartment when Serena came, I saw that she was leaving the country alone so I rented it cheaply.

What about the house?

Cristian frowned, but said nothing more, so Serena could only say, "It's nothing, it's just that I have a friend who wants to rent an apartment recently, so I'm just asking, sorry to interrupt, that's all we have.

When she finished, she smiled sardonically, then pulled Cristian's hand over hers and went upstairs.

After the homeowner left, Serena opened the door as she said.

-Why are you asking him these questions all of a sudden?

I think this house is fine...

She entered the house putting on her indoor slippers.

-Are you all right? -Then Cristian narrowed his eyes slightly. Don't you want to live somewhere else?

Serena straightened up and turned her head toward him at the word.

-A different place to live, why?

Did Cristian want her to live with him?

No. If they had lived together, he would not have asked the landlord like that.

He asked if there were any other rooms available.

Seeing that she was looking at him with a confused expression and that Cristian's eyes were slightly

downcast, he suddenly stepped forward to wrap his arms around her waist and press his head against

her.

-Do you expect me to accompany you every time you come to "listen to the play"?

Listening to the play?

Serena gasped at first, but after seeing the light in her eyes flicker and fade, hiding an unknown

emotion, Serena suddenly reacted.

He was referring to the screams of the woman next door yesterday.

Serena kept silent.

She had forgotten him, but she did not expect him to remember.

In an instant, Serena's face flushed up to her ears.

-It's not like you live here, even if you want to listen to the play, it's after ten o'clock. Besides, it's not every night....

Realizing something, he stopped abruptly and looked at Cristian, who was so close that he almost bit his tongue.

Damn!

"What did I just say...?"

She covered her face.

Sure enough, the light in Cristian's eyes had gone completely dark, and his hand around her waist moved slowly, his tone taking on a dangerous hue.

-After ten o'clock?

Serena did not know how to explain.

-Looks like you followed him, huh?

-I...

-Isn't it?

Cristian took a few more steps forward and the distance between them grew closer again, Serena could clearly see the delicate hair on his skin.

Chapter 823: Come with me to see my grandfather.

What could he say?

After all, the soundproofing in this place was not very good, and even if he did not deliberately listen, sometimes the sound would get through.

It bothered her a little at first, but then she thought, "Isn't that what adults do? It's normal."

So she did not go to complain to the landlord about the inconvenience, at most she went to bed earlier every night.

But now that she was saying it in front of Cristian, and he was flirting with her like that, she felt embarrassed.

Just when she was unfounded to a fault, Cristian threw another bombshell at her, saying lightly,

"Besides, who said I wouldn't live here?"

Serena's eyes widened in surprise.

The man reached her chin and ran his thumb to her lips, a glint of disgust in his inky eyes, -Have you

touched up your lipstick since?

Serena nodded shyly.

He stopped talking and kept his eyes on her lips, patiently wiping the color from them with his fingertips

a little at a time.

Soon Serena could see her thumbs turn red.

Her lips moved to say something, but he suddenly leaned in for a kiss, pressing her against the door

and kissing her gently in one gentle motion.

Serena blinked nervously.

In fact, when he had done it just before, she had begun to get nervous, having thought if he would take

off his lipstick--without expecting it to be true!

After a moment of being kissed, Serena suddenly came back to herself and reached out to push him away, panting softly. -The door, the door is still open.

Cristian raised his expressionless hand to close the door.

-Why, after all this time, have you still not prepared my indoor slippers?

-You, you didn't say you wanted it," the girl said softly.

At those words, Cristian narrowed his eyes.

-You are not competent.

-What?

Before Serena could react, she was pinned against the wall and kissed again.

Only when Cristian led her to the car door and bent down to fasten her seatbelt did Serena react.

"What just happened?"

Well, it seems there was an argument about her lack of indoor slippers and then a long kiss from him as he wrapped his arms around her neck to entice her to move, and even though it was pitch black here at night, security was not over.

What Cristian cannot tolerate is the couple next door teaching Serena badly.

Of course, Serena did not want to agree to leave the house again, so somehow she came out with a kiss and the two were ready to go to the supermarket to buy something.

After the supermarket, it was already dark and Cristian put all his things in the trunk.

Cristian acts like an obedient boyfriend, doing all the work for her, while all she has to do is put her arms around him.

In the evening, after dinner, Serena cleaned the dishes, but her mind was heavy.

The time she had known Cristian was long.

For her, who was forced to wait for this man to regain his memory, it was indeed a rather torturous time,

and apart from the first intimacy, he did not seem to react particularly strangely afterwards.

With this in mind, Serena no longer felt like doing the dishes, dried her hands and turned to leave.

Cristian was not in the living room, but on the balcony.

-I will come back later, I understand.

When he was finished, Cristian hung up the phone, then lit a cigarette, the light of which flickered in the darkness.

When he lit it, he did not rush to smoke it, just held it between his fingers and let it burn.

It seemed that his grandfather had to fix him up with Magdalena, and just now, on the phone, the housekeeper told him that Angelo had lost his temper and almost fainted, and that he had now been sent back to his room, and that the doctor had come to examine him.

There was no chance that he would marry Magdalena.

How to convince his grandfather?

Cristian, who had just stood contemplating, suddenly became agitated and turned his head in the direction of the kitchen. Just in time with Serena's gaze.

Seeing her, Cristian moved quickly, put out his cigarette and went inside.

Serena merely watched as he approached her and said nothing. The man simply reached out his hand suddenly and grabbed her around the waist, and the girl's hands curled reflexively around the man's neck. Then he led her to the sofa and sat down.

-Is this your family's call?

Cristian half-closed his lips and continued to say nothing, leaning down only to meet her lips.

The two had just finished dinner and Serena had not even had time to rinse her mouth, so if they
kissed now

At the thought, Serena turned her head away.

A kiss pressed to her cheek. Cristian paused and reached up to touch her chin.

-What are you hiding from? - he asked.

Of course, Serena had no intention of telling him directly why, but merely elbowed him as she asked,

"Did your family call you back quickly?"

Hearing this, Cristian did not respond.

She was a little confused, had she said something wrong?

So she turned her head, but Cristian had come down for a kiss, but his lips did not linger long, pulling
away quickly after the kiss and saying in a muffled voice: -Come with me to see my grandfather, will
you?

Serena was taken aback.

What had Cristian said, that he had to go with him to see his grandfather? Had he heard him correctly?

It seemed that the two had just established their relationship.

And no, there had been no exchange between them on the topic of boyfriends, and he had offered to take her to see her grandfather?

Serena was stunned by the news and moved at the same time.

Although Cristian had arrogantly claimed that she had said she liked him first, his current behavior had shown that he cared more about her than he thought.

-How? -Seeing her frozen, Cristian asked again.

-I...

He could not go with him to see his grandfather at this time because Cristian's memory had not yet recovered.

Serena bit her lower lip with an anguished expression.

-Is it too early? -the man asked.

Their words had reached this point, and Serena wanted to take the opportunity to ask.

She simply took the initiative to approach him and put her arms around his neck.

-Are you sure about our relationship now? Do you want to take me to see your grandfather so soon?

Cristian also looked at her and narrowed his eyes, "Isn't that right?"

-I have a question for you, did you feel anything when you kissed me?

Chapter 824: A special feeling

This question

Cristian squinted to observe the woman....

The question seemed flirtatious, but his face was serious and grave, without any ambiguity.

Why?

Then Cristian looked at her with a more curious gaze.

-What meaning?

His voice was low and he clicked the back of her head in the form of a question.

Serena did not even notice the intense affection under her eyes, eager to stimulate her memory, she

asked somewhat reluctantly,

-You asked me what I was feeling, is there a particular feeling you don't know?

A special feeling?

Cristian thought back to the first time he had kissed her, as a few broken images seemed to flash

through his mind.

But he did not have time to catch it before the images disappeared, so fast that he could not even see what they were.

It was only once, however, and the feeling did not return after that.

Thinking about it, Cristian curved his lips.

-If it is a special feeling, then yes.

Of course, there were some things he did not say, for fear of frightening the serious-looking woman in front of him.

In fact, when he kissed her, he felt a stronger desire to want more, to want to devour her.

-What is the special feeling?

Serena's eyes lit up and she immediately grabbed Cristian's sleeve.

-Tell me, tell me quickly.

Seeing how excited she was, Cristian's eyes lowered a few shades and he leaned down slightly to speak in her ear.

Serena had a smile on her face, but after hearing Cristian's words, she froze on her face, and then her

face instantly blushed, and she looked at him without knowing what to say.

-I, I didn't want you to say that....

-What is it? -Christian's voice was hoarse.

Serena could not respond to anything.

After staring at him for a long time, Serena thought it best not to ask. If he had heard it himself, he

would have asked her, instead of waiting for her to ask him.

It just bothered him that intimacy did not stimulate him, so what would it take to stimulate his memory?

As far back as Serena could remember, the only people Cristian seemed to appreciate were his

mother, Beatrice, Serena, and her son.

As he reflected, Cristian's phone rang again.

Cristian took it out, looked at it, and put it directly into Do Not Disturb mode.

Serena half-closed her lips.

-Your family is pushing you to go home, right? Then you'd better hurry up and do it.

Cristian put the phone away and his dark gaze fell on her face.

-You're not going to stop me?

-How can I stop you, your family is not-?

-I can stay here tonight for as long as you want.

No, he didn't want to.

If she had really stayed one night, the Calligaris family would have exploded....

When Beatrice had not yet made contact, Angelo exploded.

Thinking about this, Serena told him softly,

-We've been together for a short time, we're taking a break, and you shouldn't tell anyone about us for now.

It wasn't that she didn't see his approach, it was just that Cristian didn't expect her to avoid him like that, and in the end he respected her choice, -Okay.

Without waiting for the phone to ring again, Serena walked Cristian to the door and watched his car drive away.

She was standing in the hallway watching the car drive away when suddenly a girl's voice came to her.

-The guy who just left, he was your boyfriend, huh?

Serena turned around and saw the girl who lived next door come out, smile and start a conversation with her.

Serena froze for a moment and then nodded.

-Your boyfriend is very handsome, and the car he drives looks very rich. When she finished, the girl tilted her head and looked at her curiously, -If he is so rich, why do you have to rent here?

Why don't you let them buy you a house to live in?

-I think he's fine here, and besides I only have a love relationship with him, I don't need him to buy me a house.

A man who bought all kinds of things during the dating period was really valuable, as it showed that he was willing to pay for everything for you. But at the same time, this also weighed heavily. But after that, what could you give back to each other?

Hearing this, a strange expression appeared on the girl's face and she snapped against it.

-You're strange, what's wrong with having a relationship with him and letting him buy you a house? On the contrary, I feel that if he has money but is not willing to spend a little on you, I feel sorry for you?

-Do you feel guilty because you live here with your boyfriend in a rented apartment and leave work very

late every night? -Serena interrupted her.

The woman froze for a moment, then her face lifted in embarrassment and she shook her head.

-No...

On the contrary, he was very happy.

Because she was in love with him, she was willing to spend any day with him.

-That's right, you wouldn't be offended, so why should you be offended by me? -Serena smiled faintly.

-I'm sorry, I'm just saying don't take it personally.

Serena nodded and said nothing more. It was not long before the boys entered the room calling out the

girls' names, and she left, waving goodbye to Serena.

Serena also returned home just in time to see a call from Anna for her.

-Hello?

-Serena, I miss you so much!!!!

Anna's voice was so piercing that Serena hurried to put the phone away until it was quieter before

taking it.

-Damn it, you took my phone away again and didn't listen to what I said? You are so mean.

-Anna, would you be decent?

Anna growled loudly and became serious again a second later.

-We have news about Beatrice whom you asked Clare to contact, do you want to know what this is about?

-So fast? -Serena was surprised.

Chiara was much more efficient than she expected, and she could not resist asking.

-Come on, what about Aunt Beatrice?

-You asked Chiara to pass everything directly to her, didn't you? When she found out, she said she needed to calm down a bit before giving us an answer.

This was no surprise to Serena, after all, Beatrice and Iris left the Calligaris family for so many years and never returned, there must be a big reason and an inside story.

It took her a while to gather her thoughts when she was suddenly told these things.

-Ok, I got it.

-What do you know, what is the current situation, how come her Aunt Beatrice was also involved, what

is going on?

Anna did not know what was going on here, and Serena, fearing that this girl would worry, thought about not telling her that her marriage to Cristian had been hidden.

Chapter 825: The Decision

-Don't worry, there is nothing special from me, just take care of Manuel and yourself.

But Anna could not help but murmur.

-You're lying, would you call Beatrice out of the blue without any special circumstances?

-I sought her out only because she was related to Cristian and I wanted her to stimulate his memory along with her, nothing more.

This statement, on the contrary, made Anna say in half a voice, "Really? That's all?"

-Is this the only way to do it, or do you have a better idea? -Serena sighed.

-Nothing...

They chatted for a while about family matters, and Anna couldn't resist asking,

-It will be Christmas soon, are you sure you don't want to go back and spend it with your Manuel, be together or something?

Hearing this, Serena's heart was a little moved.

She would like to go back, there is no mother under the sun who does not miss her children, but

nowadays she could not even tell if there would be any change, but since Anna always asked, she

could only reassure herself.

-We'll see how it goes then, if they let me, I'll make time to come back....

She had always flatly refused before, but now she was saying something different, and Anna

immediately thought that maybe things were going quite well on Serena's side, so wouldn't it be good

for her to take Manuel with her when Christmas Eve comes?

-Well, Manuel, your brother and I will wait for your good news," Anna said.

-Okay.

The Calligaris family.

-Where did he go?

After Cristian entered, all the servants in the living room were called by Angelo, and he was the only

one who sat on the sofa.

As soon as Cristian walked through the door, he threw out a cold question.

Cristian took a step back, remembering the time he had spent with Serena, and thinking about what had been said on the phone about Angelo.

It sounded like a lie. Cristian half-closed his thin lips and approached the old man with a firm step.

-Grandfather.

-You still know I'm your grandfather? -Angelo scoffed.

Cristian half-closed his lips and remained silent.

-Where the hell have you been? These past few days I thought you were working late at the office, but when I asked today, I found that you were leaving work every day on time-where were you staying?

-I am an adult, even if I don't stay in the company and work overtime, I still have my life.

Can I live only at home apart from the office?

-If you live at home, don't you want to spend more time with me? -Angelo grunted.

To be honest, Cristian had no feelings for his grandfather in front of him. Although when he opened his eyes he told himself that it was his grandfather, and it infused him with some memories and he believed

it.

But Cristian was not even close to him, especially when he was trying to marry Magdalene to his nephew.

Cristian just wanted to get away from him.

-Moreover, I can understand that as young people you don't want to spend more time with older people like me, but Magdalena is such a kind girl, she has been raised by the Landi family since childhood, how can you reject her?

At the mention of Magdalena, Cristian's eyes became colder and his tone was stern.

-So you want me not to be interested in her, but I'm still with her?

-Boy, can you talk or not? Shut up if you can't talk.

Cristian was silent.

-What do you mean by that? You don't care, it's because you haven't found out how good Magdalena is, what's wrong with her? She is pretty and speaks several languages, with her professionalism, as long as you stay with her, she will be very useful for your career in the future.

Cristian remained silent.

-Say something!

-Didn't you tell me to shut up? -Cristian grimaced.

Angelo almost got angry with him and covered his chest, "Brat, I think you want to make me angry

before you give up.

He sighed as he cast a look of pain.

Cristian helplessly stood up and pinched his aching temples.

-When they called me just now, didn't you say you had gone to your room? Why did you come back

down now?

Hearing this, Angelo realized that he had been exposed, and he hurried to sit up straight.

-What? If I don't say so, do you still know how to go home?

-Grandfather, I am not going to commit myself to Magdalena.

-What are you talking about? I arranged the best marriage for you, if you look back, only Magdalena's

family and character are worthy of you, do you only want to die if you don't marry her?

Dying alone?

No.

Cristian remembered Serena's gaze and the hostile gesture between his eyebrows dissipated a bit.

-I don't want to commit to her anyway, no matter how much you say it, and I don't need to depend on a woman for my career.

If Grandfather thinks that I have to depend on a woman to cement a career, then he can find a new heir.

Cristian could not have been interested in those millions of dollars.

Angelo froze, staring in disbelief at the Cristian in front of him, immediately after uttering those words with an indifferent expression, as if he had seen another figure.

The figure was small, his shoulders were thin but his back was straight, and his voice was soft but strong.

-I will not commit to that man, no matter how many times you say it, I said no and I will not do it. Father, if you force your daughter to marry someone she doesn't love, I would rather die in front of you right now.

At that moment, Angelo was so angry about his last words that he almost shed tears.

-You silly girl, could I have hurt you? I allowed you to get engaged to him also for the sake of your

future, you don't have a younger brother, in the future this Calligaris family is all yours!

-If you can't let me be with the person I like, I don't want all the Calligaris family property either, even if

you give it to me. Besides, I am capable of handling all this by myself, why should I depend on others?

So it was that Cristian's mother, her daughter Iris, then said these words before him.

Little did she know that a few years later, her son would have exactly the same temperament as her.

What kind of sin was this?

Thinking about Iris, the expression in the eyes of Angelo's face has aged a lot instantly, sometimes they

think just let the child go, however, he is old too, he can't really handle it.

But thinking that he was really getting old and that he did not expect to have many more years to live,

he felt even more strongly that he could not let them go on like this.

He also often regretted not stopping Iris then, otherwise his precious daughter Iris would not have died.

Thinking about this, Angelo was even more determined not to let it get out of hand.

Chapter 826: Protecting my sister-in-law

-You are my grandson and I will find no other heir but you.

Thinking of his distressed daughter, Angelo strengthened his thoughts.

He could not afford to lose his next of kin again.

Sure enough, hearing such a loud tone from him, Cristian instantly frowned.

-Grandfather, don't make me.

Angelo stood up and shouted loudly.

-Am I forcing you? I think you are forcing me, Magdalena is very good, you don't like her now, you will always like her later.

After saying this, Angelo did not care about the answer from behind, he said directly with his hands in his hands,

-I have already made up my mind on this matter, no matter what you think, you cannot change my mind.

Then he went straight upstairs and Cristian stayed in his seat for a long time, almost wanting to say something about Serena right now, but thinking about it and not feeling well.

Now that her grandfather was determined to get engaged to Magdalena, if he had said at this time that he had another love, wouldn't that have gotten Serena into trouble?

At this thought, Cristian's gaze sank.

But the more Angelo went up to his study, the more he thought about it, the more he felt something was

wrong.

It was reasonable to think that Cristian, even if he did not have his own ideas, was not so resistant to

him.

Besides, that girl, Magdalena, had come to visit and take care of him before, even if he didn't like her,

he couldn't be completely devoid of feelings, and remembering all those things he had found someone

to erase before, Angelo felt a little uncomfortable.

Could it be that he knew about these things and that's why he didn't want to accept them?

But it didn't look like it.

It was not possible!

Suddenly something very important occurred to Angelo.

In the old days he always came home early, because Cristian refused to entertain much, unlike Vittorio.

Lately, however, he had begun to stay out for long periods of time, not even returning for dinner for

several evenings, and one night he came home almost midnight.

At the thought of this, the expression on Angelo's face became grave.

He pulled out his cell phone and called Vittorio.

At that moment Vittorio was having a drink with his best friend, with hot girls to his right and left. His phone was vibrating in his pocket and he ignored it at first, but the beauty next to him pulled it out and looked at him.

When he saw the caller ID, Vittorio's expression, which had been nonchalant, immediately became serious as he released his arm from the woman's waist and picked up the phone.

-I'm going out to take a call.

The two women had seen that their ticket was Grandpa Angelo, so naturally they said nothing and watched him run out of the room with his phone.

Vittorio ran to a very quiet place before answering the phone, moving with extreme caution, fearing that

the other party might hear something.

-Grandpa Angelo!

After answering the phone, Vittorio called cautiously.

-Yes," Angelo answered aloud from the other side, his voice sounding rather stern.

The sound made Vittorio freeze for a moment, and then the little thoughts in his head turned quickly;

Angelo did not usually call him, after all, there was nothing worth communicating between the two of them.

If he called him, the purpose would be none other than Cristian.

-Grandpa Angelo, why are you calling me at this hour? -he asked with a smile and a half-less look.

Angelo's voice still sounded serious and tinged with authority.

-Vittorio, you have been with Cristian a lot and you know a lot about him, so I want to ask you what he has been doing lately.

The question made Vittorio freeze for a moment, and then he quickly associated it with the night when

Angelo wanted Cristian to get engaged to Magdalena, but Cristian refused, and that's when Grandpa became furious.

The fact that Angelo had called him today to ask such a question was certainly not so simple; perhaps

there was a deeper meaning.

Angelo was trying to reunite Cristian and Magdalena.

But Cristian was now with Serena.

If Angelo had found out, he would certainly have risked his neck when the time came.

At the thought, Vittorio immediately felt the phone become much heavier.

It seemed that he had to answer the question correctly, otherwise he would cause a lot of stress to his sister-in-law Serena and Cristian.

Vittorio's eyes quickly turned and so did his mind, a second later he smiled and said,

-Grandpa, it's all my fault, lately I've been dragging him to go to the bar with me, it's so boring to play alone, let him keep me company so I don't feel lonely.

He deliberately made the words sound like an idiot.

Angelo on the other side cursed under his breath when he heard this.

-Bastard, it's okay for you to make a fool of yourself, but why do you involve Cristian in this? He's not like you, who can only play all day long!

-Don't get so upset, what's wrong with a man spending his time drinking? He tends to work very

seriously and always has a cold face, like a person without emotion, I took him out to relax, this is a good thing.

-Vittorio, you are not allowed to do that in the future, Cristian will inherit the whole Calligaris group in the future, you will only hurt him.

-Oh, I don't think so, I'm too bored to play alone.

-Nonsense, you are not allowed to call him again, or let him hang out with the wrong people, Vittorio, you are not too young, learn more, don't let your grandfather always worry about you.

-I learned a lot, when will I take you to see it too? Don't you know, the bodies of those women can....

Suddenly, the phone gave a busy signal, and Vittorio was stunned for a few seconds, then smiled mischievously.

Fortunately, his reaction was timely, otherwise the relationship between Cristian and his sister-in-law

Serena would have come out in the open tonight, and when the two would have separated after being together for this long, then he, the middleman, would have been very unhappy.

But he had just said something like that to Angelo, and when the time came, if Angelo went to his

grandfather and said something about it, he would start having bad luck again.

Vittorio opened his Facebook to chat with Serena.

Sister-in-law, I just helped you and Cristian , but it scared me to death, I want to drink the chowder.

After sending a message to Serena, Vittorio sent another Facebook message to Cristian, to which his expression and tone were much more serious, and sent him a direct voice message.

-Your grandfather asked me what you have been doing lately. I took care of the front for you, but I may not be able to help you much with the back, so take care of yourself and protect my sister-in-law.

Chapter 827: Did you and he know each other?

Serena had finished her bath and was about to go to bed when her cell phone vibrated and she pulled it out to read the contents and frowned involuntarily.

"She did something big, what was it, and she keeps helping her and Cristian?"

Serena's mind spins quickly, thinking about recent events, and she immediately responds to the text message.

Serena: Does this big event have anything to do with Cristian's grandfather?

Vittorio: Damn, you are so smart, sister-in-law, you could have guessed it too.

Serena's face froze a little: "Had Angelo noticed that something was wrong?" It was true that Cristian

had come to his house every day, even when people at home had called to remind him, and he hadn't even returned.

Add in the fact that she had refused an engagement, and the Calligaris family would surely have become suspicious.

While she was thinking about it, Vittorio sent another message.

-I've taken care of everything for now, but I probably won't be able to help much next time, so you and Cristian should pay more attention. Don't think I'm trying to scare you; that's what happens when you fall in love with someone from a big family.

In this last sentence, Serena read what he meant.

Serena smiled faintly at the thought.

Serena: Thank you, I don't give up easily, no matter what happens.

Vittorio: So moved, sister-in-law, you are so determined, but how I feel you have deep feelings for

Cristian, even though you have only known each other for a short time.

By the way, Vittorio lifted his chin.

Suddenly he thought of the first time he had seen Serena in the elevator, when she had hidden behind someone else, not daring to look at Cristian.

But the way he looked at Cristian, all with that emotion deep to the marrow of his bones, no impurities.

Sometimes Vittorio even wondered if his little sister-in-law had ever met Cristian before.

Thinking about it, Vittorio suddenly became interested and sent her a message.

Vittorio: Sister-in-law, were you and Cristian lovers before?

When she saw the message, Serena's hand trembled and the phone slammed into her face, hurting her so badly that tears almost fell, but her heart beat even faster.

She picked up the phone again and looked at the message Vittorio had sent her, thinking about how she would respond.

The man was too clever, as he might have suspected, and Serena did not know whether she should tell him the truth or continue to hide it from him.

Just as Serena was hesitating, the phone rang again.

Sister-in-law, I'm just asking, no offense.

After all, Cristian hasn't always lived here, he appeared out of nowhere one day, so he must have his

own past. But I don't know who he is in his past, but the first time I saw you, I noticed you looked at him differently, so I guessed if you knew him from before.

After reading this, Serena half-closed her lips; Vittorio was not a bad person, he had helped them a lot, a great deal, from the beginning until now, plus the situation was now complicated.

Perhaps it would not have mattered if he had let them know?

With this in mind, Serena slowly pressed her phone to type.

-Vittorio, you are very smart.

At first Vittorio was asking a casual question, realized that Cristian had not responded to his message, and was about to slowly walk back with phone in hand when he saw this message from Serena and was so shocked that he almost fell to his knees.

"OMG?"

Vittorio stared dumbfounded at the words Serena had sent.

"Could it be, did I really get it right, Serena and Cristian were really lovers?"

Vittorio immediately felt that the world had changed dramatically, that his little sister-in-law had once

been Cristian's lover, and he felt that he had missed a lot.

It was no wonder that Cristian, who ignored all women, treated her differently.

Vittorio typed frantically.

-Am I really right? Were you and Cristian really lovers? Then how did you get together before, why did

so many things happen after that, and how did you find him?

Seeing these questions, Serena imagined Vittorio freaking out and typing.

-Today it's late, let's meet tomorrow and I'll tell you calmly.

-Ok, well, sister-in-law, I will come to the office tomorrow at noon to meet you.

-Okay.

Once the two had come to an agreement, Serena turned off her phone and went to sleep.

And as Vittorio prepared to go home, Cristian answered them with a few words.

-I understand, and thank you.

Vittorio was about to write something to mock him, but then thought better of it and stopped.

Suddenly, he felt he had discovered a shocking secret.

Next day.

Serena had just left work when she ran into Vittorio, who was guarding the secretary's door and staring at her like a pug.

Sister-in-law, you finally came out, I've been waiting for you for a long time," he said.

Serena was speechless.

-Come, I'll invite you to eat at the restaurant, then we'll talk over lunch.

-I have to go talk to him o.... -Serena thought for a moment and then said, -Shall I tell him?

What can I say, if Cristian knew you were dating, he would not approve, come on, come on.

With that, Vittorio took her hand and headed for the door, unconcerned.

Serena did not have time to say anything before he dragged her toward the elevator, and Silvia, who had come out of the secretary's office, saw the scene and let out a scream.

"How come she is so close to Vittorio?"

However, when thinking about his relationship with the chief, it seemed understandable.

Vittorio took Serena directly to the car and led her to a restaurant where he had reserved an exquisite

private room.

Once inside, Serena realized that it was a vegetarian restaurant.

-I know you can't eat greasy food, the restaurant we went to last time was so greasy you even threw up, so today I booked this vegetarian restaurant on purpose.

Don't worry, sister-in-law, we will eat slowly and talk later.

Was he really gossiping about Cristian's past?

Especially this thing about him actually having an ex-girlfriend.

Suddenly it seemed to Serena that there was not much to say.

After sitting down, Vittorio even offered to pour her a cup of tea.

Now, now, sister-in-law, take a sip of tea first to moisten your throat, and let's talk later.

Serena felt strange.

"Is it too late for me to leave now?"

Sister-in-law, is it true that you and Cristian have been together before? And how did you find him? I

only know that he was rescued from the sea by the Calligaris family, but I never knew what his

background was, and the Calligaris family doesn't seem to talk much about that.

-Well ... -We have to start from two months ago..."

Serena nodded.

Chapter 828: From love the pain, from love the terror.

Serena briefly described what had happened earlier, touching on some of the complexities, and

finished in a few minutes.

-I mean, you and he had gotten to the point of celebrating the wedding, and Cristian had his accident

on the wedding day?

-Well, he didn't make it to the wedding day, the plane crashed and we searched for a long time until we

found him here, then I realized he had lost his memory and didn't recognize us all," Serena nodded.

-So you found a way into the company to stand by him?

-Yes!" Serena had a hard expression on her face.

-I had no choice, when I went to him, he looked at me coldly and didn't know me at all, if I told him right

away that he and I were engaged, I couldn't help but think he would take me for a psychopath.

There was a note of self-deprecation in Serena's tone, but there was a bitterness in her eyes as she

talked about it.

Vittorio was particularly pained to see Serena in this state.

-Vittorio said, "My dear, you have suffered too much.

Suddenly I feel that Cristian seems like a negative person in this way. But -- that thing you said, I feel

like I have a slight impression of him.

At that time, his group of friends said there was a wedding somewhere else.

Unfortunately, the bride stayed at the wedding and the groom did not even show up, and she scoffed

that what good is such a beautiful woman if she cannot even hold a man.

That moment seemed to be the right one.

I didn't know it would be Serena's marriage to Cristian.

Vittorio looked at the slender Serena in front of him and felt that she was carrying too much weight on

her own, and he could not resist asking,

-So you don't have a past? After all this time together, Cristian might believe it if you show him

evidence.

-What else if he believes it? -Serena smiled bitterly, "Do you know what I was thinking the day you

wrote me that he was getting engaged?

-Think about what?

-I thought if that is your choice, then I will respect it.

-Danazition!

Serena shook her head and continued to smile bitterly, "Falling in love with someone is not about owning him. I just want him to be happy and joyful, and if he doesn't like me anymore when he loses his memory and falls in love with someone else, then I can't force him to be with me. At that moment when we met, he looked coldly into my eyes, and I felt that if I told him everything at that moment, I would surely only cause him some rebellion.

-So. -Vittorio looked closely at Serena's eyes, "Cristian doesn't know about this yet today, does he?"

Serena nodded.

-I'm trying to find a way to stimulate his memory, but he doesn't seem to be bothered by anything, and then I also found out another thing, I met Tancredi the other day and he told me that everything I had done with him had been erased and no one else knew about it except us at home.

Vittorio was stunned; he seemed to have found something incredible again.

His face changed, "Could this man be Grandpa Angelo?"

I think he was the only one with the ability and purpose to do that, and it's pretty clear to me what he was doing it for. He doesn't want Cristian to be with Serena, he wants the Calligaris family to be united in marriage with Maddalena. If that is the case, things are even less promising."

-According to you, Grandpa Angelo must know you, and if he finds out that you are with Cristian, wouldn't that be--?

At this, Vittorio's face paled a little and he looked at Serena with concern, "Sister-in-law, what now, have you thought of a countermeasure?"

-I don't know of any good idea, no matter how hard you try.

-What do you say," Vittorio boldly suggested, "About telling Cristian the truth and then you take him away and go home?"

Did Serena's heart leap at the idea of taking Cristian straight home?

-Would he leave everything here? He probably won't come with me, and I'm not sure he'll accept the truth if I tell him now?

From love comes pain, from pain comes terror.

She found that if it had been the beginning and she had been asked to tell the truth, she might have had some courage, but now less and less could be found.

Would Cristian, who had lost his memory, believe his words?

Sister-in-law, whether it works or not, you always have to try, right? If you're afraid to talk about it, then

I'll help you stimulate his memory, you tell me the names of people from the past and I'll stimulate him and some of the things he experienced before.

Vittorio decided to take matters into his own hands.

Otherwise, things would become more and more complicated if things go on as they are.

Serena was still a little hesitant.

-I'm going to irritate him for a while, and if it doesn't work out in the end, then you're going to choose to tell the truth, and then if Cristian is not happy to go with you, then I'm going to help you knock him out and send him home.

Serena was speechless.

Vittorio began to smile mischievously again, -When the time comes, you will keep him in captivity and

not let him go anywhere, it's exciting to think about.

Suddenly, Serena thought that something was going on in her head.

-Keep who in captivity?

At that moment, however, a cold voice came from the door.

The familiar voice made the two present sit up straighter and look toward the door at the same time.

I don't know when it began, but Cristian appeared in the doorway of the room, and at that moment his eyes fell on Vittorio's face.

At the sight of him, Serena heard a rumbling in her head as something collapsed.

When had he arrived, how long had he been here, how much of his conversation with Vittorio had he just heard?

Vittorio's reaction was the same as Serena's.

He thought catching Cristian was exciting, but he did not expect to be able to hear Cristian's voice a second later.

At first he thought he was hallucinating, but after seeing Serena's movements, he realized it was not a hallucination.

Cristian was really here!!!!

Vittorio was a little frantic!!!!

How much has Cristian heard about it?

Vittorio coughed loudly and stood up.

-Cristian, what are you doing here? I ordered a lot of food, where is the waiter, why is he taking so

long to serve the food? The service in this restaurant is very bad, isn't it? The service is very slow even

for one dish, excuse me?

He shouted to the waiter and then got up to leave, trying to get away from the man Cristian, only to be

stopped by Cristian's hand as he passed.

Chapter 829: Don't take my people without my permission.

Seeing Cristian reach out to stop him, Vittorio could not help but wipe the smile off his face.

-Cristian, I'm just going to see why this restaurant takes so long to serve food, why are you stopping

me?

Cristian merely tightened his lips and did not speak, but the aura of his body made Vittorio back off a

few steps as he retreated.

-Okay, then I'm not going out, okay? Let's stay here and wait for the waiter to serve the food.

With that said, he quickly returned to the table and winked at Serena before Cristian could approach.

Serena's hands were under the table, invisible to others, but she herself knew that her hands were about to tie themselves in knots.

Because what she and Vittorio were talking about was crucial, it was something she wanted to keep secret from others.

But Cristian's appearance was too sudden.

He did not even know whether he had just arrived or had been out for a while and had already heard his conversation with Vittorio.

So he dared not do anything rash now, he could only sit in his seat and watch Cristian in silence.

Cristian approached with steady steps, only every step he took was like stepping on the tip of Serena's heart.

When Cristian reached her, Serena felt her entire back wet and looked up in a tangle.

It was as if he had to say something to lighten the mood, his lips moved, but no word came out.

After a few seconds, Cristian abruptly bent at the waist, rested a hand on the side of Serena's armrest

and said coldly, -Keep who in captivity, eh?

The masculine scent of his body instantly enveloped her with its steep approach.

Serena's breathing was almost stopped.

And when Vittorio, on the sidelines, heard him say this, his mind began to spin again, and then he

timidly took a step forward, -Who else but you has put you in captivity? I was a little worried when

Grandpa Angelo called me last night, so I asked your little assistant to come and talk about your

engagement, and I told her she could really put you in captivity, is there a problem?

He had just made up all these words in his haste, betting that Cristian had only heard the last sentence,

and that if he heard them all, then Cristian would recognize what he had said.

And if he didn't recognize it, then it meant he hadn't heard much.

When the time comes, he and Serena may work together again to keep the matter under wraps for the

time being.

Indeed, Cristian frowned and a look of disgust crossed his eyes.

-Did he tell you about last night?

This question he asked Serena.

Serena froze for a moment and then nodded silently.

She winked at Vittorio behind Cristian, who gave her a look and then a nod, and Serena breathed a sigh of relief.

From Cristian's tone, he must not have heard their previous conversation.

Otherwise this would not be the question.

Serena coughed slightly, avoiding Cristian's gaze and said, "Well, I know.

Cristian's pupils contracted and he unconsciously went to grab her slender wrist.

Serena froze and Vittorio, who saw the scene, could not help but ask: -Cristian, why are you holding your assistant's hand, are you already together? Should I change her name to sister-in-law instead of assistant?

Sister-in-law?

Cristian raised an eyebrow in surprise at the title, thinking that it was not a bad idea for Vittorio to call her that.

With a gentle push of his hand, he lifted Serena from the chair and gently gathered her into his arms,

then looked at Vittorio in dismay.

-Next time don't take my woman without my permission.

Vittorio was speechless.

"Shit!"

The scene really embittered Vittorio.

But thinking about what Serena had told him, Vittorio felt sad for her, knowing that the person in front of

him was the one she was in love with and had gone so far as to celebrate the wedding, but he could not say anything.

Vittorio realized that his heart was breaking for this little sister-in-law!

She was not like Magdalene, who was devoted to her own pleasure and did not like people, but enjoyed the thrill of being surrounded. She was not like that Magdalene who was happy with herself and did not like other people, but enjoyed the thrill of being surrounded by them. She smiled at you from the outside, but abused you from behind.

How can the difference between people be so great?

Vittorio sighed inwardly.

Okay, I know it's yours, I will definitely let you know in advance when I visit my sister-in-law, okay? It's not that I'm going to do anything to her, we're just talking.

-Not even chatting. Cristian kept his distance.

Vittorio was still a man, and although he knew Vittorio would not think so, seeing her with other men, especially men without his knowledge, made Cristian's heart uncomfortable.

Originally, she had called him after work with the intention of calling her at his office.

As it turned out, the phone didn't even answer, and then when she asked, she found out that Vittorio had taken it away himself, and it took to get here, just to hear Vittorio talking to her there.

Thinking about what Vittorio had said earlier, Cristian frowned in disgust.

-Don't teach the wrong thing.

-What?

Vittorio could not believe his ears.

Cristian, I found out today that you are a fucking eccentric, what harm can I teach my sister-in-law?

At that moment, the waiter came in with the food and froze for a moment at the sight of the extra person in the compartment.

Serena coughed slightly to cover her lower lip and said to the waiter.

-Could you add an extra set of cutlery for us, please?

-Of course, no problem, I'll go get it right away.

Serena pushed Cristian in turn, trying to get out of his confines, but his hands were marked firmly around her waist like chains, and after all, Vittorio was present, and she still felt embarrassed to be so close with him in front of others.

-Let me go first," Serena could only whisper.

-What?

-I said, let's have dinner first.

Cristian did not respond, but after a moment he withdrew his hand and Serena finally caught her breath.

She was so afraid day after day, and she didn't know if this baby in her womb would be a coward when it was born....

Chapter 830: Running Away

Vittorio was a real talker.

When he sat down, he started talking again.

-Cristian, your grandfather called me, I think he is convinced that you are getting engaged to

Magdalena, and I think he is also beginning to suspect you, what are you going to do now?

He said, winking at Serena.

Serena wondered what Vittorio wanted, and it was logical that he did not talk about it.

But Vittorio, as if on purpose.

I can't let my sister-in-law continue to suffer like this, can I?

At the words, Cristian's hands stopped moving and he moved slowly to look up.

-What do you mean?

Vittorio brushed his lips and held out his hands.

-I'm just worried about you guys, you know how strong your grandfather is, if he finds out that the

reason you're not engaged to Magdalena is actually because of Serena, then..." He did not say

anything else after this, all the next words were left unsaid, but everyone knew the sequel.

Originally Vittorio would not have said this in front of Serena, he was afraid to answer his sister-in-law, but now it was different, he and Serena understood each other.

But Cristian's eyebrows tightened at his words, and whatever he wanted to address in silence, Vittorio pointed to it and made it clear.

Next to him, however, Serena was seriously eating with her chopsticks, and Cristian could not help but look at her sideways, and he could tell that her face wore a very indifferent expression.

Cristian was silent, and she seemed to be very serious about eating.

"So what Vittorio just said didn't get to you?"

Thinking about this, did Cristian suddenly feel irritated? Was it because she did not care and he had no place in her heart?

Thus Cristian's eyes took on other emotions.

Serena did not have much of an appetite, but for some reason, the smell of the vegetarian dishes made her appetite grow, and she unconsciously grabbed her chopsticks and began to eat.

He was still thinking that perhaps the little boy liked the smell when he felt what seemed to be a sensual look on his side.

Unconsciously she glanced sideways and saw Cristian's gaze fixed on her with the depth of a wolf.

Just when Serena thought she was feeling ill, Cristian's eyes narrowed slightly.

-Shut up.

-Or, if all else fails, how about running away?

Hearing this, Serena almost dropped the fork from her hand and looked at Vittorio incredulously, with a look that seemed to say, -Are you crazy?

Obviously Vittorio did it on purpose, he did not miss Serena's gaze, but he avoided it and said, -

Cristian, I think running away is a good idea.

I know your grandfather's temper too well, so why not escape and go to another country right away? I

can help you keep an eye on him and hide him together, and when my sister-in-law is pregnant, you

can...

-Ahem... -Hearing this, Serena could not help but stammer, then covered her mouth and coughed.

She coughed so hard that her pale face flushed, and a pair of large hands reached behind her back to

smooth her breath with gentle pressure, and then, out of the corner of her eye, Serena noticed the

speed with which Cristian poured her a cup of tea and lifted it to her lips.

Serena coughed for a moment before stopping and bringing the tea to her lips to take a small sip.

Vittorio blinked to the side and, after making sure he had stopped coughing, began again.

Sister-in-law, that solution you were talking about?

-Shut up! -Christian scolded her in a cold voice.

-Why do I have to keep quiet? --Vittorio was reluctant and growled, -I think my offer is good, sooner or

later your grandfather will find out if you stay here.

-Only you can talk, right?" Cristian frowned and looked morosely at Vittorio in front of him.

Today, Vittorio was really strange, coming up with these bad ideas as well.

Seeing that Cristian was showing real signs of anger, Vittorio had to close his mouth and grab his

chopsticks to stuff something into his mouth.

The atmosphere was awkward later in the meal since Vittorio said that idea, she ate in silence and no

one said much.

When Serena had filled her stomach a bit, she noticed that Cristian had barely touched the dishes,

sitting with a frown on his face.

Vittorio, meanwhile, was about to eat almost everything on the table, looking at Cristian as he said, -

You deserve to be nauseous from not eating anything sitting here watching people eat.

-Nausea? -Serena asked unconsciously at his words.

How had she failed to notice anything wrong with the man's stomach during their recent time together?

-Yes, he was in bed for a long time when he was injured and when he woke up he made a good

recovery , but he didn't eat much, it wasn't a serious stomach problem, but he still made a mess

sometimes," Vittorio nodded.

He had seen Cristian with an upset stomach when he appeared to have drunk a glass of wine so

strong that it almost burned his stomach.

-How come I didn't know about this? -Serena looked at Cristian anxiously, -What were you thinking?

Cristian, however, said nothing, just looked at Vittorio.

-Are you full?

Vittorio belched and was about to speak when he heard Cristian throw a cold dislike at him, "Eat your

fill and leave.

Vittorio did not know how to respond.

"Shit, I really get kicked in the head by a donkey to help Cristian, he gets so angry every time."

Vittorio realized that Cristian had frowned so hard that he must have had something to say to Serena

and that was why he had said it that way.

Then Vittorio pulled himself up, -Today it's your turn, I'll go first.

When he finished, not caring about Cristian's reaction, he got up and left, turning to Serena with his

trademark smile as he reached the door and shouting, -Sister-in-law, I was serious about the idea I just

told you.

When he said he was thinking about it, he deliberately raised his tone as if he was remembering

something.

Serena suddenly thought.

It was a really good idea, and if Cristian was willing to go back with her, then she could take him to the

place where she had lived before, which would be good for his memory.

However, Cristian disagreed, so Serena could only cough slightly, -He is supposed to be talking

casually, isn't he?

-Is that so? -Christian's cold gaze settled on his face and his thin lips parted slightly, -Why do I think it's

not a bad idea?