

## Virginitv 861

Chapter 861: Lost memories

When Vittorio worriedly told Cristian about Magdalena, Cristian did not take him seriously and continued with his work.

-Did you hear what I said? -quoted Vittorio anxiously.

-Yes,|| Cristian replied calmly.

-So, it doesn't sound serious or what? -Victor asked.

-Do you want me to act like you? -Cristian looked at him with his usual indifference.

"A man as cold and indifferent as he is, it would be impossible for me to see him anxious.

Vittorio thought and replied disgruntledly, "At least you have to do something.

"It is a good thing that Serena has already changed her residence, and I will accompany her every day, so Magdalene will have no chance to harm her." Cristian thought with relief.

-If you find out anything, let me know," Cristian said in a cold voice.

-All right, so you are protecting Serena?

-Am I protecting her? -Cristian said with a cold look on his face.

"As imposing as you are, who dares to object?" murmured Vittorio.

-Grandpa Angelo told me yesterday that you didn't come home all night. Don't tell me you already live with Serena," said Vittorio.

Cristian neither nodded nor denied it.

Vittorio looked at him with surprised eyes and shouted, "You are more of a beast than I thought.

"They have been together so short a time that they are already sleeping in a bed." Vittorio thought with a stunned face, but it did not take him long to recover his composure, because after all, they were a couple, the two of them.

Suddenly Vittorio remembered the task given to him by Serena to help Cristian recover his memory.

Then Vittorio sat down across from him and looked at him worriedly, "Cristian, have you had any headaches lately?

Cristian stopped and looked at him confused.

Vittorio laughed, "I mean, have you remembered anything?

-What do you want me to remember? -Cristian asked.

Hearing his words, Vittorio grew impatient and shouted at him, -I'm asking you! I'm not the one who lost

my memory, how can I know your memories?

As Cristian took a pen and with it signed his name on the document, he said, "If they are my memories,

why are you in such a hurry?

"What a stubborn man! If I go crazy, it will be all his fault." Vittorio thought derangedly.

-For example, how are your friends? Your life? Or do you remember any girlfriends?

Cristian suddenly looked at him indifferently, -You seem to have a lot of time.

Despite their cold looks, Vittorio continued his speech, -I keep thinking, if one day your wife and son

come looking for you, what will you do? Will you leave Serena?

The quieter Cristian was, the more Vittorio became interested in him, and looked at him with a proud

smile.

-If you shoot any more nonsense, I'll throw you in here.

Suddenly, his face became dejected: -Damn, you're so cruel! I'm helping you recover your memory, but

look at you, you don't give a damn.

Speaking to him, Vittorio stood up and said angrily, "Okay, I won't bother you anymore, I'm leaving.

"A stubborn and unapproachable man!" thought Vittorio, "With the attitude with which he treats Serena,

no wonder he doesn't care about lost memories. Even from the same woman he is in love with, I find it strange."

While Cristian became uneasy about his unexpected interest, "He never asked me about the past, nor is he the type to submit to others, Vittorio must know something."

"The missing memories..." he racked his brain trying to recall something, but to no avail.

"What memories am I missing?"

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While Angelo was unhappy about the failure of Magdalene who had yet to join the Calligaris group. If not for his nephew, he would have fired Serena.

But so far he had not done so because he did not want to challenge his nephew.

She never thought that her grandson would be by her side almost every day.

So she did not have a chance to separate them.

As he turned to Dominic to solve the problem, he was informed that Magdalene was missing.

When Angelo heard the news, he almost fainted -What happened?

-They say Tancredi took Miss Magdalena to the psychologist in secret, and she found out, so she got angry and disappeared," Domenico explained.

-How? -Angelo stood up angrily and shouted, -Tancredi did wrong, is he treating her like a madwoman?

-I'm not sure," Domenico said.

-I hope nothing bad happens to her,|| said Angelo anxiously.

Chapter 862: Beatrice arrives.

While the Calligaris and Landi families anxiously searched for Magdalena, Serena knew nothing about it because she had something more important, namely, Cristian's aunt Beatrice was going to visit them.

She told her when she phoned her during lunch, which surprised Serena at first, thinking she would not come because so much time had passed without a response from her.

She then briefly told Beatrice about recent events and Cristian's current situation.

-Come on, you two, wait for me at the airport," Beatrice said after a still silence.

-But Cristian has not regained his memory, and he doesn't remember you at all. Are you going to tell him the truth? -Serena asked worriedly.

-Don't worry. I won't tell him anything for the time being. I am his aunt and I want to see him in person,"

Beatrice replied calmly.

Beatrice being his aunt, it would not hurt him, so Serena said nothing.

"But Cristian doesn't know her at all? Why is Beatrice also Beatrice Calligaris, if he had heard that name in his family?" thought Serena worriedly, but after quiet reflection, she decided to leave it at that.

Time passed quickly. As she was about to leave work, Silvia asked her curiously, "Lately you leave work at the same time as our master leaves.

Stunned by her words, Serena nodded.

-How quickly your relationship is developing! Don't tell me you are living together?" smiled Silvia.

With her attitude with Magdalena, and with her straightforwardness, Serena knew that Silvia was not a scandalous type, nor would she cheat on her, so she replied, -That's not it at all.

-I understand," said Silvia, smiling.

From her answer, she could confirm that the two of them lived together.

-What surprises me the most is our gentleman, when he took office, he treated everyone, especially women, with such indifference and haughtiness, who would have thought it..." murmured Silvia, leaving

the office.

Before leaving work, Serena looked at Cristian's office, remembering that Beatrice would arrive at seven o'clock in the evening.

Serena walked distractedly and Cristian arrived beside her in silence.

Then Serena got into the car thinking about how she would explain Beatrice's arrival to him.

-Is something wrong? -Cristian asked.

-Well, a friend of mine arrives at the airport at seven o'clock in the evening, and..." Serena stopped suddenly, and looked at him with innocent eyes.

Cristian did not answer or look at her, a commanding silence dominated the car, then Serena broke the silence, -Can you come with me?

With her heart pounding, Serena looked anxiously at him.

-Ok," Cristian replied calmly.

After looking at the clock, Serena said, -It's still early to welcome you, but late for dinner. Shall we eat something?

-OK," Cristian said.

When they passed a bakery, Serena got out of the car and Cristian accompanied her to ensure her safety.

People following them from a distance photographed them without them noticing.

As soon as the two came out of the bakery, they hid under the bush - We already have what we want, let's go now so they don't surprise us.

They argued and left.

As Cristian felt something strange, he looked at the bush, but saw nothing.

-What are you thinking about? -Serena said.

Until then Cristian regained his appearance and got into the car.

Then Serena opened her bag and took out a piece of cake with cream.

In fact, she did not like sweets at all before, especially cakes and bread.

But her son liked them very much and forced her to eat them.

Whenever she refused Serena, Manuel would ask her, "Mother, both fruit and sweets contain sugar which is necessary for health, but you hardly ever eat them, how will you supplement the sugar?"

So, under her son's care, she was getting used to eating sweets and fruits. Moreover, she did not want to faint when she lacked sugar.

With one bite of the cake, the cream already stuck to her lips.

As Cristian watched her through the mirror in silence.

Chapter 863: How sweet!

However, Serena did not notice it. Moreover, even if she ate it with the utmost discretion, the cream would still stick to her.

-By the way, I know you don't like sweets, so I bought everything sweet," Serena said distractedly.

"Did she do this to me on purpose?" thought Cristian.

-But how do you know my taste? -He stared at her through the mirror.

Serena was suddenly stunned by his rash words, then explained, -I think.

Because the coffee I made you was bitter. If you like it sweet, add sugar.

As Cristian continued to stare at her cream-stained lips, he felt uncomfortable.

The red light stopped them.

Then Cristian approached her and reached out a hand to her head and kissed her, or rather, wiped the cream with his lips, taking advantage of the kiss.

Surprised by this unexpected kiss, Serena remained motionless.

After an overpowering silence, Cristian pressed his forehead to hers, looking tenderly at her.

-Who said I don't like dessert? -then he smiled, licking the corner of his lips, -Sweet!

Only then did Serena notice that the cream was gone and looked at him in amazement.

-Don't seduce me while I'm driving," Cristian said.

-Eating cake is seduction for you? -Serena muttered angrily and went back to eating a big piece, -What a sinner I am!

As Cristian laughed he said in a quiet voice, -Let's go to the airport.

Then Serena fell silent, silently eating the cake, but there was still plenty of cake in her bag, so she said, "If you like it sweet, I'll leave you the rest.

The trip took about half an hour, but as full as Serena was and as bored as she felt, she felt like taking a nap.

-Sleep, I'll wake you up later," Cristian said tenderly.

-Ok," she barely answered him, Serena fell asleep without realizing it, while Cristian turned up the

temperature of the car and drove slower.

So they took twenty minutes longer than expected.

Until the phone rang, Serena woke up, arriving at the airport without realizing it.

It was a call from Beatrice.

-Aunt Beatrice," she greeted her as she looked at Cristian, but he showed no astonishment.

-I arrived at the airport,|| Beatrice replied, -I'm leaving now, is he coming? -She said suddenly in a low voice that he didn't hear her unless he listened carefully.

-Yes," said Serena.

-Then I'll see you at the exit.

It was only then that Serena noticed her sudden lowering of her voice, because she didn't want Cristian to get suspicious.

-As soon as Serena had finished, Cristian got out of the car and took off his jacket to wrap it around her: -Put it on, you'll catch cold.

-Just a moment,|| Cristian paused to adjust his buttons.

-But I'm not cold," Serena said.

-You just woke up, and it's freezing out here,|| said Cristian in his usual commanding tone.

-But if it's cold, you need it too!

When Cristian's hands reached her ear, he caressed her with them and whispered.

"How stubborn! But you are not a machine." Serena murmured, and the smile came to her lips without realizing it.

Chapter 864: Remembering something.

Then the two reached the exit.

A lot of people were coming out at this hour, and Serena kept her full attention so as not to lose sight of her.

He recognized her at a glance as soon as he saw her, for she was tall and beautiful, with a young face despite her middle age.

"No wonder she is beautiful, because she is from the Calligaris family." Serena thought.

As Beatrice quickly recognized them for their exceptional beauty.

In front of Serena, there was Cristian covering her with his tall and sturdy body. When Beatrice came out of the exit accompanied by the wind, she looked at him as if she was witnessing a tall cypress tree

struggling against the wind.

Beatrice had a special feeling for him, left to her by her dead sister. She did not marry because she took him as her son.

When she heard about the crash of his plane, she was so anxious and worried that she prayed for him every day.

Then inexplicable emotions overwhelmed her when she learned that he had survived and had taken back his name Cristian.

If it were possible, she would never return to Calligaris' family.

But she could not, because here was Cristian, whom he missed and had to protect in his life.

Therefore, after deep reflection, Beatrice decided to come to his side and take care of him.

-Aunt Beatrice," Serena greeted him.

As Beatrice approached them she smiled,

Cristian looked at her and was a little confused because her face looked familiar, but he did not know her at all.

As soon as he reached her forehead, Beatrice took off her glasses and looked at him carefully.

His eyes were as bright and dark as before, but Beatrice suddenly looked away so that Cristian would not be suspicious, and said, "Is he your boyfriend?"

"-What?"-Serena was surprised for a moment, then quickly realized, "Yes."

Beatrice smiled and held out her hand, "Hello, I'm Serena's aunt, nice to meet you."

Hearing the words aunt, suddenly remembered something Cristian, "Aunt, my mother is not dead!"

He was shipwrecked in memories and some scenes he was in and suddenly everything disappeared.

Seeing that Cristian was silent, Serena interrupted him, "Did something happen?"

Until then Cristian regained consciousness and calmly answered her: "Hello, I'm her boyfriend, nice to meet you."

"-Aunt Beatrice, shall we have dinner? I will book the hotel for you later."

"-Ok," Beatrice nodded as she said, "Hey, Serena, call me directly Beatrice, in case we are considered neighbors."

In fact, Serena called her that to see if there was any chance of recovering Cristian's memory, and

Beatrice corrected her so that Cristian would not suspect them.

-I'm afraid I wouldn't obey you," Serena smiled.

As the two argued, Cristian held out a hand, -I'll help you with the suitcase. Then he walked ahead of them to meet them.

Looking at his back, Beatrice smiled, -He's smart, he's not so bad.

-You too, Aunt Beatrice.

-From now on, I will be your aunt. I saw that Cristian remembered something about the word aunt,"

Beatrice said.

-Yes, I noticed that, too.

-He didn't remember anything with you? -Beatrice asked.

-There was a moment when he remembered something, but nothing else,|| said Serena despondently.

-Don't worry. It will get better," said Beatrice when she realized she was thinner than before, suddenly feeling guilty.

-You have been working a lot these days. So I will help you with whatever I can, together with Calligaris' family.

Speaking of the latter, the smiles suddenly disappeared from her face.

Chapter 865: A meeting with relatives.

Serena noticed her visible change in both emotion and temperature when she mentioned Calligaris' family.

"What hatred the sisters should have for Angelo whom they have kept away for many years.

Moreover, so far Beatrice does not forgive him." Serena thought curiously, but did not dare to ask.

-Aunt Beatrice, thank you very much for your support.

If you need anything, don't hesitate to tell me," Serena smiled.

-Don't worry, my dear. There is something I should solve myself," said Beatrice calmly.

-By the way, are you pregnant? -Beatrice asked.

Serena was taken aback by his question, then nodded, -Yes, but Cristian doesn't know.

-Bastard! Even if he does, he has forgotten everything.

Oh, my dear, you've put up with so much," said Beatrice, stroking her head.

-It's not his fault. However, I am very grateful to you for recovering him from the accident.

-Are you justifying it? If he had been my boyfriend, I would have hit him very hard to make him remember everything," said Beatrice angrily.

"Hahahaha," Serena thought, -I never thought Beatrice would be such a strong and violent woman."

As they got into the car, Serena noticed the untouched bag, "So far she hasn't eaten anything yet."

Serena thought worriedly.

-Aunt Beatrice, what would you like to eat? -Christian asked.

Beatrice was stunned by his words, then said, -Whatever is you Serena? Me too," said Serena.

Then Cristian took them to a hotel owned by Calligaris' family, "There is a restaurant here that combines Chinese and Western flavors.

Beatrice looked at the hotel, large and gorgeous, smiling forcibly.

-Did something happen Aunt Beatrice?" asked Serena.

Suddenly she regained consciousness and said, -Nothing, how beautiful the hotel is, isn't it?

It had been many years since she had left the Calligaris family, now she was back here, everything had changed. When she entered the hotel, no one knew her anymore.

They had dinner until nine o'clock in the evening.

When Serena was about to book the hotel for her, Cristian stopped her saying, "Aunt Beatrice, I suppose you are very tired after a long trip, would you like to stay here today?"

"But it is Calligaris' family hotel, will it be comfortable?" Serena thought worriedly and looked at her -

Aunt Beatrice?

-OK, I will rest here," Beatrice smiled.

Then Cristian booked her a VIP room and said, "Aunt Beatrice, if you need anything, please tell the manager.

-Thank you very much. Have a good rest to you too," finished the words, Beatrice left accompanied by the manager.

As Cristian went to get the car, Serena called Beatrice.

-Serena, let me know if Angelo does anything," said Beatrice.

-Ok," Serena replied.

While Serena was waiting for Cristian outside the hotel, a group of employees came out and secretly discussed her as soon as they saw her.

After getting into the car, Serena remembered that Cristian heard something about the word "aunt," so she looked at him carefully.

As Cristian looked at her with a surprisingly livid face, she was suddenly stiff with guilt.

"Did he remember something?" thought Serena and said, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

-In fact, you don't have to lie to me,|| smiled Cristian.

-What?

-If it's a reunion with your relatives, I'll go with you.

Serena sighed deeply, -It turned out that I was taking it as a meeting with relatives.

- "Besides, if you give me advance notice, I can behave better," Cristian added.

Chapter 866: I only want to see him once.

Here's what he was thinking.

Serena thought she would ask him about Beatrice, but she didn't. She stared at the side of his head.

She stared at the side of his face and thought about it for a while before asking.

-Didn't you feel different when you saw Aunt Beatrice?

After asking, she held her breath and waited silently for his answer.

But Cristian's cell phone suddenly rang at that moment, completely interrupting Serena's wait, who

watched as Cristian took the phone with an indifferent face and said a few words before interrupting it

before looking at her.

-Don't worry, since she is your aunt, I will have her treated well.

Serena said nothing more.

When they went downstairs, Cristian's phone rang again, and Serena stared at him again.

-Is that your grandfather? So, tonight...

Cristian's face was expressionless as he put the phone on silent.

-All right.

Serena's eyes were downcast and her heart was heavy.

Angelo really didn't want her to stay with him, but he hadn't made any moves lately, just for Cristian,

had he?

There was no telling how long the current seemingly peaceful but threatening days would last.

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-Oh, Grandpa Angelo, I feel sad inside, Cristian doesn't want to commit to me and has his eyes on the company employee. My brother thinks I have psychological problems and took me to the psychiatrist, I am very afraid ....

Will I be considered a psychopath one day?

Magdalene's tears fell as she tugged at Angelo's sleeve.

-Grandpa, don't tell my brother and grandpa that I'm here, okay? I'm afraid to see them.

When he heard that Tancredi had taken Magdalena to the psychiatrist, Angelo's first reaction was anger.

It was true that the girl really liked Cristian, and he didn't know what her brother thought, so why had he taken her to a hospital like that?

As a mentally normal person, wouldn't she be afraid in her heart to be treated so suddenly?

When the men sent by the Calligaris family did not find her, and Cristian did not care about the matter,

Angelo despaired when Magdalene went to him of her own accord.

And when she appeared before Angelo, Magdalene's clothes and face were dirty and she looked as if she had suffered greatly.

The once noble, loving and beautiful young woman suddenly became this, and his grandson's chosen wife, Angelo immediately softened and was especially grieved to leave the person.

Now, after calling Grandpa Angelo again and again, saying he did not want to see his brother and the

Landi family, Angelo's heart broke even more.

-Maddalena, don't worry. As long as I'm around, I won't let your brother take you back to that psychiatrist. You are so good and sane, why would you need to see a doctor? Don't be afraid, I'm here to protect you.

-Are you sure you won't let my brother take me back to the hospital? I am so afraid and I want to see Cristian.... can I?

In fact, since Magdalena's arrival, Angelo had Domenico call Cristian, but the boy said he would not come back on the first call and did not answer the next ones.

It was pretty obvious where he was now and who he was with.

-Of course you can, Domenico went to call him, but you have to go and get cleaned up in this state before the Cristian comes later and sees you like this," Angelo sighed helplessly.

At those words, Magdalene also realized that she looked too dirty and nodded vigorously.

-Then I'm going to wash.

-Well, I'll have you escorted upstairs to the guest room.

-Thank you, Grandpa,|| Magdalena took Angelo's hand firmly and whispered, -Grandpa, you have to let

Cristian come to see me once, just once, he doesn't have to be engaged to me-but I want to see him

tonight, okay?

Hearing this, Angelo was surprised, not understanding that she did not even want to be engaged just to

see Cristian.

How could this be? If Magdalene was not engaged to Cristian, wouldn't she be...?

Angelo's expression twisted for a few moments at the thought.

-This is not good, I Angelo only recognize you as my nephew's wife, no one else but you.

Hearing this, Magdalena cried with a pained face.

-Grandpa Angelo, I know you're good to me, but Cristian ... he doesn't like me at all.... I've always

asked before, so... I just want to see him now, as long as he's willing to see me and let me talk to him,

that's all I want.

The more he said it, the more Angelo felt the girl knew how to act and it was heartbreaking.

He sighed heavily.

-Don't worry, I'll make sure he'll come back to see you and engage with you as well.

Later, Magdalene had the maid take her to the guest room to wash up.

Angelo's face was somber and sullen as he called Domenico.

-Still not answering the phone?

Domenico rubbed his face and nodded helplessly.

-Yes, I guess Cristian's phone is on silent, otherwise how come he doesn't answer while calling?

-Hm! -Angelo grunted loudly and snorted, -If he doesn't answer the phone, call him until he does,

Magdalena is so devoted, how dare he not come to see her? Dominic, call or text him and tell him to come back, if he doesn't, I will die in this room.

The last words made Domenico blush, and he closed his lips and nodded heartily.

-I know, give me some time and I will make sure to bring him back.

After Domenico left the room, he took out his phone and called Cristian several times, but as before,

nothing happened, and the sweet but cold female voice was repeated over and over again.

Domenico hung up the phone, really helpless.

It seemed that calling was no longer an option, and Cristian was determined not to return, so he would

not answer any calls tonight.

In this case, the only way to find out was to go door to door.

After all, what Angelo had said this afternoon was really alarming.

Serena had just gotten out of the shower when she heard someone ring the doorbell; Cristian was not in the room, so she had to put on a coat and go outside.

On her way out, she found Cristian coming out of the study.

-Why is someone ringing the doorbell at this hour?

Cristian frowned with a slightly unhappy expression, but he walked over and said.

-You go in first, I'll check.

-Ok," Serena asked no questions, nodded and went back to her room.

After watching her return to her room, Cristian's eyes misted over.

Chapter 867: Wait for me.

Dominic stood alone at the door and after ringing the bell waited patiently.

He would not get a chance to enter, but he finally showed his identity to enter.

Of course, a district security guard came behind him for security reasons.

He doesn't know how long he stood there, but finally the door opened.

Domenico finally saw Cristian, showing a slightly excited expression.

-Sir, I finally found you.

Cristian looked at Domenico, the butler, and said weakly.

-Domenic, what is it?

When he finished, his eyes returned to the security guards behind him.

Only then did the district security guard realize that they knew each other and said, -So you really know each other, then I'll go down first.

After the district security guard left, Dominic smiled shyly with his old face and said quietly, -Sir, I never got an answer on your cell phone, so I had to go down myself.

Hearing this, Cristian's eyes turned a few degrees colder.

-I know what you want, I'm not coming home today.

-Sir, he's still your grandfather and it's not right for him to act like a child.

Cristian frowned. Like a child? He was an adult now. By doing so, he was simply showing Angelo that he wanted to do something and that he would not change his mind no matter what.

Even though he had not known Serena for a long time.

But Serena gave him a feeling that filled the emptiness inside him, and once lost, he felt that his heart was also lost.

In this life, there was no way to leave her.

-Actually, Mr. Angelo is not very fit, and he said--that if you don't come home tonight, he might.... -

Domenico continued again.

Speaking next, Domenico sighed, "I have followed Mr. Angelo for so many years that I can tell he is not joking. However, even if you have to fight with your grandfather, you are a junior, and there are times when....

Domenico paused and said nothing more.

He had said enough, how could an intelligent man like Cristian not hear it clearly.

Cristian's lips tightened at the corners of his mouth and he sneered, "If you convince me today, will there be more and more situations like this in the future? Does my grandfather think this one has a soft spot for me?

Domenico did not answer.

It did not seem unreasonable for him to say that.

-Listen to him go.

Just as Domenico was about to say something else to persuade Cristian, a soft female voice came from behind him.

Domenico looked toward the source of the voice.

Cristian also turned back with a simultaneous frown of disappointment, "Why don't you stay in the room.

Serena stood with a coat on, then slowly approached and nodded toward Domenico.

Domenico also nodded.

-Go home, you're a junior anyway, even if you want to fight with your grandfather, you can't be so undisciplined.

Cristian remained motionless, his brow furrowed without fully relaxing.

-Sir, think about it, if you always do this with the boss, he will resist Miss Serena more.

To tell the truth, Magdalena is in our house and I heard something while I was outside just now.

Miss Magdalena said she couldn't commit to you, but she just wanted to see you and have one last word with you.

-Does it have anything to do with me? Can she commit just because she wants to? -Cristian scoffed.

At this point Serena tugged at his sleeve.

-Go ahead, as Domenico said, if you break up with your grandfather for me, you will only make your grandfather hate me more.

Serena took a few steps forward and a smile caressed the corner of her lips, -I will stay awake for now, go and come back soon, I will wait for you here.

The words were spoken so softly that they easily found their way into Cristian's heart, and he paused slightly as his deep gaze fell on Serena's face.

-Don't you worry that I won't come back?

Serena shook her head.

-You wouldn't.

The girl's gaze and tone were firm and there was no doubt, there was great trust in Cristian.

Having her trust, Cristian unconsciously reached out and tapped her on the nose.

-Wait for me.

-Okay.

Stepping out, Domenico gave Serena a grateful look: -Thank you for your words, miss.

-Domenico, you are too kind, I don't want their relationship as grandfather and grandson to deteriorate because of me.

-I know what you are doing, and I hope Mr. Angelo likes you.

-Thank you.

Then Cristian told her to lock the door and not to open it at night when she heard the doorbell and to wait for him to come back soon.

Serena reassured him, after which Cristian left after Domenico.

When the people left, Serena went to her room and got under the covers to lie down, only to remember what Domenico had just said.

Did he say that Magdalena wanted to see Cristian one last time and then not commit to him?

Serena suddenly felt that something was wrong. The last time she had met Magdalene, she had not

seemed like someone who would give up so willingly.

What was the reason for this sudden change of heart?

Was there some kind of conspiracy here?

After thinking about it, Serena wasn't sure, so she pulled out her cell phone and called Vittorio.

Vittorio was still out having a good time when he received Serena's call, and he rushed back next door

to answer it, leaving those around them unable to resist complaining.

-Why is Vittorio being called so often at night lately? What's going on?

-I'm still not sure.

-Ah, I miss the old days.

Vittorio found a quiet place to answer Serena's call.

-Sister-in-law, calling me at this hour, is it something important?

-Yes,|| Serena told Vittorio the whole story of what had just happened. I'm a little worried, but I can't

intervene, so....

Vittorio immediately understood what she meant.

-Don't worry, I know what needs to be done, and you are right in your assumption, I also think there is

something wrong with Magdalene's approach. How could she give up Cristian so easily, according to

her character, I think she could hurt Cristian....

At these words, Serena's breath came short.

-I'll run straight to the Calligaris family and try not to alert the others to take a look first.

-Can I go with you? -Serena thought about it.

No, sister-in-law, it's too dangerous if something really happens--don't worry, I'm sure I'll protect

Cristian when I go and send him to you absolutely intact.

Serena knew what she meant, she was a girl, she would not be much help and might even cause

trouble, so in the end she had to say yes.

Chapter 868: What does this have to do with me?

After hanging up the phone, Serena sat on the bed for a few moments before lying down and tucking

herself in.

She rolled over and looked out the window into the quiet night.

It was true that she did not want Cristian to have a major conflict or even a breakup with his grandfather

because of her, and so when she had seen the butler so helplessly at the door begging him to come

back, Serena had done it then.

But now, she felt she had been too quick to accept it; how could Magdalena have such a simple reason for wanting to see him?

Thinking back, Serena thought she was thinking too much. In the Calligaris family, Magdalene could not escape Angelo's attention even if she had a plot, unless Angelo was also helping her.

At this thought, Serena sat down abruptly.

There was an uneasy feeling in her heart, but if she ran out in the middle of the night, it would only cause Cristian trouble if she ran into something.

She had not forgotten the words Cristian had said to her before she left, "Wait for me.

Even if he was anxious, she should have trusted him, right?

Cristian would come back.

Serena calmed down and went back to bed. Time passed, but Serena was not sleepy at all, in fact she was lively, clutching her phone in her hand.

Not knowing how long she waited, her phone suddenly vibrated.

Serena opened it and saw that it was a message from Vittorio for her.

"Don't worry sister-in-law, I have already reached the Calligaris family, now I am going first to check the situation, if there is any movement I am sure to help Cristian.

Serena could only return her thanks and hold the phone while she waited.

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Calligaris' house.

The old man and the young man sat across from each other, and the maid brought two cups of tea and placed them in front of Cristian and Angelo respectively.

But neither of them moved, Angelo's gaze fixed on his nephew in front of him, the irritation in his eyes clear and unmistakable.

Cristian half-closed his thin lips, picked up his cup of tea and took a sip. -Grandfather, take a sip of tea to take away your anger.

-Take away my anger? Hm, do you think I can easily overcome this anger? -Having said this, Angelo took his cup of tea and took a big sip, then set it down again, meeting a loud noise as the cup hit the table.

To such Angelo, Cristian's reaction was pleasantly relaxed as he sipped his tea nonchalantly.

Angelo looked at his nephew with hatred and anger, and was so irritated by his airy appearance that he

took his stick and tried to hit him, but Dominic saw this and rushed to stop him.

-Sir, don't be angry, don't be impulsive!

-Domenico, let me go! Let me discipline this disobedient brat.

Angelo's anger was so great that Cristian looked up, his eyes met the Angel's clouded but brimming

with anger, and then he pulled at the corners of his lips.

-Grandfather, are you looking for a puppet heir?

At these words, Angelo froze.

-What do you mean by that?

-Don't you? -Cristian scoffed, -Just because you are trying to manipulate my life for me, doesn't that

mean you want me to be a puppet?

You're my grandfather, so I respect you, but that doesn't mean I'll be a puppet willingly.

-But do you know what kind of heart you broke for Magdalena, do you know what her face looked like

when she came back just now? Do you have no idea how much she loves you?

These accusations fell on Cristian's ears as if they were ridiculous: -Did I break her heart? I never expressed in front of her any act of my interest in her, and even if she was sad and affectionate, it would always be only her business, what does that have to do with me?

Angelo was speechless.

After a few seconds of freezing, Angelo cursed: -Listen to the bullshit you say, you haven't done anything to yourself, can she be so affectionate to you?

Not to mention Cristian, even Domenico, who was standing, could no longer hear the words.

After all, Cristian's behavior was obvious to everyone, he never gave more than a glance to women, even when Magdalene often came to take care of him during his injury, he was only polite to her and still did not give more than a glance.

It was like that, how could he flirt with Magdalena?

If I were to say that it was a flirtation, I would have to say that he was born too handsome and that his beauty attracted Magdalene.

But Domenico would never dare to say these words out loud in these tense times.

-He insists I seduced her, so why not ask her out and tell me how I did it.

-Bastard! You want to challenge me over a woman you've known for a short time?

After cursing, Angelo, as tired as he felt, raised his hand to cover his chest and motioned Domenico to help him sit on the couch as he spoke in a deep voice.

-Maddalena is a very understanding child.

Even if you are heartless and ungrateful, she doesn't hate you, and just now she even told me that she wants to see you just once so she can get out of the engagement. She is so understanding, if you are not going to apologize to her, wouldn't you feel sorry for her?

Make an apology?

Cristian chuckled under his breath, a mocking sound escaped his throat; what was he to say? But since he was here today, he would make it clear to her once and for all.

With that in mind, Cristian put down the cup of tea in his hand and stood up.

-Yes, then I will go and clear it up for him, and if he stops bothering me, I hope you will not insist on the matter as well.

Having said this, Cristiane immediately walked away, with an indifferent face, and said to the servant,

"Lead the way."

The maid who had brought the tea froze for a moment, then nodded and turned to lead Cristian upstairs.

As she walked, the girl felt inexplicably discouraged and advanced with an unsteady step, as if the person following her was not a person but a demon about to drink human blood.

It was not until the door of a room that the maid stopped, "Mr. Cristian.... Miss Magdalene is staying here.

Having said that, she offered to go and knock on the door.

-Miss Magdalena, are you ready?

After a moment of silence, the door opened and Magdalena stood there with reddened eyes.

-Christian... -Mdalena's eyes crinkled at the sight of Cristian and she wanted to take a step forward, but

then she thought of something and stopped in her tracks.

-I have something to say.

The maid ran off.

Cristian did not take him seriously; his icy gaze landed on Magdalena's face.

-Mrs. Magdalena,|| the man's lips parted slightly and his voice maintained an icy detachment, -I thank you for taking care of me when I was sick, but that doesn't mean I have to commit myself to you for that. Besides, I didn't ask you to take care of me when I was sick, did I?

It might sound ungrateful, but it was true, the Calligaris family had so many servants that she offered to look after him and took the opportunity just to get closer to him.

Chapter 869: Follow me.

Magdalene's face paled; she had not expected Cristian to speak to her so frankly, shaming her.

-Cristian, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to use this to ask you to commit to me," she spoke.

The commitment was decided by the elders, and I thought you wanted it at first.

-So you know, don't bother me in the future," Cristian's voice was cold, without any hint of emotion or warmth.

At these words, Magdalene bit her lower lip to death, but her eyes were still red, she thought that at least Cristian would have some pity, but she did not expect him to have no emotion.

At that thought, Magdalene looked up at him.

The light and shadows of the hallway mingled, the tall figure of the man bathed in light, his handsome

face growing deeper and deeper, and she did not know if it was lust, but even after rejecting it so coldly,

Magdalene still felt Cristian's every word and action tugging at her heart.

-Cristian. I know, I know everything you say, so I came to your family today to set the record straight

with you too, but people come and go here, can you come in and talk?

He lowered his eyes and gritted his teeth, saying, "I don't want anyone to see.

Cristian tightened his lips and looked into the room behind her, remembering the scene of the day in

the office when she had hugged him so violently, and said with disdain: -I think I made myself clear.

-Cristian, but I still want to explain something to you,|| Magdalene looked up and saw a thin layer of

sweat forming on Cristian's forehead, and he removed his shirt collar without a trace, revealing a snow-

white shoulder.

By the look of him, the drug should have been slowly kicking in, shouldn't it?

A glimmer of triumph flashed in Magdalene's eyes at the thought.

As soon as the drugs took effect, all she would have to do was seduce him a little, and then things

would be much easier. When the two slept together, she would take pictures and send them to Serena

herself.

Once Serena got desperate, Cristian would naturally be in her hands.

The more she thought about it, the more Magdalene's satisfaction grew and expanded, filling her eyes and expression.

The sweat that had fallen from Cristian's forehead was building up, and with that he actually felt an uneasy heat rising from his body, and so quickly that at first he thought it was anger because he felt so hot inside at the sight of Magdalene.

But little by little, Cristian realized that something was wrong.

This nameless heat seemed to rise from below and rushed toward his head, soon burning between his eyebrows, when suddenly the woman in front of him revealed a snow-white shoulder.

Magdalene took a step closer to him.

-Cristian, look at me....

Cristian quickly looked away, turned and walked away, and Magdalene anxiously rushed to him and embraced him.

-Don't go, Cristian, can you look at me? Just a look, just a look, I'm no worse than she is. I have

everything she has, will you look at me?

Her hands wrapped tightly around his waist and her soft body kept pushing against his.

Although Cristian was aware of what was happening to his body at that moment, his senses were still

sharp and instead of being soothed by Magdalene's pressure against him, he felt disgusted.

-Get out!

He angrily scolded her, and the coldness emanating from his body made Magdalene wince, but she

soon regained her grip on Cristian's life.

He had only this chance to strike, and he could only succeed, not fail.

So he dosed it forcefully, knowing that if she did not succeed tonight, he would have no chance later.

Now that she had just suffered a drug attack, Cristian still had the good sense to tell her to leave.

The moment the drug would take full effect in a matter of moments, gnawing away at her sanity to the

point of no return, the man in front of her would be left with nothing but instinctive reactions.

Magdalene's eyes reddened with emotion at the thought.

She had to hold on, after tonight she would be able to be with Cristian for a long time without anyone

else bothering them again.

The veins in Cristian's forehead rippled, and feeling that the woman was still holding him, he squeezed his eyes shut, grabbed her strangled hand around his waist, and quickly pulled her up.

He did not know how much force Cristian himself exerted, but this woman was bad enough to drug, so he was going to go do something.

The woman's screams came from behind, and Cristian went down the stairs without even turning around.

Magdalene did not expect to be thrown out, and her head hit the wall beside her, making her eyes glaze over, and when she managed to recover enough to see Cristian again, he was nowhere to be seen.

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Vittorio waited outside the door of Calligaris' house for a long time, watching as nothing seemed to be happening inside, and the minutes ticked by.

From the counting of time, it seemed that this Cristian had been in there for some time, why was there not a single movement?

Thinking that his sister-in-law was still waiting for him on the other side, Vittorio could not sit still and opened the car door, ready to go directly into the house to see what was going on, and if something was wrong, he would rescue the person immediately.

Vittorio had just gotten out of the car when he saw a tall figure walking toward him.

Was it Cristian?

-Shit, you finally got out, I thought you weren't going out tonight.

As he got closer, Vittorio realized that there was something wrong with the eyes and face of the man in front of him, the cold sweat running down his forehead and the thin, tight lips showed that he was suffering greatly with restraint.

-What, what's wrong? -Vittorio looked him up and down, but saw no wounds or blood on him, but ....

what was wrong with that stoic look?

Cristian's pale lips twitched and he spoke coldly, -Get me out of here.

Vittorio nodded unconsciously, -Enter.

On the other hand, Serena had been tossing and turning in bed the whole time, but she had not heard

from Vittorio.

Thinking about it, Serena simply got up, intending to change her clothes and go check on him, but

before she could get her coat, the doorbell rang.

Serena's first thought was that Cristian had returned.

She was so anxious after waiting all night that she did not even bother to get her coat, so she opened

the door to her room barefoot and ran outside.

The apartment had a security door, and when Serena saw that the people at the door were Vittorio and

Cristian, she hurried to open the door and let them in.

Sister-in-law.

Vittorio helped Cristian in and as soon as he did he said, "Where is the bathroom?"

Serena froze for a moment, why was she looking for the bathroom as soon as she entered? But when

she looked at Cristian, Serena's heart skipped a beat as she closed the door and turned around.

-Follow me.

Chapter 870: Must pay attention to security.

Serena went ahead and Vittorio helped Cristian.

The trip was not very long, but Cristian's sanity had been nearly gnawed away by the drugs, and he did

not speak during the car ride, sitting with his eyes closed and lips tight as he fought the urge to almost pull himself out of his body.

Hearing a familiar voice, Cristian opened his eyes and saw Serena walking ahead of him, walking cheerfully and, most importantly, wearing only her pajamas.

Cristian frowned.

Soon they reached the bathroom and just as Cristian entered, Vittorio said, "Sister-in-law, come out for a moment.

Serena had no idea what was going on, but she trusted that Vittorio would do nothing to hurt Cristian and obediently went out and stood in the bathroom doorway.

As a result, she saw Vittorio turn on the shower and try to spray Cristian's body.

The sight caused Serena to look incredulously at him.

-What are you doing?

Vittorio's hands moved and looked at Serena standing in the doorway. Seeing her blush, Vittorio's mouth twisted, but he did not know how to explain.

Sister-in-law, I...

Cristian, who had not spoken, looked up at that moment, his dark gaze settled on Serena's thin body,

and whispered: - Where is your coat?

-Huh? -Serena did not understand why he suddenly asked her and lowered her gaze to the pajamas

she was wearing.

-Go put on a coat, it's cold.

As she said this, Cristian broke out in a much colder sweat on his forehead, and seemed to be in great

pain.

Serena felt a little sad, but she listened to him and turned to put on her coat.

Vittorio, who was standing next to her, said acidly, "Well, Cristian, do you still think your wife is scantily

clad after all this?

Vittorio was speechless. Obviously this man was drugged, Vittorio thought he was about to explode,

but who knew he had the presence of mind to tell Serena to put on an extra one to save her from

catching cold.

When Vittorio finished, he got no reaction, and when he looked at him again, the bastard had closed

his eyes again, still in a bad state.

Seeing him like this, Vittorio wondered a little if the person who had just talked to his sister-in-law was Cristian or not.

-You're too prejudiced, I brought you all the way here and you won't even look at me, I'm so fucking sad.

Vittorio couldn't resist a few complaints.

Probably because he was making too much noise, Cristian half-closed his lips in disgust and said, -

Have you said enough?

-Huh?

-If you're done and leave.

-Brother, I really want to open your brain to see if it's just your wife. I was the one who brought you back, saved you from danger, and now you treat me like this?

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, Serena's side had returned from putting on his coat, phone in hand, and was standing in the bathroom doorway again.

-Vittorio, what's wrong? What's wrong with him? Is he injured?

Do you want me to call an ambulance?

Seeing Serena's anxious look, Vittorio felt that if he was ashamed to explain, Serena might call an ambulance.

But how could he explain? After thinking about it, Vittorio decided that since the situation was already like this, he had nothing to hide.

It would be better to get straight to the point and say it painfully and directly.

Thinking about it, Vittorio looked at Serena and spoke simply, "Sister-in-law, Cristian is really...."

At that moment, an icy voice interrupted him.

-No need to call an ambulance, I'm fine.

At these words, the two looked together at Cristian.

With difficulty, he looked up at Serena's worried and anxious face.

-I'm fine.

Vittorio was speechless.

It was strange to be fine.

Looking at him, the drug was so fierce that only someone like him, who had good self-control, had not lost consciousness until now.

If it had been anyone else, I'm afraid by now they would have ...

But he didn't seem to want to tell Serena, why, for fear of frightening her?

Serena's thoughts were similar to Vittorio's; he looked bad now, but actually said he was fine.

Was he rejecting her so she wouldn't know what was wrong with him?

Serena began to look more closely at Cristian.

She had not seen any wounds on him since she had entered until now, and no doubt she would have smelled blood if he had been hurt. But she did not even smell it, and Cristian had no intention of calling an ambulance, so by presumption it was not a superficial wound.

It was not a superficial wound, which ...

Combining Cristian's reaction with Vittorio's actions and hesitations, Serena had the feeling that she had guessed something.

To confirm her suspicions, Serena hung up the phone and looked at Cristian: -Just soaking in cold

water, right?

The slightest hint of her voice crawled into Cristian's ears like crawling ants, making her almost too patient to resist.

Serena then saw the cold sweat on Cristian's forehead become a little thicker.

It really seemed to be what she had imagined.

Cristian was drugged.

Sister-in-law... -Vittorio still didn't know what to say with the shower head in his hand; he had wanted to use it for Cristian when he first came in, but he hadn't because Serena had stopped him.

Serena looked up, her eyes fell on Vittorio's face and said softly, -Vittorio, thank you for tonight, go home first.

Vittorio did not respond.

At Serena's words, she unconsciously looked at Cristian.

The man's eyes were still closed and it seemed as if his consciousness had been gnawed down to a single thought that held him together.

Sister-in-law, I...

Serena smiled weakly, "What's wrong?"

Vittorio reacted, the shower head had been put back by him, then shook his head, -No, since you said that, then I'll go back first.

In fact, he had figured it out.

Didn't Magdalena give Cristian that drug as an opportunity to seduce him? But it didn't work out in the end.

Vittorio sighed in his heart that his sister-in-law was smart enough to understand without him explaining.

-Then... I will return and you can call me if there is any news.

Serena nodded and escorted Vittorio to the door, and as she was about to close it, Vittorio stopped the door with a distraught expression and looked at Serena with a serious expression.

Sister-in-law, although I know you have a history with Cristian, but this medicine is very strong, you you need to pay attention to safety.

Serena was speechless.

Although she had acted calmly before, Serena could not help but blush at the seriousness of Vittorio's advice.