

Virginitv 1551

Chapter 1551 - Is this your brother?

It was hard to find their dorm building, and Manuel and Pacino brought the two girls' bags.

No one else in the dormitory had arrived yet, so Angelica and Livia, who had arrived first, could choose their beds; Livia did not want to sleep in the top part, so she took the bottom one.

"Do you want the top bed or the bottom one?" Manuel asked the second girl.

Angelica looked and was about to speak.

Pacino suddenly said, "I think you'd better take the bottom bed, round girl, how do you get off the top one?"

The meaning of this comment was immediately clear to Angelica, and her face, which had only been pink, turned as red as an apple, and she lowered her head, not daring to speak.

Manuel looked agitated.

Pacino had no heart but kept talking, "And it's no problem to be safely out of bed, no need to go up and down all the time, and besides"

"Are you done talking?" came Manuel's icy voice, then Pacino froze for a moment, then looked toward him just in time to see the little girl standing next to him blushing so much she could not lift her head.

Immediately Pacino thought about what Manuel had told him earlier on the bus.

He said the girl had grown up and not to say the word "chubby" in front of her.

He had the best of intentions, but he had accidentally hit a sore spot.

Pacino was embarrassed.

Livia came to the rescue and took Angelica's hand, "We know each other, why don't you sleep on my lower bunk and I'll sleep on your upper bunk, so we can talk at night and I'll sleep quietly I don't make noise."

"Livia"

"If you choose another bunk, then you might be late or not sleep at all."

Angelica finally nodded and then whispered to Livia, "Thank you."

"You're welcome, we're good friends."

Once the beds were chosen, it was time to clean the dormitory. Manuel and Pacino, although two men, did a great job and soon the house was clean.

The two girls were responsible for making the beds.

Halfway through the cleaning process, two more roommates arrived.

They came in together, two tall, slender girls, dressed in fashionable clothes, light-skinned and transparent, and entered the dormitory together, followed by several boys carrying their suitcases.

The two girls entered but did not expect anyone to arrive before them, and they raised an eyebrow when they noticed that the dormitory was quite neat.

"Hi guys."

Livia noticed that someone had arrived and slipped from the top bunk to greet them.

The two girls looked at her astonished appearance and tugged lightly at the corners of their lips, not bothering to pay any attention to her.

"Have you chosen your beds? Why don't you wait until we get here to discuss them?"

Pacino and the others had prepared the other beds because they would be in the same dormitory, and the two were still wiping the cloth in the bathroom.

At the sound of a noise, Manuel and Pacino looked at each other and walked out of the bathroom together.

Manuel, in particular, looked like a 17- or 18-year-old boy, despite being 20 years old.

The two girls, who had a somewhat hostile expression on their faces, stared at Manuel for a moment before a look of astonishment crossed their eyes.

So handsome.

"What's wrong?"

Manuel asked, his adult voice taking on a low, very magnetic tone.

Livia was about to speak when one of the two girls stood up and said, "Nothing, I just saw that both of them had chosen their beds, so I asked.

"Yes, since you have chosen your beds, we will choose this side."

"Did you clean the dormitory? Thank you."

The two girls changed faces so quickly after the two boys left that Livia looked extremely surprised and blushed as if she had swallowed a fly.

A minute earlier they had questioned them in that condescending tone, and now they looked like quiet and incredibly nice people.

Livia cast Manuel a furtive glance: he was really very handsome. She sighed softly inwardly and then

looked at Angelica who still clearly looked like a stranger, with a slightly confused expression on her face, followed by a smile when she heard the girls say thank you.

"You don't need to thank me, we're all going to be roommates from now on, and it's no problem for my friends."

Hearing this, the two girls shot her a look, "Are these your friends?"

"Yes." Angelica nodded.

"So your friends are very kind to you, they even bother to clean your dorm, we don't have friends like that."

"Yes, so enviable."

The attitude of the two girls toward Angelica instantly warmed up.

The boys who had helped the two bring in their suitcases were sweaty and began shouting, "It's hot."

It did not take long for several of them to come inside, and the room reeked of sweat.

The two girls wanted to roll their eyes, but they held them back and greeted Angelica.

"By the way, what is your name?"

"I'm Angelica, and this is my good friend Livia."

Livia did not expect Angelica to drag her along for the introduction and had to smile weakly at the two

girls, "Hi guys."

"I'm Michela."

"I'm Genara, and we are both dance students."

"Dance students?" Angelica looked astonished, "No wonder you are so fit."

So it was that the four girls introduced, and Manuel, seeing that they were almost ready, looked at the

time on his wristwatch and said to Pacino, "Time to go back."

Pacino nodded, stepped forward and said, "Sisters, we have to go."

Angelica's face showed some regret as she looked at Manuel, "Brother?"

Manuel approached Angelica and reached out to rub her head, "I have other business. Do you have all

your things?"

"Yes."

Manuel glanced at the little girl's reddish-white complexion and suddenly thought of something: "You're

working out tomorrow, did you buy sunscreen?"

"Sunscreen?" Angelica blinked for a moment, "I think I forgot"

On ordinary days she paid no special attention.

As soon as she said that, she was hit on the head by Manuel : "How could she forget this?"

Chapter 1552 - Interested

Angelica received a tap on the head could only reach out and rub her hand with an aggravated expression.

"I just forgot."

"I'll see if I have time to bring it to you tonight."

"No brother, there is no need, I can buy it myself if there is time."

Livia said thoughtfully, "I have two bottles with me, you can use mine when needed."

"You heard brother, Livia brought them, I can use her cream."

Manuel looked at the carefree girl in front of him and sighed inwardly before reaching out to rub her head once more, "Don't burn yourself."

"Yes."

Pacino sighed as he walked away, "Alas, and a pity it is time to leave, we would come again when there is time."

With that he too tried to reach out to rub Angelica's head, only to receive a cold stare from Manuel just

as his hand reached out, Pacino's hand then spun raw in the air before landing on Livia's head.

"Don't burn yourself either, Sister Livia."

Pacino rubbed Livia's hair from her face.

Livia's face instantly reddened to the base of her neck as she reacted, lowering her eyes and unable to

say a word.

"Come on, let's go."

The two tall, slender teenagers quickly left the dormitory, along with the boys who had helped Michela

and Genara carry up their luggage.

When everyone was gone, Livia's face was still red.

"Livia, why are you blushing so much?" Angelica asked curiously when she turned her head and saw

that Livia's face and neck were red.

If she didn't ask, Livia's face turned even redder, "No, it's nothing."

Michela, who was tidying up over there, heard this and turned her head to give Livia an amused look.

"You rub your head and blush like that, have you never had contact with boys before?"

Genara interjected, "Yes, you've never had a relationship with a boy until now, have you?"

Angelica and Livia were both late bloomers and were not as mentally mature as the others, Livia was a rather plain-looking girl, while Angelica was pretty but her size discouraged many boys, although there were some who sent her love letters, but in the end they didn't work out.

So neither of them ever had a relationship until now.

And Angelica's mother said she was not allowed to fall in love early in school, she was too young and all.

Angelica was very obedient, and besides, she didn't think boys were as cute as food, she preferred food anyway.

Livia blushed and shook her head, "No, what about you?"

Michela huffed, "I'm a senior, I must have."

Genara smirked back, "There are many kids following us."

At that point, Livia closed her lips, her face was no longer so red, and she did not answer again.

At noon, the girls were resting in the dormitory, Michela after making a phone call, suggested, "Why

don't we go out for lunch? After we eat, can we go shopping?"

Genara nodded lazily and then said to Michela, "Ask Angelica."

Of course Michela agreed.

Angelica having been invited, felt that the two new housemates were too nice and quickly agreed,

adding, "I will ask Livia to come with us."

Michela became irritated at this, "Why call her? Do you have such a good relationship with her?"

"Of course, Livia is my best friend."

Genara then waved her hand, "Well, let's all go together."

Angelica went to call Livia, who was reluctant at first, but it took a while for her to agree.

The four girls went out to lunch, and Michela and Genara chose a fancy restaurant and ordered a steak

each.

Livia's family was not wealthy, they had never taken her out to eat Western, and she rarely ate out with

the girls at school, so she had no idea how to work with steak.

Michela saw this and could not help but chuckle inwardly.

Genara did not hold back a sarcastic comment.

"Livia, you haven't been to a Western restaurant for dinner, have you?"

When Angelica saw this, she pushed her cut portion to Livia, "Livia, you can have mine then, I'll take yours."

Livia could barely hold her head up in front of Michela and Genara's stares.

"Angelica, thank you."

Michela and Genara understood that Angelica came from a noble family when they saw how she cut the steak not only with skill but also with grace, and with the way she was dressed and looking like her brother before.

"Angelica, how old is your brother? He's not from our school, is he?"

Angelica took her glass and took a big sip, chugging it to the bone, before slowly saying, "No, my brother is a sophomore, he's in the police academy."

"Wow, so your brother is a few years older than you."

"Yes, well, he's four years older than me."

Michela suddenly thought of something and asked shyly, "Your brother is a sophomore, so he must

have a girlfriend, right?"

At this point, Genara cast a glance at Michela and said nothing.

"No, my brother has always been single."

"What about the one next to him? Is that your brother too?"

"No, he is my brother's best friend, his name is Pacino."

"Oh yes, what is your brother's name?"

"My brother's name is Manuel Calligaris."

"Manuel Calligaris?" said Michela at the name and understood something, didn't it say he was

Angelica's brother? Why didn't the brothers have the same last name, weren't they real brothers?

Michela and Genara looked at each other and it was Genara who finally asked, "Why would your

brother's last name be Calligaris?"

Such a question had been asked to Angelica by several girls before, and Angelica had always thought

they were curious because they thought her brother's last name was special.

"It's not a good surname, Calligaris is not actually his parents' surname, my brother takes his

grandfather's surname.

Isn't it also his father's last name? Why does it seem so complicated? Is it possible that the relationship of the family is very complicated?

But thinking about it, the love-hate relationship between powerful families is not something ordinary people can imagine, so maybe these two do not have the same father.

"So your brother usually loves you very much, doesn't he?"

"Yes, my brother is very good to me and has been spoiling me since I was a child."

After dinner, Michela suggested that we all go shopping, and Livia pulled Angelica to the side and whispered, "Angelica, I'm a little tired, let's not go shopping, can we go back?"

Angelica had always regarded Livia as her best friend, and when she heard her say that she was tired, she immediately agreed, "Okay, then we won't go shopping, I will talk to the girls."

Michela and Genara glanced at Livia as they listened.

"If you are tired, then you can go back by yourself, we will pay for your cab."

Chapter 1553-Bullying

When she heard this, Livia was embarrassed and did not know what to say.

Instead, Angelica took her hand and said, "No, if Livia is not feeling well, I will go back with her to rest,

and you two will have company, so you can continue shopping."

Michela and Genara had initially wanted to take Angelica with them so they could get to know Manuel

Calligaris a little better, but Livia had ruined their plans, so they looked at her ruefully.

"We are leaving now, you guys go and have fun, bye~"

After Angelica led Livia to the cab, Livia glanced at the side of Angelica's face and after seeing that she

did not seem to have any special reaction, she could not help but ask her in a small voice.

"Angelica, you"

"What's wrong?" Angelica turned her head and looked at her with a puzzled expression.

Seeing the innocent and simple expression on her face, Livia's words stopped just short of her lips, no

word could come out, and she could only sigh inwardly.

"It's nothing."

"Livia, you're a little strange today."

Sly Angelica, it's not that I'm strange, you're just too innocent.

When she returned to the dormitory, Angelica was still glowing, but when she touched the bed she felt

drowsy and fell asleep.

Livia, who had said she "didn't feel well," sat on the edge of the bed and shook her head when she saw that Angelica had fallen asleep.

Alas, Angelica's world is all about eating and sleeping, and of course her brother.

Later in the afternoon, Michela and Genara returned and saw Livia in the bathroom, without some clothes, when Angelica was asleep, they looked at each other and went to the bathroom together.

When Livia saw the two enter suddenly, she tried to get out.

Who knew the two closed the door directly behind them, and the small space with three people standing crowded at once, and Livia could only stand against the wall.

"Your name is Livia, isn't it?"

Michela looked at her with a grin and reached out to squeeze Livia's chin, but she turned her head to avoid it, "Why?"

"For what? I'm asking you. We asked Angelica out to dinner and you were supposed to come with us, so it's okay. What's all the fuss about?" Genara was not as polite as Michela and reached out to pull

Livia's hair with such force that Livia bit her lower lip in pain, "Let me go."

"Let you go? Then you must promise not to disturb our plans in the future."

"You cannot be Angelica's friend if your intentions are not pure!" Livia was so angry that she tried to grab them by the hair, but the two girls were so tall and long that together they pinned Livia to the ground, making it impossible for her to get up.

"What do you mean 'bad intentions,'?"

So your intentions are pure?

Why do you blush when people rub your head? Even if we have a plan to befriend Angelica, so what?

As long as we don't hurt her, it's none of your business."

"Don't you dare say anything bad about us in front of Angelica, do you understand? Or I'll make sure you can't go to school."

Livia said neither yes nor no, at first she resisted, then she did not even have the strength to resist.

For a long moment, Michela and Genara looked at each other before letting her go and then opening the bathroom door together to leave.

Bang!

Livia stayed in her original position for a long time before sitting down and leaning against the back of the wall, her eyes already red as rabbits.

Damn, it was just too much!

She tried to hold back the tears, but they kept welling up in her eyes and all she could do was keep wiping them away, her hair a mess and her clothes wet.

Angelica thought she heard someone arguing and opened her eyes dazedly, then saw Michela and

Genara:

"Are you back?" She asked in a buzzing voice as she rubbed her eyes.

"Yes Angelica, it was too hot outside so we came back early, did you just wake up?"

"We brought you some mk tea, what flavor do you want?"

Mk tea?

At the sound of mk tea, Angelica a stood up and sat down, "Really? You are very kind to me."

"You're welcome, now we are going to be roommates, it's natural to be kind to you."

Michela gently reached out and ruffled Angelica's hair, "But you just woke up, so don't drink it yet, girls shouldn't drink too much cold stuff."

"Okay, thank you."

Angelica stood up and said, "Then I'm going to the bathroom."

She took a few steps and was stopped by Michela and Genara, "Wait."

"What?"

"This, Genara and I just bought some clothes, can you help us see if the tops/bodies fit?"

Angelica had slept for a long time and therefore wanted to go to the bathroom but was too

embarrassed to refuse after they made a request, so she had to agree, "Okay then."

After that the two tried on the clothes and showed them both to Angelica, each of which she said was

good.

"Angelica you are so sweet, but do you wear skirts?"

"I wear, but not often."

"Let's have a look."

Angelica said she did not want to change, she wanted to go to the bathroom, so Michela and Genara

could not stop her and let her go.

When Angelica entered the bathroom, she noticed someone else was there, and Michela and Genara followed her.

"Livia, so you are here?"

Livia had collected herself and looked up at the sound of her voice, "Yes."

Her eyes looked a little red, which Angelica found strange, "Are you okay?"

Livia saw the other two behind her, who were making wicked faces, and hesitated for a long moment before saying, "Nothing, I just miss my mom a little."

Only then did Angelica remember that Livia's mother had left for work and would not return until New Year's Eve.

"I'm sorry Livia, I fell asleep and actually made you homesick alone, when we have winter break, I will go with you to your house."

"Okay."

"You need to use the bathroom, right?"

"Then you can use it, I will go out first."

After the bathroom door closed, Michela and Genara both sneered:

"You're smart."

Livia leaned against the wall, extremely resentful, but immediately helpless at the thought of being a small person with a weak family.

She had nothing, so what could she do to compete with the others?

When Angelica came out of the bathroom, her phone rang. She opened the bathroom door to answer it, but Michela had already picked up the phone and answered for her.

"Hello, is this Manuel? This is his roommate Michela."

"Yes, she is in the bathroom, I am calling for her to answer the phone."

As soon as Michela turned around, she saw Angelica standing there and smiled, "Angelica, Manuel is calling for you."

"Oh, thank you." Angelica walked over and picked up the phone, feeling a little strange for some reason.

Chapter 1554 - Sending sunscreen

Angelica had never been in a situation like this before, and Michela seemed well-intentioned enough, but she felt that she should not answer her phone when it rang.

But all these worries disappeared when she heard Manuel's voice.

"Manuel."

"Yes." Manuel's voice was deep: "I'm downstairs in your dormitory, come down if you're free."

Angelica was a little surprised to hear this, "Why did you come?"

"Are you not happy with my arrival?"

"Of course I am, I'm going downstairs now."

Having said this, Angelica was about to put her phone on the bed, but thinking of something, she took it back and ran downstairs.

Michela and Genara looked at each other and quickly followed her.

"Angelica, is Manuel here to see you?"

"Shall we accompany you downstairs?"

"What? No need, it's just"

"All right, all right, we have nothing to do, we will accompany you."

And so she was led out the door with them before she could react to anything, the two of them holding her hand left and right as they descended the stairs, a feeling that made Angelica feel strange, she was

obviously the one going to see Manuel, but why were these two acting more enthusiastic than she was?

When she arrived downstairs, Manuel was met with a lot of curious looks.

Because he was handsome, tall and thin, and in a league of his own, a number of girls had stopped to look.

"This boy is so handsome, but he doesn't seem to be from our school, does he? Who has he come to see?"

"Maybe he's waiting for his girlfriend?"

"If he is waiting for his girlfriend, then I am so jealous, I wish to vere such a handsome boy for boyfriend."

Later Angelica came down and Michela and Genara went with her under her arm.

"Manuel."

"Hi Manuel." Michela and Genara followed Angelica's example and shouted.

Manuel looked at Angelica, who was almost like a sandwich in the middle, and after a moment of

sence said, "Can I talk to her alone?"

Michela and Genara froze slightly and quickly answered Okay.

"Of course you can, what are you talking about Manuel, we just came to accompany her, no more interruptions, Angelica, we are waiting for you nearby."

Once Michela and Genara had left, Angelica smiled and asked, "My roommates are very friendly, aren't they?"

Manuel looked at the distant figures of his two roommates, wondering what was going on, and after a moment handed her the bag he was holding.

"For me?"

Angelica took the bag with some surprise, "What is it?"

"Sunscreen."

Angelica opened the bag and saw that there were two bottles of sunscreen inside, and she was moved.

"Brother, you are so kind to me. But didn't Livia say? She brought it with her, let me use it with her."

"It's someone else's stuff, aren't you ashamed to use hers? What if there's not enough for everyone?"

The training takes a long time."

Angelica found this to be fair reasoning. You are very careful, thank you!"

"Sly girl, go up when you get it."

"Are you just here to deliver the sunscreen?"

"What else? What else did you expect?"

Angelica looked at Manuel with wide, innocent eyes and deflated without speaking, "No, nothing."

She said nothing, but disappointment was clearly budding in her big eyes.

"Heartless little girl, I brought you sunscreen in the middle of the night and instead of asking your brother if he had eaten, you blame me for not bringing you something delicious?"

"Well, that's not what I meant. Manuel so have you eaten? If not, I'll invite you to dinner?"

Manuel's tone becomes indifferent as he cast a glance at the two restless girls standing nearby.

"Not today, next time. Eat something, and then go to sleep.

You have military training tomorrow, remember to use sunscreen, read the instructions to compose it yourself, don't burn yourself."

After saying this, Manuel pulled another beautiful little box out of his pocket and handed it to Angelica,

"And, for you."

Angelica's eyes immediately lit up at the sight of the box.

"Chocolate candies, thank you!"

As soon as she was overjoyed, she walked over and hugged Manuel, a scene that immediately made other onlookers envious.

"Got it, for so little? Hug him for a whe." Manuel's tone was hostile, but his eyes were full of affection.

Angelica hugged him for a whe before releasing him and said softly, "Maybe I can take you to dinner, when I arrived today I discovered in front of the school a very different place, excellent dining room I think the dishes are delicious. "

As soon as the words were said, Angelica felt herself drooling a little.

How could Manuel not understand what she was thinking?

"It's mostly you who want to eat, isn't it?"

At first Manuel had no intention of going out with her because of the two girls looking at him like prey.

But she herself was not against eating, and that is another story.

"If you want to eat, then let's go, brother wll pay."

"Thanks brother, then I'll call and ask Livia to come, okay? And my two roommates who offered me steak in the afternoon."

"Don't you think it's unfair when someone offers you steak and you offer them beef noodles?"

"No!"

The two housemates were actually eavesdropping, and even though they were far away, they could still clearly hear their conversation.

Upon hearing this, the two rushed over as fast as they could.

"It doesn't matter, whatever we eat is the same anyway, and we love beef noodles."

"Really?" Angelica was a little surprised, "I'm glad you don't mind. Well, then pay Manuel."

Angelica then called Livia and asked her to come down with her. The two girls were a little reluctant, but they did not dare to give any sign of it in front of Manuel.

Livia did not want to come down at first, but only after Angelica called her twice did she agree to come down with her.

When Livia came down, Michela and Genara seemed to forget everything that had happened earlier

and reached out to take her hand.

Livia resisted for a while, but Michela lowered her voice and said, "Don't show yourself to me or I will make it impossible for you to go on in this school."

Livia was furious at this brilliant threat and raised her head to give her a look of hatred. The girl did not think Livia is capable of expressing such emotions, so she was stunned for a while and then asked gently:

Livia aren't you good? Do you want to call your parents?"

Chapter 1555 Formation

There was a greater element of threat in those words.

The anger in Livia's eyes disappeared sharply in a flash; unlike the others, her parents were a very normal working family, her parents often had to go to work far away, and she was alone in the house all year round.

In such a situation, she was simply in no condition to fight them.

"I'm fine."

"That's good, don't make us worry."

After that Manuel took the four girls to a noodle restaurant in front of the school, which was quite

crowded, and a group of people talking and chatting gave him a bit of a headache. Looking at the four girls sitting in front of him, Manuel suddenly regretted not taking Pacino.

Faced with such an opportunity, Pacino would have been able to handle it and deal with it as best he could.

"Manuel, why aren't you eating?" Angelica had eaten her share before realizing that the bowl in front of Manuel had not been touched at all.

"I'm not very hungry" Trying the bowl, she replied.

"Huh? Then is it a waste of money if you don't eat it?"

Manuel pushed the beef noodles in front of her, "Want some?"

Angelica blinked, "Really?"

"Yes."

"Thank you!"

Angelica quickly finished her bowl of noodles and then ate Manuel's.

Michela and Genara, on the other hand, were in a bit of a pickle because all the local dishes were full

of fat. Both were particularly concerned about their figure because they were dance students, and they did not normally indulge in such high-calorie dishes, especially now that it was evening.

An extra pound or two would be a disaster for them.

So when they saw that Angelica had eaten two bowls of spaghetti, and then looked at her round figure, they both had a look of contempt in their eyes.

Angelica was so fat that she didn't even know what she was. If it were not for Manuel's sake, they would not want to be with such a girl.

Most importantly, they also wanted to eat, and since they didn't eat regularly, they didn't get angry.

They wanted to eat, but when they thought about their chli, they just gasped.

Angelica ate one bowl, then another, and finally Michela and Genara could not resist.

When they came to their senses, the bowls in front of them were empty.

When the four girls had eaten and drunk enough, Manuel had gone to settle the bl and returned, and

Angelica said, a little embarrassed, " Didn't you say you wanted me to pay for dinner, why did you go to settle the bl yourself?"

"Sly girl, isn't it the same when brother pays for you? Have you had enough?"

"Yes."

"Walk a little on the way back and then rest early, you have military training tomorrow."

Angelica nodded, "Okay."

Michela and Genara wiped their mouths and finally said to Manuel very politely, "Thank you for buying us dinner, next time we have the chance it's on us."

"Yes, Manuel Angelica can you give us your contact?"

Manuel gave the two girls a slight glance and did not answer, the two girls could only turn off.

"Go back." Manuel touched the back of Angelica's head.

"Then I'm going back, brother, and be careful on the way back."

The four girls went back to the dormitory together, Michela and Genara were extremely guilty of eating a bowl of noodles, so they were ready to exercise in the dormitory, but they turned their heads to find

Angelica already lying on the bed with her belly propped up, a look of contempt flashed in their eyes before they thought of anything else, which quickly disappeared and changed to concern.

"Angelica, you lie down when you're full, don't you want to exercise?"

"Exercise?" Angelica shook her head and said breathlessly, "I have military training starting tomorrow, I will be tired for the next week, I need to get enough rest."

As soon as they heard this, Michela and Genara lost all the strength in their arms and legs that had been so motivated. They had been afraid of gaining weight after eating that huge bowl of noodles, but when they thought that they would have to train every day for the next week, they immediately lay down.

"You're right, by the time you've trained for a week, you'll probably have lost a lot of weight, so now you need to rest first."

So the four girls lay down together and in a short time they all fell asleep.

The next day, military training finally arrived.

The sun was scorching and the girls were sweating so much that their wet hair was stained on their cheeks and they were soaking wet.

This year the weather was exceptionally nice and the sun was especially hot.

Angelica and Livia stepped aside.

Livia whispered to Angelica, "Angelica, did you apply sunscreen?"

"Yes, I applied."

Angelica nodded, it had been brought to the school by her brother himself, Manuel was just worried about her getting sunburned, so he carefully smeared it on before leaving the house.

"How come you're not sweating?"

Livia glanced at Angelica and noticed that her hair was surprisingly still dry, and she couldn't help but feel a little envious, since her back was already wet, and her hair would probably be a wet mess by now.

Angelica blinked softly, "I haven't sweated since I was little, Livia, have you forgotten?"

"Yes, I know you don't sweat much, but you're not sweating even in this hot weather, I'm really envious."

"Don't envy me, my mom says it's bad for your health not to sweat, it must be nice to sweat, I want to be like you."

Unfortunately, there was never a chance, Angelica even when she bounced and tired to the max, the most she got was a little sweat down her back.

The other girls envied her this way because she did not smell of sweat in the summer , but for

Angelica, she envied the girls who sweated instead, and she felt that it must be extremely painful when she sweated profusely.

"Oh, everyone is envious of each other."

After a long day of training, the girls were so tired that they went back to the dormitory and collapsed, but they had to take a shower and clean themselves up, but some of them were so tired that they didn't want to take a shower, so they lay down on the bed and let the stench of sweat overwhelm them.

Livia was one of them, too tired to get up, but Angelica in a better state than her and urged her, "Come on, let's go take a shower, get comfortable and go back to bed."

"Angelica, we have activities in the evening, I don't want to get up, let me get some sleep."

Livia pushed Angelica's hand away and rolled over while continuing to close her eyes.

"Livia, if you don't wash yourself now, then you will stink of sweat all over your body and the boys will smell it and despise you."

Chapter 1556 - Something is missing

At his words, Livia rolled over in pain and looked at her.

"Come on, get up."

So Livia finally got up at Angelica's urging and followed her into the shower.

After the evening's activities, Angelica came back tired and fell asleep, but Livia was in a bad mood because she found herself sweating again after the shower, but lucky she was in the same bed as Angelica, so she didn't smell too bad.

On the fourth day of training, most of the girls were already tanned, despite using sunscreen, and Livia was one of those who felt she diligently used sunscreen, but it was still too dark.

But then she looked at Angelica next to her, who had not tanned at all in the last few days. When she was hot, she was just a little red on the white, and when she was red she should have tanned, but Angelica's skin was still the same as before.

"How come you don't have a tan at all?"

Livia asked enviously.

At her words, Angelica meekly said, "I don't know."

Looking at her, Livia asked, "Did your brother buy you a better sunscreen and what brand is it?"

Seeing his facial expression Livia said, "It seems it's not a normal brand of sunscreen, or why can't you

get a tan at all? Why don't you stop using sunscreen tomorrow? Sisters should tan together."

Angelica looked seriously at Livia's tan and nodded in assent to her request.

"Okay, then I will not use sunscreen tomorrow and I will tan with you."

Livia did not expect that she really agreed and laughed at her, "Are you really obedient? I was joking,

you have such tender skin, you mustn't sunburn, didn't your brother warn you?"

"That's what he said."

Before going out the next day, Angelica as usual was going to use sunscreen but could not find it.

She looked at all corners from the room but to no avail.

"What happened?" Livia asked when she saw that she was rummaging longer than usual.

"Livia, I lost my sunscreen." Angelica said in a somewhat depressed voice, and then thought of

something else and said with a smile; "Do you think God deliberately made my sunscreen disappear so

I could tan with you?"

A surprised look appeared on Livia's face, "It disappeared? How could it disappear? Did you look

properly?"

Livia knelt beside Angelica and searched with her for the sunscreen, but could not find it in her bag,

"Haven't you always kept it here?"

"Yes, one in my purse and one under my plow, they were fine before, but why are both of them gone, or I don't need them today."

"How can that be?" Livia shook her head, "If it's gone, it's gone, you can use mine."

Livia then turned around and brought her sunscreen to Angelica.

"Thank you Livia, what would I do without you?"

Angelica used the sunscreen Livia gave her and on their way out they ran into Michela and Genara, who were also tanned and soured when they saw Angelica approaching.

"How come you are not tanned?"

"Yes, Angelica, how come you are still so white?"

"Did your brother buy you a better sunscreen? Why don't you take it out and use it together?"

When Angelica said that the sunscreen that Manuel had bought for her was missing, Michela and

Genara looked at each other displeased, "Angelica, don't be so stingy, didn't your brother buy you so much? There are only a few days left, why don't you give us some?"

"I'm very sorry, I really lost my sunscreen."

Livia stepped forward to protect Angelica : "If she said it disappeared, it disappeared, and besides, sunscreen is pretty much the same as many.

With Angelica, these two could still be nice to her because of Manuel, and even if they didn't like her, they wouldn't speak of her, but Livia was a different story.

Not only did she not look good, but she did not come from a good family, and to Michela and Genara she was a scum who did not want to be friends with them, so Livia sticking up for Angelica seemed like a joke to both of them.

The two cast a glance at Livia, with Michela stepping forward, "Are we talking to Angelica because you're putting yourself out there?"

Angelica, sensing that something was wrong, said nervously, "Stop it, it's true that the sunscreen is missing, if I could find it I wouldn't stop using it.

"How can it be missing?" Michela sneered, "Is there a thief in this dormitory? Should we report it to the instructor to catch the thief?"

Genara followed him, "Yes, how can it be such a coincidence that the thief suddenly appeared, when

before we didn't ask you to borrow sunscreen, there was no thief."

The two girls spoke somewhat sinisterly, exasperating Livia, "What do you mean? Sunscreen is really missing, it's not like Angelica didn't give it to you on purpose, if you really don't believe me then you should go through Angelica's backpack yourself!"

Angelica said nothing, agreeing.

Michela and Genara looked at each other, then leaned closer and whispered, "Is it really missing? Was she stolen?"

Angelica nodded, "Yes, I've been looking for it for a long time and it's all gone."

"I guess it was stolen."

Livia looked puzzled, "Who would be so bored as to steal two bottles of sunscreen?"

"There are a lot of boring people, everyone has a tan these days except you.

Maybe they're jealous and stole your sunscreen so you don't have to use it, so you get a tan with everyone else?"

"Yes, that's probably what happened, but weren't you using it yesterday? It's only been a day, who

could have accurately gone through your bag before you came back, someone should have seen it."

By the way, Michela thought of something and looked abruptly at Livia, "Livia, you couldn't possibly

have been jealous that Angelica didn't go dark and steal her sunscreen, could you?"

At this, Livia blushed.

Angelica immediately took the floor for Livia to set the record straight.

"Absolutely not, Livia is not a person who would do such a thing, you should not doubt her."

"Angelica your sunscreen is not there, we all suspect anyone but you in this dormitory, so how come

we can't suspect her?"

Livia stood up and said, "Since everyone is suspected, you two can't get away with it, maybe it's you

who are jealous of Angelica."

"What are you babbling about, you stupid girl?"

"Aren't you?"

Slap!

Michela slapped Livia in the face, "I have so much sunscreen, why should I steal her sunscreen?"

Chapter 1557-Fighting

Slap.

The slap was so hard and so unexpected that everyone was taken aback by Michela's sudden attack.

Angelica and Livia have been friends for many years, and when she saw that her best friend had been hit, she came to her defense, "Michela, what are you doing?"

Angelica, who had been so sweet and quiet before, now defended Livia like an old mother: "You are going too far."

"Am I going too far?" Michela's lips crinkled at the corners, "Can't you hear what she's saying? She said I was stealing your sunscreen and my bed is so far from yours, I get up in the middle of the night to steal it?"

Angelica said angry, "I didn't say you stole it, why do you get so upset? Besides, it was you who suspected Livia in the first place, and for the same reason Livia could have suspected you."

Had it not been for Manuel's sake, Michela would have hit Angelica as well. After all, no girl had ever been so arrogant in front of her, but when she thought of her brother, who might become her boyfriend in the future, she could not help but hold back the anger in her heart and said to Angelica while holding back her composure. "Angelica, you are from a good family, you don't know the wickedness of the

heart out here, people like Livia have more tricks, leave quickly and I will reveal her true colors to you."

Michela was flustered as Genara stood beside her with her arms around her as if she were watching a good show, without getting involved or saying anything.

"What's clever about me? If I had a trick, why would I give my sunscreen to Angelica to use, you are too mean with those words."

Everyone in the dormitory gathered and watched the scene with curiosity.

"Whether it is true or not that you are mean is yet to be seen, you are the closest person to her and it is more convenient for you to do these things."

Michela: "I see, so you end up targeting me, thinking I stole Angelica's sunscreen?"

Livia: "You set fire to me, and I have reasonable grounds to suspect that you are not trying to divert attention."

The words managed to infuriate Michela, who remained motionless with her lips pulled at the corners, as if she had nothing to say, before suddenly lunging forward like a panther and reaching out to grab Livia's long hair.

"Garbage, shut your mouth, I made you suspicious, talk about deflecting, did I deflect you?"

Michela snapped like crazy, and no one expected it, plus she had a huge height advantage, so Livia could only be bossy in front of her, she tried to fight back, grabbing and clawing Michela's neck and hair.

"Angelica saw that her best friend Livia was being bullied and of course she had to go and help her, but she had never been involved in a fight before and could only go and drag Michela along. But Michela just wanted to rip Livia's pseudo-submissive face off, and she did it with such ferocity that even Angelica was not spared.

When Genara saw this, she thought of Manuel, who would be upset if anything happened to her. So she immediately stepped forward to push her away.

"Angelica, this is between the two of them, you don't want to get involved."

"No, let me go, don't hit Livia."

Angelica reached out to help her, but Michela slapped her in the face, a slap that was meant to hit Livia, but because Angelica reached out to block it, it went straight to Angelica's face.

The slap!

It was so hard that Michela even felt the palm of her hand hurt from the shock.

"Angelica, are you okay?" Livia nervously pulled her back as Angelica's face was deflected by the previous blow, when she lifted her head and a very long bloodstain appeared on her red and white cheek.

"Ah, she is bleeding!" The onlookers exclaimed.

And by the time the two sides clashed, someone had already gone to inform the instructor, so it was just after the two sides had finished their fight that the instructor arrived at the dormitory.

"What's all the fuss about? This is a place for educational instruction , it is not place for your scenes."

Livia looked at Angelica's face and almost cried in anguish, "It hurts, because you are so stupid, don't block for me."

"Livia, I'm fine." Angelica shook her head and whispered, "This is nothing, we are good friends."

Genara pulled Michela to the side, "You are too impulsive, you hurt Angelica, what are you going to do now?"

Michela said unsure but hard, "I didn't hit her, she came toward me and I hit her by accident."

None of them were present at the training session that day.

They ended up going to the infirmary because they were injured.

The doctor who examined Angelica's wounds rubbed fresh ointment on her face as she sighed, "Girls, how can you fight?"

Isn't it better to settle the matter by talking. Look you have a delicate face, you won't look good if you get a scar."

Angelica was in a hurry and was just trying to push Michela away, trying to get her to stop hitting Livia, who knew Michela would be so violent.

But there was no explanation for these words of the doctor, she could only say, "Thank you, I understand."

When he came out, Livia and Michela had already had their wounds dressed, and the instructor was standing there with a serious expression on his face.

When he saw Angelica come out, he said to her, "I heard them both say that they started the fight and you went up to push them away, so you don't have to be punished this time."

Angelica looked at Livia and then Michela and said seriously, "It wasn't my friend who started it, she

was just defending herself."

"Understood, go back first."

"Angelica, you go back first, take care of your face so that no scar remains." Livia also did not want him to stay.

After Angelica left, Livia and Michela were punished.

They were both forced to run the playground, five laps each.

As they ran, Michela warned Livia in a cold voice.

"I tell you that with your family you can't fight me, and if you don't want your parents to suffer because of you, you'd better shut up about me in front of Angelica in the future."

Livia said defiantly, "You really don't want to be friends with her."

"So what? I'm not mistreating her, you're right, I'm just friends with her because of Manuel, but who says that doesn't make you friends?"

"You are trying to use Angelica, and I won't let you do that."

"Livia, if you're not afraid to die, then go ahead and try."

Chapter 1558-Cleanup!

After a week of outdoor training, the sun had tanned her strongly. The next day, which, by the way, was

Monday, no one had time enough to relax, they had to return to school.

It was almost dusk when they returned to school.

But as soon as she picked up the phone, she got a message from Manuel.

"Come down to the school gates, I have something for you."

Angelica immediately slipped her phone under her plow and rushed outside.

Michela and Genara saw this and after looking at each other ran to get her phone, Livia immediately

turned around and squeezed it, "Don't touch her things."

"Livia, get out of the way."

"You again, are you determined to go against us?"

Michela grabbed Livia's long hair with the look of a person who wanted her dead, Livia tted her face,

no fear in her eyes, "You want to fight, isn't it Angelica's friend you seek? If you hit me one more time, I

wl tell Manuel what your intentions are!"

"How dare you!" Michela raised her hand and almost went down with a slap, but was stopped by

Genara at her side.

"What are you doing?" Michela looked at Genara with displeasure, but was pulled to the side by her,

"Haven't you had enough of your previous lesson? Are you going to do it again now? If you hit her, it

will only show the end and it will be easy for her to denounce you, besides she is so good to

Angelica, what will happen in the future when she says bad things about us in front of Angelica, or in

front of Manuel?"

After hearing his words, Michela calmed down then, after which she turned her head and gave Livia an

indignant look before subsiding.

"This time I'll leave you alone."

Angelica had almost reached the door when she saw Manuel leaning against it, carrying a bag of

things.

He was leaning there carelessly, his forehead drooping slightly as he looked down, his eyelashes

gently covering his eyes, making them look even darker and deeper, the side of his face gently curved

like a carefully, carefully sketched character by a famous artist.

"Manuel!"

Angelica exclaimed joyfully, throwing her arms around Manuel's waist.

The girl hit him so hard that he did not even flinch backward.

He looked at the top of Angelica's head and reached to rub it.

"Running so fast?"

Angelica looked up, straight into Manuel's eyes.

"Did you get a sunburn?"

After she raised her head, Manuel noticed a mark on her face, a long mark that was beginning to crust over, but still made Manuel narrow his eyes dangerously.

"What happened?"

"What?" Angelica screamed and unconsciously reached out to cover her face, "Accidentally cut."

"Accidentally?"

"Yes."

Manuel grabbed her wrist and took his hand away, reaching up to peer at her, his breathing cooled slightly after a moment.

"Who did this to you?"

Angelica blinked for a moment and did not answer.

She didn't even dare say it, because she remembered that when she was little, a boy in her class had

bullied her and lifted up her skirt, only to be thrown by Manuel into a pool near the school, which wasn't

very deep, only up to her calves. He then forced the boy to sit in the pool all day and said that if he

ever lifted a girl's skirt again, it would cost him more.

The boy was so scared that he didn't dare do anything else!

Angelica was afraid Manuel would do the same to Michela, so she dared not say anything.

"You don't want to say anything?" Manuel gave a low chuckle, "Have you learned to hide things from

your brother now? Have you grown up so much that you think your brother can just ignore it?"

"No!" Angelica stiffened immediately at his words, "I was just afraid to worry you actually, some girls

were fighting I tried to push them away and I was accidentally scratched."

"A fight?"

Angelica honestly gave Manuel a clear account of what had happened earlier during military training,

and Manuel squeezed his eyes shut as he listened.

"The sunscreen was stolen?"

Angelica nodded good-naturedly, "Yes, I couldn't find them all of a sudden, both bottles were gone, I didn't want to lose them Manuel. Livia was nice to me though, she shared hers with me so I didn't get sunburned."

"Yes." Manuel listened and said lightly, "In the future you don't approach people when they are fighting."

"Livia had a fight with Michela because of me, and it was hard for me to see that they were beating her, so I had to go up and get her out."

"as a result, did you split them up?"

"No."

"Not only did you not, but you got hurt too, didn't you?"

Angelica immediately lost her strength and couldn't even speak, she could only stand there with pouty lips for a while before saying in a resigned voice, "Even if I got hurt, I was willing to do it, Livia is my only good friend, I couldn't stand by and watch her being abused even if I was myself."

"Next time go and call the teacher, or hit the snake, what does the other person care more about when they are fighting? You're all still students, you know."

Angelica didn't think about it at first, but when she did her eyes lit up, "I see, next time I will do it."

"By the way Manuel, what do you have for me?"

Manuel handed her the bag, "My mom asked me to give it to you, it's all food, take it inside, don't run at night, don't use the phone if you don't have anything, and study hard."

"Wow, thank you Aunt Serena."

"Come on in."

"Well, bye Manuel!

Manuel kept looking at Angelica's back until her figure disappeared, and then he was ready to leave.

Just as he got on the bus, Manuel received a call from Pacino.

"Damn brother, where are you now? Hurry back, that woman came to you again today."

Manuel frowned slightly, "Which one?"

"Who else? It's Zara, the girl from school.

She is dressed well and is in your dormitory, saying she wants to invite you to her birthday party."

"I'm not going, let her go."

"Damn it, Manuel, we told her to go, but she won't go, now she's in your bed!"

"..... wait for her to come back."

Hearing that the woman was indeed in his bed, Manuel's eyes darkened.

After hanging up the phone, Pacino turned his head to see Zara cracking a smile, "Thank you for calling, he will be back, won't he?"

Pacino fumed, "I suggest you get off, Manuel and obsessed about clean, you're ruffling feathers on a tiger's head."

Chapter 1559 - I Just Want Him

"Obsessed on the clean?" Zara smiled confidently, "That's for you guys, I'm a girl, it's different for Manuel."

After that, Zara even smiled and said coquettishly, "She's coming with him to my birthday party in a few days."

Pacino was disgusted by Zara's appearance: she was obviously a college girl, but she had to dress like a club woman. He did not understand how and organized her logic, besides she was uncomfortable.

Surprisingly, she wanted Manuel to be her boyfriend.

Pacino said, "I'm afraid I'll get rhinitis from the smell of the roast if I go to your birthday party, so I'd

better refuse."

Zara's ears picked up the sarcasm and she immediately paled.

"Pacino, I know you have a strong tongue, but you're not the one I'm chasing, so who are you to talk to me like that? Do you have the manners of a man?"

"Of course I do." Pacino snapped sarcastically, "Don't you know that I am known for my kindness to people? Everyone knows I'm a central air conditioner in this school, I'm kind to everyone, why am I so mean to you, you have no idea?"

Zara's lips curled at his words, "Oh? You're not jealous because I'm after Manuel, are you? But Pacino, why don't you look at yourself in the mirror. Do you think you are worthy of my attention looking like that?"

"Do I need you to look at me? If you look at me someday, then I'll probably have to get a facelift right away, because I think it's an insult to be liked by you."

"You!"

Bang!

The dormitory door was opened and a long, tall, thin figure appeared in the doorway.

Zara's pink, angry face immediately changed when she saw Manuel.

"Manuel, are you back? It's my birthday in a few days and I would like to invite you to my birthday party."

"Come on down." Manuel's voice was cold, his eyes stared at her like two pieces of cold iron, his aura completely oppressive.

Zara said brazenly, "This, I am also"

Before she could finish the sentence, Manuel was already walking toward her with a sullen face, pulling the bed covers directly over Zara, "Go away."

His voice was dark and irritable, as if he was suppressing his anger, and as he pulled the covers away,

he said with some irritation, "Manuel, I was kind enough to invite you to my birthday party, what kind of attitude is that?"

"What attitude?"

Manuel sneered, "What kind of an invitation to a birthday party is that to sit here? Did I give you

permission to enter the dormitory and sit in someone else's bed? I've never hit a woman, but if there's a

next time, I don't mind making an exception."

"You!" Zara didn't expect Manuel to be so disrespectful to her and sat there more and more shamelessly, not wanting to move, "I'm not leaving, obviously they came to invite you to the birthday party out of the goodness of their hearts, if you're not going then don't go, why are you doing this to me?"

Pacino couldn't take it anymore, although he had the urge to kick the woman, but in the end he restrained himself because he was a gentleman and simply pulled the sheet over Zara's body and brought her up.

"Pacino, you are crazy, what are you doing? Put me down."

"Shut up if you don't want me to throw you down the stairs.

When he said he was throwing, there was a chance he was really doing it.

Zara was immediately intimidated and dared not speak, and ended up being thrown out of the dormitory, where she lifted the covers and looked at Pacino.

"I told you he has a cleaning problem, but you didn't believe me, now you know, don't you? Do you like

Manuel? This blanket was used by your Manuel, so you can have it!"

Zara was so angry that she threw the blanket at Pacino, and because this was the boys' dormitory,

many people heard the commotion and came out to see what was going on.

"What are you looking at?" Zara scolded fiercely.

The shy ones scowled as she looked at them, while the braver ones teased her, "We don't want to look

either, but this is the boys' dormitory and you came here to make us look. We would be so sorry if we

don't find out what's going on.

"Oh!"

Pacino said disgustedly, "Go back, don't put on a show here."

Zara was so angry that she turned around and left.

When she returned to the dormitory, she was greeted by her sisters.

"Zara, how did it go, did Manuel agree to come to your birthday party?"

She had already calmed down, but as soon as they mentioned Manuel, Zara threw the invitation sticker

from her hand and said angrily, "No way, I went to his dorm to call him and he had his roommate throw

me out.

The girls looked at Zara with some sympathy as they listened.

One of them said, "Forget it, Manuel is the hardest person to chase in our school, even if you ask him questions, he will tell you what he knows, but I don't think he has intentions for falling in love, it's like he only thinks about studying."

"Yes, only I've never seen him favor any girl."

Zara felt better hearing these words. If Manuel had someone, who he liked, and ignored her, which would be difficult for her.

Fortunately, he only had his studies in mind and that was why he did not want a relationship.

Zara calmed down, "Then I'll wait for him, now that it's his second year, if he doesn't fall in love this year, I won't believe he won't next year, and if he doesn't do it next year, I won't believe he won't do it the year after."

"Zara, where does a determination like that come from?"

There are actually a lot of outstanding kids in our school, not to mention the other advantages, there are those with high growth and good family standing and good looks."

"Yes, guys, if that doesn't work, there are others.... Manuel is handsome, but the others are not ugly either.... Zara, do you want to think about something else?"

"What does it have to do with me?" Zara raised her arms around her chest and spoke arrogantly,

"Although there are many guys out there, I only like Manuel, I don't want anyone else but him."

Zara had no idea how much she would pay in the future for that statement, and it was only then that she realized that some things could not really be forced.

But this is all part of the story that will be told later. Today she is still a schoolgirl stubbornly in love with

Manuel and dresses as a mature woman an unsuitable student style.

Chapter 1560 Not a true brother and sister

A week into the school year and finally finished with her vacation, Angelica ran into Manuel just outside the school gates.

"When did you arrive?"

"Just arrived."

"Was it Aunt Serena who asked to pick me up?"

"Well, sort of." There was actually an element of her own, because studies at Angelica's began. As

Manuel had taken on the role of picking her up from school and taking her home. As if it had become a

habit, no matter what Serena instructed him or not.

"Almost? So did my brother pick me up himself or did Aunt Serena ask my brother to pick me up?"

"It was the brother himself who wanted to pick you up, okay?" Manuel knew the girl was having second thoughts, so he humored her and said what she wanted to hear.

Angelica's fleshy little face lit up with a smile and she walked over to Manuel and hugged him, "That's very nice of you!"

Livia looked on enviously, thinking how nice it was to have a brother, unlike her

Angelica thought of something and suddenly turned her head to look at Livia.

"Livia, we have known each other for so long that you haven't been to my house yet, have you? Why don't you come home with me this time?"

Hearing this, a flash of panic appeared on Livia's face and she waved her hand nervously, "Isn't this uncomfortable?"

"What's uncomfortable about that? You've known me for so many years and you've never been back in the car with me before, isn't your mother home now? If you go back, you will be alone, so why don't you

come with us on the weekend?"

Angelica looked up at Manuel and asked his opinion, "Brother, shall we pick up Livia?"

Manuel's eyes fell on Livia's face.

Livia's ears turned red and she took two frightened steps backward, waving her hands as she said, "No

really, I can quickly go back to the bus, besides I"

"Since Angelica invited you, let's go together."

Manuel's words stopped Livia's, who looked at Angelica cautiously, having little courage.

"It's okay Livia, Aunt Serena loves children, you will come back with me and there is a sister Lea at

home."

"Really, is that okay?"

"Sure."

Finally Livia found the courage to follow her.

Genara and Michela, not far from the school entrance, saw the trio leaving together and sneered, "She

usually acts like a sheep, but I didn't realize she was such a tough girl, is she allowed to go home with

them?"

"It seems that these two have been friends for a long time, it's not our fault that we met them so late."

"Genara, this Livia is so annoying."

Ferrari family

Manuel arrived at Via Atlantic with the two girls, and from a distance Livia saw this large area and thought that only part of it belongs to her family, but when she entered, only then discovering that it was all theirs.

She had never seen anything like this before, since she came from a poor family. Livia, who was following Angelica, looked a little pale and walked very moderately.

The clothes she was wearing, which she had washed and cleaned carefully, were a little old, but they were the best that Livia had.

But now that she was walking in this opulent place, Livia felt that what she was wearing was, in fact, trash.

Manuel's face remained relatively unmoved, and Angelica followed, bouncing along like a chubby little sparrow.

Livia was at the back of the group, walking in a tangle of arms and legs.

After pondering for a while, Livia pulled Angelica by the arm and spoke to her in a whisper.

"This, this is your house?"

Angelica shook her head, "No, this is Manuel's house."

"Manuel's house?"

You are with him" There was a pause before Livia paused with doubt inside her: "

She and Angelica had known each other since middle school, and in all the years they had known each

other, she had always assumed that Manuel was Angelica's real brother, and as to why they had

different last names, she had unconsciously assumed that they were following different parents.

After all, some couples divorce and give their children their own last names.

She had no idea that these two were not biological siblings.

Angelica nodded, "He is not my native brother, but I met Manuel when I was very young and grew up

with him."

Despite her suspicions, Livia was surprised to hear Angelica admit it herself:

"He is so good to you, I always thought you were brother and sister."

"Not native, but better than native!" Angelica smiled and said with a satisfied smile, "My brother is always kind to me, as well as Aunt Serena and Uncle Cristian, you will see them later Livia."

"I'm a little nervous."

Livia bit her lower lip and whispered, "Will I be too ugly dressed like this? They will despise me when they come..... me."

"Don't worry Livia, Aunt Serena and Uncle Cristian don't look down on you, with them it's very easy to find common language."

Although Angelica had done her best to comfort her, Livia for the first time had a deep inferiority complex. As long as you don't get close to something beautiful and look at it from a distance, you don't feel ugly.

But once she had gotten close enough, the contrast was stark and Livia now felt incredibly ugly.

She even wanted to turn away, not wanting to take another step forward.

But the look on Angelica's face was so warm that she had no choice but to follow her inside.

After entering the front door, turning left and right and entering another door, she finally entered the

living room.

The decoration of the room was magnificent. She could never imagine such luxury in her life.

From excitement Livia had sweaty palms and hid behind Angelica's back.

"Aunt Serena, Uncle Cristian, I came!"

Manuel turned toward the kitchen and after a few moments, footsteps came from upstairs and a soft

female voice resounded.

"Angelica are you here? It was Manuel who went to get you, wasn't it?"

"Yes!"

Livia quietly raised her head to look at the source of the voice; she was a woman with delicate features

and a very good temperament.

Although she was a mother, there was not even a drop of old age on her facial expression.

Only disappeared naivete of youth, which turned into mature femininity.

Had he not known that she was Manuel's mother, Livia might have mistaken her for his sister, so

beautiful and young.

"O? Angelica brought her little friend?"

Serena's eyes rested on Livia's face.

Livia blushed and retreated into Angelica's back.

"Yes, Aunt Serena, this is Livia, a good friend of mine, Livia, say hello to Aunt Serena."

Livia was so nervous that her feet began to shake and she made a subtle mosquito-like sound.

"Aunt, Aunt Serena hello."