

Virginity 881

Chapter 881: Beatrice Calligaris

But in the end Angelo did not stop Cristian.

So Cristian quickly disappeared from his sight. Angelo was very angry, his chest was rising and falling,

it looked as if his illness was about to attack. Dominic reached out his hand and patted his master on

the back, suggesting:

-Don't be angry, sir, why are you looking for trouble?

-Domenico, do you think Cristian is in a period of rebellion? He rebelled like this because of a woman,

what is the charm of this woman called Serena that made him like this?

Domenico was a little afraid to tell him the truth, but he asked anyway: -Do you want to know what I

think?

-Tell me.

-In my opinion, Mr. Cristian is an adult and has his own opinion about things. Cristian rebelled against

you, and not because he was in full rebellion, but because you stopped him from doing what he wanted

to do.

Angelo heard these words and did not know what to say.

-The most important thing is that you did not educate him when he was a child, which greatly diminished his respect for you. And it is true that you made a mistake in this matter.

-What do you mean?

-Angelo looked at Domenico angrily: -How dare you say I have done wrong, Domenico, do you think that because you are my trusted employee you speak to me with such impunity?

Domenico shook his head: -I'm just telling the truth.

But it was good to see that Angelo had no intention of holding Domenico responsible for his mistake: -

This time you will get off the hook. I'm going to check on Magdalena, I want to know exactly why she made this mistake.

Bedroom.

Magdalena was lying on the bed, her eyes still red and swollen. They hurt now because she had cried so much earlier.

She waited for Angelo and the doctor to leave before wiping away her tears and closing her eyes to

rest. Her mind went back to the scene where she had ordered the maid to drug Cristian.

And Cristian had seen it all. If Cristian cared about the scandal, he wouldn't tell anyone. But what if he didn't care at all? At the thought, Magdalene's eyes widened nervously, her expression a little frightened.

But she soon recomposed herself, because even though Cristian had revealed the incident, he had no proof that Magdalene had drugged her.

The maid had taken money from Magdalena, and Magdalena had already had it taken away, so as long as Magdalena didn't admit it, she could shrug it off.

Until they had key evidence, mere suspicion could not inflict substantial punishment.

With this in mind, Magdalene closed her eyes peacefully and fell asleep.

But she did not sleep long before she heard a knock at the door. At first Magdalene thought she heard wrong, but then the knocking became clearer and Magdalene awoke from sleep and immediately asked, -Who is it?

The knocking ceased and Magdalena heard Angelo's voice.

-Maddalena, it's me, Grandpa Angelo.

-Come in, Grandpa," Magdalena hastened to say.

When the door opened, Angelo entered on his crutches, and it seemed to Magdalena that Angelo was in a different mood than when he had left.

What was going on?

-Grandfather? -Maddalena called out in confusion.

Angelo nodded, and although he tried hard to hide it, his attitude toward Magdalena soured at the thought that his favorite girl was really drugging Cristian and doing something so morally corrupt.

But it was, after all, a relationship between two families, so he said:

-You don't have to worry about the wound on your forehead; since it was Cristian who caused it, the

Calligaris family will take responsibility for it. When your wound is healed, I will have the scar removed by the best hospital in the country and you will be beautiful again.

Magdalene thought it was strange because Angelo had only told her about it once, so why was he telling her again now?

Had Angelo found out the truth about what had happened?

Magdalena was afraid that if Angelo decided to believe the truth, there would be no one to help her in the future.

So Magdalena asked nervously:

-Grandfather, what did Cristian say?

He's probably very angry with me, and he definitely doesn't want to be with me now that I've hurt my face.

Angelo looked at Magdalena and went back to thinking about the bad things he had done and said nothing.

Magdalene saw Angelo's lack of reaction and suddenly cried out:

-I have lost the meaning of life, oh no.....

Seeing Magdalene's tears softened Angelo's heart again, because he had seen Magdalene grow from a child to a beautiful young woman, and he loved Magdalene and sincerely wanted her to marry Cristian.

Before he had no chance, but now things were different. That is why Angelo wanted to fight for her, but he did not expect all this to happen.

-Maddalena, don't be sad, what I promised you will not change. Don't worry, Cristian's wife will be you.

Magdalena nodded reassuringly at his promise. She was about to speak when suddenly she heard a woman's voice.

-Old man, you treat other people's daughters very well.

It was a clean, but somewhat arrogant voice, and Magdalena and Angelo simultaneously froze and

looked toward the door to find a tall woman in a red trench coat standing in the doorway with a smirk on

her face and contempt in her eyes.

Because she had come to visit Angelo, Beatrice had put on a red dress and crimson lipstick.

She had tied up her long hair and put on high heels, which made her look strong.

She knew what she would do on this trip, so she had prepared herself in her attire.

Now Beatrice was standing in the doorway, looking around the room at the two dumbfounded people,

and she knew she had succeeded. So she smiled and entered the room, the sound of her heels

against the floor making a rhythmic sound as if to stomp on Angelo's heart.

Angelo's eyes were glued to Beatrice, not daring to turn away for a minute. His hands trembled a little,

he thought he was looking wrong, but the sound was familiar.

Beatrice, his daughter...

After all these years, Beatrice never saw him, never came home, never sent a gift at Christmas. Angelo

thought he would never see his daughter again in his life.

But now...

Beatrice felt Angelo's gaze, but ignored it as he walked over to Magdalene and scolded her:

-If you think there is no point in living, then go to hell, why are you putting on a show here?

Chapter 882: As long as you are at home.

The words shook Magdalene to the core.

For no one had ever spoken to her in that tone, or even told her to go to hell. Magdalene looked at

Beatrice with incredulous eyes:-What did you say?

-She asked with a shudder.

Beatrice thought her question was ridiculous.

-Don't you understand what I'm saying? I thought you were a smart and clever girl, after all the morally

corrupt tactics you could use!

Magdalene's breath caught at the last sentence. Her shoulders sagged back, her hands clutched at the sheets, and she looked at Beatrice, whose words indicated that she knew the truth.

But how did she know and who was she?

Said Beatrice with malice: What's wrong?

I haven't said anything, so why are you backing down? I'm not mistreating you, it's a pity you won't become an actress.

At that moment Beatrice paused and looked at Angelo: "The head of this family, Calligaris, is playing for you.

Angelo was excited because he had not seen his daughter in years, and now Beatrice was standing in front of him untouched. Despite the bad words coming out of her mouth, she was his daughter after all.

So Angelo no longer worried about Magdalene's feelings, and the reunion with his lost family left him no time to think about anything else.

A little embarrassed by Beatrice's criticism, Angelo was about to explain himself, but Beatrice beat him to it.

-Your name is Magdalena, isn't it? I didn't think that after all these years the Landi family would regress

in turn. Why, being a girl, did you do such a brazen thing?

Beatrice had been furious since she found out that Cristian had been drugged with an aphrodisiac and that Serena had had to have sex with him, almost causing an abortion. She was usually very kind to young people, even if she didn't like someone, she didn't do anything excessive. Since young people lack social experience, it is inevitable that they will do something wrong, as long as they are corrected in time. But what Magdalena did was more than she could tolerate, and the person who got hurt was her sister's son.

So she simply said those things to Magdalena, whatever Magdalena feared she said to her. And

Magdalena was panicked by what Beatrice said and kept backing away:

-I don't understand anything you say, don't come any closer.

Beatrice knew what Magdalena was thinking; Magdalena would never admit to doing this evil, even if

Beatrice knew the truth, as long as Angelo was willing to believe Magdalena, then she would always be invincible.

Beatrice knew what was going on in Magdalena's head and told Angelo:

-The maid just told us everything downstairs, are you going to play dumb, or do you think Magdalena is so beautiful that every mistake she makes can be forgiven?

This comment made Angelo frown, and he finally came to his senses as he spoke helplessly:

Beatrice...

The intimate term of endearment made Beatrice take a few steps back and shout a reproach: -Don't call me that, you don't even deserve it! -she said mischievously, emotionally stimulated.

Magdalene, sitting on the bed, listened to the conversation and felt that the situation was quite complicated. She could only count on Angelo's help in the Calligaris family, so she reached out and grabbed Angelo by the cuff of his shirt and whispered to him: -Grandpa Angelo...

But Angelo paid no attention to her, did not even turn around, and for some reason, Angelo continued to look at Beatrice without expression, even after Beatrice had been emotionally stimulated, and could not help but shed a tear.

Beatrice was disgusted by the sight of Angelo, so she took two steps back and said indifferently, Do you have Alzheimer's? I warn you, don't ever call me by that name again!

Angelo smiled and agreed:

-All right, I agree with everything you say, as long as you stay at home.

Magdalena saw that Angelo was completely ignoring her and felt that things were getting out of hand and she panicked.

Magdalene wanted to ask Angelo for help, but he ignored her. Wouldn't that be...?

At that moment, Angelo suddenly looked at Domenico, who was standing in the doorway, and said in an urgent tone:

-Domenico, tell the maid to clean the room , then....

Domenico was about to say yes when he heard Beatrice suddenly blurt out: -No need.

Beatrice cast a glance at Angelo and said, "I will not stay long , I am just here to see if you are wrong and I will leave as soon as I finish what I have to say.

Magdalene had a bad feeling that Beatrice's next target was herself.

-Do you know what what I just said means?

Have you ever heard that jealousy can make a girl ugly?

Magdalena could not help but touch her face when she heard that.

-There's something to be said about that, your face hurts right now,|| teased Beatrice before adding what sounded like a threat:

-It's not a serious injury now, if you dare to do anything wrong in the future, there will be more consequences than this.

Magdalene was terrified at these words, and then realized that Beatrice's gaze was like a dark abyss in a snowy mountain, making her shiver involuntarily.

She lowered her head, not daring to look Beatrice in the eyes again.

Beatrice nodded with satisfaction, then looked at Angelo and in a serious tone.

-If you really feel there is no point in living, then remember to find a faraway place to die or you will bring your misfortune there. My words are finished, I'm going back to rest.

Beatrice raised her hand, looked at the time on her watch and left the room. But as if she suddenly remembered something, she turned to Magdalene with a slight smile, "By the way, I forgot to tell you that now everyone knows about the aphrodisiac you gave Cristian.

Also, I informed his family.

Chapter 883: Evil Intentions

The words struck Magdalene like lightning, and the glimmer of hope was still there, but now Pandora's

box was closed. Her face turned pale and her body fell backward uncontrollably.

What had this woman just said, that everyone knew the bad things she had done?

And had she informed Magdalene's family?

Magdalene felt her body lose strength and her blood run cold from head to toe, as if she had been thrown into a river of ice in winter. She looked at Angelo-after all, Angelo was her last hope, would

Angelo still have helped her if he had known what she had done?

But when Angelo saw Beatrice leave, he became anxious and ran after Beatrice, who has returned only once in many years, and there is no longer any place in Angelo's heart for Magdalene.

Magdalene watched Angelo leave and felt she had lost her last hope. Like a deflated ball, she lost all strength. After a while, Magdalene looked at Domenico, who was standing next to her, and asked.

-Mr. Domenico, who was that woman just now? Why did Grandpa Angelo get excited when he saw her? Is she a prostitute? Or was she Grandpa Angelo's mistress?

-There was something of exasperation and resignation in Magdalena's tone.

Even though Magdalena knew these questions were bad, she could not help herself.

Only after saying all these questions in one breath did Magdalena realize what she had just said.

But the woman was well-dressed and treated Angelo badly, and Angelo chased her out of the room, so

this woman could only be Angelo's mistress, and Magdalene was only telling the truth about her

suspitions.

Domenico did not know what to answer after hearing these words, and then he asked:

-Why do you have such a bad heart before a noble woman?

After saying this, Domenico seemed to remember something and it occurred to him:

-I think if you had a good heart you would not have done such a thing to Mr. Cristian last night.

Magdalene was nervous and frightened when she heard him tell the truth about what had happened:

-Domenico, you...

Domenico looked at her with a haughty smile: -Miss Magdalena, that lady is the youngest daughter of

our master, who left home many years ago, a millennial lady of our Calligaris family, and you are her

subordinate. But what you just said...

Miss Magdalena, even though I am only the housekeeper of the Calligaris family, you are behaving

terribly.

-What did you say? Is that Angelo's youngest daughter who left home? -So the woman was Cristian's aunt?

If there had been a sliver of luck left in Magdalene before, now that luck was gone.

For that arrogant woman was actually the youngest daughter of the Calligaris family.

She had learned from her grandfather that the marriage had gone bad and that Angelo's daughters had severed relations with their father, voluntarily renouncing all the Calligaris Family property and had never been seen again.

Magdalena thought then that Angelo's daughters would never return, that something had happened to them. But I never thought this would happen today.

Seeing the way Angelo had treated Beatrice, Magdalene felt desperate, but resigned to the fact that she was so close to success, yet all sorts of things kept happening.

Dominic ignored her and left Magdalene to rest alone before leaving.

Joseph had just received the news and immediately called his nephew Tancredi to come get

Magdalene from La Famiglia Calligaris. Tancredi had mixed feelings about the trip, but his face was so

calm that it was impossible to know what was on his mind.

Tancredi arrived at La Famiglia Calligaris and was guided by Domenico, who looked at him several times and tried to say something, but in the end nothing came out. It was because his sister had done something so embarrassing, but this emotion was secondary.

More importantly, Tancredi was disappointed in Magdalena. Because the Landi family had given Maddalena a great learning environment, had raised her with wonderful ideas, and she had done such a thing.

Domenico led Tancredi upstairs and suddenly explained, "Our Mr. Angelo was going to greet you personally, but the Calligaris family had other business to attend to recently, so he could not come to greet you personally, so please excuse me.

Tancredi shook his head:

-Mr. Domenico, you are too kind, my sister made a mistake and it is normal that Grandpa Angelo does not want to see me. Besides, I am only a junior.

When Tancredi finished, Domenico nodded, he appreciated Tancredi's modest attitude, but his sister was too ignorant....

Soon they approached the door to Magdalena's room:

-This is Miss Magdalena's room.

-Thank you, Mr. Domenico, it has been a difficult day for you. This time it was my sister who made a mistake, I will take her back and teach her well, and I will not let her make those mistakes again.

When she realizes her mistake, I will bring her back to apologize to you.

Domenico nodded, then Tancredi knocked on the bedroom door.

Magdalene heard a knock at the door, but did not dare answer it; she hid under the covers.

She had indeed heard Tancredi's conversation with Domenico, but she was too frightened to think that

Beatrice had told her family. Now she did not know how she would face her family when she returned.

Tancredi pushed open the bedroom door and looked at Magdalene, who was hiding under the covers:

-Get up, let's go home.

Magdalene did not move, as if she had not heard him, and after standing for a while longer and seeing

no response from the bed, Tancredi went over and lifted the sheets, only to see his sister crying, her

eyes red and swollen from so many tears.

Had it been normal, Tancredi would have been distressed to see Magdalene crying so much, but today

he was indifferent and reached out to take Magdalene's arm:

-Get up.

Chapter 884: You are not my niece.

Magdalene felt that Tancredi's strength was so strong today that the bones in her arm seemed to be crushed by him.

Magdalene tried to cry out in pain, but when she looked up she saw Tancredi's eyes, as if dark clouds were about to rain down a storm.

Magdalene was too frightened to speak, and she let Tancredi take her arm and pull her out. Tancredi did not turn around, but Magdalena could feel his cold emotions and felt she could not breathe because it was the first time she had seen her brother so angry.

Once in the car, Tancredi ordered her to fasten her seat belt, and Magdalene did not dare resist. They did not say a word the whole way and went straight home. When it was time to get out of the car,

Magdalene was even more frightened and afraid to get out. Because she had made a serious mistake,

Tancredi might not have punished her, but Grandpa would not have forgiven her and might have punished her severely. So Magdalene did not unbuckle her seat belt and get out of the car.

-Will you get out of the car of your own free will or will I have to ask someone to get you out?

I'll give you ten seconds to think about it. -Tancredi said these words without a trace of emotion, as if

Magdalena had not said yes, Tancredi would have called security to pull her out immediately.

Magdalena had to get out and head for home, but she could not stop crying after two steps she

stopped:

-Brother, I know I was wrong, can you plead with Grandpa for me?

Tancredi, however, did not show any expression, as if the person in front of him was not his sister.

-Brother, you were the best for me before, can you help me this time too? -Maddalena was very

frightened when she saw Tancredi's expressionless face.

Whenever she had made a mistake before, Tancredi, at best, had only been angry for a while, or had

reasoned seriously with her, telling her what she could not do and what she should do. But now, as

Magdalene cried and pleaded with Tancredi, Tancredi did not say a word.

If Tancredi, who was the good one to her, was like that, then her grandfather, who had always been

very strict, would not forgive her, and Magdalene did not dare to go on.

But Tancredi really said, If you keep wasting time, I will leave you alone in front of grandfather.

Magdalena thought she felt a glimmer of hope again: -Brother?

Magdalena dared not linger any longer and, despite the weakness of her legs, she quickly got up from the floor and followed Tancredi into the living room.

In the living room, Joseph sat on the sofa smoking a cigarette in silence, the maid stood by his side in a particularly disciplined manner, taking care even to breathe, and the atmosphere was very depressing.

Magdalene almost collapsed at the sight, but there was another tall man in front of her, so she calmed down again; Magdalene was sure her brother would help her through.

Magdalena paused for a moment and decided to speak first, whispering with her head down:

-Grandpa, I'm home.

Before she could finish her sentence, however, Joseph, who was sitting on the sofa, stood up and slapped Magdalene hard across the face.

A loud noise was heard in the silent room when Joseph slapped her so hard that Magdalene fell to the floor, leaving the servants stunned but none of them dared to speak.

Magdalene remained motionless, her head slightly bowed, her beautiful eyes shielded by her hair so

that no one could see her emotions.

-She has the audacity to call me grandfather, but the Landi family does not deserve a shameless woman like her.

The slap stunned Magdalene for a long time, with a ringing in her ear from the side where she had been hit, followed by the taste of blood in her mouth. Only when Joseph told her to get out of the Landi household did Magdalene raise her hand to cover her face, but the pain she felt in her cheek made her scream, and Magdalene cried again, looking at Joseph with tears streaking her face.

But the slap did not calm Joseph down; it made him even angrier, and he pointed to Magdalene and cursed.

-As the daughter of the Landi family, you did something so bad that people might think I made you do it!

You have ruined my good name.

Magdalena finally burst into tears: -Grandpa, I know I did wrong, forgive me.

-Do you know what you did wrong? The last time you went to dinner at the hotel, he had already rejected the engagement in front of you, you should have given up the idea since then, but I didn't

expect you to be so stubborn and resort to such improper means!

Joseph was particularly angry at the mention of this matter, because since the last time Cristian had explicitly refused the engagement, Joseph had been very angry, because his niece was outstanding and his family was distinguished, but Cristian was so selective, was Magdalene not good enough for him?

But it was only after Magdalene had done this that Joseph realized Cristian's reasons for not liking Magdalene.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got and the more disappointed he felt with Magdalene, he didn't know why Magdalene had become this way, Joseph's eyes were red with anger, -It's all my fault, I didn't raise you well enough to do these things, it's my fault....

-Grandpa, no, it's my fault, I shouldn't have done such a thing, please forgive me this time, I won't make a mistake again,|| Magdalene cried sadly again.

Joseph looked at Magdalene with disappointment:

-But what's the use, the Landi family's reputation is ruined because of you, how will I face Angelo in the future? Leave the Landi family at once and I will pretend not to know you.

When Magdalena saw that her grandfather was really about to cut her off, she became anxious and nervously hugged his legs.

-No, grandfather, I'm not leaving, this is my home, you are my grandfather, I don't want to leave here.

Chapter 885: Of course I'm angry.

Magdalene was the granddaughter Joseph had raised, and Joseph's heart broke for her. But when he thought about the things she had done, Joseph became angry and wanted to kick her out.

-Don't call me grandfather, I don't have a family like you. From today, this is no longer your home!

Magdalene felt suffocated and at this moment she was desperate, if she lost the shelter of the Landi family then she was an ordinary woman with no money and no power.

Suddenly, Magdalene saw Tancredi standing over her and ran to him, hugging her thighs, crying and pleading:

-Brother, pray to Grandfather for me, I am your sister, we grew up together, are you willing to abandon me?

Tancredi was held in Magdalene's lap, but she did not move, she was only looking at her sister; her makeup was ruined, her eyes were swollen, and her cheek, which had just been hit by grandfather,

was red and swollen, with blood at the corner of her lips; Magdalene looked terrible.

Tancredi looked at her for a moment, slightly softened, and with a sigh said:

-Let go.

-Brother, do you not feel sorry for me? -Maddalena was very desperate.

-Let me go first,|| said Tancredi helplessly.

Magdalena shook her head and not only did not let go, but clung more to his thighs.

Magdalene did not want to let go of him and Tancredi did not know what to do, so he turned to Joseph:

Grandfather.

Joseph stood firm:

-Tancredi, if you want to intercede for her, you'd better shut up.

-But...

-If you say another word, you will leave the Landi family with her, and I will pretend that there are not

two of you in the family, and that you will not enter this house after my death!

Magdalene cried out in desperation, but her grandfather did not turn to look at her. Only when everyone

left did Magdalene burst into tears. After an unknown time, Tancredi's voice rang out in the living room.

-Stop crying, Grandpa is still angry, it's no use anyway.

-Brother, is it true that Grandpa doesn't love me anymore?

What am I going to do from now on? Can you help me beg for mercy?

-As you just saw, it's useless to go begging for mercy right now,|| said Tancredi calmly.

-So there is nothing to be done, do I really have to leave the Landi family? -Maddalena cried out in horror.

-I discouraged you before, no need to say more now.

Tancredi thought about it and finally said to Magdalena:

-Go live far away for a while, when Grandfather is no longer angry, I will tell him about you.

Magdalena had no choice but to accept.

Serena stayed away from the office for a few days and rested at home, and Beatrice came by regularly to check on her health.

Beatrice was relieved when she was sure that the baby was stable. Meanwhile, Serena heard about

Magdalene from Beatrice's lips.

She learned that the bad things Magdalene had done had become known to people in the Landi family, and when she came home, her grandfather said he wanted to break off relations with her and threw her out of the house.

So Magdalene did indeed leave the Landi family, but everyone knew what would happen next. Since

Magdalene is an illegitimate daughter of the Landi family, her actions will continue to be protected by the family.

Beatrice thought about it and continued to feel angry.

-Being a girl, why does she have such a bad heart? To use such tactics to win a man's love is

unbelievable that she is a noble girl. I feel that I should have beaten her then, and now her family has become her refuge.

Serena could not help but laugh a little at his angry look and said.

-Aunt Beatrice, don't be angry, the Landi family's reputation has also suffered, otherwise they wouldn't have thrown Magdalene out of the house.

Beatrice stared at her and asked, -Are you not angry at all?

Serena smiled and replied, -Of course I'm angry.

-I don't believe it, of course you are smiling.

Serena lowered her head, her hand stroking her belly.

-The baby in my belly will soon be three months old, and as a mother, I can't let my emotions have the effect on him.

Serena was really very angry when she heard this, and she also considered a situation where Cristian would not return in time, but in the end she decided to trust her husband, who must be a strong-willed man.

Since Serena was still pregnant, she could not be angry all the time and always had to adapt to a positive state of mind. According to her, Magdalene should be calm for a long time after this setback. If

Magdalene was still not resigned, then Serena would also pull out the legal means to protect herself again and send Magdalene to prison.

With this in mind, Serena asked Beatrice.

-Can we gather evidence and keep it on file for what Magdalena did this time?

Beatrice immediately understood what he meant and nodded.

-Of course we can, but this is something I think Cristian has thought about. That day I thought he must have been out of his mind on drugs, but in fact he had everything under control. No need to get upset, a woman like Magdalena is not even worth worrying about, but you and Cristian....'s thing

Beatrice paused and then continued.

-She doesn't seem to think of me as her family and doesn't remember anything that happened before, I wonder if she has seen a doctor since her accident. As for the memory aspect?

-I haven't asked him, so I'm not sure.

What was your plan, just to reestablish a relationship with him? -Beatrice asked again.

Serena remained silent, because she didn't have a good solution either: should she take Cristian to the hospital to be seen by a brain specialist? Or should she simply tell him: Beatrice is not really my family, but yours.

Some things are harder to deal with the longer they are put off. And those who are not involved will only blame the person who experienced it for dragging things out and not resolving them.

Chapter 886: Be prepared to pay the price

Thinking about this, Serena shook her head and said quietly:

-I don't know what to do yet, just go with the flow.

Beatrice reassured her gently: It was hard for you.

The two were talking when Serena suddenly heard the door open; Serena looked at her watch.

-Cristian is not working, so why don't you join us for lunch at my house today?

Beatrice agreed, and Serena went to the kitchen to prepare lunch for the day, but suddenly something

occurred to her: the night Cristian's medication had taken effect, she felt as if she had spoken Cristian's

original name.

But based on Cristian's behavior over the past few days, she did not seem to be aware of it.

Cristian entered the house and found another person in the house, Beatrice.

He nodded to Beatrice in greeting.

-Zia, thank you for coming to our house to keep Serena company.

Beatrice smiled and nodded: -Are you off work?

-Yes,|| Cristian nodded.

It was noon, and he really could have settled for lunch at work, but the thought of Serena being home

alone had sent him back in time. Beatrice was the only one in the living room, so Cristian thought

Serena must be in the kitchen.

Just then Beatrice also told him.

-Serena is in the kitchen.

-Yes, sit down, I'll go.

When Cristian entered the kitchen, he closed the door behind him and Serena was about to cook when she heard the door close and turned to see Cristian's face unbuttoning.

-I hired a nanny to look after you, where is she now?

-Beatrice came for my doctor's appointment and there was nothing for the nanny to do, so I sent her first.

The house was clean and the refrigerator was full of food, so Serena didn't have to go to the supermarket. And the kitchen was washed and prepared with all the vegetables and meat, and it didn't cost her anything to do that.

But Cristian was still not satisfied, -I want you to rest, if you're always doing housework....

-I will have food ready soon, go out and wait for me!

Cristian did not say anything, but he did not leave either, instead he walked over to her and hugged her,

saying softly:

-We don't have much time to be together and you are spending this short time cooking, what will I do

then?

Before Serena could react, she was kissed by him. But Serena unconsciously avoided the kiss.

She did not want Beatrice to see Cristian kissing her, since she was still in the living room.

Serena reached out to push him away, and Cristian took her hand directly in his and asked, -Let me

kiss you again.

-No! Aunt Beatrice is out there, she will find out," Serena shook her head.

But Cristian was not satisfied with one kiss: -I locked the door, she won't find out.

-You locked the door?

Serena was even more shy, because she was sure Beatrice knew what they were doing:

-No, you go out, I'll cook.

Serena pushed Cristian, but he stood firm, Serena's hand was tight and she had to compromise: -Then

you can only kiss once! Just once," she said with unmistakable seriousness.

Cristian was happy to hear her promise.

Before Serena could say time, he lowered his head to give her another kiss, and Serena had to close her eyes.

Beatrice was outside and they were kissing as if the world would end in a second.

Five minutes later...

Serena gasped and slammed her fist against Cristian's chest, -I only allowed you one kiss.

So much time had passed that Serena was about to choke and Cristian was still kissing when Serena bit him before stopping.

Cristian always felt it was too short, but Serena seemed nervous, so he too had to stop and took her in his arms and smiled, -I only kissed you once.

Serena didn't want to argue with Cristian, who was always the one who won, Serena pushed him again.

-Get out, if you stay here any longer, Beatrice will know what we are doing.

-What are we doing? I'm helping you cook together, what's wrong with that? -Cristian asked rhetorically.

-Nanny has already cleaned and cut the vegetables and meat, and the sauce and side dishes are

ready, so what can you do here to help? Do you want to kill the fish?

This last question came to Serena's mind out of the blue, to tease Cristian, who usually teased her, and

she needed an opportunity to get revenge.

Cristian's smile disappeared at the mention of the fish's death, and then he defended himself, "It was

an accident.

-You mean you're able to fix it now?

Serena then gave a foxy smile.

Rarely speaking to Cristian in that tone and expression, Cristian did not even know that his wife had

such a hidden personality, which could count as a surprise to him.

Cristian smiled, circled Serena's slim waist and gave her ass a gentle squeeze.

-Are you making jokes about me?

Cristian's warm breath sprayed across Serena's face.

-Are you ready to pay the price?

Cristian's hand moved slowly upward, Serena's body froze, and her foxy smile disappeared from her face. A moment later, Serena squeezed Cristian's throbbing hand and said angrily:

-Get out of here now!

Cristian seemed to agree more:

-You were very brave when you were joking, why are you serious now?

-If you don't leave, I won't give you lunch at noon, you'll go back to the office for lunch.

Seeing that Serena seemed to get very angry, Cristian withdrew his hand, -Okay, I will ask tonight.

Cristian then left the kitchen and Serena remains alone in the kitchen to calm down.

Cristian stayed in the kitchen for a long time, Beatrice must have realized what was going on!

Chapter 887: What are your plans for the future?

Because of what had happened in the kitchen, Serena did not dare to look Beatrice in the eye when

she brought out the food, because she was afraid that Beatrice would see something different in her.

After putting all the dishes on the table, Serena excused herself to take off her coat and went to her

room and then to the bathroom, where she looked at herself in the mirror and saw that she had no

visible problem except her lips were a little red. Then she repeated to him that Cristian could kiss him

only once, because if she kissed him too long, his lips would swell. At that point, Beatrice would understand what was wrong at first sight.

Although everyone knew what would happen between a boyfriend and a girlfriend or a couple, Serena was a very private woman who did not want her private affairs to be known by others.

Fortunately, she did not look strange now.

Serena relaxed and resumed her seat at the table.

Cristian had already put the food on her plate and Serena reached out to finish taking it when she saw

Cristian smile and ask her:

-Didn't you go back to the bedroom to take off your coat?

Serena's ears suddenly turned red with shyness.

Cristian must have done it on purpose; he knew Serena was shy and did it on purpose.

Serena looked at Cristian angrily and replied:

-I took off my jacket and then I felt cold again, so I put it back on.

Beatrice, who had already started eating, smiled and said, -Yes, the weather is unpredictable now and you should wrap up warm, a little extra clothing is not bad.

Serena saw that Beatrice's expression was natural and there was nothing strange about it and realized that she was thinking too much.

So Serena stopped thinking about it, -Thank you for your concern, I understand.

During the meal, even though Cristian and Serena sat together, Serena did not even want to talk to him, she only talked to Beatrice and did not even look at Cristian.

Beatrice tried to remain calm on the surface, but silently gave a couple of glances and found that Cristian was not angry, but was looking at Serena with loving eyes.

Beatrice remembered what had happened to these two five years ago.

Then five years passed and Beatrice thought that the journey these two had shared was over, so she introduced Cristian to a girl in the hope that he could start a new life. But what she did not expect was that these two would meet again and then....

These past events were very moving and it was comforting to see the two have the happy ending they have now. After experiencing all this, Beatrice thought that these two will probably not be able to be away from each other for the rest of their lives.

With this in mind, Beatrice suddenly looked at Cristian and asked, -What are his plans for the future?

This sudden question made Serena freeze and she looked at Beatrice, only to find that Beatrice was

asking Cristian, who, sensing the seriousness of Beatrice's tone, thought seriously and answered:

-I want to marry Serena, as long as Serena agrees.

Serena, however, said:

-Beatrice, we are still only engaged, let's talk about marriage later.

Of course Beatrice knew that Serena was excusing Cristian and told him to stop asking.

But Beatrice thought otherwise and asked again: -What about your family? Do they know?

-Aunt Beatrice...

-Serena, don't say anything,|| Beatrice gave her a small smile.

Serena did not want to talk about it now and said, -It's not a good idea to talk about it.

-It's not a good idea to talk about it at dinner, is it? It's better to wait until you finish eating before talking

about this topic.

Serena expected her offer to be rejected, but Beatrice quickly agreed: -Yes, we will discuss it after we

eat.

After eating, Serena was called by Beatrice to the kitchen, -Serena, do the dishes first, please.

Serena had to agree because Cristian was there, she took one look at Beatrice and went to the kitchen, Serena didn't know what Beatrice would say to Cristian, she was afraid that Beatrice would tell Cristian everything on impulse, so she was distracted while washing the dishes.

After a while, Serena was really anxious and decided to go spy on the two. She put the stained plate in the sink with the intention of washing the suds off her hands and then going to spy. But the plate was so slippery that Serena could not hold it. Seeing that the plate was about to fall to the floor, she reflexively reached out to grab it, but missed.

There was a loud bang from the kitchen and the two people sitting in the living room jumped to their feet, and Cristian rushed into the kitchen almost immediately.

Looking at Cristian's back, Beatrice inwardly sighed and thought that she must have a daughter in the future. Because if he had a son, in the future his son would surely have only one girl in his heart.

The cell phone in Beatrice's pocket vibrated, and she pulled it out and looked at it. The caller ID was an unknown number, but the number had a familiar destination, and she frowned as she hung up the

phone.

If it weren't for Serena and Cristian, Beatrice would never want to see Angelo in her life again, even if it meant dying.

In the kitchen

Serena looked at the pieces on the floor and could not believe what she had just done, she had just broken all the dishes trying to pick up one.

Serena quickly thought of a solution. They were right there in the living room, would they make fun of her if they found out she couldn't even wash dishes properly?

She was still thinking of a solution when the kitchen door opened and the next thing she knew, Cristian walked in to see porcelain shards all over the floor and Serena standing in the middle of the pile of shards.

-I'm sorry, I didn't mean to, it was just a sudden accident....

Before Serena could finish her sentence, Cristian walked up to her, took her in his arms and walked straight out of the kitchen.

Beatrice casually walked up to him and asked:

-What happened?

Serena still had foam on her hands and had to explain, -I didn't hold the plate still.

But Serena noticed that Beatrice was looking at her strangely, as if Beatrice thought she had broken the plate on purpose.

Serena really didn't want Beatrice to talk to Cristian too much, but she hadn't found a good solution yet, and she had really broken the plate without meaning to...

-Beatrice, take a break. Serena is hurt, I will help her first.

Serena blinked, thinking it strange that she didn't know she was hurt.

Chapter 888: What should I talk about?

After entering the room, Cristian took Serena to the sink to wash and dry her hands. Only now did he realize that she had cut her hand; she had accidentally cut herself when she knelt down to pick up the shards.

At that moment she froze for a moment and then stood up, unable to understand how things could have turned out this way.

-A wound this small, how did you find it? -Serena looked at the wound and said.

Cristian replied with a disgruntled expression, then took her wounded spot in his mouth and sucked it gently.

-You! -Serena blushed and tried to withdraw her own hand.

But Cristian's strength was so great that she could not free herself. He took a while to release her and said coldly, -Don't do that again, and call the nanny.

Serena put on a reluctant expression, -It was just an accident, I did everything right before, it's just....

She hesitated, intrigued by what Beatrice had just told Cristian in the living room, and then cautiously asked, -Did my aunt say anything to you just now?

Cristian looked at her and did not answer.

His glance caused Serena to anxiously grab her sleeve.

-Tell me.

-What's the hurry?

She spoke lightly, and her voice was low and pleasant, with a smile in her eyes.

-Is this what you call an accident?

-It isn't! -There was a moment of silence, and Serena shook her head.

-Don't worry.

Seeing that she looked a little dejected, Cristian took her hand and cupped her pale palm in his.

-For my grandfather's sake, I will take care of it, and if that is not possible, I can still escape with you,

can't I?

At the last sentence, Serena exclaimed.

-Are you serious? Would you go with me if your grandfather did not approve?

-There's no choice but to do it, is there? -The palm of the hand that still held her had moved to his lips.

He leaned closer and said softly, -You will have to take care of me when the time comes.

Serena did not even think about it; she simply grasped his hand and nodded her head halfheartedly.

-No problem!

The contract this man gave Matthew before marriage was literally to give her all his assets; to him, she

was more important than anything else.

To her, too, he was certainly more important than anything else.

"I will still raise him with her money," Serena secretly thought.

Cristian, for his part, froze at her unwavering gaze, stared at her for a long moment and then suddenly smiled.

-Why so silly?

-What?

-Shouldn't a girl's first reaction when she hears something like this be to be shocked?

-Why? -Serena asked incredulously.

-A gigolo, and you can accept that?

Gigolo?

Serena unconsciously wrinkled her nose, -Of course gigolos bother me.

Before Cristian could say the words that followed, she added: -But if this person is you, I don't care!

Cristian was completely taken aback.

The woman in front of him was clean and pure in her feelings for him, without a trace of impurity, and seemed to accept him for all that he was.

At this thought, Cristian could not resist raising his hand and drawing her into his arms.

The scene of the first time he had seen her appeared in his mind.

Then she rushed toward him, all aroused, looking at him with burning and shining eyes, with a feeling of bewilderment and finding.

Later, a man approached and told him that it was a case of mistaken identity on his part.

She shouted no and was taken away.

Now that she was so kind to him, had she made a mistake again? Or, perhaps, had she taken him as a substitute?

At this thought, Cristian's eyes rolled with a flash of anger, and his arms tightened a little around her.

Serena felt a little breathless in his arms, and unconsciously put some distance between them.

As warm as that embrace was, she was still worried that she might accidentally hurt the baby.

But this action caused Cristian to frown and ask with annoyance, "What's wrong?"

Serena just smiled.

-Nothing is wrong.

Cristian thought she was thinking too much, looking at her crush. How could she think of him as a substitute when she had already called her aunt here?

-He took her in his arms again, only this time with much gentler force than before.

After the meal, Cristian left, and before he did he called the nanny. Serena wanted to refuse, but said nothing at the man's affirmative look.

Then the nanny arrived and after saying goodbye to Serena and Beatrice went to the office .

Serena felt a little helpless and Beatrice could not help but tease her about that look.

-If you hadn't dropped your plate, she wouldn't have done that.

Hearing this, Serena felt a little embarrassed.

-Zia, you don't think I broke the plate on purpose, do you?

-Don't you? -Beatrice raised an eyebrow and laughed.

-No!

Beatrice gave her a look of disbelief and Serena added in a heavier tone, -I really didn't!

Serena tried to explain herself, but the expression on Beatrice's face and the look in her eyes made

Serena feel that her explanations were useless.

The two women did not have much to talk about together, and it was not long before Beatrice was

bored and wanted to go home.

Serena accompanied her to the door, only to open it and find Domenico about to ring the doorbell.

Domenico's hand finished ringing the bell, only for the door to open.

Both sides froze for a moment.

After a moment, Domenico awkwardly let go of her hand and nodded to both of them with an awkward

smile.

He was about to speak when Beatrice brought her arms to her chest and gave him a cold stare.

-Domenico, I don't even want to answer the phone, do you think I will see him?" Beatrice did not even

bother to be polite, and she knew what Domenico had come for, so she first clearly stated her attitude.

Domenico also had a slightly embarrassed expression on his face, looking at Serena, who was

standing next to him, and rubbing his nose sardonically.

-Mr. Angelo misses you, he has been waiting many years for your return, will you really not join your

father on this rare occasion?

At his words, Beatrice growled.

-Does he expect me to return? I think he expects me to die out there, doesn't he? So I don't have to go

back and make a fool of myself for him, do I? As for visiting, I don't think it's necessary, what do I have to talk to an old man who has been stubborn all his life?

Both Beatrice and Iris had left the Calligaris family and changed their last names immediately, so it was clear that they were on bad terms with the family, but Serena did not expect Beatrice to be on such bad terms with Angelo.

Chapter 889: Did I scare you?

Probably because Beatrice's aura was so strong, or perhaps because Domenico feared he could not change her mind, the man sweated nervously and looked at Beatrice with a helpless expression.

-Ma'am, that was many years ago, and do you still remember it now? Your father would have repented long ago.

-Repented? -Beatrice couldn't help but wince at his words, "Dominic, could it be that what I saw and heard at home that day was all a lie?"

If he had remorse, he wouldn't do these things now, I saw it all with my own eyes! Even if he had remorse, he would only regret not torturing me and my sister a little harder!

Beatrice's emotions flared at the mention of what had happened then, and there was anger in her eyes.

Serena looked at Beatrice in astonishment.

What had happened then, and why had this father-daughter outcome occurred?

Seeing Beatrice's anger, Domenico did not know what to say, but then he remembered that the purpose of his visit today was to ask Beatrice to come back. But it was clear that one or two visits would not impress Beatrice, so he had to reassure her.

-Take it easy, I'm just here to talk to you, if you really don't want to see Mr. Angelo, then I won't force you to go.

Hearing this, Beatrice realized that she had overreacted and turned to control her emotions for a moment.

Serena saw this and could only lean closer and whisper to Domenico.

-Domenico, she is unstable at the moment, if they are going to meet right now, I think the outcome will definitely not be as planned, why don't you go back for today?

What she said was right, and Domenico looked at her with a little more satisfaction.

However, he was, after all, only a butler in the Calligaris family, and although he would speak for her in front of Angelo, this old man was indeed very stubborn.

With this in mind, Domenico nodded.

-You are very considerate, she is a bit anxious, so please take care of our lady, thank you.

Serena was quite impressed with Domenico, even though she had listened to Angelo's orders to let her go earlier.

But Serena could see that there was no trace of malice in Domenico's eyes, only kindness.

This was a very kind-hearted old man.

Thinking of this, Serena smiled at him.

-See you next time, and be careful on the road.

When Domenico left, Serena closed the door. At that moment Beatrice's back was still to her and when she heard the sound she took a deep breath and then turned to look at Serena.

-Did I get too excited earlier and scare you?

Beatrice had never liked to show herself like that in front of other people, but she was really angry when it came to her father's business, and besides, at that moment...

Thinking about it, Beatrice's eyes were heavy with loss.

Serena did not dare to ask her what had happened, she just shook her head no, then reached out to help her with her hand and said softly.

-Don't be angry, why don't you have dinner with me before you leave?

In fact, Beatrice was a little exasperated.

Hearing this question, she nodded.

Downstairs.

Domenico opened the car door and went upstairs, and Angelo saw that he was the only one back, with a look of disappointment.

-Does he still refuse to see me?

Whether it was Domenico's delusion of him, it seemed that Angelo had suddenly aged a lot when he said that.

Thinking of how much Angelo had suffered and regretted those two sisters all these years, Domenico could only explain, -Sir, don't be discouraged, the lady is angry now, so it's normal that she doesn't want to see you now, let's come back to see her in a few days when she's no longer angry.

Angelo looked at one point, the longing for his daughter and the desire to see her was clearly written in

those eyes.

After all these years, this was the only time to see her.

Angelo was proud, and when his two daughters said they were leaving home, he ruthlessly said they should leave and never return, and that he would never look for them.

He did so, until one day he received the news of Iris's death and bitterly regretted it.

While he was mourning, he asked someone to look for Beatrice, but Beatrice had her men bring him a message.

-I will not return to the Calligaris family even if I drift to my death, and now that I no longer have the surname Calligaris, I also ask Mr. Angelo to remember what he said at first and leave my life in peace.

When Angelo heard this, he became so angry that he almost got sick. Domenico said he would send for her again, but Angelo ordered him not to go back to Beatrice!

Many years had passed like that.

Angelo had reached retirement age and did not even know if he would leave this world soon. The old man sighed heavily at the thought.

-I don't think she will forgive me for the rest of her life, and she won't be angry if I don't go with her.

Probably the two of us will never have to see each other again.

Domenico saw the look of remorse on Angelo's face and couldn't help saying, -It shouldn't be like this,

if the lady really blamed you then she wouldn't have come home that day.

Angelo's gaze became even more helpless at the mention of this.

-She only came back once in all these years, and surprisingly it was because of that brat's business; if

it wasn't for this incident this time, she wouldn't have even wanted to come to this country, let alone go

home.

Domenico listened to him and continued to reassure him.

-Look, sir, Mrs. Beatrice came here in person for this matter, so maybe she will be worried this time,

and I also think you did something wrong in this matter, maybe....

Angelo narrowed his eyes and looked at him dangerously.

-Domenico, what are you trying to say?

Domenico smiled sardonically and did not continue speaking.

-Are you saying I did wrong? But I am doing it for the sake of my grandson.

Domenico was no more than a butler, so he simply said politely.

-But I'm afraid Mrs. Beatrice will get even more upset if you keep this up.

Hearing this, Angelo sighed heavily again, before adding, -Even if she is angry I can't help it, I can't

stop thinking about those children because of her anger, can I? They are young now, but later, when

they are older, they will know why I do it.

Chapter 890: Don't forget your promise

Joseph had been very angry since he found out that Magdalene had been taken home by Tancredi, this

made Vittorio feel that the wicked woman had finally gotten what she deserved.

After the excitement, Vittorio felt that his mood was waning again.

In any case, Magdalene was the woman he had loved for years, and for those years she had been like

his light, her eyes following her wherever she went, before his love was thrown underfoot by her and

shattered.

Vittorio pulled out his phone and looked at the time, it was almost dark, flipped through his contact list

and realized that he had no one to talk to.

Vittorio got out of bed and also felt like a failure.

After all this time, he had no friend he could trust completely, and if he had called that bastard Cristian now he would have simply said "fuck you."

Cristian was a trusted friend, but not for chatting all the time!

After thinking about it, Vittorio thought it would be better to go have a drink alone. As he drove outside and looked at the stores selling all kinds of food, Vittorio suddenly remembered the face of a girl who was eating and who looked at him with tears in her eyes and said, "You are so kind!

Why didn't you ask her to come to a big dinner?

After all, she was the only one who paid him such nice compliments.

Fifteen minutes later, Laura entered the hotel with her bag and, after asking the waiter, was taken to a private room.

As soon as she entered the room, Laura could smell the aroma full of delicacies that tasted of seduction, and Vittorio was sitting next to the food.

At this point, Vittorio was simply much more seductive than the other men.

Laura quickly approached him, placed her bag on the floor, and asked loudly, "Why are you inviting me to dinner all of a sudden?"

-You're here,|| Vittorio explained as he pulled her up, -I'm in a good mood today and I happened to think of you, so I'm inviting you here.

-But there's so much, can we eat it all?

-We'll take our time and it's okay if we don't finish it.

Anyway, today he was looking for someone to keep him company and Laura was a good choice.

Laura unconsciously swallowed under his gaze.

-Can I take it home if I can't finish it?

-Yes.

-Thank you!!! -Laura was immediately excited, and began to eat.

Vittorio stared at her, and as the food was imported, that little face took on another expression of satisfaction, then switched to excitement, and finally returned to look at him with tears in her eyes.

-The food in this restaurant is also very good! Vittorio, you are so kind!

Once again, she began to compliment him, and as soon as she had eaten the good food, Laura was a different person.

Vittorio couldn't help but tease her at the thought of how bad she had been before, so he asked her, -

Really? How good am I?

Laura murmured as she stuffed the food into her mouth.

-Exceptionally good, the best in the world!

Vittorio could not help but laugh: -Give me more compliments. I will treat you to a hearty meal every

day for the next month if I am satisfied.

This was very easy for Laura, except that she did not like compliments.

-As tempting as the offer is, I cannot in good conscience give her a compliment.

The smile on Vittorio's lips froze at her words, probably not expecting Laura to say this, and he

narrowed his eyes and asked, -Are you serious? I don't have any strengths?

The expression on his face became frustrated for almost a second, which made Laura instantly

embarrassed and murmured, "Actually, you do.

-Yes? - Vittorio asked with a bitter smile.

He thought Magdalene despised him because she did not know his good side, but now Laura's words

had suddenly brought him to his senses. Maybe he was really useless too?

-Naturally, everyone has strengths and weaknesses. Although everything I have heard about you has been told to me by others, I have found out through these few meetings that you still have good points.

-So tell me, what is good about me?

-Sincerity, I think you treat people sincerely, do you know how difficult it is to approach Serena?

Because I'm from the same country as her, and I wanted to be closer to her, but she was very defensive, and I impressed her by being honest.

So the fact that she accepted you as a friend means that you are also quite sincere. The most important point...

At this point, Laura paused, seemingly hesitantly, before looking at him reluctantly and saying, "You are very compassionate.

Compassionate?

Laura lowered her eyes and did not take another bite, her spirit visibly fading.

-I know that when you said you were inviting me to a big meal, you were actually taking pity on me.

All your words about inviting you later when I have money are just to comfort me.

Vittorio froze. He started by inviting her to dinner to apologize, but he did not expect her to cry over food, so he became compassionate and promised to offer her a big meal more often.

He did not expect her to know all this.

-Thank you,|| Laura looked at him for the first time with serious eyes. I used to always look at you with a filter, but now I realize that I cannot listen to other people's version. No matter what people say about you, they are only seeing a part of you, not the whole, so you can't use that to indicate a person's character.

Vittorio froze for half a minute before reacting to the fact that he had actually been comforted by a girl.

Gosh, he was thrilled to see her looking at him with wide, serious eyes, her eyelashes still smudged with tears, and Vittorio felt her silhouette light up and really shine.

Vittorio looked at her frozen.

A girl like Laura was definitely not his type, he liked a bright and pretty girl like Magdalena, but... now he thought Laura was pretty too

Thinking about it, Vittorio rubbed his nose and felt strange.

-Well, don't be fooled, even if you don't say nice things, I will treat you to a great meal, so hurry up and

eat.

Hearing these words, Laura could not help but stare at him.

-Really? Why didn't you say that before?

Vittorio had a puzzled expression on his face.

-If you had said that, I wouldn't have had to think so much about praising you.

After saying this, Laura shook her head helplessly and continued eating, before looking up and saying

again, -Don't forget your promise.

Vittorio was speechless.

What if he suddenly wanted to take back everything he had said earlier? Although he had not meant it

as a compliment, he had said it, so why not make him enjoy it a little more?

Vittorio felt very traumatized in his heart by her words.

It was worse than heartbreak!

However, all the sadness and pain from before seemed to have suddenly disappeared.