

Virginity 851

Chapter 851: I'm going to marry him.

"Yes, why?"

Tancredi also did not understand.

Serena lowered her head and looked at her fingers.

-I haven't lost my memory. I don't know how it feels to lose my memory. But-if I wake up one day and

find out that I don't even know who I am or all the people around me, then I will be very afraid.

His voice was calm, but Vittorio felt very worried.

-Even though someone around me has been watching over me and telling me who I am and who he is.

My whole life is controlled by others. I see a person and I don't know who this person is. I have to

depend on others to tell me. Do you want this kind of life?

Finally, he raised his head to look at Vittorio and Tancredi.

Their eyes were clear and soft. Their emotion was also clearly expressed.

So they both looked at each other and saw "No" on his face.

"The life controlled by others, if you are sober, who wants it?"

"Unless you really can't remember anything."

-Losing his memory is quite miserable.

If I force him to marry me, he will be even more pitiful and lose himself completely.

Vittorio knew why he had not reported his identity at first.

Sister-in-law, you are so kind. Oh, I am so moved.

After speaking, Vittorio covered his face and pretended to cry, leaning on Tancredi.

His face rested directly on Tancredi's shoulder, Tancredi's expression changed, -Don't lean on me.

-I was moved to tears, were you?

Tancredi was speechless.

He held back his indignation, breaking into a smile and telling Vittorio with a strange expression, -

Believe it or not, I am asking you to be responsible to me if you keep leaning on me.

Vittorio was speechless.

After half a second, she suddenly stood up and looked at him wordlessly.

-Oh, you are too cruel. I only lean on your shoulder for a few seconds, why do you say such disgusting

words?

Tancredi sneered coldly: -Who behaves like that?

Serena looked at them, -Are you listening to me?

-Yes. "Vittorio nodded immediately and sat down properly: "Sister-in-law, what do we do now?"

Serena looked at Tancredi, -You're asking me to marry him quickly, I can't promise you that.

Besides, if the idea of your sister can disappear after I marry him, it probably won't happen now.

Listening, Tancredi frowned, "So you have better suggestions?"

Serena shook her head -No.

Tancredi frowned more.

-This business seems to have nothing to do with me, does it? Your sister did something wrong, why

should we be responsible for it? Even preventing her, it has nothing to do with us.

Serena looked at the foxy-eyed man in front of her, "I think you are a normal person. You must know

the truth that you can't force others, right?"

She did not know if it was her illusion. After she finished her words, anger appeared in Tancredi's eyes.

But it disappeared in an instant and he was still smiling.

-You are right, I should not force others. If you are not going to get married soon, I have nothing to say.

After speaking, Tancredi stood up and said, -I still have work to do, I'll leave first.

-Addio.

Before leaving, Tancredi looked at Serena again, thinking of something and said, -Don't be so

stubborn.

After he left, Vittorio could not help but complain, -Gee, sister-in-law, he also said you are stubborn,

what does that mean?

At that moment, the waiter delivered the juice. Serena took the juice and shook it, looking at the

beautiful color of the juice and smiled, -Joking, why do you come here with him?

-It's because of Magdalena. I have not been in contact with him for a long time.

Hearing this, Serena looked at him:

"long time?

Longer than his age?

At Serena's teasing, Vittorio looked a little shy, his ears were red, and then he said, -Sister-in-law, I'll tell

you something. Magdalena's mind might have a problem, so we have to be more cautious about her.

"Does she have a mental problem?"

Serena also thought there was something wrong with her. She was completely different from when she had met before. Her hostility was very strong and evident.

When they met, Magdalena did not seem to be like that.

Thinking about this, Serena half-closed her lips and nodded.

-Tancredi told me that he would do everything he could to help Magdalena in her psychological recovery. But it may not work.

So he wants you to marry Cristian early so that his sister can stop this thought.

Serena took a drink, "I will marry him, but not for others.

They would only get married for both of them.

If it were for other reasons, then I wouldn't want that.

Sister-in-law, I support you! -said Vittorio like a fan.

-Go back first.

Serena took a few more sips of juice and then returned to the company. Vittorio followed her to find

Cristian.

Since Serena did not go up in the private elevator, she met Laura in the common elevator.

When he saw Laura, Vittorio's eyes immediately lit up, he walked over and pressed Laura against the wall with one hand.

-Hello, beauty, do you remember me?

Laura was speechless.

Pretending not to see him at all, Laura looked at the other and cursed him in her heart.

Vittorio was hurt by the indifference and then looked at Serena.

-Why is she ignoring me?

Serena looked at the scene amused, without speaking.

She knew Vittorio had no bad intentions, so she ignored him.

She did not expect Laura to curse Vittorio directly.

-Is the charm gone? When do you have something like charm?

Vittorio was speechless.

Wow!

He felt many needles pricking his heart.

He was right to say that his charm was gone. He also said he had no charm at all.

Vittorio gritted his teeth, "You dare say I have no charm? Have you seen my abdominal muscles?"

Abs, Laura's ears turned red when she heard him.

-Who wants to see your abdominal muscles?

Seeing her blush, Vittorio began to tease with a smile, -Beauty, when you see them, you will feel that

my charm is unstoppable!

After speaking, he slowly lifted his shirt in front of Laura, trying to show her his abdominal muscles.

Laura's expression changed drastically and she was about to scream, but the elevator door opened

with a noise.

Cristian stood outside the elevator with a dark complexion.

Chapter 852: It was a misunderstanding!

Such a scene appeared on the computer.

Because Laura was close to Serena. Although Vittorio was closer to Laura, when he lifted his clothes,

he was facing the two girls.

He looks like a tough guy.

After the elevator door opened, Laura's screams stopped when she saw Cristian standing outside the door with a dark expression.

-What are you doing?

The cold voice seemed to come from hell and surrounded Vittorio immediately. Vittorio stood there like a statue. He shook his head and slowly turned back.

When he met Cristian's gaze, Vittorio quickly lowered the shirt in his hand and said with a smile: -

Cristian, listen to my explanation, is this a misunderstanding?

-Exit.

Cristian avoided her gaze and looked directly at the other person inside.

Serena stood there, blinking at Cristian, then looked at Laura beside her.

Laura withdrew to the side unconsciously with fear in her eyes and whispered, "I'm fine, go away."

Serena was worried that Vittorio would be barbaric and scare Laura. Before leaving, she could only say to Vittorio, "Don't treat her badly."

Then she left the elevator.

Not long after she left the elevator, the elevator doors closed again.

Looking at Cristian in front of her, Serena coughed slightly, -Just that....

Without finishing her words, Cristian walked over and hugged her around the waist. This unexpected behavior surprised Serena.

She reflexively hugged his neck and looked at him stunned.

-What are you doing?

Cristian was thin and tall, his lips tightened. From Serena's position, his handsome features were not so real. He lowered his eyes to look at her.

-Did you go out with Vittorio again?

Her words were so cold without emotion.

The weather was quite cold, but Cristian's attitude was a little colder than the weather. Serena shook her neck and whispered: -Is there anything to do?

-What is there? -he asked.

Serena was speechless.

Although the matter was about Cristian, she did not want him to know. There were too many things she

could not say.

Then Serena lowered her eyes, -It's not something important, you....

Cristian scoffed and looked at her with narrowed eyes, -Looks like you're not going to tell me?

Serena bit her lower lip, hesitating on how to speak, Cristian suddenly turned and headed for the office.

And into the elevator.

Vittorio and Laura looked at each other.

Laura felt she was out of luck. She only met Serena, but because of Vittorio's problems, she forgot to choose the floor. The elevator went directly to the destination where Serena wanted to go and also met that stern-faced president.

Because of the interruption, Vittorio realized how rude he was. He touched his nose in embarrassment, looked at Laura and said, -No...I'm not like that in the paper. I got confused a moment ago, don't be afraid!

Seeing him approaching, Laura frowned and scolded sternly, -Don't come any closer!

Vittorio stopped at her rebuke.

-Get away from me!

After that, she approached the corner away from Vittorio, watching him carefully.

Vittorio looked helpless. After seeing Laura's behavior, he could not help but smile, -Didn't you tell me to stay away from you? Why did you leave before I started to move?

Laura looked at him fiercely, but did not respond.

Vittorio did not give up and took a tentative step forward, -What I just said is true. I'm not that kind of person. I just made a joke with you a moment ago, how about I buy you dinner to apologize?

-Huh, that's not necessary! -Laura turned him down without thinking. Although her tone was not sweet, her voice still had the special softness of a girl -Think I don't know how bad your reputation is?

Don't think of hurting me, I would rather die than give up!

Vittorio's bad reputation was a well-known fact.

The smile on Vittorio's face disappeared and his gaze became a little more bitter, -Is it because of my rebellious appearance? I'm not really like that.

He was a little depressed, -I don't want to be like that too, but....

He didn't know if he was emotional enough, Laura was very curious and couldn't help but look at him.

-But what?

Vittorio raised his head and looked at the girl with attentive but curious eyes. He couldn't help but joke,

-If you want to know, invite me to dinner, and I'll tell you.

When Laura heard this, she gave him a fierce look.

-I am a fool, so I think you have problems. You even ask me to buy you dinner, aren't you embarrassed

like the son of the Gori group? I'm just a small employee.

If I pay for your dinner, I'll be broke for the next few months. Stay away from me!

Vittorio was speechless.

This girl was in a bad mood.

Vittorio thought in his heart. "But why did she smile so sweetly in front of her sister-in-law?"

This difference made him uncomfortable, Vittorio said, -Ok, I invite you, do you want to come with me?

Laura looked at him.

-I invite you to a banquet.

Banquet!!!

When Laura thought about crabs and all kinds of food, she couldn't help swallowing.

She loved to eat. In the past, these were prepared and given to her, but because she was abroad alone, she often could not eat well.

Sometimes she had no money, she could only eat bread or noodles without meat. She became thin from hunger and was malnourished.

Thinking about this, Laura looked at Vittorio.

"No, I cannot be seduced by him!"

The man in front of her had a bad reputation. He had so many relationships with so many women and now he invited her to dinner, he should want her to exchange him for her body.

Thinking about this, Laura huffed and said directly, "If you think I will be with you like those girls if you invite me to a banquet, then I suggest you stop thinking about it and leave right now.

-Goodness! -Vittorio was confused by these words. -Although I have a bad reputation, I don't like all kinds of women. A girl like you doesn't have a broad outlook and is so stubborn. If I touch you, won't you kill me?

Vittorio only played with those he wanted to play with, and none of them took him seriously. How dare

he play with these girls just out of society? These girls were stubborn and only admitted the truth. If

anything really happened, they would be persecuted to death.

Chapter 853: Don't go anywhere

Listening, Laura's gaze toward Vittorio changed.

-What did you say? Are you like the rumors?

Vittorio, -I lied to you. These rumors were spread by others. In fact, I am very kind and self-sufficient.

The invitation to dinner is to apologize. Didn't that scare you a moment ago?

Laura didn't want to believe it and bit her lower lip.

-If I lie to you, I will be punished by God.

Laura looked at him and narrowed her eyes suspiciously, -Forget it, you don't need to say such terrible

words. You have apologized, as for the dinner, it is not necessary.

At that moment, the elevator door opened and Laura went out immediately.

When Vittorio saw her, she had to follow him, "If you don't accept my invitation to dinner, then you

haven't forgiven me and you feel I'm not sincere.

-What do you want?

-Just dinner. Don't worry... You are my sister-in-law's sister.... -he paused and then changed his words -

I dare not do anything to the employee of Calligaris' company, no matter how barbaric I am. It is only for forgiveness.

Hearing the last sentence, Laura felt quite confident and really wanted to eat.

However, she could not accept the benefit of others without doing anything.

-Let's go.

When Laura hesitated, Vittorio took her hand and returned to the elevator. And then he chose the underground parking floor.

-Hey!" Laura threw her hand away angrily, "I didn't answer you, why are you grabbing my hand like that?

-I apologize in time to show my sincerity.

-I still have to go to work.

-You can ask for leave.

-No, if I ask for leave, my salary will be reduced and my tip

Vittorio couldn't take it anymore and said directly, -Why are you in so much trouble? The salary

deducted and the bonus I will pay you. Now shut up and follow me to eat at a banquet.

-Look at your attitude?

-I made a mistake again. I'll pay you the money, can I beg you to go out to eat with me?

-Don't touch me,|| Laura shook her hand and headed for the corner.

Her eyes were a little red. The words Vittorio had just spoken renewed her pain. She remembered that

before she spent money like garbage and had someone to take care of everything, and now?

She didn't dare ask permission for a tip. She did not expect a man to consider her with many problems

and pay her money....

But what could she do? She chose this path and could only continue down it .

In the office

Serena was taken to the office. There was no one in the office at that time. Silvia had also gone home

for lunch, so even though she was brought into the office in Cristian's embrace, no one could see her.

As soon as she entered the office, she placed Serena on the desk.

When Serena was at the desk, she felt a little dizzy. There were couches and chairs in this office, and there was also a living room inside.

Why was Serena put on this desk?

An image of them doing that kind of thing came into her mind, Serena suddenly became nervous. But

Cristian approached her when she wanted to leave.

-Where do you want to go?

He grabbed her arm, wrapped a hand around her waist and pulled her closer.

Their bodies immediately moved closer.

Serena unconsciously raised her hand to cover his chest, -Let me down.

-If you don't get it right, I won't let you go anywhere.

Cristian did not move, just looked at her in silence.

Serena, -It's really nothing.

Vittorio came to have lunch with me.

-Really? -Cristian came closer, his warm breath was close to her face, -Why was Tancredi there?

As soon as he said this sentence, Serena's expression suddenly changed.

How did she know Tancredi had come, was he always following her?

Nevertheless, she met him when she entered the elevator. Serena had thought about it a lot, but she did not dare to ask him for fear of hurting him.

Finally, she could only look at him and asked: -Tu....

-Are you curious how I know?

Serena nodded, but said, -But even if you know, I don't think he will hurt me. Tancredi saw me about his sister's business.

Cristian had probably guessed; there was no special expression on her face. But after she finished speaking, he reached out his hand to hold her face and came up from under her.

-You can't see it in the future, unless I'm there.

Serena blinked, looking at Cristian next to her, and did not answer.

-Have you heard? You saw each other about his sister.

But are they family, in case they are against you?

-Vittorio was also there, so I didn't....

Speaking of Vittorio, Cristian let slip a poof. This guy was counting on having a good relationship with him, so he invited his woman to join the others. He would punish him next time.

-At any rate, you can't see other men in the future. If this happens again...

He said nothing more, but he came closer and kissed her forcefully.

His movement was not gentle at all; it was very rough. Serena felt only that his lips were sore. This feeling was uncomfortable. When she wanted to push him away, Cristian pulled away.

Then he breathed heavily against her forehead.

-The next time I see you see another man, it's not just that.

It was clear what he meant by this sentence.

If there had been another time, he would not have let go so easily.

He lowered his eyes and did not have the courage to look directly into Cristian's eyes.

He was really a normal man. Although he had lost his memory, his possessiveness was still very strong. But why was he so jealous over one meeting?

In the restaurant

Laura was devouring the exquisite food on the plate.

Vittorio was stunned by her rapid movement.

After a while he took out a napkin and handed it to Laura, -Clean.

She received the napkin, Laura looked at him, still full of something in her mouth and said, -Thank you.

Vittorio curled his lips, -Can you swallow your food before you talk to me?

Laura ignored him and continued eating.

I had never seen a girl eat like that.

Although she was very hungry, there was a man sitting in front of her.

Couldn't she be reserved?

Also, were the employees of Calligaris' company treated badly? Even though she was so hungry...

-Hey, are you that hungry? Isn't the company's food delicious? And don't you care about your

appearance? There's a man sitting in front of you!

Chapter 854: He was pretending to be a nobleman.

Hearing this, Laura cast him a reluctant glance.

-And if you are a man, you are not the man I like, why should I pay attention to my appearance in front

of you?

After speaking, Laura filled her mouth with food.

She kept devouring, as if she couldn't wait to put more food in her stomach, for fear of not being able to eat next time.

No, no, to be more precise, she seemed to be eating the last piece of her dinner.

He did not know why Vittorio felt that Laura was a bit pitiful. That's why he couldn't help but say, "Eat slowly and no one will take your dishes away." If you think this is not enough, I will order more.

There is no need to eat so fast.

Laura said as she put the food in her mouth, "Don't worry. When I earn a lot of money, I will invite you to eat. You will not pay for anything.

Vittorio was taken aback for a moment. It was the first time a woman had told him that she would offer him a meal as thanks. He looked very different.

-All right. I remember. When you make a lot of money, you will buy me a meal.

-Yes.

Vittorio thought for a while, drumming his fingers on the table.

-What's the matter with you? It seems to me that you are familiar with these dishes when you order, but

when you eat it looks like you have never eaten them?

In mid-sentence, Laura's movements suddenly stopped. She looked at these assorted dishes in front of her, thinking that in the past she could eat them almost every day.

But now... she did not know how much time she had spent eating bread except in the company cafeteria.

After this dinner, she did not know when she could eat these dishes again?

Thinking about this, Laura's eyes reddened and soon her tears fell.

Vittorio was surprised and amazed in an instant. He reacted after a long time.

-You, what's wrong?

Why did she start crying when she asked?

It was the first time a woman cried in front of him; he was panicked. He handed her a napkin to comfort her, but Laura's tears could not stop like the flood.

Finally, Vittorio did not know what to do, but Laura raised her head and looked at him with tears in her

eyes.

-She is very kind.

Vittorio was puzzled.

-Thank you for inviting me to eat something so delicious.

Vittorio was speechless.

He had bold thought and Vittorio asked, -Are you crying because the food was so delicious?

Laura did not nod or deny. Tears still hung on her cheeks and her mouth was still full. It was not

attractive to see her like this, but Vittorio felt that the girl in front of him was very real and pretty.

There was a strange feeling in his heart. He took out two napkins to wipe the tears from her face and

said disdainfully, -No need to cry like that. If you like to eat them, I will invite you often in the future.

Laura received the napkin and wiped her tears, -Really?

-Yes, but you have to pay me back if you make money.

Laura nodded immediately, "Okay, don't worry. I will work hard to pay you back.

Vittorio was speechless.

She was a naive girl.

Two days later, the new residence Cristian had found for Serena was set up and they planned to move in for the night.

So when she got off work, Serena went home to pack up her things.

In fact, the situation was a bit rushed. But because of Cristian's insistence, Serena was able to pack only what she needed and leave with Cristian.

She had only one suitcase with her when she left for abroad, so after putting her clothes in the suitcase, there was nothing left.

Serena turned her head and looked at other things around her.

She bought some furniture after living there and didn't know whether to take it with her.

Cristian entered the bedroom, -Are you done?

Serena turned and stood up, -The clothes are packed, but what about the other things?

-What, you want to move all this stuff to be satisfied. It's already ready there, you just have to come.

Serena was speechless.

She looked at the suitcase in her hand, -Well, I'll just take the everyday clothes. And others-I will wait until the end of the week.

Cristian said nothing more, walked over to her, carried the suitcase and took Serena's hand.

-Let's go.

Serena followed him, lowered her head, watching him hold her hand.

He was completely different from her cold nature. His large palms were warm and wide.

In this cold winter, he was holding her cold hands for warmth.

Looking at him, Serena could not help but smile.

These days were so peaceful. If it could continue like this forever, how nice it would be.

"Cristian, how long will you recover your memory?"

Serena was taken away by Cristian. Leaving, Serena turned to close the door, just as the woman who

lived next door returned, she stopped curiously as she passed her.

-Hello, are you planning to move out of here?

Serena treated it as a neighborly greeting, then nodded in response.

But the neighbor had not yet left; she looked at Cristian and smiled, -Your boyfriend is very handsome.

Serena's movement stopped, she unconsciously looked at Cristian.

Cristian looked cold, as if he had not heard those words and did not turn his head to look at her.

Serena could only smile at him, "Thank you for the compliment.

The neighbor stared at Cristian, her eyes remained on him. She didn't know if it was Serena's illusion,

as if she saw the greed in his eyes.

But then I think, the young couple was very affectionate, how could there be such a look?

It may be that he thought her too mean.

So Serena put this thought out of her mind and closed the door.

As he watched her close the door, Cristian took her hand again, carrying the suitcase with another

hand and wanted to leave.

-Let's go, bye.

Serena told him.

The neighbor moved to the side and waved.

Serena followed Cristian, but she heard a female voice behind her.

-Oh, I pretended to be so noble a few days ago, but now she's dating the man.

Chapter 855: The most important thing is you.

Serena stopped and could not help but look at her neighbor.

They were just neighbors and she did not know her at all, but she could slander her like that.

"Between people, why can't we be nicer?"

Cristian for his part also heard these words. He frowned and the anger in his black eyes was very clear.

He said coldly, -This lady.

Seeing this, Serena quickly took his hand and shook her head.

This is her business. Besides, her neighbor was a woman; there was no need for Cristian to defend

her.

Cristian frowned, the expression on his face was unhappy.

Serena smiled at him, then looked coldly at her neighbor and asked, "Miss, have we met?"

The neighbor thought her harmless. Seeing that she had such a handsome boyfriend and drove such a

luxurious car, she was a little envious in her heart. When she praised her boyfriend, the man had no

reaction.

Such a handsome and rich man, and he didn't look at other women.

So I couldn't help but say those ugly words when she left.

Now, both of them looked at her with cold eyes, the neighbor was immediately frightened, took a step

back and whispered: -I, me alone....

She wanted to explain herself, but she did not know how she had said those words. It was true that she

had said something bad because of her envy.

After thinking about it, the neighbor could only say, "I made a mistake, okay?"

After speaking, she turned around and went straight into the house. When she closed the door, she

made a very loud sound.

Serena was speechless.

She curled her lips and lowered her eyes, saying -Let's go.

Realizing that she was depressed, Cristian stood motionless, staring in the direction the woman had

gone.

Serena took two steps and finding that she had not followed him, she frowned and turned back.

-Don't worry, this woman was just envious, it's not important to me.

However, Cristian did not think so; this scene reminded him of other things.

If the company employees knew she was with him, would they treat her with this kind of look and tone?

Only an unknown person had made her feel so depressed before. What if the company employees

thought of her in this way?

-You didn't want the company employees to know, is that why? -Cristian suddenly asked.

Hearing this, Serena was surprised. She had not expected him to think of someone else because of

this incident. At this moment she looked at Cristian with black eyes and a handsome face frowning

because of his business. He could not help but smile.

-What are you thinking about? What do other people's ideas have to do with me? I don't care what they

say, whether it's the neighbor or the company employees.

-Really? Cristian curled his lips. -So why were you so unhappy a moment ago?

Serena, -I thought, I don't know her, why did she have such malice? But then I realized she was jealous

that I was better than her.

Saying this, Serena reached out her hand to pull on Cristian's tie. Her voice became a little softer. -She

is jealous that my boyfriend is so handsome , that's why she said bad things about me. If I feel depressed about that, don't I make my life difficult?

She was very frank and her expression was so calm that she did not seem to care about this matter at all. But Cristian felt extremely uncomfortable to see someone calling her like that.

She was his woman; how could he allow others to speak ill of her behind her back?

-Serena looked closely at his expression, saw his cold stare and understood what he meant.

-Although you are worried about me, I am very happy, but there is really no need. There are so many people in the world that we cannot control them. For me, the most important thing -is you.

Such a direct confession was for the first time Serena said it.

She did not even expect to be so frank after Cristian lost his memory.

Because of that sentence, Cristian was surprised. After a while, he took her hand and squeezed it tightly.

-You said it, you have to remember it for the rest of your life.

His voice was a little hoarse, as if he was tired.

The two finally came down from the apartment and met the homeowner at the door.

-Oh, Serena, are you moving in with your boyfriend?

Congratulations to you.

The landlord smiled at her and blessed them.

Serena smiled and bowed : "Thank you for your care during this time. I have lived very well in the house.

-Hey, don't say that, you are in a hurry to move. Go ahead, pay attention to safety on the road.

-Okay.

After getting into the car, Serena said wearing her seat belt, "This homeowner is nice. I only rented it for a short time. I thought he would not be happy. He is more sincere than I think.

As soon as he finished speaking, Serena's cell phone in his pocket vibrated. He pulled it out and looked at it. The expression on her face changed and she looked at Cristian in the driver's seat.

She met Cristian's gaze. He noticed her changed emotion and looked at her cell phone screen.

Serena unconsciously put the phone away.

This action made her look frightened, and Cristian looked at her.

Serena was speechless.

Cristian should have misunderstood her movement.

But Chiara called her at this moment and she could not answer in front of Cristian.

After thinking about it, Serena could only answer the phone.

-Mrs. Serena,|| the voice of Clare's secretary came from the phone, and a clear female voice

resounded in the silent machine.

Serena bit her lower lip and whispered, -Secretary Chiara, I'm still outside, is there anything important?

Chiara was so intelligent that she could guess the meaning of her words.

She was silent for a moment, then smiled and said, -There is nothing important, only your brother

asked me to call you to ask if you are okay, do you need anything?

-I don't need anything, thank you for your concern.

The car was silent, even if he didn't use the speakerphone, he could still hear the conversation

between the two of them.

After Serena hung up the phone, she looked toward Cristian.

-She is my brother's secretary.

Chapter 856: Mine is yours.

Her unexpected explanation caused Cristian to look at her again, with dark eyes in which his intention was not at all evident.

Then Cristian said in a serious tone, "You don't have to explain.

Serena looked at him for a long time and said, "Aren't you angry that I didn't tell you about the family?"

As night fell, the streetlights gradually brightened and darkness began to leave its deep gloom in the sky.

Driving the car slowly, Cristian remained silent for a long time, "You'll tell me when you have to.

After a masterful silence, Serena confirmed that Cristian was not angry, then sighed deeply, "After all, it's no big deal, I shouldn't be so worried."

It was not long before they arrived at the new apartment Cristian had gotten for her. With a quiet atmosphere, it was equipped with better security, with an access card for entry and exit.

With the suitcase in one hand, Cristian shook Serena's hand with the other, then the two went up to the sixth floor.

-You live alone on this floor, so it won't be too noisy at night," Cristian said.

Hearing his words, Serena was embarrassed, thinking about what had happened that night,

murmuring, -Do you still remember what happened that night?

-What night do you mean? -Christian asked, opening the door.

Against the flickering lights of the sensor, Cristian's face darkened completely, and Serena looked up at

him, from whose perspective she saw his deep profile in a perfect half-focus.

As Cristian looked at her in confusion.

"He doesn't seem to remember anything." Serena thought with an even more flushed face, "How

embarrassing! I shouldn't say that."

Under their confused looks, Serena hastily explained, "Nothing important, let's go inside.

Entering the apartment, Serena discovered that everything furnished was clean, with new furniture.

"He is a reliable man, who has prepared everything well." Serena thought calmly and happily.

In front of the door was a large balcony, where there were many plants and flowers that attracted

Serena's attention, and she walked over and sniffed them.

With her long hair loose on her shoulders, Serena asked, "Why are you preparing them?"

Under the illuminated lights, a deep tenderness burst from her face, and in it Cristian, who stood still,

looking at her softly, was completely shipwrecked.

When he was in his apartment, Cristian had seen them, so he prepared them according to his taste.

-Come, I'll show you the room.

Then Serena followed him into the bedroom.

-You sleep here. In the bathroom there is everything you need, " Cristian said.

With a furtive glance, Serena saw everything ready: a neatly arranged bed and a nightstand with various skin care products.

Serena was taken aback and muttered, "Don't tell me you prepared the clothes, too.

Without any delay, she ran to the wardrobe and saw everything ready.

"How efficient this man is!" thought Serena, "That's why he brought me here without preparing anything."

Then Serena looked at her suitcase and discovered that it was not needed.

At that moment, Cristian hugged her on the waist and whispered close to her ear, "From now on, you live here.

The heat that gushed from his mouth entered her ear, warm, then penetrated along her skin into her blood, and with that circulated to her heart, which in this instant became eerie.

With a face as warm as the sun, Serena said, "Thank you for everything, and I will pay your rent.

Suddenly Cristian froze at her words, then Serena explained, "Since your grandfather doesn't like me, if I get yours for nothing in return, he doesn't like me even more.

But Cristian hugged her even tighter, and said sincerely, "We will be together from now on.

When Serena was stunned by his words, his soft lips moved to her neck, "So don't worry, what's mine is yours.

"Is mine?" murmured Serena,-but....

As soon as she had opened her mouth, his lips were already moving up from her neck, slowly to her ear.

When the breath of his lips entered her ear like a wind blowing over the deserted countryside, Serena stiffened completely with a chill running through her whole body, from her heart to her arms and legs.

Then his lips slowly moved down past her neck and left there one kiss and another.

Serena froze, "Too quiet is the environment, if I let it go on like this, something will happen." Serena

thought, "Even if we confirmed the relationship, I don't want it to develop so quickly."

Then Serena moved, muttering, "I'm going to take a shower."

Cristian stopped, smiling, "Shall we go together?"

Stupefied, Serena could not even open her mouth, thinking about her next steps.

But Cristian released her and gently stroked the back of her neck, Alright go.

Serena did not move a step, her feet were still numb.

-Do you want me to hold you all the way to the bathroom? -said Cristian.

Hearing this Serena went to the bathroom.

Chapter 857: I'm not coming home tonight.

Leaning against the bathroom door, Serena took a deep breath to calm her pounding heart, then

noticed how her face and neck appeared flushed in the mirror, from which she also saw some red

marks left on her neck by Cristian.

They were not visible at all without close observation, but as she got closer to the mirror, they became

darker.

"It's a good thing it's winter, I can cover them with my jacket, if it were summer, how could I hide these

marks," Serena thought.

But suddenly Serena realized that she had rushed and forgot to prepare her pajamas to change.

The clothes she had taken off were already wet, so she couldn't put them back on, and she didn't want to ask Cristian to bring her clothes, so she wrapped a towel from the bathroom and stuck her head out the door.

At this point, there was no one in the room.

Serena sighed deeply and walked out of the bathroom.

She opened her suitcase and found her pajamas, quickly put them on and went out to find Cristian.

From a distance, she saw him on the balcony talking on the phone.

This apartment was more spacious than the previous one, so she could not hear what Cristian said until he approached her.

-Domenico, I won't be home tonight, please tell my grandfather," Cristian said with his usual calmness.

-There are important things to deal with. That's right," Cristian added.

Hearing his words, Serena stood there stunned, thinking, -Won't he go home? Is she going to sleep here tonight?"

Suddenly Cristian turned his back to her and surprised her in cool, thin pajamas, his feet on the cold floor.

Cristian approached worriedly and said in a visibly unpleasant tone: -Aren't you cold?

Then he hugged her and put her to bed.

The room was cold and frosty, and Cristian was also cold and frosty, having been on the balcony for a long time.

When he had her in his arms, the warmth of his body was constantly transmitted to her neck.

He laid her on the bed and turned on the heater to keep her from getting cold.

As Serena curled up in bed, she asked, -Was that a call from your grandfather?

-No," Cristian said as he took off his jacket, hung it on the hanger, then undid the knot on his tie.

Serena looked at him with surprised eyes thinking about his words, "I'm not coming home tonight."

"So will he sleep here tonight?" thought Serena, "A man and a woman, alone, together, I'm sure he wants to possess me."

Serena stroked her belly, thinking about her pregnant state, "If we make love, it will affect my baby. And

Cristian hasn't regained his memory, I can't tell him."

"How can I refuse him?" thought Serena, nervously.

Finally she said, -It's too late, I think you'd better go back, otherwise....

As soon as she finished her words, Cristian approached her with his eyes focused on hers.

Serena stepped back to the wall as Cristian gave her two arms.

Immediately Serena closed her eyes thinking she was about to kiss him, but Cristian said in a calm

tone, "Are you nervous?"

Serena opened her eyes and looked into his smiling ones, then explained, "No....

Cristian stuck his nose into hers smiling, -Don't be so hasty, I'll be right back," then went to the

bathroom.

The sound of water in the bathroom entered Serena's ear, aggravating her nerves even more.

"It's already an irreversible fact," Serena muttered, "Then I have no choice but to sleep right away, if

necessary, I'll fake it."

Said and done, Serena turned off the light and climbed back into bed with the blanket up to her head,

as if asleep.

According to her usual schedule, once she closed her eyes, she fell completely asleep.

However, nothing calmed her and her heart was beating very fast.

In fact, this was the first time the two had gone to sleep together in the same bed since Cristian had

lost his memory. And Serena was so nervous that she had lost all her dreams.

Even under the darkness, Serena could not close her eyes, tired of the mess in her mind.

-Sleep, please! -Serena murmured.

However, the more she closed her eyes, the more lucid she became.

As Serena was in anguish, the bathroom door opened and Serena turned her body toward the wall.

Entering the darkness, Cristian was shocked at first, then understood Serena's intent.

"Clever!" thought Cristian, smiling silently.

Cristian slowly dried his hair with a towel and looked at the bed from time to time.

Then he left the room, closing the door.

At that moment, Serena peeked her head out from under the blanket.

With the heat and much time left under the blanket, she almost suffocated.

"Where did he go, in such a hurry?" thought Serena, sighing deeply, "Whatever happens, I can't risk getting up to locate him. If he catches me, horrible."

Then Serena stretched her legs out on the bed, bored.

Then she heard footsteps approaching the room, Serena crawled back into the blanket and closed her eyes.

With the door closed, the noises became especially loud in the dark and silent atmosphere.

Serena stopped breathing under the darkness.

Chapter 858: Don't pretend to sleep

She mastered the silence in the darkness.

With her eyes closed, Serena could not hear any sound except the closing of the door.

"Didn't Cristian come in?" thinking about it, Serena opened her eyes, suddenly seeing his face, which made Serena wince, who was about to scream, but was stopped by Cristian with a hasty kiss on the lips.

Eyes wide, Serena pushed him hard.

"His attack is really unexpected!" thought Serena, "Is he a demon? He acted quickly and frighteningly, but quietly."

After ten seconds of kissing her, Cristian stopped and asked her in a serious tone, -Aren't you pretending to be asleep?

Suddenly Serena was embarrassed by his kissing and teasing. She looked at him angrily and explained, -Am I not?

Cristian smiled in a surprisingly sweet tone, -You're not!

Then he lay down beside Serena, his lips close to her ear.

-When you pretend to be asleep, at least keep your breathing under control,|| said Cristian, -With the speed at which your heart beats and your breathing, are you sure you are asleep?

As Serena fell silent, Cristian added, "Can you hear me?"

Then Cristian reached out a hand toward her head. As soon as he touched her, Serena felt like she was dissolving into the volcano from the high temperature of his hand.

Cristian wanted to turn his face toward her forehead, but Serena refused.

Then Cristian came up behind her, and Serena pushed him away with her elbow, "Stay away from me.

At first Cristian recoiled at her blows; a few blows later, he hugged her so tightly that Serena could not

even push him away as his heat transmitted relentlessly along her ear.

With the heat and warmth pouring out of her body, the two of them, locked so tightly together, began to

sweat.

-What are you doing? -Serena asked in a hurried breath, and pushed him away with her elbow.

-Did you hear what I said on the balcony?

-I did,|| Serena murmured, -But you don't have to answer me with your movements, stop it!

As soon as she moved her hands away, they reached his chest, unbuttoning his pajamas.

"All men are animals." Serena thought, "Whoever he is, once he gets into bed, his brain gets warm!"

As the heat transmitted along his skin, feeling the stormy sky, Serena said, "If you sleep here with me, your grandfather will hate me more.

Cristian paused for a second, then continued.

-It doesn't matter, one day he will change his mind," Cristian said, kissing her impatiently.

Trembling and hurried, Serena had to shout, -But I'm not ready yet! I think our relationship is

developing too fast.

Finally Cristian stopped.

"She's right," Cristian thought, "We're barely together."

"If it weren't for the change of residence, I wouldn't have been able to hold her in my arms, but now I've lost all judgment, I've almost broken off our relationship." Cristian thought, "That's not how it works."

Then he closed his eyes and froze.

Serena sighed deeply, "He cares more about my opinion than his grandfather's."

Thinking about it, she was very happy, but with the heat around her, she almost suffocated, so she moved, trying to push him away.

-Don't move.

Cristian said in a threatening tone, -If you want to sleep.

Then Serena had to stay still, remaining in his warmth and arms. At first it was uncomfortable to fall asleep this way, then she fell asleep completely as the waves of fatigue pushed her one after another.

Listening to her regular breathing, Cristian laughed despondently.

"What a ruthless woman!" thought Cristian, "While the fire burned me, she slept blissfully."

"I shouldn't stay here." Cristian thought, sighing long and deep.

Until Cristian confirmed his absolute rest, got up slowly and went to the bathroom.

Getting up, Magdalene set about the task of her personal adornment with meticulous care from head to toe.

Today she wore a simple and casual dress, which she had prepared yesterday.

She dressed like this trying to catch the eyes of Cristian, who never looked at her for more than a second, no matter how beautiful and elegant she looked, while Serena, with a simple dress and makeup, could always have his attention.

"All I ask for is his looks for a few seconds." She thought.

When she finished her makeup, she was happy, and left the room with her bag.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Tancredi coming up the stairs.

Magdalena wanted to avoid running into him, but he greeted her immediately.

-Maddalena.

Then he paused with a forced smile: -Good morning, Tancredi.

-Good morning. You look different today," Tancredi said, looking at her, and suddenly remembered

Serena, who was like this.

Tancredi became angry: -Has she changed her style to please Cristian?

Chapter 859: Are you a doctor?

-Yes, because I'm bored with the exaggerated clothes," Magdalena explained.

She said it in a low voice, not daring to look at him.

Tancredi suddenly changed the subject, "A friend of mine just returned from abroad. He knows you are

beautiful, he wanted to meet you.

-Don't even think about it," Magdalena refused, without thinking.

But, suddenly realizing her imprudence, she explained in a hushed tone, "What I mean is that I don't

have time today, so..."

Tancredi stood there motionless and silent, looking at her in silence.

His gaze was so serene that it left Magdalena shivering.

She knew that his serene looks were the way he treated people, but behind them, there was something

imposing that she dared not challenge.

The calmer he was, the more Magdalene was afraid he would get angry.

Then she asked with a forced smile, "Is your friend handsome, that one? If so, I'll go with you.

Then Tancredi smiled: -Of course he is. If he's not handsome, I won't introduce him to you.

Magdalene sighed at his smile.

-Make yourself more beautiful,|| said Tancredi.

Unwillingly, Magdalena obeyed him and changed from her usual exquisite and elegant style.

"It's just a visit, nothing more." She thought, discouraged, "Tomorrow I'll still be able to see Cristian, if not the day after tomorrow, he won't guard me every day."

Then Magdalene came out, elegant and bright.

Tancredi was glad to see her usual beauty, thinking, "If she has recovered as such, I won't force her either."

Then the two walked away.

In front of a coffee shop, the car stopped. When she got out of it, Magdalene looked carefully at her surroundings, and became quiet when she saw nothing unusual.

-Did something happen? -Tancredi asked.

Magdalene shook her head, explaining, -No, nothing.

Then they entered the cafeteria and went up to the second floor accompanied by a waiter.

As they climbed the stairs, Magdalena asked confusedly, -Why don't we meet downstairs?

-The second floor is spacious and quiet," said Tancredi.

At that hour there was hardly anyone around except a man sitting at the window.

Wearing a casual gray shirt, black pants and a long jacket, his hands held his coffee cup and looked out.

"Apparently, he is a dynamic man." Magdalena thought.

- Is that him?

-Yes," Tancredi nodded.

"His friends must be traders or heads of some company? But I can see from his dress that this man is not." Magdalena thought in confusion.

Suddenly Magdalena stopped.

Tancredi turned his head and looked at her coldly, "What happened?

Although she was startled by their glances, Magdalena opened her mouth, "What is your relationship

with him?

-He's a schoolmate of mine," said Tancredi.

"Schoolmate?" murmured Magdalena, "Then his dress is normal."

As they approached, the man stood up and greeted them.

-Tancredi.

Until then Magdalena could relax.

"The way he greets my brother, he must really be a schoolmate of his." Magdalena thought.

And the two embraced each other warmly, and the man patted her shoulder, "Long time no see!

-Yes, I thought we wouldn't see each other again after graduation," Tancredi smiled.

Then the man looked at Magdalena: "Are you her sister?"

He had often heard of her.

His looks were tender and warm like the sun, which infected her without her noticing.

He held out a hand to her: -Hello, I am Nicola Macchi, very pleased.

After a motionless remark, Maddalena greeted him: -Hello, I am Maddalena, nice to meet you.

Then they all sat down at the table.

When Magdalena ordered the menu, Tancredi cast a furtive glance at Nicholas, with whom he had made an appointment.

Nicholas was her schoolmate, but also a medical psychologist, something Magdalene did not know.

They arranged the appointment to get Magdalene back to normal, because she was not yet aware of her abnormal state.

Before long, other clients arrived on the second floor, including a man who recognized Nicholas.

He approached him with a smile, -Doctor Nicola, what a coincidence!

Nicola was taken aback by his unexpected greeting, barely answered, Magdalena looked at him with uncovered eyes and asked nervously, -Are you a doctor? What category?

Chapter 860: She is uncomfortable.

Tancredi and Nicholas were totally flabbergasted that no one would think of meeting one of his patients here, let alone greeting him.

As Tancredi glowered at him, the man smiled and approached Nicola.

-What a coincidence, doctor! I owe you many thanks for your efficient psychological treatment. I feel great now. But aren't you abroad? Why did you come back all of a sudden?

I think I have the wrong person," he said enthusiastically.

Nicola stood up and smiled forcibly, "I'm afraid you have the wrong person, I'm not Dr. Nicola.

-You are not Dr. Nicola? How strange! -murmured the man.

Nicola smiled, -I am not.

While the man was stunned by his words, Tancredi gave him a cold look that made him shiver.

Then he turned away muttering, "It can't be. I know him... Did I make a mistake?"

Then Nicholas sat down and smiled slightly, "Is there a man who looks like me?"

Magdalene shouted, 'Of course he is the wrong person, because you should be an actor instead of a

psychologist.

After finishing her words, she turned away.

-Maddalena, stop! -Tancredi ordered in his usual cold tone.

Magdalena looked at him disappointed: -Didn't you say this was a normal visit? You have deceived me!

Do you think I am crazy?

Nicholas approached her, "Miss Magdalena, things are not as you think?"

-Shut up! -Maddalena shouted and stepped back, "I am not crazy! It's you crazy people who make fun of me.

-Maddalena, calm down! No one thinks you are crazy, and the visit is nothing but psychological counseling," Tancredi explained.

-I'm normal, I don't need counseling! -Maddalena shouted.

-Ok, good. Then we can be friends? -Nicholas said softly.

-Believe me, Magdalena, I won't hurt you,|| Tancredi added.

Magdalena laughed, -I'm a fool.

I didn't think my brother would take me for a fool, and that one day he will put me in an asylum.

After a moment's pause, she continued, "I'm not crazy, you'll never understand how I feel!

Then Magdalena ran out.

-Maddalena! -Tancredi shouted and ran after her.

When the two went outside, they didn't even see Magdalena's shadow, so they split up to look for her.

-Now it's a disaster. If you find her, take her home and promise you won't do it again," Nicholas said.

However, after a long search, no one found her, nor could they reach her by phone, which was turned

off.

-I'm so sorry, it's all my fault. I never thought I would meet a patient here," Nicola explained.

-It's not your fault, no one would have thought that," said Tancredi.

-Now he's uncomfortable, I just hope he doesn't do something stupid," Nicola said with concern.

-Thank you for what you did today. Go rest, we'll talk another day," said Tancredi.

Then Nicola left.

As deeply as he knew his sister, she would not hurt herself, but she would hurt others. Then Tancredi

called Vittorio, who went crazy as soon as he got the call.

-Fuck! Couldn't you have done this with any discretion? What are we going to do now? -Vittorio

shouted.

-I'm telling you this out of friendship, but I have no obligation to respond to your anger,|| said Tancredi in

an indifferent tone.

-In addition, if she wants to do something, you know that no one will stop her," Tancredi added.

As soon as Vittorio insulted him, Tancredi hung up the phone.

"He is right, Magdalena will never hurt herself, but she will hurt others." Vittorio thought muttering,

"Let's see if it's Serena or Cristian's turn this time."

Leaving the house, Vittorio sighed, "What a blind and stubborn woman to lose herself in an impossible

love!