

Virginitv 1561

Chapter 1561 Difficult

Serena looked at the girl standing behind Angelica and read in her eyes the same kind of look she had once had in her own, when she had just married into the Ferrari family and had the same conditions.

Livia felt Serena's inquiring gaze and recoiled even more frightened.

"Is that Livia, the one who has been Angelica's friend for years?" Serena tried to keep her voice as soft as possible, sounding very kind and pretty.

Sure enough, Livia nodded when she heard the words.

"Yes."

"I heard from Angelica that you are taking care of her, so since you are here, don't be shy, stay here for a couple of days, Angelica, do you want to sleep with her?"

Angelica immediately put her arm around Livia's shoulders cheerfully, "Yes, let Livia sleep with me."

"Good, then I will send someone to prepare everything."

That evening Livia ate with everyone, but during the meal she did not dare to eat anything for fear of making a mistake.

Fortunately, Angelica was very considerate and kept giving her food in her bowl, apart from Serena,

there was also Uncle Cristian, who often talked to Angelica, but he behaved very cold, nodding and saying some words without any other expressions.

At first Livia thought it was because he was unpleasant, but then she found out that this Uncle Cristian was really like that with everyone, even worse with her son, so she got used to it.

In the evening Lea heard that Angelica was going to sleep with Livia, so she claimed that she wanted to join her, so the three girls slept together.

When it was time for bed, Livia realized she had not brought any clothes; Angelica came in with three sets of clothes.

"This is what Aunt Serena has for all three, they are all the same style, Livia, this is your size." Angelica handed Livia a blue nightgown.

"Wow, for me too?"

Livia was flattered; she had not expected Aunt Serena to be so affectionate. She felt a little excited when she took the dress.

The other two girls then joyfully dragged Livia into the bathroom with them.

Livia was a little uncomfortable at first with the two girls in the bathtub together and was very restrained

until the two girls splashed her with water and the group really came together.

After the bath, the three girls changed into the same clothes and slept together. After the lights were turned off, Lea suddenly asked in a sly voice.

"Angelica, Livia, what do you want to be when you grow up?"

This is a topic that almost all little girls discuss when they get together; after all, every child has a vision of their future.

Angelica's voice was the first to ring out, "Try all the delicious plans in the world and then open my own chain of grocery stores!"

Lea blinked and asked curiously:

"Angelica, but there are so many kitchens under the sky, which one do you want to open?"

To her question, Angelica did not know which one to choose instantly in fact, there are many kitchens under the sky, so she could only say, "There will be many anyway, how about you?"

"Lea doesn't know, anyway, as long as she can live with dad and mom, Lea is happy, but Lea wants to

go singing."

"Sing?" Angelica was a little surprised, "Aren't you learning to dance now, why are you suddenly interested in music?"

Lea bit her lower lip and did not answer.

After a moment, she asked again, "what about Livia?"

"Yes Livia, you haven't said yours yet."

Livia really did not want to be involved in their conversation, what titles did a chd from a poor famy like hers have to look forward to? She had no time to think about anything because she could only live by the day. It was not known if he had to leave school because of complicated survival. Where did he have time to think about so many things.

"Livia?"

Livia and coming to herself turned and smed slightly, "I don't know what the future wl be like, I never think about it, just take one day at a time."

Livia remarkably picked up, since Lea did not know anything, so innocent continued.

"This is a great wish Livia, to live every day to the fullest, I want that too!"

Livia could only laugh bitterly. Lea was a grown chd loved by a thousand people, how could she understand the heartbreak of people like her.

As the three girls talked, Lea was the first to fall asleep, and later so did Angelica.

The sound of two people breathing evenly beside her could be heard, but Livia stared at the dark wall, unable to sleep for long, her eyes surprisingly bright in the darkness.

What future could she expect?

She was like a worm born in the darkness in this big golden house; she could not go upstairs, she could drop out of school at any time, she could suffer the pressure of society at any time.

Thinking about this, Livia closed her eyes and felt extraordinary uncomfortable.

Life was unfair. Some people grow up with a lot of money and everything is prepared for them, and all they have to do is walk on the road that others have paved for them.

She was born with nothing, no one to help her through the difficulties ahead, no one to cheer her on, she is all alone, but she might end up being someone's starting point.

How pathetic.

And the material she wears, I'm afraid the money for this dress is her monthly expenses.

To think that, one dress from a rich family is equivalent to one month's living expenses, and she still wonders how she will spend it every month so as not to waste it.

It was one of the most difficult nights Livia has ever had. Not noticing what time she fell asleep, except that she was so tired that she closed her eyes and fell asleep in a daze.

Later, she did not know how long she had slept, but she was startled by a noise outside and woke up immediately, after which she heard footsteps outside.

Livia looked at the gray sky and then at the time, it was just after five o'clock, why would there be footsteps at this hour?

She quietly slipped out of bed and then carefully tiptoed out.

At first it was a case of looking around and seeing no one, Livia thought she heard wrong and was ready to turn back when she heard a faint male voice.

"Up so soon?"

Livia's back stiffened and she immediately turned to find that it was actually Manuel, who had changed into a track suit and had sneakers on his feet and looked like he was going for a morning run.

No, he shouldn't think about it, he immediately waved his hand and explained, "Yes, I'm sorry, I heard a noise so I went out to check, I didn't want to"

"Well, it's stl early, go back to bed."

Livia asked unconsciously, "Are you going for a run in the morning?"

"Yes."

"Oh, yeah, okay."

Livia agreed and turned and went back to her room, her heart stl beating fast after closing the door.

Chapter 1562 Won't you be jealous?

Presumably hearing a noise, Angelica opened her eyes from sleep before seeing Livia standing by the door and sitting up with some confusion.

"Livia?"

She sat up and gave Livia a questioning look, "What are you doing so early?"

At the sound of Angelica's voice, Livia's already restless heart beat faster and she took a deep breath before turning away.

"Angelica, I couldn't sleep and got up to check the time."

Hearing that she was checking the time, Angelica also looked at her, her face almost scrunched up when she saw the time, "It's so early, I need more sleep, Livia are you going to sleep again?"

What could she do but sleep? Livia said she needed it too and went back to bed, Angelica tilted her head back on the plow behind her and soon fell asleep again.

It was not long before she rolled over and snuggled Lea next to her.

Lea was also fast asleep, her eyelashes flickering as she was held, not waking up.

The innocent look of those two made Livia feel more and more like a clown, they were so well off and she had nothing, so who was she to be friends with them?

Livia once had an inferiority complex, but not like this, and the seeds were finally beginning to sprout.

It was better to sleep, and after this, she would never want to come here again, just to get away from such a wonderful place, so she could console herself that she was actually doing well.

With this in mind, Livia soon fell asleep again.

When she woke up again, there was no one around her.

Startled, Livia sat up.

Had she overslept?

Why were Angelica and Lea not there?

As she pondered, footsteps came from outside, "Aunt Serena, why don't we take Livia, she didn't look used last night and didn't sleep, when I woke up in the morning I saw her asleep and she didn't answer when I called her a couple of times."

"And even now, you are classmates, if you don't go out together, she will be anxious if she doesn't find you when she wakes up."

Angelica immediately reacted to Serena's call, "Yes, Aunt Serena you are very careful, let's go wake up Livia."

"Yes, go ahead."

Livia unconsciously lay down again and closed her eyes, she did not know why she did that, probably because she felt embarrassed, after all, she had heard everything they had said.

After that the door was pushed open and Angelica entered alone, seeing Livia still lying motionless on the bed she murmured, "Livia you are so sleepy, I didn't think she could sleep longer than me."

With that, she took off her shoes and climbed onto the bed to push Livia.

"Livia, get up!"

"Mmm." Livia gave a little wink, then opened her eyes to look at Angelica with a sleepy look.

"Angelica?"

"Wake up, are you still sleepy? We're going on a trip, we'll camp at the top of the mountain for the night, it will be fun, why don't you come with us?"

Livia was surprised that it was a camping trip and sat up:

"Everyone?"

"Yes, the brother will take us."

Livia noticed another figure in the doorway and when she turned around Serena smiled and looked at her gently.

"Go with them, dear."

Livia nodded, "Good."

She was here, wouldn't she look out of place if she said no right now?

Livia put the clothes provided to her in Ferrari's house and went out with Angelica and Lea.

Manuel took the car and waited for them on the road. Tall, thin boy with a cold-blooded view was sitting

in the main driver's seat. Wearing a visor and sunglasses, his thin lips closed, his jaw perfectly chiseled

and cold.

How beautiful, Livia thought.

"Brother!"

Angelica was the first to run up to him, then leaned out the window and poked her head in to bump into

Manuel's hat, a childish gesture that immediately made Manuel laugh, tapping her on the forehead

with his index finger.

"Sly or crazy?"

"Hee hee." Angelica giggled and asked, "Brother, may I sit in the front?"

"Yes, you can, but later I am going to pick up Pacino and then you will have to vacate that seat."

"Then later I can sit on my brother's lap!?"

Angelica may be a high school student now, but her world is all about three things: food, sleep, and her

brother, so there is no minimal concept of how appropriately a man and a woman interact.

On the contrary, Manuel's eyes squinted at her words and he replied coldly, "No."

"Why?" Angelica immediately felt repulsed and her eyes were stained with tears, "Her brother doesn't like me anymore? Is that why you don't agree?"

"Of course not." Manuel helplessly explained, "It's because the space in the passenger seat is too small to sit together."

After explaining, he noticed Angelica's eyes were red and reached out to pinch her round, red, white cheeks, "What, are you crying before I'm done? Are you a little crybaby?"

When she heard the name "little crybaby," Angelica immediately held back the tears in her eyes and said angry, "I'm not a little crybaby, you're bad."

Manuel had to get out of the car, go around the other side and open the door for her, "Okay, come here."

With no other unnecessary thoughts, Angelica quickly repassed herself before settling in the passenger seat under Manuel's palm, who then helped her fasten her seat belt.

"Satisfied now, little ancestor?"

"Thank you brother!" Angelica gave Manuel a radiant smile, her little fingers twirling with pleasure.

Not far away, Livia watched the scene and wondered aloud to Lea, "Are they always so kind?"

Lea nodded, chuckling, "Yes. Angelica grew up with us, and Manuel refers to her as a native sister."

"But, after all, there is no blood relationship, could she go native for you ?

Lea thought about it with her head in her hands and said exactly the same thing about Angelica.

"Although we are not native, our relationship is much closer than native."

"Aren't you jealous?"

" Livia cast a hesitant glance at the Lea in front of her, after all she was Manuel's real sister, wouldn't

she feel unbalanced to see her brother being so kind to another girl?

"Jealous?" Lea blinked, "Why should I be jealous? I like Angelica too, she is very kind to me and

always thinks of me when she has something to eat, I also act kind to Angelica but she doesn't have

the chance every time, so I am happy that my brother is kind to Angelica from me too."

Hearing this, Livia smiled with relief, "You are right."

Chapter 1563 - The difference is too great

Not long after the group left, Pacino's phone call came.

"Manuel, I've been waiting in front of my house for so long , why haven't you come yet? Damn, it's so

hot."

"We're almost there, are you in a hurry?"

Manuel , I'm not in a hurry.

"I've been out for more than half an hour and who doesn't stay at home in air conditioning in this hot weather."

"Then it's not necessary to go today, after all you'll be out all day."

"No, no, no, no, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, I'll keep waiting, you drive slowly and be careful."

With that said, Pacino took the trouble to hang up the phone and squatted on the side of the road, genuinely annoyed.

After waiting for an imprecise amount of time, Pacino finally saw the familiar license plate, stood up and waved.

"I see Pacino." Angelica recognized him from the first glance.

When the car stopped, Pacino turned the corner and leaned into the passenger window, "Hey,

Angelica, you got my seat."

Angelica grunted slightly and spit his tongue out.

Pacino found her look so cute that he reached out to pinch her fleshy cheek, but before he could touch

her, a hand fell on his face.

Pacino looked up and met Manuel's dark eyes and could only grimace, "Manuel, you are too bossy.

Angelica is not your native sister. What happens if I play with her? Look at this little red face, she is so

easy to pinch, I will pinch her just a little, can you move your hand?"

When he said he wanted to pinch her face, Angelica immediately stretched out her hand and covered

her cheeks, turning her body toward Manuel : "Pacino is bad, I won't give him pinch myself."

"Angelica, I say you are so pretty, I will be very sad if you don't give a pinch, pull your face out right

away and let brother Pacino pinch it more, let's make a deal that brother Pacino go to buy you ice

cream every day."

Pacino went out of his way to pinch her face.

Angelica, who did not want him to touch her, was convinced, "Pacino, are you serious? Do you buy it

every day?"

"Of course, I'm a man of my word."

Lea's voice came from the back seat:

"Pacino, I want some too."

"Hey, Lea's here too."

Hearing the voice, Pacino realized there were two other people in the back seat, one was Lea and the other Livia.

When he saw Livia, a look of surprise crossed Pacino's eyes, but he quickly understood and greeted her.

"Livia is here too."

When Livia's name was called, she nodded, "Hello, Pacino."

After the questioning, Pacino was still not ready to let Angelica go, so he asked her:

"So what? One ice cream a day, I will buy for you personally, will you pinch it for me?"

"Pacino can't go back on his word!"

As soon as Angelica had said this, Manuel turned his head toward her, "What are you thinking, sly girl? He tries to deceive you, and you believe it?"

"But"

"Don't you dare to incite me, when have I ever lied to Angelica? Angelica, tell me, when did he ever lie

to you?"

Angelica thought very hard for a while before tilting her head and saying to Manuel:

"Pacino wouldn't lie to me."

"Come here, let me hold you."

Pacino let go of his claws toward Angelica and suddenly felt a cold chill around him, and then looked to

find Manuel looking at him coldly, his deep, dark eyes as sharp as a knife.

Inexplicably, Pacino's hand dared not move forward.

"Forget it, I won't pinch your cheeks today, round girl, save it for another day."

"Where do I sit?"

Angelica took the initiative and unbuckled her seat belt, "Pacino you sit with here, I go in the back."

If Manuel had not been there, Pacino would have been tempted to tease her, let her sit on his lap, why

go in the back seat?

Manuel unbuckled his seat belt at the same time, his face indifferent.

"Come and drive."

"Eh." Pacino seemed to have guessed, "I knew you'd squeeze me, I'll drive, I'll drive."

Once Manuel settled Angelica in the back seat, he switched seats with Pacino and the car continued its journey.

"Do you still have to go to your uncle's house to pick up those two kids?"

"Yes." Manuel nodded and said in a soft voice, "When we get there I'll get another car then, take them with you."

"No problem, I will take care of them."

Besides Manuel, there were Matteo and Anna's twins, Tiziano and Brlo.

And, of course, Luca and Samantha's baby, Guardo, who is very close to them.

Before Pacino joined, it was Manuel who was always in charge of these kids, being the oldest of them.

After Pacino joined, together they would take care of them.

Pacino is particularly impressed by this.

"They were so small when I met you, but it's amazing how much time has passed and how much they have grown. How time flies!"

Yes, time flies. Manuel thinks back to when Angelica first arrived at his home, and how he never

imagined that his bond with his family would be so deep.

The other three were soon received, but because they were too young to drive, Manuel had to pick them up.

Before getting into the car, Manuel turned and looked at Angelica.

Angelica also greeted him stupidly, "See you later brother."

"Go already. Pacino couldn't wait for Manuel to leave so he could tease Angelica all he wanted.

Manuel half-closed his lips and finally got into the car. Someone later approached and opened the car door was Brlo sitting inside.

"Pacino, hello."

"Brlo, what are you doing here?"

"Manuel asked me to come here to give and leave the place to Angelica."

"Yes?"

Here's a bastard! He went to another car, and did not forget to take Angelica with him.

"No, no need, I have an extra seat, you can sit here."

Bang!

At first, Pacino had thought it would be good to have a car full of people, even with Brlo.

But then Angelica opened the door and ran out of the car.

"Pacino, I'm going with Manuel."

"And me!"

Pacino did not even have time to stop her, but the girl ran as fast as she could and in the blink of an eye she was next to Manuel and in the passenger seat.

"Don't be angry, Pacino, Angelica has been following Manuel since she was little, it has become a habit, and Manuel loves her more."

"But me, nothing." Pacino slapped the steering wheel angry, "Is it just because they didn't grow up together? That's a big difference."

Chapter 1564 - Growing up lovingly

"Growing up together is definitely a different kind of love."

Pacino was really depressed about this. Try as he might, he was not living up to Manuel's place in Angelica's heart.

Livia, in the back row, curled her lips at Pacino's reaction and lowered her head.

Lea, on the other hand, remained dumbfounded and took no notice: "Pacino, hurry up and drive, they are leaving."

Pacino looked at Lea and laughed, "Good thing we still have Lea and Livia."

Once the car started, Pacino said to Brlo, who was in the passenger seat.

"Brlo, this is Angelica's classmate Livia, she is going out with us for the first time, she will probably go out a lot in the future, you should meet her."

"Livia, this is the son of Manuel's uncle's family, Brlo Giordano, and he has a twin brother named Tiziano Giordano."

"Twins?" Livia was a little taken aback.

"Hi." Brlo turned his head to greet Livia; his beautiful eyebrows and clear eyes gave him a good feeling.

Livia greeted him in turn.

"You don't know these two brothers, although they are twins, they have completely different personalities, one was a crybaby as a child, the other was silent and didn't say a word."

This contrast was new to Livia, "Is the difference that big?"

"Pacino." Brlo's ears reddened at the sight of him actually talking about him and his twin brother, stl in front of a new girl he had met:

"Stop it."

"Oh, our little Brlo is blushing, is it because there is a girl today? Don't be shy, Pacino was just presenting your twin qualities, why are you so nervous? Isn't that an admission that you are a crybaby?"

Lea laughed hearty in shame.

Livia couldn't help but laugh a little.

"Pacino, that was all when I was a kid, it has nothing to do with me now, I stopped crying when I grew up."

As a boy, Brlo found it very humiliating to be a crybaby, something he didn't want to talk about, but he stl got a laugh every time.

He was also quite helpless.

"Come on kid, I was just kidding, besides what's so funny about boys crying?"

"Yes." Livia agreed and nodded, "We all cried as kids, my mom used to call me a crybaby when I was little, and I used to argue about it when I was little, but then when I grew up I thought it was nothing, I was too little to understand anything."

Hearing this, Pacino could not help but take a serious look at Livia through the rearview mirror and noticed that she was quite focused and serious when she said something.

"Livia, you are the same age as Angelica, aren't you?"

"Well, but I'm a few months older than her."

"Only a few months older and you are much more mature than her, Angelica never seems to grow up, she was a glutton and still is, she is nothing like a high school girl."

By the way, Pacino shook his head.

"That's okay too, nothing to worry about."

"Yes, she's just a carefree girl, but I wish she was always so happy and cheerful."

Because of this comment, Livia gave Pacino another look, again feeling that she had noticed something, but not quite sure.

About two hours later, they arrived at their destination.

There were hot springs and vllas at the top of the mountain, and if you were tired from the difficult climb to the top, you could even rest halfway in a small, purpose-built bed and breakfast.

When the group arrived, they took food and water from the trunk, Angelica carrying her small bag, which was so heavy that her face was wrinkled.

There was a sudden sigh from above and Angelica looked up with a light weight on her shoulders, her bag had already been taken over by Manuel.

"How much food and drink did you bring?"

Angelica's cheeks flushed, "Not much, later I will share with you ..."

Manuel helped Angelica with her backpack, Brlo helped Lea with things and a backpack, and Livia's took Pacino's.

There was a tall, thin, expressionless boy who looked exactly like Brlo standing next to him.

He is the silent twin Titian that Pacino talks about.

The twins inherited their personality and temperament from their mother and father; Titian inherited Matteo's nonverbal nature and was always aloof and quiet.

Brlo, on the other hand, has a similar temperament to Anna, being shy and easily flushed at the ears.

"As usual, we will climb halfway up the mountain, then rest for half an hour before continuing."

"Okay."

Everyone else knew the trail, but Livia was a beginner and was a bit nervous, but lucky Pacino took care of her too.

"Livia, Angelica is with her brother, so you can walk beside me, don't go far and don't stay behind, there are no wild animals in this forest, but at night it can be scary."

Livia followed him closely.

"You and Angelica are very close, aren't you?"

"Well, I've known her for many years."

"So when she's usually at school, do any kids send her love letters?"

After asking, Pacino let out a low spontaneous laugh, "I don't think so? The girl is so round, who would want her?"

Hearing this, Livia frowned in disapproval, "Pacino, don't talk like that about her, it would be painful for

her to hear this."

"Why are you so protective of her? Didn't I just whisper that behind your back? Haven't you told me yet if any young boys have sent her love letters?"

Livia shook her head, "I have no such information."

"Oh, Livia, I helped you carry your backpack, but you are so ungrateful that you won't even answer one little question."

"Pacino, this is Angelica's personal business, so if you want to know, I think you should ask Angelica yourself."

"Uf, see?"

Pacino pointed to the tall and short figures in front of him, "The one next to her is guarding me, I can't even look at her too long without being kled in the eyes, if I ask another question I wl be buried alive,

Livia, how dare I ask in the presence of this terrible person?"

Livia followed his gaze and saw that the two were walking together, Angelica's plump body was walking a little sideways and Manuel had to reach out to support her again and then sighed, "Walk well, what if you fall?"

"Isn't my brother here? I won't fall." Angelica also wanted to walk well, but she was a little chubby, and when she was a little tired of walking, she always leaned unconsciously.

Chapter 1565-Clear intentions

As she thought about it, she looked at Lea and Livia, both of whom were very thin and thus walked with remarkably light bodies and feet, unlike her, who was bulky and unattractive.

For a moment, Angelica's mind began to wander.

Everyone was so thin, but she was the only one who was so fat.

Angelica, who was straightforward, tilted her head and asked Manuel.

"Manuel."

"What?"

In addition to the fact that Manuel had to carry her backpack, he also tried to prevent her from falling suddenly, so he put his hand on her small arm, but only gently, to prevent her from falling suddenly.

When he heard her calling him, he lowered his gaze and met her eyes.

Angelica's light eyes became dark but bright. "I am ugly, yes?"

Manuel narrowed his eyes slightly, "What is it? Why are you suddenly asking this question?"

Angelica unconsciously bit her lower lip before saying, "Manuel, am I too fat?"

"Who said that?" Manuel's eyes flashed darkly and his face grew cold for a moment. "Did someone say you were fat?"

"No no."

Angelica saw her brother's face suddenly turn dark and shook her head hasty, "No one said I'm fat, and only that itself I think I'm fat, Lea and Livia, they are both so thin, but I am....."

At these words, Manuel's eyes softened a little and he sently laughed, "You've really grown up, you've started to care about your appearance, what's wrong with being a little full? It's nice."

"Really?" Those four words basically took the sadness out of Angelica's heart, " You don't lie to me?"

"When have I ever lied to you?"

The corners of Manuel's lips also broke into a slight sme that spread across his handsome face, and from Angelica's angle, she could barely see the light that covered his body, that bit of flowing sea that hung downward casting shadows that made his already deep shouette even more striking.

For the first time, Angelica looked a little astonished, thinking that her brother was so handsome.

When she was in middle school, many of her classmates had said that her brother was so handsome,

but at that time Angelica had no extra thoughts and only asked, "Is he handsome? Why don't I see anything?"

"You don't think so, because you've been looking at this face since you were a chd, you're used to him, that's why you don't notice this , but for us, your brother is just great!"

At that moment, Angelica did not understand those girls, although her brother was handsome, so be it, but didn't she need to be so excited?

It was only now that Angelica suddenly realized that Manuel possesses exceptional appearance.

Inexplicably, two small red clouds flew over Angelica's already red/moist cheeks, and the color of her ears also changed.

"Huh? What's that red face?" When Manuel noticed her face turning red, he narrowed his eyes and reached out to touch her cheek, finding the heat quite warm, and asked, "Is it too hot?"

How could it be warm? She was just shy in her thoughts, but she didn't dare say it, after all, it seemed embarrassing for her to say it. So she could only nod casually.

"Do you want to take a break then?"

"No, no." Angelica shook her head slightly and pulled at the hem of Manuel's shirt again, "Don't do that

Manuel, let's rest when we're halfway up the mountain, it hasn't been long since we left."

"Who cares?"

At those words, Manuel stopped and looked directly at the group.

"We are tired, let's go rest."

With that he took Angelica to a nearby clearing to rest, the others had to follow him, and Pacino

sneered, "How long has it been and are you already tired? Are you still up to it, Manuel?"

At these words, Pacino saw Angelica next to him, her cheeks flushed, and he immediately knew what

was going on, and flirted with a mischievous smile, "So it's Angelica who is tired, do you want me to

carry you?"

At these words, Angelica's cheeks turned even redder and she shook her head quickly.

"No Pacino, I'm too heavy to carry."

"Who says I can't carry you? Angelica, I'm so strong I could carry you up the mountain with one hand."

"Would it kill you not to skin yourself for a day?"

Manuel's voice came coldly.

Pacino fumed, "Why do you interrupt every time I exchange a few words with her? It's a good thing she's not your real sister; if she were, you'd be much more involved."

Pacino sat down next to Angelica, opened her backpack, pulled out a bottle of yogurt, and handed it to her.

"Here."

At first Angelica was distressed by his proximity, wondering what he would say to embarrass her. But when she saw that he had brought her a bottle of yogurt, and that it was his favorite yellow peach flavor, she immediately took it with a smile.

"Thank you very much, Pacino!"

Seeing the happy way he held the yogurt, Pacino's eyes rose with little twinkling stars that were incredibly bright.

"What are you thanking me for?"

"Hurry up and drink it."

Manuel looked at her gesture and then at the yellow peach yogurt Angelica was holding and looked a

little deeper at Pacino.

Livia's eyes were also on Pacino's face, her intentions were too obvious to be hidden.

The two boys from the Giordano family stood there silent, but Lea dumbly approached.

"Pacino, I want a drink too!"

"Lea? How can I forget about you? Here, here, here's your favorite blueberry flavor."

The atmosphere calmed down a bit when Lea came forward.

After taking the yogurt, Pacino grabbed another bottle and said to Livia, "Livia, you have yours too, but

I just met you and I don't know what you like, so how about taking the same flavor as Angelica?"

Livia, who had been named, froze for a moment and took a long time to answer:

"It's the same for me."

Then she stepped forward and took the bottle of yogurt:

"Thank you."

"Livia, come and sit down."

Angelica called Livia over and then elbowed Pacino, "Pacino, move a little, let Livia come and sit

down."

"Oh, you heartless little girl, you haven't even finished the yogurt in your hand and already you're cutting down bridges."

Despite the words, Pacino smiled fondly before getting up and giving way to Livia.

Lea ran to Manuel: "Get up, brother, I want to sit next to Angelica."

Manuel, who was impassive, finally moved his arm and walked away.

Chapter 1566 - More to my liking

The three girls sat down in one place.

The four boys had to wait at the side, the young girls were inevitably a bit delicate, and everyone was happy to do so.

When they had finished their drinks and were almost rested, the group set off again.

After two or three breaks, the group finally reached the top of the mountain.

The air at the top of the mountain was exceptionally good, and the town naturally became smaller as it rose higher, overlooking the mountains and rivers magnificently.

This was Livia's first time to such a place, and she could not help but look back and be struck by the magnificence of the mountains and rivers.

Where had she ever had the opportunity to see such a view before, but now she was able to see it, and something inside her was a little excited, something that almost came out.

"At night you'll find it even more beautiful, the stars are bright, it's quiet all around and there are even crickets chirping."

Pacino offered to talk to her as if he could relate to the shock he felt inside.

"And then tomorrow, when we all go to the sunrise together, you again will experience this beauty."

"See the sunrise?"

"Yes, that's why we came, to see the sunrise, it's extraordinary beautiful here."

Pacino smiled slightly:

"Basically, I came here once a weekend, I was following everyone else, and when I started to come back my leg muscles were very sore, so you'd better take a bath tonight and massage your legs to soothe them, to save you the pain of walking tomorrow."

Having said that, Livia understood, after all, they had walked here.

"Well, thank you Pacino for the reminder."

"Thank me sincerely, tell me quickly, Angelica at school, do any boys have eyes for her or not?"

There was that question again, Livia was very embarrassed.

"Pacino, this is a personal matter, I don't know much about it, if you are so eager to know, why don't you ask her yourself? You are so good to her, she will surely tell you."

"EH, girl, let it go." Pacino laughed helplessly and said nothing more.

It had been a long walk up the mountain, so many of the girls could no longer hold back their strength, and the group went to the place where they were staying.

The villa staff saw Manuel and the others arrive and respectfully stepped forward.

"Young master, the rooms are all ready."

Manuel half-closed his thin lips, "There is an extra person this time, are there any rooms available?"

"There is, we will prepare it right away."

Livia could feel that it was her and immediately said, "I don't need it, I will sleep with Angelica."

"Sweetie sleep alone, you are already grown up, and you still want to sleep together?" Pacino teased,

and then turned to the staff:

"Don't pay attention, go get ready."

"Okay."

Once her quarters were arranged, Angelica returned to her room, so tired that she immediately crawled into bed and rolled over, hugging the plows and falling asleep in an instant.

Livia was put in a separate room, which was next to Manuel's.

She looked at the separate room, which was bigger than her house, with a bedroom, a bathroom, a TV table, a refrigerator and air conditioning, and everything else she could imagine.

But she felt no joy ,or enjoyment at all.

She had played well with Angelica in the past and found her tender, innocent, and kind, and her famy, which was obviously rich, did not look down on her poor famy.

This alone was rare, so Livia and Angelica had been good friends for so many years, and had always felt close.

But it was only in the last two days that Livia realized this.

The distance between her and Angelica was actually great, only seemingly close.

They differed from each other like heaven and earth. She was the jewel in everyone's heart, and she?

She was like a carrot plucked from the mud and tossed aside for all to see.

The amount of money she has to spend for one night's stay here, you can live for a few months. Livia, can you really afford to stay here?

In such a mood, although the stars at night were beautiful, Livia had little desire to look at them, and when we all ate together in the evening, she was in a very low mood and ate less.

So on the way home, Pacino called Livia alone and told her he wanted to talk to her.

Livia did not know what he wanted, but could only slow down and follow him.

"Pacino, what's wrong?"

Pacino had his hands in his coat pockets and a perfunctory smile on his lips, "Do you feel you don't fit in with them, are you afraid they will look down on you and you won't fit in with them?"

Livia did not expect her innermost thoughts to be guessed so at once, and her steps stopped as she looked at Pacino in shock.

"Surprised?" Pacino laughed twice, "Don't be so surprised, what I just said is actually my old mental journey."

"Your history?"

"Well, when I met Manuel for the first time, I followed them to this place for the first time, and at that time I was shocked, even though my family was quite wealthy, sort of well-to-do, I guess, but I was surprised by how wealthy their family was, and I thought at that time that I was not worthy to be friends with them or something, after all, it was like they were from two worlds. But later, as time went on, I realized that being friends is all about fate, and then it's personality that determines whether it will last or not."

First fate, then personality?

Livia remembered, she and Angelica had known each other for many years, did that count as time?

"It's your first time, so it's inevitable that you have this mindset, that you have this problem, ah, you just have to come a few more times and then you'll be okay automatically."

This comment made Livia stifle a laugh.

"What a strange way to do it."

"This is the best way, the more you fear something, the more you have to face it, and the more times you face it, the more you will feel it as a habit. On the contrary, if you avoid it the more you do it, the more you will be afraid, always afraid. There are some things you should not be afraid of when you

live."

Hearing this, Livia's heart was touched for a moment, and she didn't know exactly what she was thinking, so she asked unconsciously.

"So at first you felt like you didn't fit in with them, and then after you got used to it, you started being so positive about Angelica?"

Pacino's small, wide-eyed face froze momentary after hearing Livia's words, then recovered normally a moment later.

"Did you notice?"

Livia lowered her eyes and said lightly, "It's so obvious that it's hard not to see it."

"But she just can't see it." Pacino sighed, "Forget it, she's still little and I don't expect her to see it now, I just hope in a couple of years when she's an adult she'll give me priority."

"You have been so good to her, surely she will notice you."

"Oh, Livia, of all the things you've said today, this is the only one I like best."

Chapter 1567 Watching the Sunrise

Pacino sighed slightly.

"That girl has nothing but food and sleep in her eyes all day, even her brother, but lucky Manuel sees her as a sister or I would be afraid that these two could be together."

At those words, Livia's heart stirred.

"He only sees Angelica as a sister?"

"Of course, what else could you think of someone you grew up with but a sister? Besides, Manuel doesn't like little girls, he likes the mature type, attractive girls, you know what I mean?"

"Mature girl?"

"Yes, women like that have a lot of taste."

Livia's eyes lowered a few notches.

"By the way Livia, why are you so interested in what he does, do you like Manuel?"

Hearing this, Livia's face instantly blushed and her eyes were panicked as she said, "Pacino you, don't talk nonsense, me, how could I"

"Well, don't deny it, why are you so nervous if you don't like it?"

"I, I am not nervous, because I just think you are talking nonsense."

Livia was so eager to defend herself, but Pacino kept staring at her, then she blushed more and more

under Pacino's gaze, and finally she simply moved on quickly.

Pacino quickly caught up with her and said, "Don't be shy, Manuel is so good, there are many girls who like him, not one less than you, it's normal."

Many girls like him?

That's right, such a nice guy must have a lot of people chasing him.

"How about this offer?"

Keep an eye on Angelica for me when you're at school and let me know if you hear anything? I can give you all kinds of news about Manuel's hobbies."

Pacino tried to negotiate with Livia, but the light in Livia's eyes quickly faded when she thought about her life.

"No, I-I don't like that."

"Really?"

"Pacino, don't ever say that again, school is more important to me, I can't have two minds."

His family was so poor that only by studying well would he have a chance to get ahead, otherwise he

would have to spend his life in the slums, watching those at the top of the pyramid.

"Hey, that's right, it's even more important for you right now to study, so you better study a lot earlier,

and if you get any ideas someday, you can tell me, anyway, what I just said will always be valid."

Forever?

When she heard the word "forever," Livia was still surprised and gave Pacino a serious look.

She looked at Pacino seriously, thinking that he looked like a real idiot. Maybe he will change after a

while.

Livia said nothing and we all went back together.

The next day we all went to watch the sunrise. Since we were staying in the villa, they wouldn't have to

get up very early and slept until the same time.

When Livia came out, she saw Angelica standing in the same place, rubbing her sleepy eyes, evidently

having just gotten out of bed.

When she saw her, Livia was afraid she had fallen and was about to go to help her when a hand

suddenly grabbed Angelica and her steps were stopped because it was none other than Manuel.

With him taking care of Angelica, Livia went no further.

When Angelica stopped, she looked at the tall, thin Manuel and said in a soft voice, "Good morning, brother."

The little girl was not yet awake, her eyes stunned like autumn water, and after greeting him, she leaned against him and continued to close her eyes, murmuring, "Brother, I want to sleep."

"Sleep? Then why don't you go back to your room and go back to sleep?"

Manuel's voice was exceptionally soft.

"No." Angelica shook her head, "I want to watch the sunrise."

"Sleepy and eager to watch the sunrise, what do you want?"

Manuel's voice had taken on a faint smile; he had guessed what Angelica wanted from him, but he didn't want to say.

Angelica was lying on top of him, so confused that he tricked her into saying softly, "I want my brother to carry me."

Only then did Manuel squat down, in his affectionate tone, "Come up."

"Thank you, brother!" Angelica climbed onto his back with pleasure, wrapping her arms around his

neck and closing her eyes contentedly once she was on Manuel's back so she could get some more sleep.

It was only a quarter-hour walk from here to the sunrise viewing area, but when you're sleepy, even a minute, let alone a quarter-hour, is a good way to sleep, and if you do, you do.

Lea was also sleepy, but she was acting better, so she said nothing and ran stupidly to Livia's side.

"Livia, are you sleepy?"

Livia was also sleepy, because last night she had not slept at all and had been sleepless all night, and when she fell asleep it was time to get up, and at the moment both her eyelids were fighting and she could barely keep her eyes open.

But facing Lea, she smiled and said, "It's okay."

"Well, I am so sleepy that if it were not for the beautiful sunrise, I would like to sleep in my room until dark."

Lea, who was still very small and very sincere, had a sly way of talking, and when he looked at her, he thought she looked too much like Angelica, both naive, so he told her, "If you are sleepy, lean on me and keep your eyes closed on the way, you will be more comfortable when you get there. "

"Really?"

"Yes."

"That's very kind of you, Livia."

Lea thanked her and then hugged Livia's arm intimately, and actually slept on her shoulder, even though she and Lea had just met, but they acted as if they had known each other for a long time.

It is a good day to have no worries, no worries at all.

Livia sighed in her mind.

Fifteen minutes later, the group finally reached the spot where they were supposed to watch the sunrise.

Angelica rubbed her eyes after being put down.

"Are we there yet, Manuel?"

"Yes." Manuel took off his coat and laid it on the ground, "Sit for a whe, the sun wl rise soon."

The sky was gray and misty, and the grass on the road was covered with dew drops. Thinking that they can be seated for a whe, Angelica sat on Manuel's jacket and then lifted her head and looked at him.

"What about you?"

"Never mind." Manuel answered indifferently and then found a random seat, the group took care of the two little girls because they were all their brothers, and Brlo quickly took off his jacket and laid it on the floor, "Lea, sit here."

Lea was sleeping with her eyes closed against Livia when she heard someone calling her and

immediately opened them.

Chapter 1568 Birthday Party

After that Lea went to Brlo.

Pacino took off his jacket and walked over to hand it to Livia, "Then you wll use your brother Pacino's, won't you?"

"No need." Livia shook her head, "The floor is not dirty, it's nothing."

After all, she was a poor girl, she was dirtier than the floor when she worked as a chd, so it didn't matter.

"Girls need to be spoed, why are you pretentious?" Pacino draped his jacket on the floor and then pushed Livia down, "Besides, you are wearing light-colored clothes, if you don't sit on my jacket, you wll surely get dirty, do you want that?"

Livia did not answer and sat down.

"Thank you."

The sky was gray at first, then it began to glow white, and soon the sun slowly began to rise.

At the top of the mountain, from where they watched the sunrise was the best view, from it was a panoramic view of the rising sun, and of the clouds painted by the red sunbeams, which made them especially dazzling.

Once again, Livia was struck by the view.

She had never seen anything like it before, although she knew that the sun rose and set, but for her, sunrise represented the beginning of the day and meant that her mother was going out to work again.

I did not expect the sunrise to be so beautiful.

"Do you look sly?"

Pacino stretched his hand in front of Livia's eyes and whispered, "I, too, was speechless the first time I came here. People who are able to know life are really completely different."

Know life?

Livia did not answer, she stared intently at the dawn light, not daring to miss even a bit of it.

A scene like this, I'm afraid, will be hard to see again.

Angelica leaned against Manuel's side, still a little sleepy, but after seeing the sunrise, all the sleepyheads were gone.

"What a beautiful sunrise, Manuel."

She grasped her hands on her cheeks, feeling extraordinary happy.

"Yes." Manuel cast a glance at her, his girlish cheeks covered with desire, his big watery eyes were completely monochromatic.

"Manuel, when I grow up, will you still take me with you to watch the sunrise?"

"Sure."

"Will we come here again to watch the sunrise? I wonder if the sunrise in other places is as beautiful as the one here! Manuel, if there is an opportunity, can we also go to other provinces to watch the sunrise?"

"Other provinces?"

"Yes!" Angelica nodded heavily, "Although the sun is always the same, but it is different from province

to province, from place to place, it is a different perspective!"

Manuel did not expect the little girl to have so many ideas hidden in her head, and it was quite new and interesting to hear them.

"You're right, in different places and the angle of vision wll also be different, as well as the emotions received."

"So wll you take me with you?"

"Yes, of course." Manuel sighed and placed his large palm on Angelica's head. Who else would take care of it?

"Thank you brother!"

The little girl's heart, without realizing it, had taken him as a promise.

When she returned to school, Livia began to study during and began to act much quieter than before.

In the past, when Angelica would drag her to eat something, Livia would go with her, but since she had returned to watch the sunrise, Livia spent less time with Angelica, and most of the time she was in the library or on her way to the library.

Angelica was bored to death, and Livia's diligent study gave Michela and Genara the opportunity to get closer to Angelica.

At first, she did not want to be friends with them, but it took a long apology and a lot of small snacking on Michela's part before Angelica forgave her because of the fight at military training.

Because of this incident, Michela still secretly complained about her.

"She really has a bad temper, I can't believe I had to gull her for so long...."

"I'm glad she got over it, otherwise I wouldn't have been able to hold on."

Genara laughed at her, "You can't take it anymore, if you and her brother developed in the future, would you spoil your sister just like her brother?"

"Stop it, why should I spoil this brat, if I stay with her brother, I will take him away from her completely, what do I care about her sister?"

The two stared at each other as both sides thought the same thing.

"Genara, I want to be clear, we are both in a fair competition, whoever ends up taking him, neither of us can hold a grudge."

"Sure."

One day after class, Angelica said to Livia, "Livia, let's go to the cafeteria for dinner today, I heard there is stew meat in red sauce today!"

Livia's face looked embarrassed, "Angelica, I'm sorry, I haven't finished the assignment yet, why don't you go first and I'll keep you company in a few days?"

Angelica's face showed a bitter look, "Livia, a quarter and just started, why are you studying so hard?"

"I have no choice, I want to get into a better school and get a scholarship."

Livia could only laugh bitterly, what could she do? If she had a good family like Angelica's, she would not want to study so hard.

Hearing her words, Angelica could no longer persuade her and could only wish her good luck.

"Then study hard, I will wait for you to succeed, and then you will join me again."

"I'm sorry Angelica, it's my fault."

"No it's okay, you're just studying diligently, do you want me to bring you a meal? What do you want to eat?"

"No need, I'll just eat some instant noodles or cookies when I'm hungry."

Even as she said this, Angelica decided in her mind that she would buy meat for Livia later, she had studied very hard recently and lost weight.

"Angelica, she has to study a lot, so you should leave her alone, let's go eat."

Michela pulled Angelica up and gave Livia a sideways glance, assuming that this girl was afraid of her and therefore stayed away from Angelica, counting on her being reasonable.

As they headed toward the cafeteria, the three were stopped on the spot by a couple of tall girls wearing clothes that did not look like their school's.

Michela narrowed her eyes at the boys.

"Who are you?"

The girl leading the group laughed softly aloud, her eyes falling on Angelica's face.

"So you're Manuel's sister?"

Angelica blinked and did not answer.

"How cute."

Zara approached Angelica and a scent hit her face, "I'm Manuel's girlfriend, and I want to invite you to my birthday party."

"She's Manuel's girlfriend?"

Angelica had never thought before that Manuel might have a girlfriend, and he had never mentioned such a thing, and now that she heard Zara say that she was his girlfriend, Angelica was a little astonished.

"That's right."

Michela and Genara both had a look of disbelief in their eyes, because the girl in front of them was charming and gorgeous, a very good-looking and extraordinary aggressive girl.

"Your brother will be there too, so come with us."

Chapter 1569 - Carte Blanche

"Will Manuel be there too?"

Zara smiled extraordinarily kindly and whispered softly.

"Yes, you and I are friends, and of course he will come to my birthday party."

Fearing that Angelica would not believe her, Zara thought for a moment and added, "And Pacino is also there."

"Pacino too?"

Angelica was a little convinced, because this girl in front of her smelt so sweetly and smelled so good.

Michela snorted, "With a few words you want to prove that you are Manuel's friend, but Angelica is not very convincing, is she?"

If you are really his brother's friend, fine, but what if you are not? What are we going to tell his family when something happens to Angelica and we are not with her?"

Genara, who was also a strong person, immediately agreed, "Yes, we are out together, if you take her away, how will we be able to explain?"

Looking at the two girls in front of her, who were both dressed fashionably, their eyebrows were noticed in a way that was completely different from Angelica's.

Zara did not want to talk to them if she could help it, but when she saw how relentless they were, she laughed and said, "You are Angelica's classmates, why don't you come? So you don't have to worry?"

Genara and Michela looked at each other and both saw the look of triumph in the other's eyes.

"The car is parked right outside, so the three of you can go together in the back seat, no problem, right? By the way, do you have any clothes for the birthday party?"

"Yes, I do, but I have to go back to the dorm to get them."

"Forget it then, it's too much trouble, I'll ask your people to find you some later."

"Thank you then, sister."

Angelica was still hesitating, but to her surprise Genara and Michela agreed quicker than she did, even

telling her, "Don't take it to heart, as long as the two of us are there, she wouldn't dare to do anything to

you even if she were a liar."

"Yes, the two of us will protect you."

"Do we really have to go?"

"Yes, the birthday party is a lot of fun, and since your brother is going, you should go too."

"Yes, otherwise what if your brother hides a girlfriend from you?"

When she heard the word girlfriend, Angelica's eyes looked confused, "Manuel, will he find a

girlfriend?"

"Well, Manuel is so handsome, there must be many girls in the school who like him and want to pursue

him, that girl just now took a look at him and has a crush on your brother, otherwise she wouldn't have

come here to invite you to her birthday party."

"But"

Angelica bit her lower lip in annoyance, she never thought in her mind that Manuel would find a girl. But

what they were saying was right, her brother was so handsome, it was normal that there were many

girls who liked him.

And sooner or later he was supposed to have a girlfriend, but his heart felt suffocated.

Ang went all the way to the birthday party in sence.

When she arrived at the party and saw the table full of food, her depressed mood disappeared again

and she didn't even want to change her dress, she just wanted to eat.

Genara and Michela went to change clothes whe she held the cake and munched on it.

Zara sat in front of her.

"Angelica, after all it's your sister's birthday party, aren't you going to change into them? There wl be a

lot of people."

At her words, Angelica shook her head, "Sister, no need."

She did not have a good figure, she was round, and there was probably no dress that would fit her.

But Zara really liked this little girl in front of her, fair-skinned and a little cherry pink. She was sweet and

pure like water.

She really looked like water.

Looking at her sitting there eating without a care in the world, Zara thought about herself now and how

different she was from that little girl in front of her.

What would a child like that look like when she reached her age?

She reached out her hand and rubbed Angelica's head, laughing softly, "If you don't want to change,

then you can sit like this, you can eat here when I go and see if all the guests have arrived."

"Yes, thank you sister."

After that Zara got up and went outside the room and found a quiet place to call Manuel.

Of course, she did not have Manuel's cell phone number, so she called Pacino's.

When Pacino's phone rang, he glanced at the number at the end of the caller ID and immediately knew

who the person was; after all, whenever he wanted to reach Manuel, he called his number directly.

After what had happened last time, Pacino had no patience for this woman and when she answered,

he said, "Don't call anymore, I don't want to hear your calls, it's annoying to hear from you every day!"

"Pacino, don't you want to know who I brought to my birthday party?"

"Oh, it's none of my business who you brought, do I care?"

Now she is just sitting and eating cake, at the sight of the food her eyes lit up, I called her to change her clothes, but she was not interested.

"Pacino, who do you think I am?"

Pacino was about to curse, but after hearing her words, he froze in place and took a few moments to reply, "Gee, who are you talking about, Zara?"

"Are you going to tell me? She should be the one you know best, she's very pretty, clean, bright as a piece of white paper, how can there be such a girl in the world, Pacino you say?"

Pacino, who still looked carefree, turned serious when he heard that Angelica was at Zara's.

"What the hell do you mean, what do you want, Zara I warn you, if you try anything, then I, Pacino, will be the first to not let you go easy."

"Are you that nervous? He just invited her to my birthday party, that's all. Pacino, tell Manuel for me, I'm

waiting for him to come."

After saying this, Zara hung up the phone without further ado with Pacino.

Pacino was about to say something else when he heard a busy signal on his cell phone. He was so

angry that he wanted to smash it on the spot, but when he turned around he saw Manuel looking at him

coldly.

"What's wrong?"

"Zara called."

When he heard his name, Manuel's eyebrows furrowed and darkness flashed across his face. What did

he need again?

"He wants you to come to his birthday party."

Pacino hesitated for a long time before clarifying the situation.

At his words, Manuel without the slightest emotion on his face bent down to put on his shoes.

"Angelica was brought by her to the birthday party."

This last statement, however, stopped Manuel's movements.

Only after a long moment did he look up at Pacino, "What did you just say? Who was brought to the

birthday party?"

Chapter 1570-Touching the Fury

"Angelica."

Pacino's expression was very serious, "The person who just called was Zara, she told me that Angelica is at her birthday party, she doesn't usually lie, it seems she inquired before she went."

"....."

There was no response for a long time, but Pacino clearly sensed a change in Manuel's aura, Angelica was the one he held in the palm of his hand and speed, usually even when Pacino talked too much about her, he was already annoyed .

Now Zara had brought her to the birthday party, isn't he playing with fire?

He took the risk of bringing Angelica to his birthday party, knowing that this would anger Manuel .

Without even thinking about it, Pacino had already seen the end of the affair.

-Where? Manuel asked in a deep, low voice."

"The address has been sent, now shall we go?"

Manuel slipped on his jacket and pulled the chain without expression, "Let's go get Angelica from there."

Zara's birthday

Genara and Michela were already dressed. They had been to birthday parties before but usually it was their peers' parties, unlike now, the people who came today were basically several years older than them and many of the boys were tall and handsome, it was strange to see Michela and Genara.

"If Manuel wasn't so handsome, I couldn't have resisted." Genara looked at the handsome men standing there one by one, but it was a shame she couldn't put her heart on something casual.

Michela wrinkled her lips and laughed softly, "If you look up, these are just superficial guys, her brother is one in a million."

"Yes, if he wasn't there, it would be fine, but when I see him it's impossible to exchange him with them, so I'll wait and if I fa, I can reconsider."

As the two were talking, their eyes suddenly looked at the same place, exactly where Angelica was, who had not changed her dress and was sitting there eating a fruit cake, her little pink face lifted with a jumping, delighted expression, squinting in satisfaction after a bite, stl looking strangely cute.

But the two girls were unanimous in their expressions of disdain.

"She's already so fat, why does she keep eating? Does she have any self-awareness at all?"

"Such people have no self-awareness, the only word in their world is eating, they never care about their figure."

"Oh, if she wasn't Manuel's sister, I wouldn't want to be friends with a girl like that, she's so fat and doesn't even know it, does she think she's pretty?"

"I don't know, I still look disgusted, but I have to put up with it, she is his sister after all, if I become his sister-in-law, I might have to drag her to lose weight."

Angelica did not know that she was being talked about, she only knew that the fruit cake in front of her was really delicious and wondered which bakery she bought it from. So she asked Manuel to buy it so Angelica would be happy.

The thought of having a cake regularly in the future made Angelica feel elated.

Most of the people at the birthday party were invited by Zara, either to show off or to watch the fun.

Zara's friends were standing next to her and watching the scene.

"Is she really Manuel's sister? She's such a good eater and doesn't look much like Manuel."

Zara swirled her glass of red wine and smiled slightly:

"She's not his native sister she just grew up as a chdhood friend."

"What? Not a real sister, and a chdhood friend?"

Zara's friends were a bit shocked, "So you brought someone here anyway, aren't you afraid she wll steal"

"Absolutely not." Zara had an extraordinary confident sme on her face, "These two have an innocent relationship, just look at this little girl? She only has eyes for food and nothing else."

The friends looked at Angelica again and sighed with relief.

"Good thing she's fat, usually no one can look at a girl like that, how can you be quiet."

At her words, Zara, however, frowned unhappy, "What did you say?"

"Um, did I say something wrong?"

"Manuel treats her like a sister, so she is also my sister, don't you dare call her fat."

"I"

"All right, stop talking and go to the side."

The girl, she was a little angry, but she didn't dare to say anything else, she could only stand to the side in sence.

"Zara, Manuel, Manuel came!"

I don't know who said it, then Zara's face changed slightly and she saw two tall, skinny teenagers coming from the doorway, and as soon as they entered the club, they went straight to Angelica who was eating sweets.

Michela and Genara were looking for Manuel, and they were a little surprised that he was not here.

When they were thinking about it, they saw Manuel enter the room and hurried in their skirts.

Angelica was still eating her cake when she realized that something was wrong.

Why had she only eaten cake since she had arrived? She did not know where Manuel was, and he would not be upset if she ate without looking for him, would he?

So Angelica looked at the cake that she had not finished eating, and a somewhat torn expression appeared on her face, should she continue eating it or should she go find her brother before eating it?

As she pondered, a voice rang out behind her.

"Angelica."

It was the voice of Manuel?

Angelica turned with some surprise and found herself looking at Manuel's handsome face, only today his expression looked very serious.

"Manuel, you are finally here."

Manuel saw the fruit cake he had eaten and sighed helplessly, then looked at her, his mouth was covered with cream, so he took a handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to her.

"Wipe yourself."

Manuel was not in the habit of carrying tissues with him before, but because Angelica was a foodie and often ate without wiping her mouth afterwards, over time Manuel had developed the habit of always carrying tissues with him in case she suddenly ate without wiping her mouth.

"Thank you, Manuel." Angelica took the handkerchief and wiped it on her face, a rude gesture that made Manuel frown and scold him, "Slow down."

Finally, unable to resist, Manuel took a handkerchief of his own and wiped it for her, whispering as he did so, "Have you finished eating?"

"Not yet."

"Then don't eat it, brother wll take you to buy a new one."

Angelica's face was a little surprised, "Buy new one? We don't eat here?"

"No, not here."

Pacino echoed him with a smile, "Come on, Angelica, today I will buy you whatever you want to eat,

let's eat somewhere else."

Angelica, even though she was innocent, understood that something was wrong.