

## Virginity 1541

Chapter 1541 This is voluntary

The words made Anna blush, and for a moment she forgot the rest and just pushed him.

"Don't be so immodest, I'm talking about something very serious."

"Impertinent?" Matthew's eyes grew deeper and his tone lowered, "What is not serious? Not going to the office to be with you more is not serious? Or is ..... what is not serious?"

Anna: "Stop it!"

She pushes Matteo away, but he instead puts his hand in hers, he grabs her and pulls her into his arms, so that both of her thin arms are around his strong, thin waist. At first it was about the chd, but then what? How can someone else's business be a reason to annoy us? Even if she has problems in her marriage, it's her fault, not yours."

Anna pouted at him, "Why are you so cold? He's our friend, isn't he?"

"Friends?" Matthew sighed helplessly, "You and he are friends, I have never been friends with him."

When he had first fallen in love with Anna, the two would be considered rivals in love, wouldn't they?

Matthew, cold by nature, naturally did not have much affection for Luke, and he was also cold toward his brother-in-law Cristian, probably because he had lost so much as a chd and then grown up alone.

He had carried too much alone and developed loneliness long ago.

Thinking about this, Anna felt a little sorry for him again and could only reach out and hug him a little tighter.

"Don't be like this, you have to try to accept others, Luca is not hostile to you, one more friend is one more care."

It had been an accident to keep Anna around, something Matthew himself had not expected, let alone stay with her.

But with Anna, his heart opened a little more than usual, because he was never used to being accosted; now he sleeps every night with Anna in his arms, and sometimes she kicks off the blankets and he wakes up to cover her in case she is cold.

Most importantly, with two children, Matthew finally has a few more family members in this world.

Anna has brought not only herself, but also her children and her parents.

Amelia and Giancarlo have also become Matteo's parents and now they also urge Matteo to take care of himself, it is really nice to have someone who cares.

He has always been the oldest in front of his sister and the one who goes to take care of her.

So Anna's parental care was warm and fulfilling for him.

"Actually, having you is enough." Matthew said.

"It is not enough, you cannot have only me in your life." Anna shook her head and reasoned seriously with him, "There must be others, after all, I can't always be there for you."

Matthew frowned slightly, "What do you mean?"

"Life and death are unpredictable, I don't know what comes first, the accident or tomorrow, I can't guarantee that I will live long and safely, maybe someday ....."

Before the last words could be spoken, Matthew covered her mouth and Anna had to swallow the words she wanted to say.

She stared at Matteo with one eye.

"Don't talk nonsense." Matteo's eyebrows furrowed and the furrow between them was deep, deep:

"Don't ever say such a thing again."

He had sent away so many loved ones, his mental defenses would not hold up if even the one person he loved had to leave him.

Anna could not help but laugh hearty when she saw that he was taking her seriously.

"Why are you so nervous? I'm just saying, and this is the truth, I'm just assuming, it's not like I'm saying something is really going to happen to me, I just want you to be more accepted by the outside world, I don't want you to be so lonely."

"Okay, I promise, that's enough."

What started as Matthew opening up to Anna turned into Anna opening up to him, so Matthew decided he would not talk about it anymore.

Time passed slowly and Samantha and Luca's baby finally had its own name.

I look.

It was Samantha's name, and Luca froze for a moment when he first heard it, then said yes without saying anything.

Then the two of them went to get the baby's name and Flora didn't think about it, smiled and said that her daughter-in-law knew how to choose names and that the baby's name was so beautiful, much better than their son's name and so on.

Luca could only sigh inwardly.

Flora didn't care, as long as the two were not divorced, it didn't matter what the grandchd's name was, even if it was Dog Egg.

The days passed casually, like water.

A month later, Luca is stl doing what he has to insist, so well that he is like a robot, and Samantha is somehow used to his routine from the beginning of her discomfort to the end.

And she realized that Luca had not been kidding when he said he wanted to make it up to her.

It's just that all this time, probably because of taking care of her, going to bed late and waking up early,

Luca has dark circles under his eyes.

So one morning after Luca was ready to get up early to go get everything ready for Samantha, his hand was taken by her.

Luca was stunned and looked at Samantha in disbelief.

He dared not think about it, but simply asked her in a low voice, "Are you awake? Did I wake you up?"

Samantha shook her head, then looked at him without speaking.

Luke was so weak from such a look that he could only look away, "You ..... can sleep some more, I'll

go make breakfast."

"No need." Samantha pulled him in once more, "You don't have to get up so early every day to do this from now on."

At those words, Luca's breath tightened a few notches and his face turned ugly.

"Why? Is there something I've done wrong again lately? Or is there something I've done that doesn't suit you? If it doesn't suit you, then I ....."

"That's not it!" Samantha abruptly interrupted him, half-closing her red lips and taking a deep breath,

"Calm down, lie down and slowly listen to what I have to say."

Her expression was relatively calm, not that she was unhappy with him, but Luke was more nervous than a torture chamber, yet he had to lie down and listen to her.

The heart, it was as if it were kept on fire.

"You've done well this month, and I've seen your determination, but with everything you've done, I've thought a lot about how unfair it might be for you to do this."

"No, it's voluntary."

"Just listen to me."

Luca tightened his lips and spoke no more.

"Feelings are mutual, whether you want them to be or not, and it creates an imbalance if you always make one person give. Just like before, when I was deeply attached to you and you were superficially attached to me, there was an imbalance in time. Even if you are getting forgiven now, there is an imbalance in time, so I have thought about it and you should not do it in the future."

Chapter 1542 - Totally Mine

"Samantha, I ....."

"Stop it, live quietly, you don't have to do this for me in the future, just let it happen, okay?"

Human energy has limit, with excessive consumption it ends soon.

Samantha's soul understood this very well and the reason why she calmed down. They needed to live well without obligation to do so much for her. Because only then could she stay and live peacefully.

Samantha herself knows this quite well in her mind, so she becomes calmer and calmer.

If you want to live your life, then live it well, why ask him to do so much for you, you are not an invalid.

Luca promised her everything.

Once Samantha thought about it, she sent a Facebook message to Anna, whom she had not talked to

for a long time.

When Anna received her Facebook message, she thought she was dreaming, otherwise how could Samantha take the initiative to message her and even ask her for a date.

So she carefully poked at the words in response.

{Do you really want to go out? Where should we meet? }

When she saw the line, Samantha did not need to imagine what kind of look Anna had on her face, she smiled helplessly and shook her head before answering.

{Don't be so nervous, make an appointment somewhere, or if you want something to eat, we can take the kids out to meet up}

{Yes, yes, let's go to the playground then}.

So we met at a playground.

But when they got to the playground, they realized that their children were too young for the facilities, so they walked back toward the nearby restaurant with their children in their arms.

After a few steps, Samantha looked at Anna with some amusement.



"This is hard work for you."

Since Anna had one on her back and one in her arms, she could only smile dryly and bitterly at

Samantha's teasing, "I can't help it, who made me have twins?"

And both were still boys, but fortunately the skinned one was the only one.

So the leatherier one was being held to keep him from moving all the time.

"Twins are beautiful, after all in one time you gave two lives, you are lucky."

"Is that so? But I wanted a daughter, who knew that two sons at once would be too big a trap for me."

"I can't help it, in the future you will have another daughter, and then two brothers will spoil her sister,

isn't that a better operation?"

"That seems to be true."

"Well, then try to have another one."

"What about you? How many children will you have?"

"Me? One is enough, I'm afraid I won't be able to teach well if I have more, with one it's easier."

The two talked normally, not as if they had not seen each other for six months, but as if they were

neighbors who visited each other regularly, in an informal and relaxed way.

When they finally found a suitable restaurant, Samantha pushed the door open and entered first, and

Anna looked over her shoulder with relief.

She had thought the meeting would be awkward because the two would have nothing to say to each other.

Once inside the restaurant, Samantha put the baby in the chairs next to her, Tiziano Giordano and

Brlo Giordano were already old enough, so Anna sat the good Brlo Giordano in the chair next to her

and whispered to him, "Be still. Don't run or move, okay?"

Brlo Giordano, though still small, nodded obediently, "Yes, Mother."

"What a good boy!" Anna was so happy that she lowered her gaze and kissed him on the forehead.

After the kiss she thought of Manuel from the past, not understanding how it would feel to have a child of her own.

"It's not easy for us to eat with the baby in our arms, so why don't we order something easier to eat?"

"Sure, make the call."

After that Samantha ordered some random food, juices and more.

Both had tasted only a few bites before disinteresting themselves, after all, neither of them was out for food.

"By the way, have you named your baby yet?"

"Yes, I have."

"What's his name?"

"Guardo."

"Guardo?" froze Anna for a moment, then her eyes began to twinkle and the smile on her lips became a little forced as she could only say, "He's quite handsome."

Samantha looked up, her eyes falling on his face, "What are you nervous about?"

"I'm not nervous." Anna laughed dryly, "What am I nervous about? I just think you are very cultured, you chose such a glorious name."

"Who is cultured? It's just the state of mind I was in." Samantha spoke straight and frankly without hiding anything, Anna suddenly didn't know how to respond and couldn't keep the smile from her face, so she bowed her head for a long time and said, "I'm sorry."

"Sorry for what?"

'

"I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, it's my fault if it wasn't ....."

"Anna," Samantha called her name and Anna looked up at her with slightly red eyes.

"I called you today, a part of me came here for this, if you haven't thought it through then I will clear it up for you, if you have then I don't need to say anything, but it seems that you, for now, haven't thought it through yet."

Samantha took the glass and took a sip of the juice, then probably found it too sweet and put it back down.

"This has nothing to do with you, the person who should apologize should be me."

"What?" Anna looked at her in amazement, "Why do you say that? I'm obviously the one who made the two of you almost divorced, you ....."

"No."

Samantha laughed slightly, "You didn't cause it, it looked like you did, but really it was just the problem that arose from my irresponsibility with Luke. And you were obviously injured and rushed to the

hospital, it was perfectly normal to take you to the hospital, but I put you through excuses, gut and remorse for that."

"Were you at fault for this incident? No, you just ran into him by accident and were injured. Although I was affected by this incident, you were not at fault, so you don't have to feel sorry for me or have a guilty conscience anymore. In this case, if you look into the matter seriously, in fact, no one is at fault, it's probably because the moment and the accident happened too casually, no one can be blamed completely."

She only had herself to blame for being with Luca before he had resolved his feelings.

No, that drink was to blame.

If she hadn't had too much to drink that day, maybe they wouldn't have had a drunken relationship, and there wouldn't have been a whole series of events to follow.

It's a strange thing, that we owe each other in our past lives, and that's why we have to be together in this life.

Anna did not expect her to think of things this way, and she was so shocked that she could not speak for a while before saying, "What are you going to do in the future?"

"What am I going to do? I'm going to live. We are married we have a son moreover I am still in love with him, what else can I do except keep living?"

Samantha laughed at the end of his sentence, "Anyway, his heart belongs to me now."

Chapter 1543 - A little bit of

At that moment, Anna thought that Samantha was so beautiful when she smiled.

Her features are so delicate that she is fine without smiling, but when she smiles it is impossible to look away.

So Anna was also infected and smiled along with her.

"Really? That's really great, congratulations and my warmest wishes."

"Thank you, we will all be happy."

Not long after, Matthew called Anna to ask where she was.

Anna then helplessly said, "I'm out with Samantha, didn't I tell you? What are you doing here at this hour?"

"You're alone with two children, I'm not comfortable and it's not convenient, I'll come and get you now."

"No, I can come back alone, besides I don't have ..... yet."

"Let him come." Samantha interrupted her, "It's inconvenient for you with two children, it's okay for him to come for you."

"But ....."

"Don't but, I'm going home soon, do you think I'll sit here with you all day?"

The words sounded a little mean on the surface, but Anna could feel that he meant well, he simply did not want her to be psychologically burdened.

Anna was moved and whispered, "Thank you, Samantha."

It didn't take long for Matthew to arrive and Samantha gave him a look, still the same cold and unassuming look she had seen before, although his appearance was rarely handsome and his aura powerful, but this kind of man was not her type at all.

Well, too otherworldly.

Somehow she still liked the mainland, and it was true that people had their chances.

"Samantha, we're going back anyway, why don't we leave you on the road?" Anna suggested.

"No." Samantha smiled slightly, "I have other things to do later, I won't be back for a while, you guys go ahead."

"All right then."

Anna could only say goodbye and then followed Matteo, during which Matteo nodded to Samantha.

Afterwards, Anna accompanied Matteo to the front desk to settle the bill, and as she followed him to the

underground parking lot to pick up the car, Anna could not help but lean close to Matteo and whisper,

"She forgave me."

Matteo did not expect the girl to have such a strong influence on her and said helplessly, "Are you

happy?"

"Of course." Anna nodded her head vigorously and bit her lower lip, "She is willing to forgive me, so

there is no burden in my heart. Honey, am I selfish? To have no burden in my heart, so actually I kept

hoping that she might let it all go and forgive me, but then I thought about it, if I were her, how could I

let these things go so easy?"

That said, she was again glad in her heart that Matteo was the only one who liked her.

She had no feelings for Sabrina.

If he had feelings for Sabrina, she had wondered if she would mind, but when she thought about it,



Anna felt that she could not bear it, let alone make it come true.

It was so selfish of her to want Samantha to let it all go and forgive her when she felt she could not accept it.

Maybe people were selfish. She also wished Samantha and Luca well, and she really did.

"Since he has now forgiven you, he should just let you go." Matthew spoke lightly, holding the baby in his arms and saying, "Don't worry anymore."

"Yes!" Anna nodded vigorously, "I'm happy for her that she has changed for the better, and I hope she and Luke are doing well together."

"Let's go."

The car was picked up and Matteo opened the door for Anna to get in first.

"No." Matteo said weakly and sat down with the baby in his arms.

"Mario is here, didn't you notice?"

At those words, Anna looked up to the front and saw Mario sitting in the driver's seat.

"Mario ....."

"Hello ma'am." Mario greeted her with a big smile.

Anna was a little embarrassed that she hadn't noticed this sooner, but it was no wonder, after all, it wasn't very convenient for her to have two children with her, and with Mario on the way, she and Matthew could have kept one each.

So why did she have twins? Two at a time, although it eliminates the pain of having two, ..... is also tiring with two children at the same time.

She did not want to hire a nanny to help them; she wanted to be there when she was a mother and had Matthew and her children.

"Serena called earlier and asked us to go to dinner tonight."

"Sure." Anna responded naturally, without even thinking about it.

At first, Anna was a little afraid of Cristian, who was really scary, and her boss was always intimidating.

But as time went on, she didn't feel it anymore.

After all, this man is now her brother-in-law!

What did she have to be afraid of when her brother-in-law was even younger than her husband?

With this mindset, Anna was no longer afraid of Cristian and sometimes teased him at mealtimes.

For Cristian's volatile personality, Matteo was much more stable, but, of course, as cold as ever.

Although he was occasionally flirtatious in front of her, he was mostly calm, but only when the couple was behind closed doors.

At the thought, Anna could not help but let out a laugh.

"What are you laughing about?" Matthew, who was sitting next to her, heard her laugh and came over to ask in a low voice.

At this, Anna blushed.

"I'm not laughing at anything, where did I laugh?"

Desperately, she denied it, then her eyes lit up and her cheeks followed suit.

"To blush like that and say you weren't laughing?"

If she blushed, Anna didn't think she was holding back and could only defend herself forcefully, "I really wasn't laughing, the blush was probably because it was a little hot and I was just hugging the baby."

"Give it all to me."

Matthew took the baby from her arms before asking in a low voice, "Were you thinking about something

bad just now?"

Anna; "..... What are you talking about?"

After saying this, she looked sheepishly toward Mario who was driving in front of her, fearing that he would overhear their conversation and be so embarrassed.

"Nonsense?" Matteo exhaled softly against her cheek, "The body doesn't lie when your face and ears are red."

"Come on, we're out, stop it."

"Fine, then we'll talk about it later at home, after dinner."

"....."

Chapter 1544 - The Battle of Two Men

After dinner

Anna finds a surprising addition to the table, Manuel's playmate Angelica.

The daughter of the Rossi Group.

Anna looked at her round face and laughed, "Little Angelica, it's been so long, why are you so round again?"

Little Angelica blinked her round eyes, her skin grew paler and pinker, and she looked like a white

cotton ball sitting next to the tall, thin Manuel.

He could not understand Anna's teasing, so he merely smed stupidly at her.

That sme .....

Anna froze for a moment and then looked at Lea, who was sitting next to her, who also gave a sly

sme.

The corners of Anna's mouth twitched.

When she had met Angelica before, the chd's sme had been innocent and sweet, how could she

have become as goofy as Lea after only a short time with her?

But time flies, first Lea was a tiny baby who could only be held in her hands, and now she can sit on

her own.

Serena let Cristian carry everything to the table before unfastening her coat and sitting down.

"Brother, Anna, I'm cooking for me tonight, so you wl have some extra."

Since Serena and Anna knew each other first, Serena did not call Anna her sister-in-law as she

normally did, but simply called her by her first name.

Cristian said irritably, "Because I don't usually see you being so careful with me, cooking for your own brother when he is here."

Anna blinked, and without waiting for Serena's response snapped, "Cristian, Matteo is not a stranger, he is Serena's brother, why are you stl so jealous?"

Cristian's face changed slightly and his eyes narrowed toward her, but Anna was not afraid at all.

As it turned out, Cristian only gave her a fierce look and then withdrew his eyes without saying anything.

"Okay, let's all stop talking and eat first."

Manuel sat next to his two sisters, keeping an eye on them and feeding them, and Angelica lent her flowers and put the crispy meat Manuel had given her into Lea's bowl before saying in a mky voice,

"Sister this is for you to eat."

Lea blinked, her eye lashes growing like two small brushes as she held the drop-resistant bowl her parents had specially bought her, with cartoon animals painted on it, and said in a small barking voice,

"Thank you, Sister Angelica."

"You're welcome, Sister Lea, take your time."

The three got along exceptionally well.

After dinner, Anna joined Serena in the kitchen and asked her, "What do you think of Angelica? Do you want to raise her as compensation for Manuel's future girlfriend."

At her words, Serena gave her a strange look.

"How is that possible? She's so young, they're just kids playing together, and besides, I really like her."

"I know, but I heard that Cristian was called at first under the guise of finding Manuel a girl?"

"Well, at first yes, but they are still very young, so I don't get involved in such things. However, you know that on things like relationships, adults can't interfere, and if they really are meant to be a couple later on then I won't object, but if the children don't like it then I can't force them to be together, so I'm not saying anything, we'll see how they see it when they grow up."

Serena turned on the faucet and the water fled with a splash as Anna put the clean dishes under the water.

"You're right too, but Angelica is a bit of an uncontrolled eater as a child, it's not good for her health to gain too much weight."

"I know," Serena nodded approvingly, "I think it's bad for her health too, I've told her several times, but each time she promises me that she won't overeat next time, but every time she sees food she forgets about it, abandoning all the instructions I gave her and her own promises."

"I think she is too young, but she will be able to control herself when she is older.

If she can't stop eating, don't put too much food in front of her when she comes here."

"Well, that's a good suggestion, I'll keep that in mind for later."

The two were chatting in the kitchen.

Suddenly, the kitchen door was opened and Matthew and Cristian walked in together.

"What are you doing here?" Serena asked, somewhat puzzled to see the two still without jackets and wearing only a white shirt.

Anna, who still had some foam on her hands, also looked at the two men in disbelief.

Cristian pulled up his sleeves and then stepped forward to take the still unbrushed plate from Serena,

"The outside is clean, you go sit outside and leave this to me."

While she was talking, Matthew stood by the sink and took Anna's hand and washed it, saying softly,

"The maids have washed the fruit outside, you go eat first, we will go home later."



In this way, the two women had just begun their work in the kitchen when they were driven out by the two men.

After the door closed, Anna and Serena looked at each other.

"What's going on?"

"I don't know, why is she suddenly doing the dishes?"

"Do you usually do the dishes at home?"

"No, the maids do it."

"At our place, too."

The two were sent together after saying this. Was it because they were the ones doing the dishes that these two men would do them themselves?

Thinking about it, Serena half-open her red lips, "Forget it, let them do it if they want, we are happy to be left alone, let's go spend time with the children."

"Yes, yes."

What they didn't know was that after the two men had closed the kitchen door behind them, Cristian

grimaced twice.

"I'm coming to help my wife with the dishes, what are you doing coming here to join the fun?"

At her words, Matteo gave him a cold look and reminded her, "There is not only your wife here, but also mine, and by the way Serena is my sister."

Cristian laughed slightly, "So what? A brother is no match for his husband after all."

"Also, be nice to your sister-in-law from now on."

Cristian: "???"

"Or I will find an excuse for Serena to come home and stay more often."

Cristian wanted to punch someone when he heard that, his smile was a bit grim, and then he tried to calm down after a moment.

"You know your wife loves Manuel, right?"

Matteo raised an eyebrow.

"After all, she had Manuel for so many years together before we had children, how about I let Manuel bring Angelica to your house too?"

Matteo's eyes jumped to the corners and narrowed on him, their eyes passed back and forth several

times in an instant, sharp stare.

After a moment, they both looked away at the same time and stopped fighting!

Chapter 1545 Angelica cries

In the living room

The maid had washed the fruit and some pastries and arranged them on the table.

Lea had a console in her hand and was playing a game of fun, and when Angelica was cheering her

on, she surreptitiously reached out and picked up a bunch of grapes, picked them up and took them to

her mouth one by one, sending one into Lea's mouth every now and then.

Manuel saw her beside her and could only speak to advise, "Angelica, you just ate, don't eat too much

fruit."

She had already eaten a lot during the meal, so if she kept eating fruit, she would have to eat much

later.

So Manuel was doing it for her own good.

Angelica froze as soon as she heard him call her full name, in a somewhat fierce voice, and then

looked up at Manuel.

Finding that Manuel was really frowning and looked angry, she was a little at a loss for words.

"Yes, I'm sorry brother, I didn't mean to."

As he said this, Angelica's eyes turned red and she stopped eating the grapes in her hand.

Seeing this, Manuel froze, "Why are you crying?"

He had only asked her not to eat too much, for fear of her stomach fling up, and she was crying?

Angelica looked at him as her expression became more impatient, and her round eyes widened even more, her crystal tears in her eyes, not daring to let them fall, and she wrinkled her lips, not daring to speak.

Lea, too, finally realized that the atmosphere was not right, and although she was still exceptionally small, after looking up and seeing what looked like tears in Angelica's eyes, she tilted her head to look at her and stopped playing.

"I'm sorry brother." Angelica put back the bunch of green grapes and whispered, "Angelica doesn't eat them anymore, she doesn't eat them anymore, brother, don't be mad at me."

Manuel: "When was I angry with you?"

He stood up, but Angelica was so scared that tears fell from her eyes, "Brother I'm sorry, I really won't

eat anymore."

Serena and Anna came out when they heard Angelica, the little girl, crying, and the two had to go upstairs quickly.

"What happened?"

Lea shook her head at Angelica's tears, still unsure.

It was Manuel who froze for a moment, completely unaware of what was going on; he had simply asked her not to eat so much, so why was she crying?

Was it because he had seemed too aggressive?

Manuel remembered how he had looked, but it did not seem to him that his tone of voice was wrong.

"Angelica?" Serena reached out and took Angelica in her arms, wiping away her tears as she did so,

"Don't cry, don't cry.

Anna reached behind Manuel's back and leaned down to press his shoulder, "What's wrong with you?"

Did you bully someone else's child?"

"I didn't." Manuel's voice was a little muffled, "Why would I bully her for no reason?"

"Then why is she crying?"

"I ....."

He didn't know what was going on; he had made Angelica cry just by saying a few words.

"Anyway, it doesn't matter, she wouldn't have cried if you hadn't provoked her, right?" Anna gently

stroked Manuel's shoulder, "You are the older brother, how old is little Angelica? You can't bully her, can

you?"

"Auntie, I didn't bully her, I just said a few words to her."

"A few words? Did you say it too harshly?" Anna had to indulge his speculation, "Don't you know you

have to be kind to little girls? How old are you and how old is little Angelica?"

Manuel was speechless.

Angelica was still crying and Serena could only gently persuade her, after which she brought Angelica

to Manuel.

"Little Angelica don't cry, Auntie let her brother apologize to you, okay?"

Angelica met Manuel's frowning eyebrows and always felt as if her brother was angry and did not like

her, she shook her head again and then buried her head in Serena's arms without speaking.

"Let's go apologize." Anna elbowed Manuel, "You made a little girl cry and you don't apologize?"

Manuel remained still, his thin lips tightened.

He had done nothing wrong, so why should he apologize?

"Manuel?"

The next thing she knew, Manuel was pulling away and Anna couldn't even pull him back.

Angelica was even more shocked when she saw her brother turn his head and walk away without paying attention to her.

After that, even when Serena tempted Angelica with food, she would not eat it.

Serena had no choice but to call Angelica's parents to tell them that she was suddenly crying and would not stop.

Soon the leader of the Red Group arrived.

When Fiona brought Angelica, she found that her eyes were already red from crying and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, is it a problem for you?"

Serena shook her head, "It's nothing, it's just that I wasn't here before and I don't know what was going

on between her and Manuel, she suddenly burst into tears and she didn't like to listen to me even when

I tried to convince her, but I checked her body and there were no wounds, so Manuel must not have

mistreated her."

Fiona said, "Serena, what are you talking about, how could Manuel be that kind of person? It must be

Angelica's greed to be scolded, last time she wanted to eat and cried for hours when I scolded her."

Serena was a little embarrassed, "Is that right?"

"I think that's right, so it's okay, she's in a bad mood today, I'll take her home first so she won't cause

you any trouble."

Serena wanted to say no, but the chd was crying and needed her parents to comfort her, so she

nodded.

The Rossi Group then took Angelica away.

When they were gone, Anna leaned over Serena's side and said, "They are very kind to you, but

Angelica can't stop crying for so long."

"Maybe it is something she has been suffering from?

I wl ask Manuel later and we wl see."



Serena did not blame Manuel directly; she just wanted to ask him later.

When the two men came out of the kitchen after washing the dishes, they found that Manuel and Angelica were not in the living room and asked no questions.

Serena asked Anna to give her a message and went to her room to find Manuel.

Manuel was in his room alone, sitting in front of his laptop and watching something.

When he heard a knock at the door, he thought better of it and got up to answer it himself.

When he opened the door, he saw Serena standing outside.

"What are you doing? Is it convenient for Mom to come in?"

Manuel walked over and let Serena in.

"What's going on today? You and Angelica usually get along because suddenly she's crying?"

Manuel was a little annoyed because he didn't understand why Angelica was crying either, "I'm not sure."

Chapter 1546 - Such a frage girl?

"You're not sure? Angelica was crying when mom went there, if you're not sure, then who wll tell mom how things really are in this matter?"

Serena semi-curved in front of Manuel, "What happened? Mom knows you've always been understanding, but Angelica is a chd, after all, were you mean to her?"

At those words, Manuel became even more irritated and tightened his lips before saying, "I wasn't mean to her, I just saw she was eating too much and said something to her."

He didn't think he had a problem with her tone of voice at that moment, but he had just made her cry.

"Did she say a word?" Serena recalled that she had asked Angelica several times not to eat too many snacks and sweets, but the chd had not listened.

How could Manuel say anything and cry?

"Was your tone of voice heavier then?"

Serena could only ask somewhere else.

"I don't think it was heavy."

"Did you have a mean expression then?"

"Mom ....."

"Mom is not scolding you, I just want to understand what happened, after all, it is a fact that you made someone's baby cry, how old are you?."

Well, since you don't want to talk about it, Mommy won't ask you again, and tomorrow the chd wl probably forget about it."

Serena rubbed Manuel's head and said, "Now don't think too much about it, go to bed."

After Serena was gone, Manuel sat alone on the edge of his bed and thought about what had happened during the night, and what he had done wrong.

Then Manuel thought no more about it and lay down to sleep.

Then he spent the rest of the night dreaming about Angelica's cries, which kept him awake all night and made him look a little dejected when he got up.

Is a girl that frage?

Manuel, somewhat in disbelief, visited Lea early in the morning and spoke to her, remembering the tone and expression with which he had spoken to Angelica last night.

Lea raised her head toward him and suddenly giggled.

The corner of Manuel's mouth twitched, as he forgot that his sister was different from the norm, plus she was too small to be tested on her.

Thinking about it, Manuel reached out his hand and patted Lea's head.

"Stop laughing, keep laughing and mom wll start worrying again if you are a fool."

Indeed, Serena had been very concerned and had taken her to the hospital for a checkup, but the tests had come back normal in every way, and the statement made afterwards was that Lea was a naturally optimistic girl who liked to laugh.

Now Manuel feels that this is also the case, and at the same time he hopes that this is the case.

In that case, perhaps his little sister would not have to worry in the future.

"Brother." Lea hugged her finger and brought it to her mouth to nibble on it before giggling again,

"Hehehehe."

"Oh" Manuel sighed before taking her in his arms, "Are you sleepy? Brother take you back to your room?"

"Okay."

So Lea had just woken up and was taken back to her room by Manuel for a nap.

It was the weekend and normally Fiona would have brought Angelica at this time, but today was quiet and Fiona did not bring Angelica.

By noon, there was no one in sight.

Because of what had happened yesterday, Serena paid a little more attention to Manuel and was relieved to see that it was business as usual.

After dinner, Fiona called and explained that she had a guest at home today, so she couldn't come for a while.

"Oh."

Manuel turned and left. He didn't have a guest, he didn't want to come.

If you don't want to come, then don't come, you are so young and you have such a temper.

Angelica did not come the next day either, and life at the Ferrari Family continued as usual. Cristian was worried at first that Manuel would nag his girlfriend if Angelica did not come, but to his surprise

Manuel had learned his lesson.

For this reason, Cristian was satisfied.

On the third day Angelica still did not come, and a week later, Angelica still did not come, Fiona called every day to apologize and make excuses, and Serena pretended not to know anything.

Serena did not expect the little girl to be so angry, but when she thought about it, she thought that she was only a three or four year old, so even if she was angry, she would not remember it for so long.

Serena sighed at the thought, and if that was the case, then there was nothing that could be done.

After all, the other party had not said anything, so she could not take the initiative to ask for anything.

Just when Serena thought that the chd would never come to her house again, the next day Fiona showed up at the door with Angelica.

When she entered she was full of embarrassment and kept saying to Serena.

"I'm so sorry Serena, this chd is so stubborn, I tried to bring her here earlier but she didn't want to come, only this morning after she woke up she told me she wanted to come and play with her brother and sister."

"That's okay." Serena was a little surprised, "Has she really been angry for so long?"

"Yes." Fiona nodded, "The chd is really grumpy, but she's not throwing a tantrum at home, she's sulking every day, she doesn't know what she's thinking, and she's not eating as many snacks these days."

Serena cast a glance at the little girl and, noticing that Angelica unconsciously avoided her gaze,

extended her hand toward her, "Let Aunt Serena hold her?"

The little girl, who was only three or four years old, heard Serena speak to her in such a sweet voice and opened her hand.

Serena took her in her arms and hugged her, "You are lighter, you have been eating less lately. Auntie will take care of it for you."

Angelica shook her head slightly and whispered, "No, my brother doesn't bully me."

Serena didn't ask any more questions because she still didn't want to talk about it, so she hugged her and talked to Fiona for a while before leaving.

Serena took Angelica and Lea into the living room and pulled out some puzzles and blocks for the two children to play with while instructing them, "These things are just for playing with, you don't have to put them in your mouth or swallow them, okay?"

The two girls tilted their heads to listen to her and both nodded.

"Good girl."

At that moment, Manuel came down the stairs and at the sound of footsteps, Angelica, who had been

in a relaxed state, immediately stiffened, sitting up straight and tense.

Chapter 1547 Do I continue to hold it?

Manuel had gone downstairs as usual, and when he saw Angelica's figure in the living room, there was a pause in his steps, and then it was as usual.

After that he went to the kitchen, ate, and then said goodbye to Serena and went out alone.

It was a school day, so Serena said nothing except to tell him to study hard.

Only after he had left, Serena noticed that Angelica was a little sullen and reached out her hand with food to pat Angelica's cheek.

"What's wrong?"

Angelica raised her head, opened her round eyes and said pitifully, "Does brother hate Angelica?"

Serena froze, then explained, "How can this be? How can little Angelica think this, your brother does not hate you."

Angelica hung her head in a somewhat demoralized way.

"Is it because he didn't talk to you just now? Don't worry, he's not that bad, he just has to go to school, so you can go with him when you go to school later."

"Really?" Angelica asked, tting her head a little uncertainly.



"Yes, really, your brother will definitely talk to you when he comes back, and if he doesn't talk to you,

Auntie will clean it up for you, okay?"

After Serena said this she didn't say or do the bad thing, she just blinked and looked at Lea beside her.

For the rest of the day Angelica looked forward to Manuel's return from school.

Children's thoughts were always simple, and it was easy to overthink a fight with a good playmate and

then only have one eye to make up.

So now all she wants is for her brother to come home and for her to make up with him.

The day is spent in waiting.

Angelica finally fell asleep on the sofa, and when Lea saw her asleep, she fell asleep with her arms

around her.

Serena went downstairs to see this scene, because Lea was holding Angelica, so she had to first take

Lea's hands off her, then take her upstairs and go back downstairs to bring the other one later.

Just as Serena was about to go downstairs to pick up Angelica she suddenly saw the car bringing

Manuel back and, thinking about the conflict between the two children, Serena decided not to go

downstairs for the time being.

Indeed, children are the best at resolving conflicts between them, after all they are simple and brave,

but if she, the adult, were around, both children would probably be a little embarrassed, so Serena did

not go downstairs.

Angelica dreamed that she was eating ice cream, chocolate, and lots of marshmallows, and she was

in a princess house where there was only food, and the smell of food was everywhere, and Angelica

kept eating and eating, and at the end of it all Manuel's fierce tone suddenly appeared in front of her.

Then Angelica woke up from fear.

When she woke up, Angelica found a tall, thin figure on the couch, she had just woken up so she didn't

think much about it, after all she had been waiting all day, so her first reaction upon seeing Manuel was

to sit up and shout, "Brother."

At those words, Manuel's back stiffened for a moment, then he slowly looked toward her.

It took a few moments before a harsh sound came out of his throat, "Yes."

Angelica did not remember anything and the last time she did she went to grab Manuel's sleeve,

"Brother."

She didn't know what to say and wasn't very good at apologizing, but neither of them had spoken all week and Angelica had eaten much less and now she was craving and wished her brother would get her marshmallows .

"Well, it was brother's fault that day, brother should not have spoken out loud to Angelica." With that, Manuel pulled out a package of chocolates and a candy bar/lick from his backpack and handed it to Angelica, "Here's a present for you."

"Ah." Angelica was surprised as she took the gift in her arms and immediately jumped for joy, "Thank you brother."

When Manuel saw Angelica, who instantly smed when she received a snack, he felt a little helpless for some reason, but soon thought of something else and told her like a little adult, "These are all sweets, eating too many is not good for your health, so you should not eat too many."

"Brother, Angelica remembers."

After that, the two chdren somehow made peace and the previous unpleasantness soon dissipated and they did not continue to remember unpleasant things as adults do.

When Serena came down again, Angelica was chasing Manuel like a little ta.

And indeed, children are still simple and immediately after making up, they are as happy as in the beginning.

After this incident, Angelica remembered Manuel's words about not eating too many sweets, which kept playing in her mind like a mantra, but she soon forgot the mantra every time she ate, only to remember it when she was done.

On the other hand, Luca noticed that Samantha had changed a lot since the day he had had the heart-to-heart talk, and she was serious about living with him and never talking about divorce again.

Of course in these six months, Luca was very respectful, so that she would not get pregnant again, he did not touch her even once.

For Luca, although he had seen the change in Samantha, he still had doubts and was still afraid that she would leave him. That is why when the estimated time came this man consciously took the marriage certificate and handed it to Samantha.

Samantha held Guardo in her arms as he laid the marriage certificate in front of her, gently indulging him. Flora, who was also there, turned her head and saw her son arrive with two red books.

Her face changed slightly and she said to Samantha, "I'm taking the baby for a walk downstairs.

"A?" Samantha did not react because she suddenly wanted to take the baby downstairs, "Mom, we'll have dinner here ....."

Before she could finish her sentence, Flora grabbed Guardo and turned to leave.

Samantha was a little helpless and was about to say something when she heard footsteps behind her and turned to find Luca, who happened to be holding two red books in his hands.

Samantha was dumbfounded, which was why Flora had suddenly said she wanted to take Guardo downstairs.

Soon the chd was taken away from Flora and only two people remained in the house.

Samantha sat stl, waiting for Luke to come over and sit beside her.

"Here is the marriage certificate that I kept for six months."

Luca handed her the two red books, "Now I give them to you, the six months are over, do you stl want to leave me?"

Samantha shuddered, and after a moment said softly, as if nothing had happened, "Since you kept it

for six months, I don't want to touch it anymore, keep holding them."

Luke's heart beat a little unsteady, "Keep holding them?"

Chapter 1548 - Ordinary Happiness

"Or what?" Samantha looked calm: "Or don't you want to keep it?"

"Of course not." Luke quickly put away the marriage certificate, everything that had happened stl

seemed like a dream to him, wonderful and somewhat surreal.

"So does this mean that.....?" He asked with some uncertainty, but, not daring to ask him if he did not

want a divorce; Luca was completely afraid to mention the word divorce in front of Samantha.

Samantha felt a little amused by the way he was cautious.

"How come it's been six months and you stl look like this? Do you stl not see clearly what I have

done in six months?"

Samantha took a deep breath and said softly, "Do you really think I feel like playing with you for these

six months?"

A girl's youth is so precious, if it were not for the fact that I stl have feelings for you, why would I stay

by your side?"

These words Luca did not have a chance to hear for half a year.

After hearing her words this time, Luca was inwardly ecstatic, he had always known that Samantha was willing to stay, certainly not just with the idea of playing with him, after all, half a year was not something someone could afford to spend, and if they were miserable together, who could hold out for half a year?

"Go put away the marriage certificate, if you show it in front of me again, don't be offended if I change my decision."

With that said, Samantha's tone took on a somewhat fierce tone, and she really looked the part.

Luke quickly put the marriage certificate away and stepped forward, encircling Samantha's waist with a look that seemed a little moved, "Thank you."

His voice was low and deep, like that deep black in the middle of the night, "Thank you for being willing to give me the chance to stand by my side, it is the greatest honor of my life to marry you, don't worry, I will spend the rest of my life treating you well."

Samantha did not expect him to say such moving words of confession at that moment. Fortunately,

Flora made a sudden decision and took her baby downstairs, otherwise he would have been

embarrassed in front of an old man and a small chd at that moment.

"Well, aren't you tired?" Samantha pushed Luca away, "I'm in the middle of dinner, you don't know the right time to talk, mom and baby are here and you're out with your marriage certificate at this hour, you're harmful."

"Well, I'm harmful, you can say anything about me, anything you want, just don't leave me."

Luke, as if possessed, after being pushed away returned to Samantha and continued to torment her like a mangy dog.

Samantha was shocked, it was as if it was the first time she had seen Luca like this.

"How come I didn't notice you were so cheeky before?"

"I'm not brazen, what if you run away? Where wl I find a mother for the chd, and where wl I find someone I love so much?"

"What did you say?" Samantha's voice rose and questioned Luke, "Can't you speak louder when you say you love me , is it a very humiliating thing to love me? I knew you like to talk, forget it, I don't even want to hear it. Well, the words have been said, I want to keep eating ....."

"I love you."



Samantha gasped, thinking she had heard wrong, and her whole body froze in place.

Sence fell around them, and the only sound that seemed to remain was the two of them breathing, and it took Samantha a long moment to look at Luke and make a sound from her throat with difficulty.

"What did you just ..... say?"

The woman was pulled into Luca's arms, pressed into his embrace, Samantha's ear pressed against his chest, clearly hearing the sound of his heartbeat coming up to her own ears and then to her heart.

Samantha felt her body shaking/shaking, only the words echoed in her ears, her eyes became a little warm, as if something was about to burst, and she could not breathe well.

With those words she felt as if she had waited a long, long time.

She waited unt she was on the verge of losing her faith, and finally she heard it.

"Didn't you hear it clearly? Then I wl say it again." Luke's thin lips moved slowly to her ear and

murmured softly, "I love you."

Samantha finally choked back her tears.

"It actually started a long time ago, I just didn't know it at the time, I lost six months, it's my fault."

"I should have sorted out my feelings sooner and told you sooner."

Samantha could not speak, probably because she was too excited, her eyes were red as she looked at him, only tears streamed down her face.

They faced each other, Luke reached out his hand to wipe her tears, "I'm sorry, I'm the one who put you through all this, don't cry."

Samantha's eyes were red and she took several deep breaths before finding her voice.

"From now on you can only love me, no one else."

"Sure."

"And you can't look at another woman more than once."

"Good."

Whatever Samantha said, Luca agreed to everything, and then pulled her into his arms, "My heart with myself belongs to you, and those things will never happen again."

Then Luca wiped away her tears, "No more anger, right, so isn't it time to put the faith back?"

Samantha had given Luca his wedding ring back because he had had an outburst earlier, and only after she had left had Luca found it.

Luca had kept it afterwards and had not dared to mention it for the past six months, before pulling it out this time.

At the mention of the wedding ring, Samantha looked at her empty fingertips, stretched her hand toward him and nodded.

She expected Luke to turn his head and go get it, but a moment later he took the ring out of his pocket, turned his head and placed it on Samantha's finger.

Samantha: "..... Did you prepare in advance?"

Luca coughed slightly, "Everything is ready, I just waited for you to choose."

"So you don't mind my choice?"

Samantha looked at the wedding ring on her hand and raised an eyebrow at Luca.

"Of course not." Luca said reluctantly, "I would like you to stay since then, but I didn't want to force you,

I can't see you unhappy."

Samantha had been laughing a lot for the past six months, so Luca was more motivated than if

Samantha had been sulking for the past six months.

He feared that he would suffer more than Samantha, and fortunately that did not happen.

"Eh, talk about being human." Samantha's heart had long since become soft, but her speech still sounded like notes of resentment, seeing that Luke was really nervous, she reached out her hand to hug him.

"Come on, don't think about it too much, let's just live like this, as long as you don't neglect me in the future, I definitely won't talk about the divorce anymore."

In the stillness of the morning, the two hugged each other, listening to the sound of each other's heartbeats, and their breathing also gradually became calmer and more regular.

It's not that Samantha had never thought of leaving him before, it's just that she realized that she still loved Luke and that there was no need to complicate things; if he changed, she forgave, it was that simple.

She also believes that every day from now on, she will live better and better.

Being ordinary and happy is more important than anything else.

Chapter 1549 Beginning of school

Twelve years later

A female voice comes from the living room of the Rossi family.

"Angelica, are you okay yet? Why are you taking so long to change, are you stealing food again?"

"Well, um no, I'll be ready in a minute!"

Fiona could not help but roll her eyes at the sound of that voice, saying that she was going to change her clothes and that she was indeed stealing food again.

It was some time before Angelica finally appeared upstairs, hurrying downstairs with a small backpack on her back, cookie crumbs still on the left corner of her mouth and cream on her right cheek.

"Mom!"

Fiona shook her head helplessly at the sight, greedy for food and without wiping her mouth.

"Did you steal something again? "

Fiona asked Angelica once she was standing in front of her, "Did you steal any food?"

"No, Mom, why would I steal food?"

As soon as she said that, Fiona reached out her hand and twisted a cookie crumb in the left corner of her mouth, "What's this?"

At the sight of the crumb, Angelica's eyes widened and then she said with a smile, "I just stole a cookie,

Mom."

"What about this?"

Fiona scraped some more cream from the right side of her cheek.

Angelica half-closed her lips, then bit her lower lip and said, "I'm sorry, Mom, I was too greedy, I'll be careful next time!"

"Come on, you ate it all." Fiona wiped the cream off his face and fixed his hair, "You are sixteen, why can't you control yourself? Look at the other girls who are tall and thin, don't you want to be like them?"

"Hm." Angelica looked at his figure and winked, "But I can't resist the temptation of food, food is more important to me."

"You might not think so when you meet a boy you like, but fortunately, my daughter is naturally beautiful, even if she is fat, she is pretty~"

Fiona pinched Angelica's cheek, "Okay, I put your luggage in the car, the driver will take it to school."

Angelica seemed to think of something, "By the way, has the brother called yet?"

"Yes, he said he would come today to help you with your luggage, that's why you don't have to be late, he took his time to come, and don't bother him all the time."

"He is my brother, how can that be a problem?"

"He's not a native brother, right?"

He grew up with you, at most he's a childhood friend, what if his girlfriend gets angry when you keep bothering him like this?"

When she heard the word "girlfriend," Angelica tilted her head and thought, "No, he doesn't have a girlfriend yet."

"Sooner or later he will have one, he is already a sophomore, unlike you who are just a freshman?"

"Well, let's wait until he does then."

Afterwards, the driver sent Angelica to school.

On the way to school, Angelica took out her cell phone and sent a Facebook message to Manuel.

{Brother, have you arrived at school yet?}

At that moment, Manuel was answering a call from his beloved mother Serena. Dressed in a black baseball uniform, he was standing next to the bus stop sign, tall, looking deep and sharp his features as if he was created of the hands of the great sculpture, having freed himself from his childish

appearance , he was now a boy in his twenties.

"Well, I'll be there now, and don't worry, I'll help Angelica pack before I leave .

Don't hurt her .

"Heh." Manuel laughed softly, his tone low, "How can that be? We've been together since chdhood,

how can I offend her? Well, the bus is coming, so I'm hanging up now."

With that, Manuel put the phone away, the affectionate warmth vanished from his eyes.

A boy beside him, a sunny-looking boy of simar height, exposing small teeth when he smed, put his

hand directly on Manuel's shoulder.

"Auntie is too fond of that girl from the Rossi famy to call and tell you."

Pacino-a classmate of Manuel's-was a close friend of the two, and they are now together because of a

chdhood accident.

Pacino was in a car accident and was saved by Manuel, who was driving by.

After this, Pacino said he had no choice but to become his best friend, so he followed Manuel.

"She is stl small, she should be spoed." Manuel's face was indifferent and expressionless.

"What is Angelica now? She's 16 years old, she's not as chubby as before, is she? I would say



Angelica a is a very pretty girl, just a little greedy."

As soon as he had finished his sentence, Pacino felt a grim look fall on his face.

He looked toward Manuel and saw that he looked dissatisfied, so he stopped.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong, I shouldn't have called her chubby, Angelica is pretty."

Only then did Manuel say coldly, "Don't mention that word in front of her again.

She has already grown up."

"I know, that's all I should know?"

Soon the bus arrived and the two tall, thin teenagers got on together, immediately catching the eyes of

many girls on the bus.

"How handsome they are!!!"

"What school are these two students from?"

Look at the one by the window, oooh so handsome."

Since it was the beginning of the school year, many students were on the bus and when they saw

Manuel and Pacino, they couldn't help but pull out their cell phones to take pictures of them.

Manuel understood what was going on and looked at the girls with their phones with a slight frown.

Pacino smed and stood in front of them, "Girls, even though the brothers are beautiful, you can't just take pictures."

The girls blushed at Pacino's comment and put their phones away.

"I'm sorry , we won't take any more pictures then."

"That's what makes you a good girl."

Once they were sure they would not take any more pictures, Pacino returned to Manuel, shaking his head, "You're always so flamboyant whenever you're out with me, can you become a star easy with a face like that?

Why go to the police academy?"

Pacino did not wait for Manuel to say anything before saying, "If I could have looked like you, I would have become a star, you know, society today is completely different from before. "

"Are you done?" Manuel shot him a look, "You always talk so much."

"And you don't like to listen to what I say?"

Tick-tock...

Manuel's phone rang.

Pacino immediately became more excited than him: "Come on, it must be The Rossi Family sending you a message on Facebook, let's see what it sends."

"Is this about you?"

"Of course I'm curious."

Pacino was especially excited: "This is Angelica, I grew up with her too!"

Chapter 1550 Don't bully my sister.

Manuel looked at him with a cold look in his eyes and Pacino raged, "What's the point?"

She's not my sister, I can't even read a text message? If I go to her school later to bring her luggage I

will see her, will you gouge my eyes out?"

Eventually, however, Pacino did not look at his phone and automatically looked away.

Later Manuel opened his Facebook to look at the girl's message.

{Brother, have you arrived at school yet?}

Probably because he had waited too long for a reply, he followed it with a puzzled emoji, and when he

saw it, Manuel's lips couldn't help but smile.

He didn't even have to look at him to imagine the look of confusion on the girl's round eyes, her pale face red with puzzlement written all over it.

He tapped out the words with one hand.

{We're almost there, wait}

The little girl was not long in responding.

{Okay da}

It took almost an hour by bus to reach the school.

Pacino looked at the school gate in front of him and sighed a little.

"I never thought I would have the chance to come to high school after my sophomore year.... I'm so excited to see all the girls who have just been promoted."

With that said, Pacino stepped forward and put his arm around Manuel's shoulders .

"Brother what do you think, maybe I should find a girl among them?"

As the words fell, Manuel's dark eyes fell on his face, dark and clear.

"Are you perverted or what?"

"Damn it, what pervert?" Pacino was furious at the description, "They're only a few years younger than

me, how can I be a pervert?"

Manuel pushed his hand away and walked toward the school entrance with long strides.

At the school gates were many girls and boys who had just started school, most of them sent by their parents, some of them coming on their own.

Manuel was on the right side of the gate, leaning against the wall. The tall, thin boy in his baseball uniform and handsome face was a sight for sore eyes.

When Angelica arrived at the school, she looked at the gate.

At first glance, she saw Manuel leaning against the right side of the gate.

"Brother!"

A smile spread across Angelica's handsome face as she eagerly opened the car door and ran toward him, calling out in the process, "Brother!"

Manuel was about to pull out his cell phone to ask whether or not the girl had arrived when he heard her call, and when he looked up he saw that she was wearing a yellow floral dress, her long, soft black hair tied up in a high ponytail, and her skirt and bangs lifting as she ran.

"Wow, the little girl looks good."

Pacino complimented with a smile.

"Brother!"

Angelica finally darted toward Manuel, her dark eyes full of light and excitement at seeing him, "Have you been waiting long?"

"No." Manuel put the phone back in his pocket, "Pacino and I just arrived."

At the sound of Pacino's name, Angelica noticed that Pacino was standing next to her and smiled sweetly at him, "Brother Pacino!"

Pacino let out a sigh, "You are so full of your brother that you can't even see him standing here."

Angelica was a little embarrassed and explained, "No, Brother Pacino was a little far away, so he didn't see him."

"And your brother Manuel was not far away? You are a heartless little girl."

Angelica tried to explain further when Manuel stepped forward and put his hand on the girl's head,

"Isn't it hot? Do you have time to talk to him so much?"

The driver opened the car and took Angelica's suitcase from the trunk.

Pacino initially thought that this girl should not have much luggage, but who knew that the driver had pulled out two huge suitcases.

After one glance, Pacino stared directly at them.

"That much? Two whole suitcases, little round girl, what do you put in the suitcases?"

The question was asked and Angelica's eyes immediately became very vain: "Eh, something to use and wear of course, girls do."

"Really?" Pacino raised an eyebrow, "Are you sure you are the same as the other girls?"

In these suitcases it only contains things to use and wear, not food?"

Angelica: Pacino!"

With that, Angelica approached Manuel and took his hand, calling out in a resigned voice, "Brother."

Manuel swept Pacino away with a cold look in his eyes.

"Pacino, don't bully my sister."

Pacino grimaced, but when he saw Angelica's swollen face, he thought, "How could this little girl be so cute and chubby?"

She had put on weight, but her features were still very chiseled, her skin was white and soft, and she looked so young.

He wanted to tease her, but every time he did, Angelica hid behind Manuel.

Later Manuel picked up the two large suitcases and threw one to Pacino.

"Do you know your dorm number yet?"

"Yes, but you can wait a little longer brother, I have a classmate coming soon and she brought her luggage too."

As soon as the words left her mouth, a girl with a suitcase not far away greeted her.

"Angelica!"

At the sound of her voice, Angelica's face lit up with joy, "It's Livia!"

She turned her head and greeted the girl in the distance, "Livia, come here."

Livia saw two tall, skinny teenagers standing next to Angelica from a distance and became a little nervous, but approached with a sense of calm.

"Brother, let me introduce you, this is my good friend Livia. Livia, this is my best friend Manuel, and this is Pacino."



Livia nodded a little shyly to the two men, "Hi guys."

"Hi Livia." Pacino greeted her with a smirk and a raised hand.

Manuel was slightly more aloof and nodded to her, "Hello."

Pacino offered to reach over and pull Livia's suitcase toward her and said enthusiastically, "Let me help you, Livia."

Pacino was tall and thin, Livia's face blushed as he approached her, "No, no, I can only carry it."

"Yes, yes, it's fine, girls are meant to be pampered, with these words Pacino immediately took the suitcases".

Livia's suitcase was heavy, but the two teenagers had gone to the police academy, so their strength this was no big deal, so they had no problem lugging the two suitcases, and they would only have to carry them up when they went up.

Seeing that he did not give her a chance to refuse, Livia agreed and blushed as she approached Angelica.

"Livia, don't worry, I'm just here to help us establish."

"Let's go.

After that, the two teenagers led the two young girls in the direction of the dormitory building.

The dormitory was a bit difficult to find at first, lucky neither Angelica nor Livia had to carry their own

luggage.