

Virginity 831

Chapter 831: Why do you fascinate me so much?

How?

Serena thought she had misheard, or hallucinated, otherwise how could she have heard Cristian say

that Vittorio's proposal was good?

She looked at the person in front of her in amazement. Her beautiful deep-set eyes were so attractive,

probably because she had not drunk water for a long time, so her lips looked a little dry.

-The proposal is very good, you can seriously consider it, what do you think?

-The man approached and asked.

Serena was stunned.

The man's approach and the heat coming from his breaths gave her a very surreal feeling.

Serena asked in a low voice.

-Is this really possible?

-After asking, he blinked again nervously, "Do you want to go back to the country with me?"

There was a tremor in her voice, probably caused by emotion. If Cristian really wanted to take her back

to the village, then things would be easier.

When she got there, there would be many people around her to accompany and support her. Unlike now, she was alone.

Cristian embraced her and sat her directly on his lap. Serena was neither too tall nor too short, but thin.

Therefore, to Cristian, this woman seemed very small and it was easy to hug or carry her.

Just as now, Serena's hand could only take the initiative to wrap around her love's shoulders.

Cristian felt he might be crazy.

She was obviously just a woman who had met her not long ago. After Vittorio had made that proposal,

her first reaction would have been that it was absurd: how could she run away for love?

But then she did not know how she changed her mind, and it seemed to her that going back to the

country with her was a good thing.

Serena did not know what Cristian was thinking now. After she was held by him, he lowered his head

and leaned on her shoulder, and his lips brushed her neck unconsciously.

Finally he heard a deep sigh.

-Why do you fascinate me so much?

Why was he increasingly fascinated by her?

He did not understand and did not want to understand.

After returning to the company, Serena asked Cristian to leave her away from the company. This was not the first time this had happened, so Cristian quickly pulled over. Serena closed the car door after getting out.

-I will be in the company soon.

-Ok," Cristian curled his lips, looking thoughtful. No matter how you hide now, others will find out in the future.

The words sounded so easy and seemed like nothing, but he would know what she meant by thinking about them carefully.

-Quickly," Serena's cheeks flushed, and she urged him on.

Cristian had to walk away.

After his departure, the smile on Serena's face gradually disappeared.

She was a little disappointed, just now in the vegetarian restaurant, she had asked him the last

question, but he had not answered her.

Serena shook her head.

Perhaps she was thinking too much, after all, he only said the proposal was good and that she could consider it, but he did not say he was sure.

She was stupid enough to ask him innocently.

Serena rubbed her cheeks and slowly returned to her work.

As Serena approached the farm, she saw a familiar figure enter the business.

Was the figure of the woman familiar, as if he had seen her somewhere?

-Miss Magdalena.

The security guards knew Magdalene, so when they saw her in the company, they took the initiative to greet her.

Magdalene's eyes turned to the security guards with contempt. These men had no skills, but whenever they saw her, they always used this kind of adoring gaze, and did not look at themselves to see if they were worthy.

-I came for Cristian.

He called Cristian very intimately, and his voice was crisp.

-The president's car has just returned,|| the security guards looked at each other and then whispered. If

you go up now, you should be able to see it.

Hearing this, Magdalene raised her lips and smiled brightly.

-Really? So now I will go up, which one of you will lead the way?

Magdalene was guided by a security guard to enter, while Serena, who was standing not far away,

watched everything.

-Maddalena???

Since she started working in the company it was the first time I saw her come.

Did the engagement fail, so she went directly to the company to find Cristian?

I don't know if it was because he saw Magdalena or because there was no sun today, suddenly he felt

very cold.

After standing there for a while, Serena entered.

Later, he saw the security guard taking Magdalene to the reception desk, and they said something to

the reception desk. The receptionist immediately showed a look of surprise, and then nodded

respectfully and bowed to Magdalene, then left the desk to accompany Magdalene.

Everyone still knew about the friendship between Landi's family and the Calligaris family, so even

though they knew Magdalene did not have an appointment, they dared not refuse her and would take

her right away.

The front desk thought that the last time Tancredi came to visit the president, nothing happened, so

Magdalena also went to see him and nothing would happen with her either.

Thus, the reception desk directly took Magdalene and took Cristian's special elevator.

And Serena, who had witnessed it all, stood at the elevator door, hesitating whether to go up at that

moment.

If he went up now, he would surely run into Magdalena. They had met before.

If they had met this time, she would surely have recognized her.

Before Cristian had not lost his memory, Magdalene already wanted to be his girlfriend. Now, Cristian

lost his memory, she wanted more.

Seeing her, she would surely have told Angelo about her situation? deliberately erasing these things, they must be wolves from the same litter.

If you haven't seen it...

Yes or no?

Finally, Serena gritted her teeth and pressed the button from the elevator.

It was right for her to see it; she could not avoid it forever.

Moreover, she would not be able to avoid it for long, since Magdalene came alone today, she will surely come again.

Seeing the number increase in the elevator, Serena's heart calmed.

-Miss Magdalena, be careful and follow me here.

The reception desk led Magdalene to Cristian's office.

During this betrayal, they met Silvia who came out of the secretary's room.

-Silvia, this is Magdalena, the lady from the Landi group. She is coming to see our president.

Of the Landi family?

Silvia looked at Magdalene, who looked at her arrogantly, as if she was belittling her.

Why have so many members of the Landi family come looking for the president recently?

Although in his heart he suspected, after all, there was communication between the two big families.

-Ok, I see, accompany Miss Magdalene," Silvia did not stop her, nodding her head.

Chapter 832: An insignificant person

When Magdalene went to see Cristian, Cristian was standing in front of the office window, reflecting.

The office was up high.

When he was inside, he could see many things that other people could not see in this city.

However, his heart was still very confused.

All of this was extremely strange to him, but Serena gave him a different feeling.

If Grandfather insisted on getting engaged to Magdalena, then Vittorio's proposal?

It looked pretty good. Although for him there was no need.

No matter what they wanted, no one could force him.

While he was thinking about it, there was a knock on the office door.

-Cristian came to his senses and said coldly.

-Enter.

But he did not turn around, so he did not know who had entered.

After Magdalena entered, she saw Cristian standing alone in front of the window with his back to her.

She glanced at the receptionist and motioned for him to leave first.

The girl at the front desk blinked and then left.

After the door closes, all seemed to be silent, Cristian frowned slightly, "It's not Silvia, is it Serena?"

Just as he was about to turn his head, a soft body suddenly embraced him from behind, with a gentle

hand directly wrapping around his waist, and at the same time, an unfamiliar smell unexpectedly broke

into his breath.

This unknown smell...

Cristian's body reacted quickly, directly pinched those hands and pushed her away.

-Christian... Ah!

As soon as Magdalene hugged him from behind, she felt him take her hand, she was happy, but she

was pulled as soon as he felt her.

He shouted and backtracked several steps, but because he was wearing high heels, eventually he

could not stop his steps and fell unsteadily on the cold, hard ground.

The moment her bottom touched the ground, Magdalene felt pain throughout her body awaken, and the

pain made her want to open her mouth.

But when he thought of Cristian's presence here, the image of opening his mouth was too ugly, so he

had to control his facial expression and, pitifully, raised his head to call Cristian.

-Christian, it's Magdalena.

Cristian had already turned his head and looked at her somberly, and his gaze made one feel fear in

his heart.

Seeing this look, Magdalene felt a little guilty, tears rose to her eyes,-Christian, I fell very painfully.

Protecting weak women was the nature of men.

In general, even if he was a very indifferent man and saw a woman falling down in front of him, he

should show his gentlemanly behavior, even if he didn't like it, he would at least help her up, wouldn't

he?

-But Cristian not only did not step forward to help her get up, he looked at her coldly and asked. -Who

let you in?

Magdalene felt her heart break all at once.

How can this be?

She fell and he was the one who pushed her away. If he had not pushed her away, she would not have fallen at all. If he had helped her up, she would have been fine, but he still looked at her so coldly.

Magdalene's heart ached for a moment, she bit her lower lip and looked at Cristian with red eyes, -I want to come and see you, so I asked the people in your company to take me.

Cristian, I fell down and it hurts a lot, can you help me?

After speaking, he extended his hand to Cristian.

At that moment, Serena had also arrived at the office door, she wanted to come and take a look, but she had no intention of going inside, she just wanted to hear what was going on.

But she did not expect the office door to be open; she heard Magdalene's very faint, muffled voice just as she approached.

-Cristian, I fell down and it hurts a lot, can you help me?

Hearing these words, Serena's steps stopped and then she put her hands wrapped around her chest

and began to meditate.

In the impression, it seemed that he had never spoken to Cristian in this tone before.

Unexpectedly, this Magdalene actually...

Did she expect that Cristian could treat her with pity and compassion? Serena half-closed her lips and simply leaned against the door to listen.

After Magdalena finished speaking, a pair of eyes looked at him like tears, Cristian's dark inky eyes narrowed slightly, and then he approached her.

Seeing this, Magdalene was filled with joy.

In fact, for women ... man's nature was to protect them.

Magdalene lowered her gaze with tears between her lashes, making her look even more pitiful at that moment.

When Cristian walked past her, Magdalene slowly raised her head, but watched Cristian casually walk past her and go straight to the desk.

Magdalene was stunned, her eyes widened, and she turned to look at Cristian.

He was unbuttoning his suit, and then violently took off his suit, Magdalene did not understand what he

was doing at first.

But soon after, Cristian pulled out a clean handkerchief from the drawer and carefully wiped his hands over and over again.

Magdalena was speechless.

She reacted quickly, her beautiful face pale.

It looked disgusting to him, and that was why he had taken off the dress she had touched, and why he had grabbed her arm, and that was why he was wiping his palm right now.

Magdalene had heard that he had a mania for cleanliness, but she did not expect that it was really that bad and still treated him with it.

With a dull ache in her heart, Magdalene bit her lower lip firmly, feeling a taste of blood leave her lips.

-I'll give you ten seconds to get out of here.

After Cristian wiped his last finger, he calmly threw the handkerchief into the basket next to him, as if he had not seen Magdalene sitting there.

Would Magdalene have the courage to oppose it?

She originally came here uninvited and decided to come and seduce Cristian again and again.

But Cristian was as indifferent as this, and her gaze looked as if she wanted to kill someone right now.

If she was not gone in ten seconds, he could have directly found two security guards to throw her out.

At that point, the whole company would know about Magdalena.

If he came looking for Cristian next time, wouldn't he even have a chance to go up?

Thinking about this, Magdalene made up her mind quickly, got up from the ground and said quietly,

"Cristian, don't be angry, I'm leaving right now.

After speaking, she limped away.

After she left, there was still the smell of that woman in the office, Cristian frowned uncomfortably and

pulled his tie to his chest to call Silvia.

-From now on, do not let insignificant people into my office.

-Huh? -Silvia had not reacted yet, and had already hung up the phone.

Hearing the busy line on the other end of the phone, Silvia's face was still a little stunned.

What was going on? Had the Landi family and the Calligaris family not gotten along for generations?

How could Magdalene be such an insignificant person?

Chapter 833: Did you restore her memory?

After Magdalena left the office, her face changed immediately. She was not as weak as she was in the office at that time.

She grabbed her skirt and limped forward.

Seeing the bathroom next to her, she entered angrily.

As she walked, wiping away her tears, her eyes shone with a strange light.

Cristian really did this to her.

She felt like that, he didn't even look at her, and he even took off the dress she had touched!

Magdalene really had a lot of resentment in her heart, what was wrong with her because Cristian did not like her?

But she was the young lady of the Landi family, she could not let this group of people see her as a joke, so she had to go to the bathroom to fix her clothes and then get out of here.

After Magdalene came in, she took out her powder to put on her makeup in the mirror, when she saw that her lips had bitten off on their own, she drew a painful breath and her gaze became resentful.

There was the sound of flushing in the bathroom, and Magdalene immediately turned to look closely.

-Who is he?

Maybe someone would see his ugliness now, right?

The sound of flushing gradually disappears, the bathroom door opens, and Magdalene sees a girl
come out.

After seeing his facial features clearly, Magdalene's pupils trembled violently.

How could it be her?

Seeing Serena calmly and without any surprise when she looked into her eyes, Magdalene clutched
her makeup directly in her hand and looked at her resentfully.

-You!

Serena smiled slightly, her eyes brightening.

-With this light and cheerful expression, Magdalena did not seem to take it seriously at all. Magdalene
was filled with hatred and said.

- Why are you here?

Magdalena did not expect to see Serena here.

After all, she knew about Cristian, and she knew what Angelo did, but he did not know that she had met

Cristian before, so when Angelo did all this, Magdalene said nothing.

She felt that even God was helping her, Cristian had lost his memory and his grandfather had erased his previous actions. Hadn't this happened to give her a chance to reconnect with him?

She just didn't expect that Cristian, who lost his memory, would still be the same as before, whatever he did, he still seemed indifferent.

Although she was very angry, she had not yet thought of giving up-she would surely find a way to win Cristian over.

But now?

In fact, he saw Serena here.

Magdalena's heart suddenly stirred; after all, Magdalena knew about Serena's relationship with Cristian.

-You shouldn't ask me that question," Serena replied lightly, bent down a little to wash her hands and then put them to dry, and the sound of a rumble suddenly filled the quiet bathroom.

Magdalene suddenly approached her.

-Why are you here, how did you find it? You're early, aren't you?

She didn't even pay attention to it, thinking that if Angelo did so much behind the sword, she could ignore so much, but she didn't expect Serena to show up again.

She asked him very loudly.

Serena's light gaze changed a little, she looked at Magdalene without speaking and then scoffed: -Why do you get so nervous? I don't need to explain to you why I'm here, do I?

As for how I found him, probably by telepathy, after all, we are husband and wife.

That sentence immediately irritated Magdalene; she dropped what was in her hand and immediately went to grab Serena's shoulder.

-No! You are not husband and wife! You did not participate in the wedding at all. At the wedding you were the only bride who was dumped and the media laughed at you, what kind of husband and wife are you?

His strength was so great that it hurt Serena very much. She frowned and looked at Magdalene with an increasingly cold gaze.

-Let me go.

Whether it was because of her strong aura or her gaze having a deterrent effect or something,

Magdalene actually obediently let go.

When he realized that she had actually listened to his words and let her go, she felt a little annoyed, but

still did not take a step back, but huffed coldly, "He did not show up for the wedding and did not want to

marry you at all.

Don't you think you are worthy to be with him?

Oh, you still shamelessly chase him, do you think if you chase him here, he will be with you?

Although Magdalene wanted to maintain her ladylike image, she was probably so angry that the

expression on her face could not help but become fierce when she spoke.

Serena heard what had happened in the office a moment ago, and went to the bathroom when

Magdalene came out.

He thought that if Magdalene came in as well, they should really meet.

If she had not entered, she would have pretended she had not seen her today.

But it turned out that God also wanted them to be seen today.

-As for who is the most brazen, I don't think anyone would dare to compare themselves to you.

You know she has her beloved, but you still brazenly approach him to seduce him," saying this, Serena put her arm on her chest and looked at Magdalene with contempt. I did not expect the daughter of the Landi family to be eager to meddle in other people's relationships.

I really want to know what kind of upbringing you had from childhood.

Magdalene immediately stared, "Who meddles in other people's relationships?"

Serena said, "The one who answers."

Magdalena, -You!

Looking at Serena in front of her, she suddenly thought of something and smiled triumphantly.

-Don't you know. The Calligaris family and the Landi family have been families of friendship for generations.

Soon I will be engaged to him. Then not only will he be engaged to me, but he will marry me and have children with me. As for you, you are probably the one meddling in other people's relationships.

-Really? -Serena smiled slightly and said indifferently, -If you are really his girlfriend someday, you can send me invitations.

If she was really angry, Magdalene would be very happy and might say something to encourage her.

But she was so calm that it seemed that nothing would disturb her.

The way it was... If it weren't for a confident mind, it wouldn't be like that!

So why was she so confident? Could it have been that Cristian had regained his memory?

It was not impossible!

Cristian could not recover his memory so quickly, so why was she so confident?

Magdalene was a little frightened; she looked at Serena in front of her, walking toward her step by step.

-Why are you so sure, don't you know that even if he himself does not accept the engagement,

Grandpa Angelo will force him to stay with me? If you understand the situation, I advise you to leave

soon now so you won't cry in the future.

Chapter 834: He did it himself

Watching her walk toward her, Serena frowned.

If he wanted to hit her, it certainly would not be good for her. Even though women did not fight as hard

as men, it was still terrible.

And now she was pregnant, in the case....

Just as Serena frowned to think of countermeasures, the bathroom door suddenly opened and Silvia entered.

Both people were stunned at the same time at the sound, especially Magdalene, who immediately went to pick up the bag she had thrown on the ground and quickly fixed her hair and clothes.

-Serena, are you here too? -Silvia entered the bathroom and greeted Serena when she saw her.

Serena blinked and lifted the corners of her lips: -Silvia.

-What are you doing in there? -Silvia frowned and was a little upset: -What do you think, you're not going to work?

Serena smiled slightly and shook her head, -No, it's just that this young lady came in by accident. She told me her things had fallen, so I helped her find them.

He pointed to Magdalena.

Magdalena was getting ready with her back to Silvia. At Serena's words, she looked at her bitterly and then turned her head back.

-Hey, aren't you Miss Landi? -Seeing her, Silvia immediately thought of the call the president had just made, and said only that she should not let insignificant people into her office.

He was thinking along the way, hadn't this Landi family and the Calligaris family been getting along for generations? Why did the president suddenly say such a thing?

Was it possible that the young lady from the Landi family had done something to anger the president?

Then, looking at Magdalene, Sister Silvia's mood was very delicate.

Magdalene looked into her eyes, became furious in an instant and asked proudly, -Why are you looking at me?

Silvia shook her head and coughed slightly, -It's nothing, Miss Magdalena, did you find what you were looking for?

Before she could respond, Serena said, -She found him. Miss Magdalena said she would be back soon. Silvia, can you join her downstairs?

Silvia blinked and thought it was fine, so she nodded, -Okay, I'll bring her down myself.

Then he related the president's meaning that he had said earlier, hoping Magdalene would not come tomorrow so that the reception would not suddenly bring her to the office.

Originally, Serena thought that Silvia would ask her to accompany her, but she did not expect her to do

so in person, which surprised Serena a bit.

Magdalene was also stung by anger, but it seemed that the girl in front of her was very important, she

huffed coldly, -No need to accompany me, let her do it.

He pointed to Serena at his side.

Silvia looked at Serena and then at Magdalena, why did she feel like there was a strange atmosphere

between the two of them?

But thinking about it, Silvia could understand it too.

A young woman came looking for Cristian, the answer was obvious, and Serena was also a young

woman, still the one who looked beautiful. When Magdalene saw her, she naturally considered her a

rival in love.

If it had been a normal case, she might have agreed, but today she wanted to euphemistically express

what Cristian meant. It was not easy to tell her directly that if Serena went with her, he could defend

her. After all, no one knew how the Landi family and the Calligaris family would develop in the end.

And she was just a secretary; she didn't want to be the fuse in the middle.

Thinking about this, Silvia smiled slightly and said, "I still have something to ask you.

Let me accompany you downstairs. Serena, come back soon to fix the data, how long do you want them to wait for you?

As she uttered the last sentence, Silvia deliberately changed her expression and looked very angry.

Serena was stunned for a moment and reacted quickly.

-I know, Silvia, I'll get right back to work.

After speaking, she glanced at Magdalene out of the corner of her eye and then quickly exited the bathroom.

Magdalene looked at her and hated her, turned around and found that there was still a faint smile on

Silvia's face, she could not help but giggle, -Are you Cristian's secretary?

Depending on your age, you should know the relationship between the two family members.

Silvia had a lot of experience, how could she not understand what she was trying to express when she

said this, smiled slightly and nodded her head, -Yes, I was the gentleman's secretary, but I don't know

much about the big family. I'm just a secretary. I generally take care of the mundane matters of this

company.

The implication was that I didn't know, that he wouldn't tell me, that he would be useless to me.

Magdalene understood and huffed coldly, but she dared not get deliberately angry. After all, she would come looking for Cristian in the future, so she could only change tactics and speak softly.

-Secretary, I heard that Cristian is very busy at work lately, so I already told Grandpa Angelo that I want to help Cristian relieve the pressure at work.

Then please see what other position in this company is suitable for me.

"As long as I can see Cristian every day."

She used to think she could come every day, but now, after seeing Serena, Magdalene suddenly felt she could no longer relax.

In fact, Serena became a little assistant here for Cristian, he didn't expect it....

She did not know what the relationship was between her and Cristian now.

Silvia could not help but frown when she heard this. The president would no longer let her come after he got angry.

Did she still want to join the company to get a job? And had he also used Mr. Angelo's name to threaten her?

She had worked in this position for so many years, did Magdalene think her mind was made of water?

However, Silvia smiled slightly but did not want to get angry at the smiling face, -The current staffing situation in the company has basically stabilized. If you want to add a new position, I am only a small secretary and I am not responsible for that.

The two spoke and left, Magdalene hastily followed behind her, -I don't need a special position, as long as I can help Cristian. Secretary, I actually talked to my grandfather about it and grandfather agreed.

And Grandpa agreed: will you fix it for me?

Silvia shook her head, -It's not that I won't help you fix it, but there really isn't a good position for you in the company. You are Miss Magdalene, so I can't let you work in a much lower position, can I?

-What? -Maddalena became annoyed when she heard the words, "A very inferior position? What do you mean?"

Silvia smiled and said, "Now you only lack people, didn't you say that as long as you could help the president? But now there are no vacancies in the company, I don't even have a solution.

Let her work in a much lower position? How would she be able to see Cristian? It would be useless.

Magdalene somewhat annoyed asked, -So what is the location of the person who left a moment ago?

Why can he be here?

Chapter 835: Help me

-It's the assistant I hired," Silvia replied lightly.

Magdalene paused, "Your assistant?"

Do you still need an assistant? I can also be your assistant.

As an assistant secretary, she could definitely see Cristian every day.

Hearing this, Silvia could not help but laugh, "Miss Magdalena, you really embarrass me by saying this.

I am just a small secretary in the Calligaris Group. Recruiting assistants is not my responsibility, and

the company doesn't have so many things that we have to hire two assistants.

Magdalene was very disappointed, "Then what can I do? I really want to help Cristian, secretary, can

you help me think of a way?

The two had already entered the elevator, Silvia pressed the floor button and shook her head

helplessly, -I'm just a secretary, I can't do anything.

Magdalene half-closed her lips and was a little angry, -Then I will go find Grandpa Angelo and ask him

to fix me a position.

As she said that, and it wasn't even the secretary's business. Seeing that the plan was almost achieved, Silvia reported Cristian's meaning to Magdalena.

-Mrs. Magdalena, the work of the Calligaris Group is usually a lot. What the president wants to say is that in the future you will not have to disturb him during working hours.

Hearing this, Magdalene was immediately taken aback, "What did you say?"

I was still thinking of a solution and did not want to offend Silvia. She didn't expect Silvia to disrespect her at all.

Silvia felt the change in his expression and took a small step back, -This is what the president meant.

Did you upset the president today?

Angry?

Magdalene bit her lower lip angrily, "I only came for a while, how could I upset him? Did you understand what Cristian meant? I always took care of him when he was not well. Cristian and I have a very good relationship and we will be busy in the future.

She said everything as soon as she felt anxious.

Silvia was not surprised when she heard the news that they were getting engaged.

In fact, if the news of the Calligaris family engagement with the Landi family really came out, then she would really think that it is quite normal.

After all, it was normal for two large families to unite .

But.

The president said the phrase with hostility, it may be that this effort will fail.

At that moment, the elevator door opened.

Silvia stood still, smiled and said, "I'm just accompanying you here. If you have more questions, you can wait until you go to Calligaris' house to ask in person after you leave work in the evening.

Magdalene stepped out of the elevator in desperation.

After Silvia returned to the secretary's office, Serena was printing the information, and when she saw her come in, she called her, "Silvia.

-Yes," Silvia nodded.

Serena hesitated and said, "Thank you, Silvia, for helping me.

Hearing this, Silvia arched her eyebrows, "Help? Help what? When did I help you?

Serena was speechless.

It seemed that she did not want to talk about this topic anymore, in this case, Serena could only smile slightly and did not continue talking.

Silvia had no intention of dealing with these things, but when he saw her calm down, he suddenly became curious and approached her and asked her in a low voice.

-What happened? Why did you find her in the bathroom?

By the way, Serena was also a little excited.

She did not expect to meet Magdalene in the bathroom. She went to the bathroom and thought to leave

it to fate.

But fate brought them together.

Thinking about this, Serena chuckled, "I was in the bathroom and she came in, so we met.

Seeing that what he was saying was very light, Silvia thought for a moment, but she still felt that there was something wrong, -He is so hostile to you, do you feel it?

Serena nodded.

-Because of the president?

In the next second, Silvia asked a question that Serena did not expect; she was surprised and looked at Silvia.

Silvia looked at her calmly, -You don't need to say much, I think I guessed it. I know girls today like men like the president, but have you ever wondered if his family will accept you? I'm not disappointing you, but many things in this world are realistic and we have to accept them.

Silvia's words were not euphemistic, but neither were they too direct, but Serena could still feel that her words were kind and her tone was light.

-Silvia, I thought about what you said.

-Have you thought about it? -Silvia was a little surprised, "It seems that I underestimated the relationship between you and the president, so what relationship do you have now?"

Gossip was human nature, including Silvia.

Serena's ears were a little red, -Silvia, I...

-Well, I don't ask, I don't ask," said Silvia waving her hand. You should not be so gossipy, to stay out of

trouble, young ~.

After speaking, she turned around and went out.

Serena was alone. After Silvia left, the shyness on her face disappeared and her look was replaced by a solemn expression.

From the moment she joined this company, she thought that one day she would surely meet Angelo.

Sooner or later, but now that she and Magdalena met first, would the day be far off when she and

Angelo would meet?

She did not know how Aunt Beatrice was doing.

Nor was she too embarrassed to keep calling to rush her, which was already problematic for others.

Calligaris' home.

-Grandfather, help me. I like Cristian very much.

As long as I can be engaged to him, I will not change my heart in my whole life, can you help me?

Since she had come back from the company, she cried and cried, Angelo was so angry with her that he got a headache. He had withdrawn because he wanted to live quietly.

A person had to recognize his old age, when he reached a certain age, he felt powerless to do many

things.

Now that he had found his grandson, he wanted to give everything to Cristian. And he retired to live quietly.

However, during the time he was retired, he felt that not only could he not calm down, but there were loud noises in his ears all day long, especially recently.

As soon as Magdalene came crying in front of him, Angelo felt very irritated, still feeling that the girl had to be a little discreet. Even if she liked her, even if she was sad, she should not show it.

But despite this, Magdalene was still his grandson's chosen wife, and Angelo could only comfort her.

-Ok, don't be sad, don't you just want to work for the company? Then I will order them to give you a position. You can see Cristian every day.

-Really, grandfather? Really, grandfather? Thank you. It's just that there's someone in the company..."

Magdalene's eyes lit up.

Chapter 836: He treats her differently

-Huh? -Angelo narrowed his eyes slightly -Who?

Magdalene coughed slightly and said in a low voice, "When I went to the company today, I found out

that a woman had flirted with Cristian in the name of his work.

Angelo heard and didn't take it seriously: -My nephew is so good, aren't there many women who want to flirt with him? Cristian won't give them a second look, don't worry.

He waved his hand and did not take the issue seriously.

He was worried before, but the news his own staff brought every time was that some woman was flirting with Cristian, but Cristian didn't even worry.

Therefore, Angelo was very relieved by his grandson, in any case, it was impossible for any woman to get into his eyes, so he did not care what Magdalene had said.

Magdalena bit her lower lip, -Grandfather, the woman is different this time, she looks very beautiful.

Of course, these words were not true.

In Magdalene's heart, only she was the most beautiful.

How could a woman like Serena be more beautiful than she was?

Only Angelo did not know that he had already met Cristian and had been involved with Serena. He didn't dare to expose him directly, so he could only use this method to get Angelo's attention.

But she didn't know that Angelo was still waving his hand without paying attention, -Well, you're not that

beautiful, how can Cristian not want you, let alone another woman? Magdalena, don't worry anymore.

Magdalene bit her lower lip and said cruelly, -Grandfather, this time is really different, and Cristian treats her differently.

-Yes?

Indeed, this sentence finally caught Angelo's attention, and his thick, rough eyebrows arched, "Cristian treats you differently?

Magdalene felt her heart pounding, nodded vigorously.

-Yes, Cristian treats her differently. She is flirting with Cristian. Based on Cristian's temperament in the past, Grandpa, do you think this woman can still stay in the company?

-No," Angelo shook his head.

-But she can! -Maddalena hung up her hands, gripping the corners of her clothes tightly. She didn't know whether she was nervous or angry. When she spoke, the final sound was still a little shaky.

-She had been flirting with Cristian, but he not only did not kick her out, he let her come and go from

the office as she pleased.

They were all made up by her, she was not in the company for long, so nothing happened. But to face

her enemy, she had to finish her directly in the crib.

Otherwise, when Serena became strong, it would cause her more problems.

-What are you talking about? -Angelo really began to pay attention to this topic, he frowned harshly, -

Cristian really lets that woman come and go freely in his office?

His gaze immediately became serious.

No matter how he thought about it, he believed it was impossible. When Cristian first joined the

company, Angelo had sent someone to keep an eye on him for a while, and Cristian was extremely

indifferent whenever he encountered these things.

How could he allow a woman to freely enter and leave his office?

Thinking about this, Angelo narrowed his eyes sharply, and the murky light in his black eyes was

especially sharp: "Is what you say true? Are you not lying to me?"

Magdalene's face paled, she immediately stood up, raised her hand and said, "Grandpa Angelo, how

will I dare to lie to you? And I don't need to lie to you. In fact, Cristian treats her differently and I'm

worried that he is fascinated by her, so I told her about this.

Judging by her appearance, Angelo thought she did not dare lie to him. Angelo withdrew his gaze, pushed the crutch he was holding forcefully to the ground and said coldly, "I see, come back today.

-Grandpa????

-Maddalena, I will let the butler take you home first.

-But...? -Maddalena still hesitated, had he heard her and would he believe her? Would he have gone to investigate?

-Angelo reached out his hand and rubbed his aching eyebrows, "Don't worry, I will definitely do you justice in this matter. She is the wife of my nephew identified by me. There is no other qualified to be my grandson's wife.

Do you feel relieved now?

As Angelo had said, and Magdalena had nothing to worry about, so she nodded enthusiastically.

-Thank you, Grandpa Angelo, I'm going home now. Take care of yourself.

When Magdalene left, the corners of her lips could not help but rise in triumph.

Serena.

"No matter what identity you have next to Cristian, all I have to do is say a word, I can throw you out and you won't stand a chance."

Angelo's approval actually saved her a lot of effort.

Otherwise, he should have spent his energy dealing with Serena, how boring!

It seemed that he should treat Angelo better in the future.

As long as Grandpa Angelo knew that this woman was Serena, he said he would definitely take action.

When Magdalene returned home, she was in a good mood, holding up her skirt and humming music as she danced and walked forward.

Her dance steps were very light, because she had learned to dance since childhood, and she had been outstanding on stage. But she was not interested in a champion, so she danced for fun.

Since she was in a good mood today, Magdalene could not help but jump up and down.

-Maddalena.

A male voice sounded in front of her, Magdalene stopped her dance steps and looked at the incoming person.

-Brother?

Tancredi was a little surprised, it seemed like it was the first time he had seen his sister so happy in so many years that she was actually dancing while humming the music.

-What good news do you have? -then approached Magdalena and asked in a low voice.

Probably because Tancredi did not agree that she was with Cristian, so after Tancredi asked her,

Magdalene's gaze suddenly became guilty and then she avoided his gaze.

-Tancredi, why are you here?

At first she was very happy, but the smile on her face became very false when she saw him, and she did not even dare to look at him. Tancredi felt a little strange and could not help but raise his eyebrows.

-I can't stay in my house anymore? Are you still angry with me about what happened that day?

Magdalena quickly shook her head, "How is that possible? You are my brother. Although I am angry, I

will not be angry for a long time. Besides, I also hurt your hand that day. How are you doing? Do you feel better?

Tancredi was very relieved that his sister was coming to her senses. He stroked Magdalena's head, -

I'm fine, as long as my sister's mood improves, it doesn't matter if you hurt me a little, but....

Magdalene's guilty conscience was made even stronger by the extended final tone of the last sentence. Before he could finish the next words, Magdalene said anxiously, -Tancredi, I still have business to attend to, I'll go back to the room first.

Then she walked past him.

Before Tancredi finished speaking, she slipped away and he smiled.

This girl... Why did she have a guilty conscience at the sight of him?

Chapter 837: She was mentally disturbed.

A guilty conscience?

The smile on Tancredi's face was slow for a moment, as if he was thinking about something, he stopped a passing waitress and asked her coldly: -I ask you, where did the young lady go all day?

After the maid was stopped, she looked a little confused. She thought about it and shook her head: -Mr.

Tancredi, I don't know where the lady went today. All I know is that she was dressed very well when she left and was in good spirits. She was the same when she came back.

It didn't seem strange at all.

But if nothing was wrong, why did she feel guilty when she saw him? After saying a few words, did she

rush back into the room?

There should be something wrong, Tancredi's face became serious, he nodded to the person in front of him, and the waitress left.

Tancredi stayed there for a while and then went upstairs.

Magdalene sat in front of the dressing table mirror to remove her makeup, preparing to go for a bath, but when she heard someone knocking at the door, she said impatiently, "Who is it?"

-Maddalena, it's me.

Tancredi's voice rang out from the door, and Magdalene's expression immediately changed, "Tancredi?"

Why have you come at this hour?

-Is it convenient for me to enter?

-No, no!" cried Magdalene in panic, then nervously grabbed a comb and shook her head vigorously.

She could not let her Tancredi in. If he had known she had gone to look for Cristian, he would surely have scolded her again.

He had planned many things: what would happen with Tancredi's intervention?

Tancredi, standing outside the door, frowned even more when he heard the tension and confusion in her words.

It seemed that his guess was correct, his thin lips tightened tightly, his gaze gradually became colder.

Why was his sister always so disobedient, what magical power did Cristian have to charm her like that?

Tancredi scoffed, "Why don't you let me in, do you have a guilty conscience?"

Magdalene said, "I'm going to take a bath."

A second later, Tancredi kicked open the door. The sudden movement made Magdalena get up from her chair and stare at him in amazement.

-Tancredi...

Tancredi looked at her. She had taken off half her makeup and was not ready for the shower. Seeing him enter, Magdalena panicked.

-What are you doing with this panic?

-Tancredi stared at her and walked toward her slowly, "Aren't you going to take a bath? What's the matter with you? Haven't you taken off your makeup yet? Do you need me to help you?"

-Don't come here! -Maddalena suddenly threw the comb in her hand toward Tancredi!

The comb was such a beautiful and exquisite girl's comb, with many sparkling diamonds on it. Although it was not heavy enough to kill someone, it could still cause a lot of pain when it hit the body.

With a bang, the comb struck Tancredi's face.

Tancredi snorted in pain, his handsome face was expressionless, but those fox eyes that usually smiled had a hint of disappointment in them at that moment, he raised his hand to cover himself, looking at Magdalene with a wry smile.

-Am I that terrible? I can't talk to you?

The bitter smile on his face made Magdalene a little uncomfortable, but when she thought of him entering the room to stop her, her eyes immediately turned red, she grabbed something else from the dresser, anything.

-I don't want to talk to you, go away!

Tancredi's gaze became colder, -Maddalena, I am your Tancredi and we are brothers. I cannot let you do things that hurt people.

-No! I didn't hurt anyone, I just fell in love with someone, how is that my fault?

Tancredi, you are my Tancredi. Support me, please. I beg you. I only like him, I don't want to hurt anyone else.

Tancredi shook his head helplessly, looking into her eyes filled with disappointment.

-You don't hurt anyone else? You approached him by taking advantage of his amnesia. He didn't want to commit to you, but you still forced him to be with you. Doesn't that hurt you? What? Magdalena, feelings of love are not possessions, even if one day you really get them, you will not be happy at all.

Magdalene shook her head and muttered like a madwoman: -No, as long as I stay with him, I will be happy.

Tancredi, you don't care about me anymore. No matter what I do in the future, I will be responsible for it. No matter what the end is, I will not regret it.

He did not know whether it was a delusion of Tancredi's; he had always felt that his sister's behavior now seemed to be a mental disorder, and he frowned deeply.

What was happening to this girl?

Was it because he wanted to get it so badly, so he had a mental problem?

Tancredi thought about whether he should take her to a psychologist.

Thinking about this, he quickly made a decision, "I cannot see you behaving like this.

Tomorrow I will take you to a psychologist.

Psychologist?

Hearing this word, Magdalene gradually opened her eyes and looked at him in disbelief.

-Tancredi, do you think I have a mental problem?

-Look in the mirror to see how you are now, how are you different from a mental disorder? -Tancredi
said.

Magdalene obediently turned her head and looked at herself in the mirror. Her eyes were enlarged, her
makeup was half removed, and her eyes were full of red blood. She held the makeup remover tightly in
her hand and looked like a madwoman.

She was so frightened that she dropped the bottle in her hand and took a step back.

-Have you seen? Are you also afraid, as you are?

Magdalena, while you still don't let everyone know about this, stop moving forward. Don't use your
dignity and self-love to let others humiliate you. Now, can't you find an excellent man in such a big

world?

However, whatever Tancredi said afterward, Magdalena never responded to him again.

When she wanted to approach, Magdalene said in a low voice, "Tancredi, go outside, I want to be alone.

-Maddalena," said Tancredi.

-If you don't go outside, I will die before you.

He grabbed a fragment and held it close to his white neck, looking at Tancredi weakly.

Tancredi was speechless.

-Out!

-Ok, don't be impulsive, I'm going out now, don't be silly, Magdalena," said Tancredi.

After speaking, he looked at her deeply, then turned and left the room, closing the door behind him.

Tancredi stood in the doorway, patted the sweat from his forehead and looked again at the closed door.

When had her sister become like this? If only before he had suspected that she had a minor disorder, now Tancredi was almost certain that his sister really did have a mental problem.

What is he supposed to do next?

Chapter 838: I like it, but it doesn't cast a spell.

Calligaris' home.

After receiving Angelo's call, Cristian decided not to return to Serena's for the time being, lest he stay out too long and Grandpa would become more suspicious.

In the end, Vittorio helped him hide it; he had to behave.

He had just been with Serena, and the relationship between the two of them was still shaky. If something really happened, he didn't know if this woman would freak out and leave right away.

-Are you back?

-Grandfather.

Angelo looked at his grandson in front of him, and his black eyes were fierce. She looked a lot like her mother, especially the energy between her eyebrows.

Every time he saw Cristian competing with him and refused to admit defeat, Angelo felt like he was seeing his eldest daughter in front of him again.

At the thought of his eldest daughter, Angelo's heart ached, and he remembered what Magdalena had said in his ear today.

He looked at Cristian and said, "You, come with me to the study.

How was it possible that Cristian did not understand Angelo's gaze? He looked at his grandfather's back and narrowed his eyes slightly.

For a long time, Grandpa had never looked at him with the same gaze at this moment.

Had something happened?

Nevertheless, Cristian calmly followed in Angelo's footsteps and followed him into the study.

After entering the studio, Angelo asked Cristian to close the door and then sat down alone.

Cristian closed the door.

He did not take the initiative to speak, because he knew Angelo would tell him a lot or ask a lot of questions tonight. From the moment he had decided to be with Serena, he had already thought of all the answers and was doing his best to think of all the questions Angelo would ask.

-Cristian, can you tell me why you don't want to commit to Magdalena?

His voice sounded very old, with a deep sense of weariness, Cristian's thin lips twitched and his eyelids lifted, just in time to look into those cloudy eyes.

Why?

-I don't like it," Cristian opened his thin lips and said coldly.

With three words, he explained his attitude all at once, which could be said very directly. Angelo initially thought that Cristian would say something so that he could say something, who knew that as soon as he opened his mouth, he would block what he would say next.

Suddenly, Angelo's face became a little irritated.

-You don't like him, who do you like?

The last question was so severe that the temper in Angelo's body became dominant. It seemed that as soon as Cristian said a name, the crutch in his hand hit him directly on the head.

In front of Angelo, however, was Cristian.

He had always been used to being free and was not afraid of it at all.

He tightened his lips and said coldly, "In short, I will not commit myself to her. Although I am her grandson, I don't want my marriage to be at the mercy of my grandfather.

-Stinky boy, can I hurt you? Tell me honestly, do you have any women hiding?

A sharp light shone in Cristian's dark eyes, but it was fleeting. Before he could speak, Angelo stared at

him.

-I heard there is an employee in your company who is always flirting with you. Does she really like you,

is there such a thing?

Cristian half-closed his lips, "You have always known these things, haven't you?"

-Yes, I know many women who have been around you, but you haven't listened to them, have you?

But, as I heard that you treat this woman differently, why is that? Are you bewitched by this woman?

Hearing this, Cristian unconsciously frowned.

-Am I bewitched?

Cristian laughed softly, "Grandpa, didn't you like anyone before when you were young?"

Angelo was surprised, but did not respond.

Cristian continued, "Your grandson is not a ruthless, cold-blooded animal. It is normal for me to like a

few women, and none has bewitched me.

He said these things to Angelo with a serious look and attitude. If he did not care or denied it or

explained it, Angelo would still think that the matter was not serious.

But now?

Cristian told him very seriously, taking his youth as an example.

What did this show? His grandson was serious.

With this in mind, Angelo turned his attention to the problem, quickly rose from his seat and stared at

Cristian.

-Who is he? Who makes him have this attitude?

Who was she? In Cristian's eyes, Serena's face appeared easily, especially her clean, flawless eyes.

Cristian was always impressed with her no matter what she did.

Seeing that Cristian did not speak, Angelo became nervous: -So what the others said is true? Did you

really give that girl special treatment? Did you allow her to come and go freely in your office?

Cristian looked up.

-Grandfather, are these the words Magdalene said to you?

-You don't need to care who said these words to me, as long as the results are the same. It seems that

I have a woman outside. No wonder you didn't want to come home and have dinner with me before. No

wonder you don't want to be committed to this marriage.

Seeing the slight anger between his eyebrows, Cristian said slightly.

-I don't want to be committed to this marriage and it has nothing to do with anyone. Even without her, I would never be with Magdalena.

The feeling she gave him was very uncomfortable.

-You think I believe this nonsense?

-Angelo immediately ordered, "Tomorrow, when you return, you will kick that woman out of the company and ban her from visiting you in the future.

Not every woman can think of taking advantage of the Calligaris family. Don't even think about her family background, what if she was coveting your status and property? She is still young, listen to my words, and tomorrow she will fire you and give you a sum of money. Tell her to stop bothering you.

This opinion did not sound good.

The temper of Cristian's body cooled, with some disgust, -She is not such a person.

-I'm old now," Angelo huffed. I've seen more people than you. Most of these young women who have just entered society are greedy and vain. They have not experienced anything. Because they have no family background, they want to approach noble people. You are so stupid that such a woman has

bewitched you. Tomorrow you will throw her out of the company!

Angelo's attitude was very hard.

Cristian lowered his gaze, his eyelids covered his eyes and, at the same time, held back the hostility in his eyes.

Even though he was his grandfather, it made him feel very bad to hear how he described his woman.

He believed his own eyes, and the woman he liked could not be that kind of person.

-Did you hear what I said?

-What if I don't? -Christian raised his head.

Chapter 839: I will not give up the person I love.

-You!

Angelo looked at him and saw his eyes. He was surprised in his heart.

It was the first time he had seen this look in his grandson's eyes.

Dark, cold and deep, like a deep ravine.

This look plus what he had just said.

-What if I don't?

Angelo narrowed his eyes dangerously, "Are you rebelling against me?"

-If you want a grandson to be at your mercy, and also control his marriage. Then I'm afraid I don't have that blessing.

Angelo arched his eyebrows, anger hidden between them, "Are you threatening me?"

No matter how much he said, it did not seem to make any sense, Cristian lightly tightened his thin lips and smiled.

-How dare I threaten you? I just want to tell you that I will not marry Magdalena, nor will I give up the person I love.

-Do you really not listen to my words?

-Now it is too late, rest.

After speaking, Cristian turned and walked away, and Angelo shouted angrily behind him, "You, stop, go back!"

But no matter how much he called Cristian, Cristian seemed not to hear him and quickly disappeared of the studio, Angelo was very angry and coughing loudly.

Butler watched Cristian leave before rushing to support Mr. Angelo.

-Sir, are you all right?

Angelo was furious.

-This stinking boy, I do everything for his sake, but what is his attitude?

What attitude? Is this attitude toward your grandfather?

Hearing this, the butler sighed helplessly.

-Sir, after all, he did not grow up with you, there are some things ...

-He didn't grow up with me, can't I plan the wedding for him? You saw what his mother was like before,

I can't let my grandson follow in her footsteps!

Speaking of Iris, the butler felt much pain on his face, and finally he could only sigh.

-Sir, I fear that this young master's temperament will be even worse than that of Miss Iris.

-Then I will stop him. If he doesn't want to do it, let me do it for him.

Vittorio was with the women while drinking red wine. His cell phone suddenly shook. He pulled it out

and glanced at it. With a cry, he quickly went out.

What has happened these days?

If they called him every day at this time, were Cristian and his grandfather crazy?

-Christian?

Vittorio found a quiet place to answer his cell phone.

The male voice on the call was cold.

-Maddalena visited the company today.

-What?"-When Vittorio heard this, he became angry, "Didn't she come to your company before? Why

did she suddenly come to the company now? You called me to tell me this, didn't you...?"

-Serena and Magdalena have seen each other?"

There was no sound on the other end of the cell phone and it was as quiet as a dead night.

Suddenly, Vittorio felt a headache and started thinking about why Cristian called him.

-So-what do you want me to do for you?"

Cristian thought about Magdalena's reaction during the day and then said coldly, "She may have some

mental problems. I'm afraid she will hurt Serena.

Damn.

Did Magdalene have a mental problem?"

When?

-Go find Tancredi," Cristian said in another sentence. Tell him to take care of his sister.

Vittorio took a long time to respond, "Will it work if we go and talk to Tancredi?"

-Yes.

After speaking, he hung up the call neatly and Vittorio stood there expressionless and blinked.

Did such a beautiful person have mental problems?

It seemed unbelievable to him.

Vittorio could not say how he felt, but feeling a little unhappy, he took out his cell phone to send a

message to Tancredi, whom he had not heard from in a long time.

The next day.

When Serena entered the company, she saw a group of people whispering at the back of the building.

She did not know what they were talking about, but they were all looking at her with a very gossipy

expression. They were looking toward the elevator entrance as they talked.

This strange phenomenon had never happened since she had been with the company for so long.

Also, she saw Magdalena yesterday, so she suddenly became alert.

There must be something wrong.

Did Magdalena come here again?

Serena entered the elevator as she thought about the situation that might happen later.

Stepping out of the elevator, Serena headed for the secretary's room.

As he was about to get there, he stopped and saw several tall men in suits and leather shoes guarding

the secretary's room, all of whom had fierce looks on their faces.

There was a solemn expression on Serena's face as she saw this situation. She feared that it was not

Magdalena.

He had an assumption in his heart, and the hands hanging at his sides could not help but clench their

fists.

If you saw this person right now, would it bother Cristian?

But he should have seen it sooner or later, shouldn't he?

From the moment she had joined this company, she had expected what would happen today.

As Serena made a decision, the people guarding the door saw her and immediately headed toward her.

-I'm sorry, who are you?

Although he looked fierce, not expecting to speak politely, Serena interrupted him without waiting for him to call her name, "I'm the assistant secretary, are you looking for me?"

The man nodded, and seeing that she was so beautiful, blushed: -Mr. Angelo wants to see you.

Mr. Angelo.

He was not surprised.

The corners of Serena's lips twitched slightly. Magdalena could bear nothing.

At first he had thought Magdalene would hesitate for at least a few days, and then he could not help but call Angelo to criticize her.

Unexpectedly, she came to speak the next day.

Seeing her standing still, the man thought she was unwilling to cooperate, so he increased his tone.

-If he doesn't cooperate willingly, then, don't blame us for....

Serena arched her eyebrows, -Who said I wouldn't cooperate?

-Let's go.

She took the initiative and headed for the secretary's room.

They came fiercely, and she did not know if her identity had been discovered. She did not change her name. If they had checked, they would surely have known who she was.

At this time...

There was still more than half an hour before Cristian arrived at work. They looked for the right time.

But in this moment, Serena was not scared at all, even if Cristian was not by her side, she had the confidence to see the old man.

She wanted to ask him why he had erased everything about her and Cristian.

Serena entered the secretary's room surrounded by them.

Sitting on the sofa, Angelo was a little impatient as he waited, just when he wanted to raise his head to ask if she had arrived, he heard a voice at the door.

-Sir, it's coming.

At the same time, footsteps could still be heard, and Angelo raised his head to look at the woman who

was coming.

-Is that you?

Chapter 840: Grandfather, thank you for your red envelope.

Although the two had never met formally, Angelo knew Serena very well. This woman had a long

relationship with his nephew in life, and she was the only woman for him that long.

But only Angelo knew her well; Serena did not know him at all.

Thus, when Angelo saw Serena for the first time, he recognized her immediately.

Serena stood still, motionless, smiling and winking at Angelo, -Sir, do you know me?

This sentence made Angelo stop thinking.

He looked at the woman with a mischievous smile on his lips and became serious.

-This is a very interesting question.

In fact, she asked him if he knew her.

She was pretending as if she had never met him, Angelo scoffed in his heart, it seemed this girl was

smarter than he thought.

Just looking at her, Angelo was surprised.

Before coming here, he thought the girl might be a recent graduate, or just a woman who admired vanity. All he had to do was give her some money and say a few threats and she would be gone. It would be child's play.

But what he never expected was that the girl was neither a college student nor an ordinary person.

He should have thought about his grandson's temperament, how could he love any woman?

In those early days, he had liked only one woman.

Unexpectedly.

Unexpectedly, another was her.

In this case, it would be problematic!

-Sir, why is this question interesting?

-Serena tilted her head slightly as she looked at Angelo and asked.

She guessed that Angelo knew her, but before he wouldn't admit it, then she might as well pretend she didn't know anything.

However, she had written off everything between her and Cristian without a word of explanation.

Angelo looked at the woman in front of him, his eyes narrowed slightly. She looked more beautiful than

in the picture, with three-dimensional features and a classic face, plus her cool temperament, which interpreted the unique beauty of Oriental women very well.

His grandson fell in love with such a woman, which means he had good taste.

However, in his heart, only Magdalene was qualified to be his grandson's wife, no matter how well the woman looked in front of him, she was not qualified.

Since she wanted to play dumb, he accommodated her.

Angelo huffed coldly and looked back: -You flirt with my grandson in the company. Have you never asked others who I am? You dare to ask me if I know you. You are quite bold.

Serena smiled slightly, -Thanks for your compliment, but I don't understand what you are saying.

How come I flirt with your grandson? Since I started working in the company, I have done my job very well. I don't feel like I've done anything to push the boundaries, have I?

These words reached Angelo's ears as an objection. He huffed and slammed his hand down hard on the table, "You still dare to say that you have done nothing to overcome the limits, you still want me to ask someone to report the truth?"

-I do things with a clear conscience, even if you find some people saying something, I don't feel guilty.

She smiled quietly, not nervous.

Angelo narrowed his eyes, if it were not for the fact that Cristian had told him last night with certainty

that he would not be engaged to Magdalena, and that he would not give up the person he loved. He

almost thought that the girl in front of him had no relationship with Cristian, but after saying that, how

could he believe it?

This girl was stubborn and used sophistry.

-Girl, it is not a glorious thing if you dare not acknowledge what you have done.

-Sir, I don't understand what you want me to recognize.

Angelo looked at the butler beside him, and the butler immediately pulled an envelope out of his pocket

and walked toward Serena.

-This is what the master wants to give you,|| the butler respectfully brought the envelope to Serena, his

manner was polite and his eyebrows did not look fierce at all.

Serena thanked him, but did not accept the envelope in his hand.

-There is a check in this envelope, take it!

Angelo said coldly.

Serena did not move, looked at the envelope and blinked, "Sir, I don't quite understand what you mean, why should I receive your check?"

Angelo was impatient, "Don't play dumb, Cristian is my nephew. Do you accept this check or not?"

Hearing this, Serena nodded. She seemed to barely understand. Then she reached out her hand and took the envelope from the butler and smiled, "Thank you, sir."

The butler looked at her questioningly, trying to say something, but finally stepped aside.

Only his look at Serena was a little disappointed. She was standing outside the studio last night, so naturally she heard what Cristian said.

He firmly stated that he would not get engaged to Magdalena, nor would he renounce his love, not even by threatening his grandfather with his identity.

At that moment, the butler thought only, what kind of girl could make the young master so tempted and stubborn, he must come today to take a look.

Therefore, when Serena did not accept the envelope, the butler had a good impression on her heart,

but he did not expect her to accept it.

Was his young master's sincere love worth nothing?

After Serena took the envelope, the smile on her face became a little sweet, she bowed in Angelo's

direction then apologized, "Thank you, Grandpa.

The butler was surprised and almost thought he had heard wrong.

Then he looked at Angelo and asked incredulously: had he just heard the word "grandfather"?

Of course Angelo heard it too and scolded: -What did you say?

Serena raised the envelope, "Thank you, Grandpa. You knew I was with Cristian, so you came here to

give me a gift for the first meeting, right?

Although I don't think I need to spend that much money, but since it's your goodwill, I certainly can't

refuse.

After they finished talking, Serena smiled at Angelo: "Grandpa, you need to let me know in advance

when you are coming next time so I can prepare a gift for you. Otherwise, I received your red envelope.

But I haven't prepared one for you, which is too embarrassing.

His smile was very shy and his white face was red with red cheeks.

The butler was speechless.

Angelo did not know what to say.

Everyone present was stunned.

Was this girl that stupid?

Did she not understand that the master had given her a check to leave Cristian? Did she really think

Angelo was here to give her a red envelope for the first meeting? Why was she so foolish?

What was he thinking about?

Angelo almost fainted at her words, touching his chest, pointing to Serena,

-You! You! You!