

Virginitv 1571

Chapter 1571 What is like

"Manuel ,what happened? Angelica looked at Manuel with a puzzled expression.

His eyes were pure and unblemished, and Manuel did not want her to see anything bad, so he

whispered, "Don't ask too many questions, just follow your brother."

Angelica, who had always listened to Manuel, had followed him since chdhood and trusted him, asked

no more questions, but got up and obediently went to Manuel's side.

"Let's go."

Manuel took her hand and was about to leave, but when he turned around he ran into Zara, who had

changed into a beautiful dress, had a birthday crown, and was wearing a pair of crystal shoes that

made her look to Angelica like a princess in a comic book.

The little girl was simple-minded and had only so many turns of phrase; she thought people looked

good and kept staring.

"Manuel, you're a little late. Angelica here has eaten countless numbers of tor."

Manuel looked at her coldly, his thin lips tightened tightly, though the boy's face perhaps dissatisfied, he

did not growlZara had done before.

Only restraint and depression.

Zara had never seen the two of them like that. It seems Angelica's role is large enough, calling her today was the right decision. Otherwise, Manuel would not have shown up at her birthday party, even though he had put a lot of effort into it.

When neither of them said anything, Zara lowered her gaze to Angelica's face.

"Angelica, is the cake good?"

Angelica remembered the taste of the fruit cake, and the little craving inside her began to be felt again, so she whispered, "Yes, thank you, sister. Sister, can you tell me where you bought the cake?"

"You seem to like it very much." Zara did not tell her where she bought it, but just smiled and said, "If you like it, I can always bring you here to eat it in the future."

"No need." Manuel said indifferently, "You can't eat too many sweets, Zara makes it specially."

Pacino also immediately said, "Yes, yes, too many sweets can easily lead to diabetes, Angelica should not eat too much from now on. You ate too much tonight, your Aunt Serena just called asking when you will be back for dinner in the evening. We need to go faster."

Angelica's eyes were confused, but before she knew it, she was picked up by Manuel and the three of them left the party together.

Genara and Michela ran late, they were a few steps behind and did not catch up with them.

When they saw Manuel leave with Angelica, they tried to follow him, but were stopped by Zara.

"You have all changed into your clothes, the birthday party is about to start, so you can stay and join in."

"But Angelica"

"Angelica suddenly had something to do and left with her brother, don't bother you guys, stay and hang out for a while, I'll have them drive you back to school later."

Genara and Michela wanted to say more, but the three were nowhere to be seen, so they looked at each other and agreed to stay.

Later Zara's friends could not resist asking her.

"Zara, didn't you call his sister here just to get Manuel to come? You just let them go?"

"How could it be otherwise? Can I force them to stay?"

"Then wouldn't we have wasted our efforts today?"

In vain? Zara smed:, how could it be a waste of effort? She thought Manuel was too cold and reserved, there didn't seem to be anything he was interested in, but now she knew he was worried about.

And this Angelica was a little food lover. She could be easy subdued by food.

After Angelica was taken away from the birthday party, she was stl held tightly by Manuel, the way he held her was like picking up a baby and pinning her arms so tightly that it hurt.

"Manuel, let me go now."

Manuel lowered her into a half squat:

" Let's go."

Only then did Angelica climb onto his shoulders.

"What's wrong, brother? That girl invited me to eat cake, she's good."

" She didn't say she was bad."

"But brother doesn't seem to like her. Did she do something to hurt you?" Angelica asked curiously,

lying on her back and hugging Manuel's neck.

Pacino, on the other side, couldn't help but laugh, "What do you know, Angelica? That Zara is trying to go after your brother."

"Huh?" Angelica was a little taken aback, "Chasing after my brother?"

"She just wants to be your sister-in-law, she likes your brother, so she purposely called you to today's birthday party."

Like

Hearing this word, Angelica blinked slightly and did not answer the question.

It was a long time before Angelica asked under her breath, "Manuel, do you want me to be your girlfriend?"

"How is"

"Stop it, she's too young to understand."

Manuel interrupted Pacino, his voice light: "Anyway, from now on when she comes to you, you don't go out with her anymore and her brother doesn't let her go to you anymore, okay?"

"Okay."

Pacino could not help but grimace, "Aren't you protecting her too much? She's not so little anymore,

she's in high school, maybe our Angelica at school likes someone too, right?"

Hearing this, Angelica looked confused, there was not a drop of embarrassment on her face.

Pacino: "....."

Does she really not understand any of this? Impossible!

"Angelica never saw a handsome boy at school and then you fell in love with him?"

"What kind of nonsense did you tell her?" Manuel stopped in his tracks, his eyes darkening as he stared at Pacino.

"Manuel! I was wrong!"

Pacino spit out his tongue, but inside he was happy; he had deliberately tested and was pleased when he learned that Angelica did not even know what love was.

He wasn't afraid that she didn't know, he was afraid that she would know soon, and that if she found a guy in high school and went straight to college, he would spit a mouthful of blood.

It's okay not to figure it out, and then not figure it out until college, or even until graduation-that's what he was okay with. But the idea was unrealistic, so Pacino dared not hope, he just thought she would be

happy with her food at least until college.

However, unbeknownst to Pacino, the day's events and conversation had planted a small seed in

Angelica's heart.

When she returned, she wrote down the day's events.

{How? Pacino said that beautiful girl likes Manuel, that she wants to be my Manuel's wife, but does he

like her? Will she become my Manuel's wife in the future? Everything is so confusing, and yet, how is

"how"? }

Chapter 1572 Difficult

Livia was stunned when she was asked this question.

"You, why are you suddenly asking such a question?"

Angelica leaned over the table with a somewhat lazy expression, "Livia, so do you know or not? Tell me

quickly!"

"I, I don't know, how could I know?" Livia's cheeks flushed and she shook her head in denial.

Livia was still curious, "Why are you asking all of a sudden? Do you really like someone?"

Angelica told Livia what had happened yesterday.

Livia's face immediately changed when she heard it.

"Is there a very pretty girl going after your brother?"

"Pacino told me that the pretty girl likes my brother and wants to be his future wife."

"And, what did your brother say about that?"

Livia asked with an extraordinary vain expression, as if she were a thief.

"My brother"

Angelica recalled the situation with a somewhat confused expression; she was on her brother's back at the time so she could not even see what his expression was.

Seeing his puzzled face, Livia realized that it was Angelica's fundamental lack of understanding of what emotions were, so she had to ask directly.

"Don't think about it, let me ask you directly, did your brother admit that she would be his wife?"

At his words, Angelica shook her head, "No acknowledgement."

"Since your brother did not admit it, then you can rest assured that he most likely has no intention for that girl."

At the same time Livia felt relieved, God knows that when she heard Angelica say these words her

heart had frozen.

"But my brother at the same time did not deny it." Angelica thought back to the situation and how her brother had only told Pacino to stop talking nonsense and had not told her that it was not true. Besides, this girl is very beautiful and kind.

The brother would have liked him, wouldn't he?

"Angelica, not denying it doesn't mean admitting it, but if you don't admit it, there's a good chance it's not true, your brother loves you so much that he won't find a girl so soon."

Livia stroked Angelica's hand and reassured her gently, "So don't think too much about it."

"But no matter how much Manuel adored me, he still has to find a girlfriend sooner or later, right?"

Angelica leaned over the table and looked at Livia with a tilted head, "Is that true?"

"Yes." Livia did not hide it from him, nodded and then explained, "Manuel is not very young, it's normal for him to have a girlfriend, there are many girls in our school who are also looking for a boyfriend, you know?"

"Really?" Angelica was a little surprised, her eyes were as clean as glass, "Didn't they say you can't fall in love early?"

Studies are important, mama said if I fell in love, it would affect my studies."

Livia looked at Angelica with a choked expression on her face and said, "You're not dating anyone, but

I also don't see that you care much about your school performance."

"Right." Angelica was a little embarrassed when it came to this.

Even though she was not dating anyone, however, in addition to eating and sleeping, she often

dropped out of school. Fortunately, her brother was smart and often studied with her as well.

Probably because of her relationship with Manuel , she always felt quite confident.

"Okay, don't think too much about it."

Although Livia told Angelica not to think too much and she agreed, at night, but when she went to bed,

Angelica dreamed of Zara.

She dreamed that Manuel went out with this beautiful girl and she really became his wife. These two

were suited for each other not only in height but also in level of attractiveness, they were an extremely

worthy couple .

How beautiful they were.

However, when Angelica woke up, she was in a bad mood. She lay there in sence for a long time unt

Livia came down from the upper bunk and was about to go and brush her teeth and face.

"Livia, good morning."

Angelica immediately greeted Livia without thinking much about it.

Livia had not expected Angelica to wake up so early today, and was a little surprised as she went to

look at her, "Angelica, why did you wake up so early today?"

As soon as she had finished speaking, Livia was surprised to see Angelica with tears in the corners of

her eyes.

"Angelica, why are you crying?"

Huh?

Angelica was a little surprised by his question, "Am I crying?"

How could she not notice?

Livia didn't know what was going on, but she had never seen Angelica like this before, so she quickly

sat up and reached out her hand to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes:

"What happened? Don't cry, tell me what's wrong."

In fact, Angelica herself was confused because she didn't feel anything at all, she just felt a little depressed and lay there remembering the scene of her dream, and when she saw Livia awake, she took the initiative to greet her.

Who knew she was crying?

Thinking about it, Angelica reached out her hand, touched the corners of her eyes and found her still in tears.

What does that mean?

"Angelica?"

Livia helped her up and looked at her worriedly, "What's wrong?"

Angelica had visited with Livia for so many years and never closed her heart, so when she asked, she didn't think much about it and immediately told Livia about the dream scene and the emotions she had just felt.

Originally Livia was still worried about her, and remained silent for a long time after hearing her description before asking in a small voice, " Don't you want your Manuel to find a girlfriend?"

"No Livia," Angelica shook her head, "I don't have such thoughts, I clearly understand that they are suited to each other 's."

"Yet you are crying."

Livia's words came out lightly, but her heart grew heavy. Looking into Angelica's eyes, she did not care for her as she once did, but she also had other mixed emotions.

"Livia, I don't know why I'm crying. Is it because I'm afraid that if Manuel has a girlfriend, he won't love me anymore?"

"Well, that could be it." Livia could only relieve her for now, "Don't think too much, dreams are the opposite of reality, the fact that you dreamed they were together means that reality is impossible."

"Is that so?" Angelica hung her head, hugging her legs, burying her face between her knees, and did not say another word.

"Well, stop thinking about it, and since you're up, brush your teeth and face soon, and come with me to the library today."

"Okay." Angelica reconsidered and agreed to her.

In the afternoon, Pacino arrived unexpectedly. Angelica was surprised to see him, because if Pacino

came, surely Manuel had to come too.

However, Angelica looked behind him for a long time but saw no sign of Manuel, so she asked,

somewhat disappointed, " Pacino, didn't Manuel come?"

At this, Pacino looked hurt: " Angelica you are hurting the boy's feelings too much, do you only have

eyes for your Manuel?"

Chapter 1573 Deception

Angelica did not answer, just flattened her mouth.

A second later, Pacino took a bottle of yellow peach yogurt from his bag and handed it to Angelica.

"You heartless little girl, I came all the way here to bring you yogurt and this is how you treat me?"

Angelica's eyes lit up at the sight of the yellow peach yogurt, "Thank you, Pacino."

Pacino immediately unscrewed it for her and then sat down next to her, Livia thought for a moment and

then stood up, "Angelica, I'm going to look for some information, let Pacino sit with you for a whe."

"Oh okay, come back soon then."

"Yes."

After Livia left, the sme on Pacino's lips deepened a bit as he looked at Angelica, who was lying on

the table with little energy.

"What's wrong? Do you look like you're sad?"

Pacino was so tall and long that his legs were almost out of place on the floor, so he could only spread

them outward, and then he half slumped down to look at Angelica.

"Nothing."

Angelica shook her head as she sipped her yellow peach yogurt, "I'm not sad at all."

"Really? Then how come Pacino feels you are less happy than usual?"

Pacino even reached out and rubbed Angelica's head, "Do you want Pacino to take you out for a

barbecue tonight?"

At the word barbecue, Angelica's eyes lit up again and the next thing she said was, "Wl Manuel come

with us?"

"Angelica, why do you only think of your Manuel?" Manuel is very busy unlike me.

"

Is Manuel busy?"

Pacino smed, "Yes, he is busy with all those women who like him. Little Angelica, you better go have a

barbecue with Pacino, don't disturb your Manuel."

At those words, Angelica stopped to drink her yogurt and a glint of wonder flashed in her clear eyes, "Is that the girl I saw at the birthday party?"

For some reason, Angelica felt as if her heart was clogged, that feeling she had when she woke up from her morning nap returning to her.

"Not just her." Pacino's tone was bitchy: "How can one girl be enough. There are so many girls who like your brother, and she's just one of them."

"What, how much?"

Angelica asked incredulously, wide-eyed, "Is it more than ten?"

"More." She shook her head and recited the number under her breath, "I didn't count exactly, but 80% of the girls at school like your brother. In addition to those from the school and neighboring schools and more, there are girls who have come to give your brother chocolates and cakes."

"They give chocolates and cakes?"

"Well, that's what girls like to give when they confess their love, and there are also little handmade

cookies, love breakfast dinners, all that."

Said Pacino, tsking a few times, "He's so popular, I'm so jealous of him."

"Doesn't Pacino have anyone to love?"

"Yes."

Pacino lay down in front of Angelica, his eyes fixed on her face.

"I am in the shadow of your Manuel, no one notices me. You see, you, Angelica, are the same: every

time you only ask about your Manuel, when Pacino is standing in front of you and you still end up

asking about your Manuel. Alas. It really hurts my heart."

He said this with such affection and also showed a very frustrated expression that plain Angelica

instantly believed it and thought he was really sad, so she hurried to caress his hand.

"Don't be sad Pacino, I won't ask you about him anymore!"

"Really?" Pacino's expression remained pitiful, "Then Pacino will bring you yogurt every day from now

on, and you won't even ask about Manuel?"

Although she felt a little sad, Angelica looked like a normal thing. Although she had never thought

about it, but it had to be normal for her brother, who was several years older than her, to find a

girlfriend, right?

If her brother was busy, then he had better behave.

Thinking about this, Angelica nodded.

"Well, don't worry Pacino, I won't ask again."

Pacino didn't think he had displeased Angelica with a few words, so he decided to sell his misery

again, "So, are you going to barbecue with Pacino tonight?

I'll take you back to school after we eat."

"Okay." Angelica nodded, then thought of something and asked, "Can I take Livia with me?"

"Sure, you can bring everyone, if your roommates want to come, then bring them all."

As long as she wanted to go with him and is not embarrassed, it didn't matter how many people came,

he just wanted to go over the face in front of her, preferably to make it a habit.

He is different from Manuel. And he came later, when Manuel had grown up with her and pampered her

from an early age. In such a short time, habituating Angelica was not easy .

So Pacino had prepared for a long battle; he was ready for anything.

"Good."

"Then we agree, Pacino will come to pick you up in the evening after you finish school."

"Well, bye Pacino."

It did not take long for Livia to return after Pacino left, but her hands were empty, which made Angelica a little suspicious.

"Livia, didn't you say you had gone to look for information?"

Hearing this, Livia was immediately a little embarrassed and could only say dryly, "Oh, yes, I went to look for information, but I found that I had read all that material, so I'll have to go out to the library to look at it again."

"Do you need me to go with you?"

"No, I'll go another day, it's not urgent."

After that, Livia sat down next to her and opened her book, only to close it again and ask curiously.

"By the way, what did Pacino want from you?"

At his mention, Angelica thought about the barbecue she was going to have tonight and told Livia about it.

"I promised Pacino that I would go for a barbecue tonight, and I told Pacino that I would take you with me.

Do you want to come with us?"

Hearing this, Livia sighed, followed by an apologetic look.

"I'm sorry Angelica, I have to go to study in the evening so I probably won't be able to go, why don't you go by yourself? You can eat instead of me."

"Do you still have to study?"

Angelica had a disappointed expression, "How long has it been, why do you still have to study, aren't you tired?"

"No, I have to study well to get a scholarship."

"Scholarship?" Angelica thought for a moment, a scholarship is money, so she pulled Livia and whispered, "If you don't get a scholarship, I will ask my mother to give me the money and then I will give you the scholarship money."

These words turned Livia's face white and she was momentarily a little speechless.

"Angelica, you"

"What? This way you don't have to study so hard, look how you go to bed so late at night and get up so early in the day, you'll be exhausted like this."

Chapter 1574 A loving look

Livia knew he meant well, had been her friend for so many years, had never looked down on her or anything else because of her family, and had even taken her home, dressed her in nice clothes, slept in the same bed, gone to watch the sunrise together and introduced her to her brother.

Thus Livia knew that she was completely disinterested and defensive of herself.

It was for her own sake that she spoke at this time.

But despite this, Livia's pride still got the better of her.

What she had worked so hard for, someone else could simply say something. It turns out that people are really extremely unfair to each other.

"There is no need." Livia rejected Angelica's offer in a low voice, her smile taking on some reluctance,

"I want to get a scholarship of my own."

"But"

"Angelica, don't say anything." Livia took her hand, "I know what you're thinking, and I know you're

doing it for my sake, but I really don't need this."

Seeing her insistence, Angelica had no choice but to stop asking her to join her for a barbecue in the evening.

Genara and Michela, however, heard that Angelica was going out for a barbecue, so they got dressed and said they would go with her.

When they arrived and saw Pacino alone, Genara and Michela were disappointed and pulled Angelica aside to ask her under her breath, "Why isn't Manuel here?"

"My brother had other things to do, so he couldn't come."

Of course, Angelica would not tell them the real reason, she could only tell them casually, and when they heard it, they all had a look of disappointment in their eyes.

"Then why didn't you say so earlier?"

"Yes, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Angelica was a little stunned, "What do you mean?"

"You didn't go out for a barbecue?"

Because she felt a little strange, she was obviously here for a barbecue, why was it Manuel?

Angelica felt she understood something, but it was vague and a little hard to understand.

The girls realized they had talked too much, and could only rush to say something corrective:

"That's not it, it's mainly because we thought your brother would come, but in the end he didn't, that's why there's something called the feeling of disparity, you know?"

"The feeling of disparity?" Angelica didn't quite understand, "What does it have to do with the fact that Manuel didn't get to the sense of disparity?"

"Of course it matters! It's not just Manuel, for example, if only Manuel came today and someone else didn't come, we would also have a sense of disparity.

For example, if we initially said we were going to barbecues, but then we come and we find out on the spot, we have a little sense of disparity, you know what I mean?"

"Uh oh." Angelica thought she understood it, but it turned out she didn't understand anything. "So you mean you want to see Manuel?" She asked quietly, tting her head.

Suddenly Angelica remembered what Pacino had told her this afternoon, that there were many girls who liked his brother, and that these two standing in front of her seemed to have feelings for him as

well.

Angelica was a bit naive and did not bother to understand, but asked them directly.

"You like Manuel, don't you?"

Was Manuel really that popular? Even his own classmates had such thoughts about him?

Both Genara and Michela did not expect Angelica to ask out of the blue, and as if suddenly

enlightened, they had to explain again, "Angelica, why are you suddenly asking such a question, did

someone say something to you?"

"Well, no."

Angelica thought it would be better not to betray Pacino.

"We are happy with you just because you are simple and pretty, nothing else, you don't have to get the

wrong idea." Agreed. A chl flashed in Michela's eyes. It must have been that damn girl, Livia.

She seems to have calmed down recently, but who expected her to strike right here?

Hah , what a waste of time.

Genara could already predict what would happen to Livia without even thinking about it.

Angelica had actually heard them from Pacino, so she was just curious to ask, not knowing that they would be a disaster for Livia.

"Angelica." Pacino, who was not far away, suddenly beckoned to Angelica, "Come over here and see what you want to eat."

Angelica heard Pacino call to her and quickly got up and ran toward him.

Genara and Michela glanced at her before huffing, "This guy has bad taste, he really likes it."

"Yes, he actually looks quite good, he is quite handsome, tall and thin, he looks quite strong. Even if someone like him is not looking for the prettiest girl in school, at least he should find a department or class girl at least, if not a school girl, right? How can he fall in love with such a fat girl, is he blind?"

"Men have strange tastes, who knows?"

The conversation between the two was so mature that they didn't even sound like high school students.

"Take what you like, help yourself, and when you're done I'll take you for a walk and then take you back to school."

"Thanks, Pacino."

Angelica then began to choose in earnest, and as she did so, Pacino waited nearby, watching her with

affectionate eyes, and when he saw her about to take a cold Coke, he immediately squeezed her hand to stop her.

"It's better for a girl to drink less cold, how about a few bottles at room temperature instead?"

At his words, Angelica made a pout of dissatisfaction, "I don't want to change anything, if I eat barbecue, then I must drink cold, only in this way will it be good."

"Who spoiled you with this bad habit? Who says you have to drink cold when eating barbecue? You can't drink, you should drink a Coke at room temperature, you know?"

Later, Pacino changed Angelica's cold Coke to room temperature, which made Angelica stand there sulking.

"Pacino is so bad, I don't want to drink what is room temperature, I want the cold one."

"You are such a girl, " Pacino said, not expecting her to be so stubborn, and reached out his hand

helplessly to rub the back of her head, "Can't you listen to me at least once today?"

"Do you really need a cold drink?"

Angelica said nothing.

"Okay, okay, I'm very afraid of you, so if I step back, can you step back too?"

"What?" Angelica stared at him curiously.

"How about we get a cold bottle and a room temperature bottle and drink half a bottle at a time?"

That sounded like a good idea, so Angelica immediately nodded.

"Okay, then I'll take half a bottle and give the rest to you."

"Okay, you decide."

It took a while for the two of them to agree on drinks, and afterwards they returned to their seats

together when Pacino's cell phone suddenly rang. He looked at it, and it turns out that Manuel was calling.

What the hell is he calling right now?

Sure enough, Angelica immediately looked up in anticipation and asked, " Pacino, is that Manuel calling?"

Chapter 1575 - When I eat, I am deaf and dumb.

Pacino had a strong urge to curse, but he held it back.

He glanced at Angelica and then said softly, " I'm going to take the call, I'll be right back."

Then he got up and left without telling Angelica whether it was Manuel who called or not.

Angelica was a little disappointed and had to lie down on the table and wait.

Genara and Michela beside her were not so easy to handle and pushed Angelica as hard as they could.

"Angelica, it must be Manuel calling, go shout and get your brother to come over for a roast too."

"Yes, it must be Manuel calling."

This overreaction confused Angelica, "How do you know?"

"Of course I know, it's a general rule, if it wasn't Manuel calling, why would he go outside to answer, he could just answer here."

"Right."

"But even if it was a call from Manuel, Pacino doesn't need to go outside to answer it. Why did he need to go outside?"

Angelica really couldn't understand it. It doesn't mean anything, does it?

You idiot, why does Pacino like you...you don't even realize it...you are so stupid.... Michela cursed in her heart, but she didn't show it in her face, she just pretended to be mysterious and said, "I know

anyway, whether you believe it or not is up to you."

Genara whispered, "You don't have to care if it's Manuel calling, you can just shout, if it's not, it's okay,

if it is, Manuel will know you're here, right?"

"Exactly, in that case Manuel should come to you when he hears your voice, right? Don't you want

Manuel to come to you?"

We hope so. These two words were all that came to Angelica's mind, after which she quickly got up

and ran outside to see Pacino standing by the phone.

"I'm going out alone for once, what's wrong? Do I still have to report where I am?"

"No, I just went out for a quick bite to eat and I'll be right back."

"Pacino, is that Manuel calling?"

At that call, Pacino immediately thought it was all over, and he wasted so much time explaining, he was

going to beat him to death when he came back in the evening!"

"Pacino?"

As expected, Manuel's voice dropped a little and he called his full name.

Pacino only heard that it was all over and did not answer.

"Address."

"Got it, I'll send you the location right away."

After hanging up the phone, Pacino first sent the location to Manuel , and then half leaned over to look

at Angelica: "Ancestor, little ancestor, I just went out to answer the phone, couldn't you come out a little later?"

Her tone was a little anxious and helpless.

When he comes, w/ this little ancestor st/ look at him?

Angelica flattened her mouth and whispered, "I just asked, why are you so angry?"

"How dare I be angry ? Come on, you go in first, Manuel w/ come later."

Pacino was depressed, but not angry, if not this time, next time. In any case, it w/ be a long war, there are st/ years ahead, it was impossible to rush things.

Besides, she was too young to understand anything, and Pacino would be a beast if he told her anything about confessions right now.

Although other high school students would probably have fallen in love long ago, after all, kids

nowadays are so precocious, but Angelica was so well protected. Besides, she was quite naive, so there was no way Pacino would tell her before she understood his feelings.

"Will Manuel come?" Angelica's eyes lit up again when she heard Manuel's name, but she had never seen her eyes light up like that in all the time she had spent with him.

But he is glad it is his brother, even if it is not his.

A little later Manuel arrived, whom Genara and Michela had tried to talk to when they were last at a birthday party, but he came and took Angelica away, leaving them to look in the back.

It was a shame for the two of them, but they did not expect to meet again today.

So when Manuel arrived, they both followed Angelica and softly called her brother.

Manuel apparently just answered Angelica's call, then found a seat, pulled up a chair next to him and said to Angelica, "Come here."

Angelica was sitting next to Pacino, but as soon as Manuel beckoned to her, she got up from Pacino's side and sat next to him.

Pacino was so depressed that she did not even want to talk to him.

Afterwards, Manuel took care of Angelica so that you can eat barbecue, but he himself ate little, and his

facial expression did not look very good, his eyes were always dim, from time to time he looked at

Pacino's face.

The look in his eyes was cold, like a knife, and Pacino felt a chill go up his spine, so much so that he

did not even feel like eating the roast.

Michela and Genara kept chatting with Manuel, and at first he would respond for Angelica's sake or

nod his head, but then the two girls became more and more talkative and annoying.

Manuel was not enjoying himself, he closed his thin lips and looked at the pair with displeasure.

"When I eat, I'm deaf and dumb, didn't anyone teach you that?"

The two were still smiling, but the smiles instantly disappeared from their faces after such a remark.

After a few moments, Genara turned red, bit her lower lip, and finally, unable to resist the question of

dignity, she slammed her fork down and got up to leave.

"Genara?" said Angelica, not even understanding what had happened, and tried to get up to join her,

but Manuel stopped her, "Now that you are here, eat before you go."

Michela was a little annoyed at first, but when she saw Genara turn her head and leave, she suddenly

thought of something else and smed.

Genara herself had given up such an opportunity, so all opportunities remain with her? People with good marital status are the only ones who care, they can't even stand a word and stl want to join the nobity.

So unlike Genara, Michela even smed and went to advise Angelica.

"Don't pay attention to her, she has such a temper, let's eat quickly and go back to school."

"Okay."

When she had finished the roast, Michela said softly to Manuel, "I'm sorry Manuel, that classmate of mine has a temper and I apologize to you on her behalf for dropping the fork."

"No need." Manuel gave her a weak look before looking at Angelica beside him, "Ready to go back?"

"Yes." Angelica wiped her mouth before reaching out and tugging at Manuel's sleeve, "Manuel, don't be so mean to my classmates, they don't know you well enough to understand you and they wl think you are a bad person."

Chapter 1576 - I was wrong

Bad or not bad, Manuel didn't care.

But he was wling to change things a bit if it depressed Angelica, so he nodded, "Okay, I'll be more

careful in the future."

"Thanks brother."

After eating , the duo of Manuel and Pacino walked the two girls back to school and watched them

enter safety.

"What were you going to do?"

Manuel's voice was cold, and the night breeze blew around Pacino, dissipating the stifling heat and

extinguishing the sme on Pacino's face.

He turned his head toward Manuel ,the loving look in his eyes on Angelica was slowly fading.

"I don't want to do anything, I just want to buy the girl something to eat, what's wrong?"

"To invite her to eat, do you have to act in secret?"

"In secret? Can't you see that I invited two of her classmates?"

Manuel stopped talking, only remained sent, his eyes staring darkly at him.

After a moment, Pacino's eyes also darkened for a few moments.

"I don't want to hide it from you, I just want to love her, okay?"

At his words, Manuel's eyebrows frowned deeply.

"Are you crazy? How old is she?"

"I can wait for her, after all, high school is not too young anymore, she doesn't know anything now, so

I'll wait until she understands."

Pacino brushed his lips and simply found a place to squat near the school entrance, looking at the

streetlights in the distance, "Three years, I will confess my love after three years."

With that, she looked up again at Manuel.

"You don't have to worry, I'm not the joking type, I've been your friend for so many years and you still

don't know what I'm like?"

Indeed Manuel should have seen this coming, after all Pacino's intentions toward Angelica were all too

obvious, but many times he had told himself it would be a case of his sister's affection and nothing

more.

Who knew Pacino would admit it himself today, and admit it so painfully.

He squinted his thin lips for a long moment before saying, "No."

At these words, Pacino almost exploded, "Why?"

"No reason."

"Manuel, tell me clearly what you mean by no reason, Angelica may be your sister, but she's not your sister, so you can't control that much, okay?"

What Pacino was most afraid to hear, actually, was this NO from her, and that was why she was thinking of him being nice to Angelica.

"Not native, but more than native, she and I grew up together, you can go after anybody you want, but not her."

"No." Pacino looked at him amused, maintaining the most basic qualities despite his anger, "What's wrong with me, I'm not good enough for your sister or something?"

And yes, I admit my family is not as good as hers, but I will do my best, I'm sure I can make Angelica live a life where she is spoiled and satisfied in every way."

"....."

Manuel was speechless and didn't bother to say anything else to him, he simply walked away with his long legs, Pacino didn't want to let go, got up and chased after him.

"Tell me clearly today, how can any but her? Do you regard her as a sister? Don't you?"

Manuel did not answer him.

"Manuel, you are fucking.

Are you just like me?"

Pacino could not resist shouting his mental suspicions.

As expected, Manuel, who had not wanted to talk to him before, stopped short and then turned back to him, his eyes sharp, his voice coming from hell.

"What did you say?"

Her eyes were cold and sharp as knives.

"Repeat?"

Only after Pacino calmed down did he realize what he had just said, his face changed dramatically, and he hastily explained, "No, no, I was wrong, I was just annoyed and that's why I was talking nonsense.

Just pretend you didn't hear me, okay? I really am wrong!"

How could she say such nonsense, Manuel was so fond of Angelica and he doubted her intentions and thoughts toward him.

However, even if he asked for forgiveness and admitted his mistake, there was no turning back, and

Manuel stood in front of him, "If I hear such nonsense one more time, I will no longer be your friend."

Pacino immediately made a pious face and swore, "No, no, no, no, no."

Manuel half-closed his lips and turned to leave.

"This, I won't say this nonsense anymore, but I still want to chase, Angelica.... Manuel, give me a chance, okay?"

I know Angelica is still young and doesn't know anything, but I'm not going to do anything to her right now, I just want to offer her something to let her get to know me a little better, and when she moves to the university, I'll give her the benefit of the doubt and let her make her own choice then can't I?"

Whatever he said, Manuel never paid attention to him.

Pacino walked and talked almost all the way to dormitory, and when he arrived Pacino was still talking,

his mouth was dry, but he was still impassive, so Pacino gave up for the moment.

That night, however, Manuel lost sleep.

He hadn't been like this for a long time, his mind was full of things, he couldn't sleep, he couldn't hear,

and all he could think about was what Pacino had told him tonight.

It was ridiculous, really ridiculous!

How could he say such things, and how could he have such thoughts about Angelica? Or had his actions caused a misunderstanding?

Manuel opened his eyes and looked out the window at the quiet night.

It was true, Angelica had grown up now, she was in high school and he was in his first year of college, they were no longer the same, there was a difference between men and women. They were not born together and they certainly could not be like they were when they were children.

Although he and Angelica had nothing to do with each other, nothing extra, to the outside world they were not even brothers, and being too kind was not normal.

Even in his wheel, but what about Angelica?

Manuel had a sleepless night.

Pacino was very nervous before, with his head in his hands, but as soon as the back of his head touched the pillow, he immediately fell asleep.

When he woke up, he saw Manuel sitting in front of his bed, staring at him with a troubled look in his

eyes.

Pacino clutched his plow in fear, "Manuel, who are you trying to scare to death at this time of the morning?"

Manuel did not answer, just tightened his lips and looked at him.

"Yesterday, why did you say such a thing?"

At those words, Pacino immediately sat up and begged for mercy.

"Brother, brother I was really wrong, those words were just something I said because I was nervous, I didn't mean it, wll you let me go?"

"People don't tell lies when they are nervous, why did you say it then?"

"I was really talking nonsense."

Chapter 1577 School Violence

Nonsense?

There is a lot of nonsense that comes out that is actually true.

People can talk nonsense, but if they have never thought about it, how can they say it at the time?

Only those who do not go over the top are the most truthful.

"Brother, may I apologize to you and promise not to say such things again, no, I never said that yesterday."

Manuel, however, looked at him quietly, his thin lips closed.

Pacino did not know what else to say, after all, he regretted what he had said yesterday, really regretted it.

After all, if the relationship had been pure, it would have been tainted by what he had said. So Pacino hated biting his tongue at that moment, how could he say something so outrageous.

"Brother, I"

Manuel, however, said nothing more and sently stood up and headed outside.

Pacino sighed and wanted to beat himself to death.

Livia was having a miserable day.

It was early in the morning when she was on her way to the library, but Michela and Genara stopped her on the road with their men.

It was stl early and the road was already relatively empty.

The men Michela was leading immediately blocked Livia's path.

"What do you want?" Livia asked, clutching the book in her hand and pretending to be calm.

Michela stepped forward with her hand in front of her heart and sneered, "Before you ask someone what they want, you have to think about what you did or said, right?"

Livia: "?"

"What do you mean by that? What did I say?"

Michela stepped forward impatiently and put her hand directly under Livia's chin, warning her in a low voice, "Livia, why are you pretending with me? Are you afraid to admit it now that you have no choice?

When you talk nonsense in front of Angelica, why don't you think if you wll be here today?"

Angelica?

"What does it have to do with Angelica again?"

She had been studying a lot lately. If she is not in the library, then she is on her way to the library.

She hadn't had much to do with Angelica, even at the barbecue she hadn't been to.

"What do you think?" Michela leaned down and narrowed her eyes dangerously, "I've warned you before to stay out of my way or I'll make sure you don't know how to die, but you"

She stroked Livia's pale cheek and sneered, "But why can't you learn to behave? You have to be such a bitch with your mouth, you have to say something in front of Angelica. You're planning to get rid of the two of us to please her brother, aren't you?" Is that your plan?

At those words, Livia blushed, "What are you babbling about?"

"Don't think I don't see the bad thoughts in your heart, it's obvious that you have that heart, yet you pretend you don't, wrapping yourself up like a simple, flawless white lotus. I have seen the likes of you too often."

After saying this Michela pushed her body heavy on the floor, Genara said impatiently from beside her,

"We have not taught her enough. Why is there so much idle talk?"

Genara was still angry about last night's incident, so she was especially irritated and found Livia increasingly annoying.

"I told you to talk nonsense, I told you to talk nonsense."

Livia was kicked twice and was in so much pain that she just wanted to fight back, pulled Genara's legs and Genara did not expect it and fell to the ground.

After that she screamed ghostly.

"You are all dead men, you were called here to clean her up, what are you going to do? Kill her!"

After Genara gave the order, everyone gathered and punched and kicked Livia.

Livia, alone, could not beat them, and at first she struggled, but when she was in pain, she had no strength and could only reach out and hold her head, curling up.

Countless punches and kicks landed on his body like rain, piercing his heart.

When Genara was finished, she stood up and kicked Livia in the stomach, "Next time you talk nonsense in front of Angelica, I will rip your mouth out."

Livia's voice was weak: "What the hell do you mean"?

"What do I mean?" Michela sneered, "If it wasn't for Angelica saying that you told her, we wouldn't have known, Livia, we like Angelica's brother, but it's not your turn to talk about it, do you understand?"

"By the way, if you dare say anything about today, watch out for that mom of yours in the textile factory."

"Go!"

When the people had left, Livia lay dying on the grass, surrounded by scattered books, already dirty

and in disarray because of those who had stepped on them.

The clothes on her body were also somewhat torn, and her body was so sore that she could barely move; the men were so experienced that they did not pick on her face, but specifically on the areas covered by her clothes.

There was also her stomach, which had been kicked several times by Genara and now hurt like hell.

Livia was desperate, had Angelica really told Michela and the girls that she had said those things, or had Michela made them up?

But why would they make it up? Michela had always been bossy and had wanted to get into trouble with her for a long time, so she did not need to find such a reason.

After lying on the floor for a long time, Livia struggled to get up from the floor and then picked up the books one by one.

She knew that she should have gone to the teacher's office at that time-school violence should have been taken seriously-but those two families were so powerful that they knew about her mother's involvement in the textile factory, indicating that they would leave her no way out.

If she had reported it, her mother would definitely have been in trouble.

Her family was already very poor and it was not easy for Livia to come to school, so she did not want to cause her mother any more trouble.

Livia spent the rest of the day in the dormitory, receiving only a few massages, and she was too tired to walk afterwards, since she was not hurt in any visible way, so Angelica did not even know she was hurt.

It was only when she asked Angelica to take time off for her that Angelica immediately became concerned.

"What's wrong? Something is wrong, Livia, why don't we go to the hospital?"

To the hospital? It is not a place where poor people can afford to go. A small illness can be treated at home, so Livia shook her head, her voice thin as a mosquito.

"I'm fine, I think I'm going to get my period soon, so my stomach hurts a little."

"Ah, then I'll buy you a water heater and make water with brown sugar!"

"Okay, thank you."

Livia looked at the pure and innocent Angelica and suddenly called out to her, "Angelica."

"Yes?"

"You, you said something about me in front of Michela and Genara?"

Chapter 1578 - Repressed Frustration

At this question, Angelica was a little confused, "Huh?"

What does that mean?"

Angelica looked at her confused.

"Nothing." Livia shook her head, her lips and face pale, "It just occurred to me, so I wanted to ask you."

Angelica was innocent but not stupid, and when she heard her words, she immediately sensed that

something was wrong: "What's going on?"

When they had gone to the barbecue that day, they had not taken Livia with them, but the other two

had been there, and Michela had argued with Livia the last time and had not gotten along.

"No." Livia shook her head, "It's probably because I don't feel well because of the approaching

menstruation that is causing the nonsense."

"Then you mustn't think nonsense, I'll go get you some brown sugar water."

Angelica then got Livia some brown sugar water and a water heater, and had to leave because it was

almost time for class.

Livia stood alone in the dormitory, looking at the bowl of brown sugar water that had been prepared and

smiling bitterly, before getting up and drinking it.

I don't know how I will recover from this, but I will take it as a psychological relief, Livia thought.

This weekend, Livia didn't go home with Angelica, saying she wasn't feeling well and just wanted to

sleep, so she didn't go anywhere.

So Angelica also did not go home, and stayed in the dormitory with her, very politely.

Michela and Genara were relieved to see that Livia did not dare say anything, that she had been quietly

keeping to herself for so many days, that there was no news from the teachers, and that Angelica

treated them as she always had, so they left.

Angelica and Livia were the only ones left in the dormitory.

Pacino had waited until the weekend to see the girl and bought her a lot of snacks, but she said she

would not be back this weekend, so Pacino was disappointed.

Strangely, Manuel also did not talk about going home. After Pacino's mistake that day, Manuel was in a

very low mood, not talking much, not eating much, and not sleeping much.

Pacino felt very guilty and cursed himself numerous times, but it did not help.

So the two spent the weekend in the dormitory, and Pacino stayed there for half a day before talking to Manuel.

"Actually, what I said the other day was really unintentional, it's just me being such an idiot to talk nonsense, no one else would think that way, you grew up with Angelica and she is so close to your family, if she had been closer, your mother could have just adopted her as her daughter."

Yes, Manuel had grown up with her, and Lea, and the three of them had always been close, but after what Pacino had said that day, even he had realized that something was wrong.

He seemed to be devoting more to Angelica than some of his expectations, which was fine with him, and Angelica was too innocent to think about it, but what about the others?

Pacino's words, though they said they were not intentional, but what if there was a second and third person who felt the same way?

"Don't say these things in front of her." After a long moment of reflection, Manuel returned in a somber voice.

"That's for sure, I wouldn't say it in front of the girl even if she kled me!"

She was as clean as a sheet of white paper, and Pacino would never say those strange things to

Angelica.

"Then remember your words and keep your mouth shut from now on."

"Yes, I wl!"

After all, this was about Angelica's reputation, so Pacino took it very seriously.

After a few more moments, Manuel whispered, "If you are interested in her, then"

At this point, he paused for a moment, as if to make a decision, before adding, "Be nice to her, and like you said, make her admit your feelings when she's in college, and if she doesn't like you, don't force or stalk her."

Pacino almost jumped for joy at receiving such an approval.

"Manuel, you are now my best friend, really! If Angelica and I get together, I wl treat you like a brother!"

"Okay, enough."

Pacino was overjoyed and immediately jumped out of bed.

"I heard Angelica decided to stay in school this weekend, she must be bored at the moment, when she's bored she's most likely hungry, I'll go get her something to eat."

She put on her shoes as she gathered her things, "Brother, will you come with me?"

"You go."

Manuel closed his eyes, his handsome face showed little expression, and said slightly, "I'm sleepy, I'll take a nap."

Pacino became irritated, "Alright then, I'll go find Angelica ah, hehe."

After Pacino left, the room returned to silence and Manuel opened his eyes again and a soft sigh came from deep within.

He knew Pacino's personality well enough, and if Angelica was willing to be with him in the future, it would be a good idea.

It's just that Manuel has a strange feeling in his mind that he cannot put a name to.

Angelica spent the last two days in the hostel with Livia.

Livia was exhausted and spent her days lying down. When Angelica brought her food, she ate two

pieces and her appetite immediately disappeared, her face remained very pale.

To top it off, Angelica had not even noticed that her period had come.

Angelica was puzzled as to why she was so weak when she had not yet menstruated, so she

suggested that Livia see a doctor.

When she heard the word doctor, Livia shook her head.

"No, I'm not serious enough to go to the doctor."

"But you're very pale and you've eaten very little in the last two days, Livia, you're too sick to tell me,

are you afraid I'll worry?"

Angelica looked at her with an innocent face.

Seeing Angelica like this, the pent-up frustration in Livia's heart disappeared, she had thought too

much, Angelica was so innocent, even if she had said something in front of Michela and Genara, it

must have been unintentional.

Or maybe it had been arranged by those two.

After all, Genara and Michela were so powerful that if they had wanted to trap Angelica, the latter could

not have hidden.

She had been feeling very uneasy about this for a long time, and now that she thought about it, she could see the moon.

At that moment, there was a knock at the door.

"Is Angelica there?"

"Who is it?" Angelica stood up and looked outside.

A strange student was standing in front of her dormitory door, and when he saw her come out, he told her, "Your brother is here to see you, and he asked me to call you for him, he is waiting for you at the school gate."

Chapter 1579-Don't be taken seriously

"Brother?"

Angelica's eyes instantly lit up at the sound of her brother coming to see her.

"Is he right in front of the school?"

"Well, he's waiting for you at the main gate and said not to rush and to take your time getting out."

"Well, thank you classmate."

"You're welcome."

After that Angelica went back to the bed and said to Livia, "Livia, my brother is here, I can take you to the doctor, you can't go on like this."

When she heard Angelica say that she wanted her brother to take her to the doctor, two blushes flew across Livia's pale face, "No, no, I won't go."

Her body was covered with bruises and if she went to the doctor, she would be discovered immediately and then what would she say when asked?

The truth? What would happen to her mother's job at the textile factory if she told him?

She dared not try, not at all.

"Livia, don't think too much, your situation is really very serious, wait for me here, I'm going to look for my brother and come back later."

After saying this, Angelica immediately ran out of the dormitory, ignoring Livia's refusal.

Livia sat down in anxiety, but because she was in such a hurry she pulled the wound, although a sharp pain came from her stomach, and cold sweat broke out immediately.

I don't know if the kick in the stomach had been too strong that day, but in the last few days her

stomach hurt, sometimes so much that she was sweating and could barely dry herself and wanted to

roll over.

But Livia really didn't want to go to the hospital with them, so she got up, put on her shoes and tried to leave the dormitory to go somewhere else.

The next thing she knew, Livia had passed out on the floor and was unconscious.

Outside the school

Pacino stood leaning against the wall with a large bag of snacks, one hand in his coat pocket. It was a beautiful sunny day and he was in a good mood, the corners of his lips curled upward again as he thought about something.

After a while he heard a sound of footsteps and guessed it was Angelica.

"Brother!"

Angelica quickly ran toward Pacino, but when she saw that he was alone, the light in his eyes

disappeared for a few moments, "Why are you alone?"

Didn't the man say her brother was looking for her?

Pacino glared as the light in his eyes disappeared and felt his heart being stabbed hard again, "You're

really breaking my heart, I didn't tell you last time that your brother was quite busy, so I had to come looking for you alone."

With that, Pacino handed Angelica the bag of snacks he was holding.

"Look, he brought you lots of goodies."

Angelica's eyes lit up again when she saw the food, but she immediately thought of something, "By the way Pacino, you came just in time, Livia is not feeling well, I just wanted to take her to the hospital to the doctor, but she doesn't want to go."

"Livia?"

"Yes."

"What's wrong with her?"

"She's been on bed rest for the last few days, but she doesn't look any better and she's not eating much, so I don't think it's good." Angelica said as she went to take Pacino's hand, "Pacino, why don't you help me convince her."

"Let's go."

Pacino soon followed Angelica into the school.

Angelica had to tell the guard that Livia was not feeling well and that Pacino was her brother and had come to take her to the hospital.

The guard agreed, but was still not convinced, so he followed them upstairs.

Soon they arrived at the dormitory.

As soon as they opened the door, they found Livia, who had collapsed on the floor.

"Livia!"

The hostel guard was shocked at the sight, "Why did you faint?"

Pacino, who was tall, thin and strong, immediately dropped the bag he was holding and knelt down, picking up the unconscious Livia.

The group rushed outside.

Angelica was in tears, but she dared not cry out, so she could only wipe away her tears and run after them.

When they reached the hospital and Livia was taken to the emergency room, Angelica's eyes were completely red from crying and Pacino was exhausted.

Turning his head and seeing the girl's eyes as red as a rabbit's, he felt like a pinprick and took a handkerchief from his pocket and bent down to wipe Angelica's tears.

"Angelica, don't cry, we are in the hospital, the doctor will save her."

Despite this, Angelica could not stop crying for a moment, and beads of tears fell on Pacino's hands.

Damn!

Pacino felt like his heart was about to break.

He knelt before Angelica, "Ancestor, stop crying."

His heart was about to break into several pieces.

Of course Pacino did not say this in front of Angelica.

"Pacino, oooh Livia she"

"She's fine, the doctor will save her, let's wait out here for her to come out, okay?"

After saying this, Pacino took the girl's hand and went to the chair next to her, "The brother will wait here with you."

The duo could only sit and wait in front of the emergency room, but Angelica was crying the whole time, not knowing what was going on.

"It's my fault, she said she wasn't feeling well earlier, I should have taken her to the hospital earlier so

Livia wouldn't have fainted."

"You can't be blamed for that, lucky we are here now and it's not too late."

For some reason, Angelica was suddenly eager to see Manuel and pathetically reached out her hand

to the hem of Pacino's shirt.

" Pacino."

"What's wrong?"

"My brother, is he really busy?"

At those words, Pacino gasped and immediately knew what he meant.

"Do you want me to come over?"

"May I, may I?"

He asked as he sobbed.

"Of course."

In front of Angelica, who was making her tears fall, there was no way for Pacino to refuse her request.

"Wait here a moment whe I go get your brother."

"Yes!"

After that Pacino took the phone and went out, Angelica closed her eyes and buried herself in his lap.

After a whe Pacino returned.

"Pacino?"

Pacino had a slightly embarrassed expression on his face, "That, your brother didn't answer the phone."

"What?"

"He probably didn't hear it because his phone was on sent, but I sent him a message and he wl come to you when he sees it."

The last light in an6's eyes disappeared into thin air and she did not say another word, just leaned back on her knees and thought.

Her brother was very busy because there were so many girls who liked him and wanted to pursue him, so he had no time for her as a sister.

Thinking about it made Angelica's heart clench and she could hardly breathe, even she did not know

why.

Chapter 1580 Who wants to be your father?

"Don't think too much about it Angelica, your brother was sleeping in the dormitory when I left."

Was he sleeping?

"Brother would rather sleep than come to see Angelica now?"

Pacino immediately wanted to slap himself, what was wrong with him that he couldn't even say the

words?

It was clearly meant as an explanation and seemed to have made the result worse.

"It's not like that Angelica, your brother was just reading too late last night and when I left I found him

still asleep and I didn't tell him I came to see you."

Hoping this would make Angelica's heart feel better.

Pacino reached out and rubbed the back of Angelica's head, "Come on, why do you think so much?

Don't you know how much your brother loves you? How could he not come to see you?"

Angelica did not say another word.

On the one hand, she didn't think it was appropriate for her to talk about it now, since Livia was still

reanimated inside, and on the other hand, she also felt a little tired and didn't feel like talking about it.

After waiting like this for a while, the emergency room door suddenly opened and a doctor came out

and said that Livia's body had many wounds.

In response, Pacino and Angelica both looked stunned and uncertain about what had happened.

The doctor could only ask, "How did she get them?"

"Here's the thing, doctor, my sister and she are classmates, and when she found out she wasn't feeling

well she had to be taken to the hospital and then she suddenly fainted. Did she have any injuries?

What happened?"

"Well, there were a lot of bruises."

After Pacino explained the connection, the doctor asked them no more questions-after all, these two

probably didn't know what had happened, "We'll have to wait for the patient to wake up and ask again."

The patient was in a coma and much was unknown.

After the emergency room door was closed again, Angelica looked puzzled.

"Pacino, just now the doctor said Livia had wounds on her body?"

Pacino said nothing, merely half-closed his lips, reluctantly, before pulling her back into the chair and

sitting down.

"You live with her, you haven't noticed anything strange lately?"

Angelica then gave Pacino an account of recent events.

After broadly understanding the situation, Pacino's expression became grave: "I'm afraid it started that day, she didn't have the courage to tell you and tried to resist on her own, her condition should have worsened in the last few days, that's why she fainted."

Hearing this, Angelica's eyes reddened again.

"Ancestor, it's hard to stop the tears, don't you dare cry again, if you cry again, your brother will have to take off his shirt to dry your tears."

This last remark brought the tears back to Angelica, where she dared not shed them again.

"You are afraid, aren't you? Let you shed your tears again."

Angelica did not dare to cry anymore, but she still sobbed.

"Well, when the doctor came out just now he just asked about the situation and didn't say anything else, which means Livia's condition is not that serious, surely she will wake up later."

Seeing Angelica's eyes so red, Pacino felt the urge to pull her into his arms, but he did not dare, it would have been too animalistic according to Manuel.

Later Livia was transferred from the emergency room to the general ward and Angelica realized that Livia's body had many bruises.

"How did this happen? How come I didn't notice in the last few days that I lived with her, how did Livia get so many bruises?" Angelica was terrified and could not understand what was happening.

Pacino pulled her back, "It's probably because she didn't want you to know, if she had wanted you to know, you would have noticed these bruises by now, it's not your fault."

"I was negligent, I should have taken her to the hospital first."

Having said that, Angelica realized another very serious thing: "But how could she be so badly injured and not talk about it?"

"There are various reasons why she didn't want to talk about it, it may be that she didn't want to worry about it or she didn't want to make a big deal out of it, otherwise she wouldn't have spent so many days lying alone in the dormitory without saying a single word."

At this point, Pacino's expression turned serious: "She probably encountered something."

"Pacino, I have to go tell the teacher then, or we have to call the police."

Livia had fainted, so Angelica felt that the matter was of a serious nature and sensed that the only way to solve the problem was to call the police.

"For now just be quiet, it has already happened, it is better to wait until Livia wakes up and we inquire about the situation before making a decision."

"Okay."

After that Pacino stayed with Angelica in the ward and waited for Livia to wake up.

But Livia wasn't going to wake up for a while, and since it was noon, Pacino didn't mind being hungry himself, but he couldn't stand Angelica, being hungry with him, so he pulled out his phone and opened the takeaway app.

"What do you want to eat for lunch?"

Angelica was hungry, but she didn't seem to have an appetite, so she shook her head.

"Pacino, I'm not hungry."

"How can you not be hungry, people are made of steel? If you don't eat because of what happened to

Livia, then you are not behaving well."

Pacino also pinched Angelica's ear.

"Make good , tell me what you want to eat, is brother wl order it for you."

"Okay, thank you Pacino."

Then Angelica seemed to think of something else, "By the way Pacino, has my brother not answered yet?"

"Your brother? He hasn't called me back yet, he's probably stl sleeping, he'll be here as soon as he wakes up."

"Oh."

Angelica felt a little better when she heard that Manuel was catching up on sleep during the day because he had insomnia, as long as he was not too busy to talk to her.

Pacino carefully ordered some of Angelica's favorite foods on the takeout app, then chose a lighter porridge that Livia could eat when she woke up, ordered a random meal for herself, and settled the bl.

When the rice arrived, Livia had not yet woken up and Angelica could only say to the stl unconscious

Livia.

"Livia, I'm going to eat first, I'll be back after I eat."

Angelica and Pacino then snuggled at the table in the room and ate, Angelica was a little curious because she found all her favorite foods on the table.

"Pacino, how did you know I like to eat these?"

"I've known you for so many years and you still don't trust me, do you? Your brother Pacino is known to have a good memory."

Pacino took away the take-out bags one by one and opened all the lids again, even the fork was ready for Angelica and handed it to her, "Come on, hurry up and eat."

After Angelica took the fork, she suddenly said.

"Pacino, the way you rush me to eat you are just like my father."

Pacino's face darkened when he heard this, and his mood immediately became depressed, "Who will be your father?"