

Virginity 1581

Chapter 1581 - It hurts like hell.

"Come on, hurry up and eat."

Angelica did not have much appetite at first, but when the food was put in front of her, she began to crave it again and ate much more without realizing it.

It was only after she finished her food that Angelica realized she had eaten too much.

"I thought you said you had no appetite?"

Pacino looked at her flirtatiously.

At his words, Angelica blushed, "Who told you to order so much?"

"Oh, I didn't make you eat it all even though I ordered so much, did I?"

Angelica was a little annoyed by his comment and flattened her mouth to keep quiet.

"Okay, okay, I was teasing you, you didn't eat too much, wipe your mouth."

He handed a handkerchief to Angelica.

Angelica grunted softly and did not take it.

"I don't want to worry about Pacino."

Pacino smed and was about to say something when his phone rang, picked it up and looked at him,

the smile in his eyes brightened a few notches as he answered the phone.

"Dude, are you finally awake?"

"What department?"

Manuel's voice rang out with a few gasps/breaths, as if he had been run over.

Once Pacino had given the ward number, he hung up immediately, and Pacino could only take the phone back in his pocket and tell Angelica, "Manuel woke up from his nap and is probably already in the hospital."

"Manuel is here?"

"Yes."

Pacino picked up the food she had eaten as he reassured her, "What I told you before, Manuel wouldn't leave you alone, right?"

"Yes."

Angelica was somewhat relieved to know that Manuel had arrived at the hospital, because she had been panicked before, but now she was fine.

Within moments, there was another person outside the ward door.

Manuel was breathing hard and was relieved to see Angelica sitting there in good health.

A few moments later he walked in just as Pacino was getting up with his things, "Are you here? Then you stay here and watch whe I go take out the trash."

After Pacino left, there were three people left in the ward.

Livia was stl unconscious.

Manuel breathed softly and went to sit across from Angelica, then smed fondly at her:

"Are you full?"

"Manuel."

Angelica nodded, "I'm full, Pacino ordered a lot of takeaways, all my favorites, and I'm a little stuffed."

"Is everything okay?" Manuel thought of something and looked at her again from head to toe, relieved to make sure Angelica had no injuries on her body.

"I'm fine, it's Livia who is hurt."

Angelica gestured toward the bed where Livia lay, "She has a lot of bruises."

"Wounds?" After all, she was the friend who had gone to stay at her house, and someone Angelica

considered a good friend, so naturally Manuel was worried about Livia, "What happened?"

"I don't know." Angelica told Manuel all the events of the last few days, and when she had finished her eyes followed, "She hasn't woken up recently, I don't know when."

"It's okay." Manuel reached out and gently rubbed the back of Angelica's head, "Since the doctor said to keep her under observation, she will stay under observation for a while."

"Yes."

"Good, then the brother will keep watch with you."

Angelica unconsciously tugged harder on Manuel's sleeve, got up and went to sit beside him, extraordinary relying on him, and then she got a little sleepy sitting up, so Manuel took off his jacket and put it on her, "If you are sleepy, lean on my shoulder and sleep, and I will call you when your friend wakes up. "

"Thank you, Manuel."

Pacino had already returned and stood outside the door and saw how Angelica relied on Manuel.

As good as they were, they were just brother and sister, not anything else, and it was normal for

brother and sister to be close, so there was nothing wrong with that.

It was just that at this point he felt like a superfluous person and was too embarrassed to return to the ward.

It was only when Livia woke up and Angelica threw herself on the bed that Pacino collected himself and entered the room.

Livia awoke with her stomach still aching and her mind a little confused by the white fling her eyes, then finally came back to herself after seeing Angelica, Manuel, and Pacino.

It seemed that what she had kept hidden for so long had not been hidden after all.

"Livia, you finally woke up."

Angelica held Livia's hand anxiously with an added worry.

"The doctor said to let him know as soon as you wake up, now I will give him the word." Pacino quickly turned and walked out.

Seeing that Angelica's eyes were slightly swollen, Livia knew that he had shed tears for her and must still be very worried, a hard smile escaped her pale lips.

"Don't cry, I'm fine."

"How can you be fine? The doctor said you have a lot of bruises, Livia, what's going on, how on earth did you get those bruises and why are you hiding them from me?"

As she spoke, Manuel quietly accompanied her, his thin lips tightened in a straight line, and when he saw that Livia seemed to want to say something, he took the floor instead of Angelica: "You're already in the hospital, do you think you can hide it anymore?"

With one word, Livia was aghast.

Yes, she had hidden it for so many days, but in the end she had not been able to carry it out on her own, and once she was taken to the hospital, all was revealed.

But thinking of her mother, Livia still said indifferently, "Actually, it's just that I was beaten up by a group of gangsters in front of the school a few days ago."

"A gangster?"

"Well, they tried to take my bag and I disagreed, so I got beaten up." Livia's tone was light as if she was not talking about herself.

As Manuel half-closed his thin lips to remain silent, Angelica was somewhat convinced of what she was

saying and merely spoke for herself, "How can people like that exist? Why didn't you tell your teacher or call the police, and you didn't come to the hospital even though you are hurt."

"At first I didn't think it was a big deal, just a few bumps and small pains, so I thought I would just lie down for a few days and it would pass, I didn't think

I'm sorry Angelica, for making you worry about me."

After saying this, Livia smed again and took an6's hand, "Don't cry, I know what's going on in my heart, I woke up, didn't I?"

And Pacino soon brought the doctor back, and the first thing he said when he arrived was.

"I see you have a wound on your stomach, does it stl hurt?"

Livia shook her head in fear that the others present would become concerned.

Who knew the doctor's expression was serious: "Girl, this is not something you can just ignore, the person is already in the hospital, so you have to tell the truth, whether it hurts or not. Otherwise, if the treatment is delayed later, wl it be the hospital's fault or your staff's fault?"

The doctor's tone was so harsh that it startled Livia, and she was stunned for a long time before nodding and admitting, "It hurts, it hurts a lot."

Chapter 1582 Not in good taste

She stl said what was on her mind, with some choking in her voice.

Of course she was in pain, the kind that had been beaten so badly that she couldn't even stand up that day, and shivered in pain even when she took a step.

It was a pity that she was not the kind of girl who had been spoiled since chdhood, otherwise she would not have dragged it out unt now.

But this time she had taken her Iness lightly, and Livia had never thought there would be a day when she would not make it.

As she admitted this, Livia's eyes fled with tears, but she quickly realized she had lost her composure, so she turned her head and reached out to wipe them away.

"I'm sorry."

Angelica's brother would think she was pretentious when he saw her like that, right?

She couldn't cry anymore, and there was nothing to cry about.

The doctor sighed, "Just know that it hurts, next time if you have such a situation, remember to come to the hospital first, little girl, if you are sick or hurt you have to see a doctor, you can't do it alone, not to

mention it wll aggravate your condition."

"I'm sorry doctor, I'm sorry for the trouble, I know I was wrong, I won't do it again."

"Now please leave, we need to check her again."

Livia was then put through a series of tests to make sure there was nothing else wrong with her, before

Angelica put her at ease.

"Livia, I just thought about it and I think we need to call the police."

When she heard the police, Livia's face changed, "Don't call the police, I'm already fine, and the police

can't catch those guys now."

"But what if they can be caught? These guys have gone too far, beating you like this."

Said Angelica, turning her head to look at Manuel standing next to her, "Brother?"

Livia did not know what Manuel was thinking, but she did not want to call the police, now that she was

in the hospital and it was over, she imagined Michela and the girls would not do anything like that in the

future.

"Angelica, don't call the police or tell the teacher, I'm fine now, I just want to rest quietly, if I call the

police or tell the teacher they will definitely come and ask me questions then, I still want to go to the

library when I rest."

This sounded reasonable, not wanting to be disturbed and wanting to rest quietly.

Manuel's hand fell on Angelica's shoulder and his voice trailed off.

"Now that she said that, you should stop pushing her, don't call the police if you don't want to, and

there's no need to tell the teacher, after what happened this time, there shouldn't be a next time."

When he finished, Manuel's eyes raked Livia's face and Livia felt a few shivers run down her spine and

unconsciously bit her lower lip.

Why did he seem to read her mind?

Livia could not help but look up and bump into Manuel's deep-set eyes, then her ears began to burn

and she could only look away nervously.

Since there was no serious danger, Livia stayed in the hospital until the end of the week and returned

to school, where she was given some medicine and was discharged by Angelica and Manuel .

Since Livia could not walk easily, Pacino carried her directly on his back and then asked Livia in a low

voice as Manuel carried Angelica to get the car.

"Tell me the truth, who exactly were you hit by?"

Livia was a little embarrassed and a little shy about being carried on a boy's back for the first time and did not immediately answer him when she heard his question.

"I'm not Angelica, I'm not innocent like her, do you think brother and I are going to believe you when you say bullshit like being beaten by a gangster in front of the school?"

Manuel?

Livia's mind wandered, "He doesn't believe it either?"

"Brother is much smarter than me, if I don't believe it, how do you think he w/! The only reason he agreed not to call the police is because he respected your wishes."

At this point, Pacino sighed helplessly again.

"A poor excuse like yours, only a fool like Angelica would believe it."

What a fool.

But why did he like this fool so much? Ugh.

"I really don't want to talk about it." Livia shook her head; with Pacino's character, if he told the truth, the whole living species would know tomorrow.

"You don't trust your brother, do you? Are you afraid he will split the beans for you?"

"No." Livia's voice was soft: "If I've already decided to put things to rest, then why say anything at all?"

So, I might as well not ask."

"Well, I just wanted to see who was so ruthless, I can't guess what you're selling in your noggin."

"Come on."

After all, men and women are different, and Livia was still embarrassed to be on her back.

"Why are you shy? I don't feel anything that brings you, don't think too much about it."

"Pacino, who said I was thinking too much? I'm not used to that, and besides, don't you like Angelica's?"

Why don't you put me down and let me go alone, so that Angelica won't remember this scene later and misunderstand you in the future."

"Stop it, who could misunderstand that sly girl? According to her IQ, I will have to burn incense and

worship gods if she can understand what feelings and tastes are when she is in college."

Hearing Pacino's words, Livia suddenly sighed a little too; she had to work hard and get into a good

school, otherwise she would be stuck in the dust for the rest of her life.

In the past she thought it was nothing, but now there was someone she wanted to be close to, so everything became different.

When she went back to school, Angelica stopped being with Michela and the girls and followed Livia wherever she went, always close to her.

Livia spent an afternoon in the library and slept next to her all afternoon.

At first Livia woke her up, but when she realized it was no use, she let her sleep and woke her up only when she had finished studying.

Both Michela and Genara were angry about this and asked Angelica why she was not playing with them, to which Angelica subtly replied.

"Livia is going to the library to study and I also want to study, do you want to study? If you also want to go study, we can all go together."

Michela and Genara suspected that the girl had revealed something to Angelica, but when they saw Angelica's excited expression at the end of the sentence, she did not feel disconnected from them, so they believed that Livia would not dare to talk nonsense in front of Angelica.

"No, we still have to practice the dance, so we won't accompany you to the library, don't study too

much, you have to combine study and rest, if you have the time, we will go to eat barbecue together again."

"Ok~ I will definitely call you if we have a barbecue next time!"

Livia, who had seen Angelica's enthusiasm for the two of them, felt very uncomfortable.

Chapter 1583 Weight Loss

Because those two were the ones responsible for beating her to death.

Yet she could not send them away.

She had to watch her best friend confront them, and Livia bit her lower lip, all because she was too weak.

If she had a good family, would Genara and Michela have dared to lay a hand on her and threaten her?

No!

But God is so unfair, not everyone is born equal, it is impossible to count on her family in this life, and it is too late to reincarnate.

One day, he would make Genara and Michela pay a painful price for what they had done!

Livia closed her eyes and unknowingly snapped the pen in her hand!

Snap!

The other half of the pen flew out and bounced off the lamp next to her, making a rather loud sound.

Livia's heart skipped a few beats when she saw this.... Oh no, if those two people had seen this, they wouldn't have tried to get her into trouble again, would they?

"Livia, what's wrong with you?" Angelica heard a noise and approached curiously, "Ah, the pen broke."

Livia then realized that the two of them were the only ones left in the dormitory.

"Where are they?"

"Michela and Genara? They are out, they said they are going out to eat today, they should be back late tonight, and they said they will bring us a cake later."

Livia was relieved to hear that, fortunately, they had already left.

Last semester whizzed by, Livia gained a lot of knowledge because she used the studio, when Angelica after the semester came home and got on the scale, she had actually lost a few pounds.

Angelica was especially surprised to see that her weight had actually decreased.

"Mom! I've lost weight!"

"Why have you lost so much weight in only half a trimester? Didn't you eat well at school?"

Angelica was delighted, "If I lose a few pounds like this next quarter, will I lose weight by the time I go to college?"

Looking at the shape of her daughter's body, Fiona sighed, "Just because you lost a few pounds this quarter doesn't mean you'll lose next quarter too. Look at the girls at your school, aren't they all starting to love dressing up and looking good?"

Angelica recalled for a moment and nodded, "It seems so."

"So yes, you can't always eat as many sweets now as you used to, otherwise you will get fatter and fatter, and who will want you when you grow up?"

Fiona pulled her off the scale and said, "You need to exercise and eat less sweets and things like that."

"No." Angelica shook her head, "I just like to eat, and even if no one wants me in the future, I still have my brother."

"Brother?" Fiona realized she was talking about Manuel and sighed. When she was a child, the Ferrari family had wanted her daughter as their daughter-in-law, but it had not been mentioned since.

Manuel is only 20 years old, but he is just like his father, never showing his emotions and there is no

telling what he is thinking.

Fiona even thinks that Angelica may not even know what emotions are, like her daughter, who eats, sleeps and thinks of nothing else.

Alas, she didn't seem to be like that when she was younger, how did she raise such an unenlightened daughter?

"Your brother he is not like you, if he has a girlfriend in the future, or if he gets married, wl he stl be able to treat you well all the time?"

Hearing this, Angelica froze, "Why not?"

"Sly girl, if your brother has a girlfriend, men and women are different, if he stl treats you well, won't his girlfriend be jealous?"

Angelica bit her lower lip and said nothing.

"In the future you wl also have a boyfriend, would you like it if your boyfriend was nice to other girls?"

Ang continued to say nothing.

"What's wrong?"

Fiona stopped and asked her when she noticed that she was remarkably quiet.

"Is brother really going to have a girlfriend?"

Angelica bit her lower lip and asked with some difficulty, "Won't he be good to Angelica after he has a girlfriend?"

"It's not that your brother won't treat you well if he finds a girl, it's that if he has a girl, he won't be able to focus all his energy on you, and since you are different from him, he will definitely have to be careful about his manners at that time, don't you think?"

Angelica stopped talking for a long time before looking up and saying.

"Mom, wouldn't it be too selfish of me to say that I don't want my brother to have a girlfriend?"

She had found herself having many unhappy moments lately, and last year she had dreamed about what Pacino had said, and woke up with tears in the corners of her eyes.

The thought of her brother having a girlfriend in the future and not being nice to her anymore and having to distance himself from her made Angelica sad.

Fiona was a little shocked, "You, you don't want your brother to have a girlfriend? But"

Fiona almost wondered for a moment if her daughter had a crush on Manuel, but seeing his eyes as

clear as a spring, she thought it was unlikely, only Angelica was worried that there was no one left to spo her like this.

"Mom, am I being selfish?"

"No." Fiona hugged her daughter and sighed softly, "People are really selfish, you're just a little selfish yourself, Mom won't blame you."

Angelica leaned on Fiona's arms, but she was actually very sad inside.

In the past, Angelica could say that she spent all her time at the Ferrari famy, but this year Angelica did not even dare to go to Manuel when she thought her brother might be looking for a girlfriend, and what her mother had told her.

That was unt Serena called the Rossi famy to ask.

Fiona cast a glance back in the direction of the room Angelica was in, "Maybe she's been having a lot of fun lately and forgot to stop by, I'll tell her about it later."

"Tell her to come and play sometime, Lea is waiting for her."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Fiona went to Angelica's room.

"Your Aunt Serena called you and asked why you didn't go to the Ferrari famy this year?"

Angelica lay on her bed drawing and her fingertips paused for a moment before whispering, "I didn't want to go."

Fiona sat on the edge of the bed.

"Is it because of what Mom said last time?"

Are you afraid your brother won't love you anymore after he gets a girlfriend, so you won't even go to the Ferrari famy?"

She said nothing.

"But have you ever thought that in the Ferrari famy there is not only Manuel, and how much your Aunt Serena usually adores you? And Lea, she is also waiting for you."

At Fiona's comment, Angelica also felt as if she had exaggerated a bit.

"All right then, I'll go this afternoon."

As for her brother, she would just talk to him less.

Chapter 1584 It's not her problem.

Angelica later went to the Ferrari famy, just to play with Lea, and when she saw Manuel arrive,

although she unconsciously wanted to go up and call her brother, she restrained herself and sat quietly.

When Manuel came to talk to her, Angelica only casually responded.

At first Manuel thought she was just in a bad mood, but when he realized she was only doing it with him, he found it a little strange.

Then he deliberately observed her and proposed to take her skiing in a few days.

A little happy to hear about skiing, Angelica was about to say yes when she thought of something else and then shook her head, "No, I can't."

"Why?" Manuel's gaze took over her face and eyes, trying to figure out what was going on, "Didn't you like to go in previous years?"

Angelica bit her lip slightly and buried her head in his lap, "I really don't want to go this year."

"Why don't you want to go?" Manuel asked again, with no intention of letting her go.

Faced with such a Manuel, Angelica felt helpless and could only whisper, "I don't want to go, don't ask."

Manuel sighed, "What happened recently?"

He was a little worried, after all the ridiculous things he had heard earlier from Pacino's mouth, he had feared that someone else might talk nonsense even in front of Angelica.

It didn't matter to him, but not if Angelica heard it.

Fortunately, Angelica had always been innocent, but since winter break, she had stopped coming to his house, and when she did, she was less willing to engage with him.

It was obvious to him that the girl was deliberately distancing herself from him, so Manuel became a little suspicious that someone had said something in front of her.

"No, no." Angelica denied it and tried to get up to leave, but there was a grip on her wrist and she was pulled back by Manuel's whole body, probably because she was moving a little hasty, so Angelica fell into Manuel's arms, and her whole breath was fled with the scent that belonged to him.

It was familiar, but also unfamiliar.

Although she had been familiar with his smell in the past, when the two of them had been together without any taboos, now she felt strange and her heart was even racing a little.

She wanted to run away.

"Brother, let me go."

Angelica struggled with a red face.

Manuel did not notice the girl's strangeness and let her go later to sit on the sofa, "So tell us what happened, did someone say something to you?"

There was only one thing she was worried about now, and that was whether or not someone had said something in front of her, and whether or not Pacino, that blowhard, would go to her alone during the vacations?

With that in mind, she added, "Did Pacino come to you during the vacations?"

"What does that have to do with Pacino?" Angelica didn't quite understand and just stared at the wrist she had just had squeezed; her skin was white and delicate, so just that slight squeeze had brought out a small light pink mark on her wrist.

"It's okay." Manuel said lightly, "I'm just asking."

"Oh."

Angelica stopped talking again and Manuel, a little confused by her appearance, narrowed his eyes on the back of her head and decided to be direct: "You seem to be deliberately pulling away from me lately?"

Ang6 had not expected him to ask so directly and looked up abruptly, "No, how could I ever do that,

don't overthink it brother!"

"No?" Looking at the young girl's expression, Manuel doubted himself a little, was he really thinking too much?

But yes, after the ridiculous things he had heard from Pacino, many things about Angelica tended to mess themselves up.

Maybe even this time, if it hadn't been for those words, he still would have thought that the girl was deliberately pulling away from him?

He shouldn't have been.

"There's really nothing, and my brother didn't tell me before that men and women are different, and Angelica is grown up now."

Manuel froze for a moment and then burst out laughing.

"Yes, you've grown up, you're not the little girl you used to be."

After all, she was a freshman in high school and would be a sophomore. She was growing up without realizing it and knew the difference between men and women, so it was natural that she did not want to

have too much contact with him as an older brother.

In this case, Manuel understood.

"Okay, I guess I'm thinking too much, so are you coming skiing?"

"No, I can't."

"Okay."

When Manuel left, Angelica's expression became a little frustrated, actually she wanted to go, she wanted to go out with him, but thought that if he had a girlfriend in the future, he would not have time to be nice to her.

Angelica then had to bear the pain of rejection, it was better not to get too close now than to make a bad impression in the future.

Following Angelica's remark about the difference between men and women, Manuel, did not approach her again, and he was very respectful of Angelica's opinion.

So there was very little conversation between the two.

Usually when there was an event with Manuel, Angelica did not go, and so it was almost New Year's

Eve when Serena noticed at the end, and decided to call Angelica to ask what was going on.

"Angelica, Auntie wants to ask you if you had a fight with your brother recently?"

Angelica did not expect this to alarm Aunt Serena and was a bit nervous and incoherent. "Aunt Serena,

I didn't mean to, I just"

"Don't be anxious."

Serena took her soft, boneless little hand, "Speak softly, whatever you say Auntie wll not blame you."

"Did your brother mistreat you?"

"No." Angelica shook her head.

"Then why don't you want to be with your brother? Or your brother doesn't want to be with you and that

Auntie wll scold him."

"No, Aunt Serena, don't blame Manuel, it's none of his business."

"Then what happened, are you going to tell Aunt Serena?"

Angelica thought about it and decided it was better not to involve Manuel, if he didn't tell her, Aunt

Serena would surely blame her brother.

Thinking about this, Angelica leaned toward Serena and tting her head whispered, "It was my mother

who said that my brother would have a girl in the future, but he is too good to me, so

Hearing this, what was it that Serena did not understand, "So you don't want to be near your brother?"

In fact, as far as the relationship between the children was concerned, Serena did not really want to restrict too much, although at first, when Cristian brought Angelica, the intention was to find him a girlfriend, but at that time the two were still so young and unsure of everything.

Although the two had played well together over the years, Serena felt it was up to the children to develop their own relationship, so she did not interfere.

But now that Angelica is talking about it, should she give a little guidance?

Chapter 1585 - Happy New Year

"Actually" Serena sighed softly and said to Angelica in a soft voice, "Have you ever thought seriously about what your mother told you?"

"Aunt Serena?"

Angelica didn't quite understand what she meant.

"It's about your brother having a girlfriend in the future." Serena knew that Angelica had always been simple-minded, with eyes for food and not much else, so she could only guide her slowly.

"For example, haven't you ever thought about not allowing your brother to have a girlfriend?"

"Why not allow my brother to have a girlfriend?" Angelica felt in her heart that she had no qualifications,

"It's not like I'm his real sister, I'm not qualified to take care of my brother's business, right?"

"Yes, you are just childhood friends who grew up together, you don't understand it yet so you can't control it, but what if you change your identity?"

Angelica was even more puzzled, "Another identity?"

At this point, Serena felt she could stop and smed slightly, "You haven't quite figured it out yet, or maybe you just don't have the heart for it, think about it later."

Angelica had been thinking about it ever since, what status was there to take care of her brother's business if not that of a real sister?

She couldn't quite figure it out, so she went home and told Fiona about it.

Fiona was surprised to hear this and took Angelica's hand and asked her carefully, "Did your Aunt

Serena really tell you this?"

Angelica nodded her head.

"Mother, what does it mean, Aunt Serena, that there is another status that can control my brother besides that of a real sister?"

Angelica did not know, but Fiona could hear what Serena was saying; she had been too embarrassed to mention it when the Ferrari family had stopped talking about it, but now she was talking about it again.

But looking at her daughter's sly face, she probably hadn't even thought about it.

Fiona was momentarily distressed, should she explain or should she wait a little longer?

Manuel is now a sophomore in college, and even though he hasn't had a girlfriend in all these years and has been lonely, it doesn't mean he will be single for the next year or two.

After all, it's just that relationships are meant to be and there's no stopping them.

But Angelica doesn't know anything yet, so if she told him now, it would only add to his worries.

As much as Fiona liked Manuel, a wonderful boy she would have loved to have as a son-in-law, it had to take a back seat to her daughter's feelings.

Her daughter's feelings come first, and what if she doesn't like him when she meets him?

Also, the most important thing is that Angelica is so fat now, will Manuel like her?

It's a lot of work raising a daughter, Fiona thought to herself.

"Mom?"

Seeing her go into deep thought, Angelica shook her arm, "What are you thinking?"

Fiona came back to herself and smiled faintly, "Nothing, I was just thinking about something earlier, would you mind if Mom asked you some questions?"

"Tell me."

"When your brother usually takes you to play, does he also take his best friend with him?"

What is his name?"

"Pacino!" Angelica answered quickly and with some emphasis, "Mom, his name is Pacino."

"So his name is Pacino, is he good to you?"

"Well, Pacino is very good to me, he even comes to school to bring me yogurt to drink."

"Yes?" Fiona sniffed something, "He brings you yogurt?"

"Yes mom, Pacino has been bringing me yogurt for almost a quarter, sometimes before school and sometimes when class is over."

Fiona: "....."

Bad, I didn't expect this Pacino to think of his daughter.

"So he delivers to someone else besides you?"

"And Livia."

Angelica answered honestly, "To me and Livia every time."

Fiona was relieved to hear this, she had seen that Livia, she was quite marked, and especially her

body was not so thin and slender, but it was much more beautiful than their Angelica's.

Of course, in Fiona's eyes, her daughter was the most beautiful.

If you thought about it that way, the chances of Pacino looking at Livia were better.

"What about your brother, does he deliver on weekdays?"

"Brother is a little busy."

"So Mom asks again: if you had a choice, would you let your brother deliver the yogurt or would you let

Pacino deliver it to you?"

Angelica said without hesitation, "Let my brother deliver it!"

The bond she had grown up with was not something that could be replaced by anyone, and now Fiona

was a bit confused about whether it was just a form of addiction, and after asking a few questions, she couldn't come up with anything, so she had to rub the back of Angelica's head.

"Forget it, don't think too much about it for now, just study."

This kind of thing can only go with the flow, if they are meant to be together, they can definitely be together.

But if there was no destiny, even if their parents worried themselves to death, they probably wouldn't get together.

"Good."

Angelica's questions remained unanswered, and she could only go back to her room and lie on the table alone, depressed.

Eventually, unable to find a solution, Angelica took her drawing table to the balcony and drew.

On New Year's Eve, shortly after dinner, Angelica received a Facebook note from Manuel , along with a New Year's greeting.

{Happy New Year}

It was the same every year, and although her brother was very kind to her, every year the New Year's wish was only three superficial words, never more, never less.

These wishes were given every year, I just don't know if they would still be given in the future if my brother got married or had a girlfriend.

Still, Angelica accepted her card and finally returned a red package to Manuel, to whom she had given the usual New Year's wishes in previous years.

This year, however, Angelica had a different kind of wish.

(Happy New Year to my brother and wishing him a girlfriend sooner ~)

After sending the red package, she did not receive a reply for a long time and the red package was not received, Angelica bit her lower lip.

If she had sent such a message, would he have thought she was nosy?

But he failed to pick it up.

After a long time, Angelica sent another small red package and prepared to write another message.

Knock-knock.

"Angelica, what are you doing in there? Your brother came to see you."

Angelica jumped out of bed at the sound of his voice, had her brother come to see her?

Oh no, her brother did not come to see her specifically for that wish she had sent, did he?

At the thought, Angelica panicked a little, "Me, I'll be right there."

Then the girl rushed out of bed and opened her locker to change her clothes.

After changing, she looked in the mirror and realized that she had put on quite a bit of weight.

Inexplicably, she thought of the girl who had visited her earlier, claiming to be her brother's friend.

Chapter 1586 Travels

She remembered that this girl was thin and tall like her brother, with makeup on her face, and her body smelled good.

She did not know what others thought, but Angelica herself thought that girl was really beautiful and it would be nice if she could be like her.

Angelica then spent some time looking for clothes in her wardrobe and realized that all her clothes were very childish, as if they were worn by a child.

She was so frustrated that she stopped looking and went straight downstairs to see Manuel.

"Manuel, it's New Year's Eve and you're already 21, time flies."

Manuel half-closed his lips and said with a slight smile, "Yes."

"Angelica was just a little smaller then, and now she is seventeen, and in a year the girl will be an adult."

With this last statement, Fiona actually meant to remember Manuel.

Her daughter was very ignorant about relationships, but Manuel certainly is not; after all, the boy is very precocious and quiet, so he probably expects what she is implying.

In fact, Manuel did not know what Fiona was implying.

It was because Angelica was going to

come of age and that he needed to pay more attention to her, or was it something else?

"This girl, I just went up to call her, she said she would come right away, because she hasn't come down yet, maybe she got lost in her sleep, wait a little longer."

Angelica was wearing a little red dress and her waist-length hair was tied in a high ponytail with a big red bow, she was very pretty and nice.

"Mom, Manuel."

"I am is here."

Fiona smiled and greeted Angelica, who then curled up in her arms, "We've already had our reunion dinner, and your brother said he's taking you to snow country this year."

"Snow country?"

"Yes." Manuel nodded, "I'm already packed and in the car."

Angelica was a little scared, thought for a moment and then asked, "If I don't go, will my brother go alone?"

"Of course not."

Angelica was glad to hear that, "Then wait for me, I'll go pack."

"Bring some thicker clothes, it's cold there."

"Okay."

Fiona thought about it and stood up, "She's never been to the land of snow before, I'll go help her pack some warm clothes, otherwise she'll freeze in a column of ice."

A round ice sculpture?

The smile in Manuel's eyes grew a little stronger as the words came to him, then he nodded, "Yes,

please, Auntie."

"Then I will go up first."

After that Fiona went upstairs to help Angelica prepare her clothes.

Manuel's cell phone suddenly rang and he glanced at it; it was Pacino calling him.

"What is it?"

"Dude, dude I'm sorry dude!" Pacino's voice was full of displeasure and irritation, "When my mother was on the phone with my uncle about tonight, she spilled the beans about me going to Snow Country, and now my uncle's daughter is clamoring to go with me."

"Brother, what should we do? I didn't think to take her, that girl talks too much."

Manuel did not answer, but remained silent.

"What my mother is saying now is that there will only be three of us going anyway, so why not take one more with us and have some company with Angelica, after all, if we stay in a room outside, Angelica will be the one sleeping alone."

At this, Manuel's eyelids finally lifted a little.

Angelica was not a shy girl, but she was mostly naive and confused, so even if she lived alone, she

would not think about it.

But an extra person is always a little more caring.

"What should I do, brother, now she is clamoring for me to take her with me, so I called just to ask your opinion."

"Take him with you."

She was just a girl, and it was always a little uncomfortable for him and Pacino, two great men, to take Angelica alone with them.

"Yes, thank you brother!

Your great kindness is something Pacino will always remember."

Manuel did not bother to listen to her flattery and hung up before she could finish.

About twenty minutes later, Fiona came downstairs with Angelica, carrying a large suitcase in her hands, and Manuel got up from the couch to get it.

"Everything is ready, and Auntie has prepared some food, so you can eat if you are hungry on the trip."

"Okay."

Angelica had worn only a little red dress before, but now she had a red cloak with a fleece lining to keep her warm.

Angelica's white skin was streaked with red.

He could not resist the temptation to reach out and touch her hat, "Little red hat, very cute."

Angelica's cheeks blushed a little and she said softly, "Brother, can you take lots of pictures of me in the snow then?"

"Sure."

"You know how to annoy your brother." Fiona scolded Angelica, "It's so easy to take selfies with your phone nowadays."

"But if you take a selfie, you can't take a picture of your whole body."

"Well, we have packed, how many days will you be there this time?"

You have to be sure during the New Year when there is traffic."

"Auntie, I will take care of Angelica."

Manuel took the suitcase and put it in the trunk of the car, then pulled out the passenger seat and buckled Angelica's seat belt as Mr. and Mrs. Rossi got out to greet her.

"Mom, Dad, we are going then."

"Be safe on the road."

When they were gone, Savio Rossi exclaimed, "Manuel is a wonderful boy, I don't know if Angelica is lucky enough to have him."

"Manuel is a handsome boy, but our Angelica is not bad either, she is simple and beautiful."

"You are not a man, you don't know that men like warm bodies."

"What's wrong? You mean I'm saying my daughter is not as beautiful as other girls?"

Savio shot her a look, "How is that possible? In the eyes of parents, our children are beautiful, but

Manuel is not us, so how can we see things the same way?"

"Anyway, my daughter is beautiful and good, even if she is fat she is better than the many girls out there!"

"Yes, yes, yes, I didn't say she is not beautiful, I don't know why you are so anxious."

Angelica was unaware of her parents' little discussion about her, and as she sat in the car and looked behind her, noticing that there was no one else in the car, she said, a little curiously, "Brother, do you

only take me with you?"

"What's wrong?"

"Wouldn't it be a little boring if there were two of us?"

In fact, what Angelica was thinking is that it would be nice if there were two of us.

"Is Angelica afraid of being bored?"

Don't worry, Pacino is going too, and he's bringing his uncle's daughter."

Chapter 1587 Fireworks

Angelica was not surprised to hear that Pacino would be coming with them-after all, her brother and he

had always been active together and were very close.

After all these years, Angelica had long since gotten used to these two people moving together.

"An uncle's daughter?"

How come, I never heard Pacino talk about her before?" Angelica was a little curious.

"Well, I don't know, but I can ask him when I see him later."

"Okay."

It took about 20 minutes to get to Pacino's house, and from far down the road, she could see Pacino

standing on the road with a girl.

"She's Pacino's cousin, isn't she?"

In the middle of winter, she was wearing a very short sequined skirt, a pair of high-heeled boots, a fur coat draped over her body, and her hair was dyed red.

It was only after approaching that Angelica noticed that she was also wearing makeup and that her lipstick was a beautiful shade, the same color as the plum, and two huge earrings caught Angelica's attention.

Most importantly, she was so thin.

Angelica looked at her with some envy.

"Angelica!"

Pacino came to greet her as soon as he saw her, and the first thing Pacino did after the car window rolled down was to come and get her hat.

"Ouch, why is the round girl dressed like Little Red Riding Hood today?"

Angelica half-closed her lips before whispering, "My mom bought it for me for New Year's Eve."

"Nice, Auntie has a good eye."

"Pacino, you're not going to introduce me, are you?"

A disgruntled female voice came from behind Pacino.

Pacino then traed off, "My uncle's daughter, Louisa."

Louisa curled her lips and greeted Angelica, "Hi, I'm Louisa, Pacino's uncle's daughter."

"No big deal, who gave you permission to call me by my first name?"

Call me brother!"

Louisa ignored him.

Angelica dutifully greeted her.

"Hi Louisa, I'm Angelica."

Louisa smed politely before her gaze passed through Angelica to Manuel in the driver's seat, a burning light in her eyes.

"Hello brother Manuel, it's Louisa."

She acted enthusiastically, but Manuel was a block of ice, nodding expressionlessly before saying coldly, "Get in."

"Good."

Pacino dragged Louisa into the car.

Since it was self-driving, the two boys sat in the front and took turns driving so the others could rest.

It was already evening, but because it was New Year's Eve, the road was very busy.

At first Angelica was able to watch the fireworks from the window and was especially excited, even

taking out her cell phone to take pictures and upload them to her friends.

When Louisa saw her, she asked, "Haven't you ever seen the fireworks?"

"Yes." Angelica shook her head, "Actually, there are every year, but the fireworks are different every year."

"What's different?"

Louisa looked unimpressed, glanced outside and said, "They're all the same, there's nothing to see, it's boring."

Seeing that she didn't like it, Angelica no longer argued with her and happily clicked away on her own.

Louisa looked at her and thought she looked like an idiot, but did not say so because she was out together.

Angelica was excited the whole way, excited like a child at everything she saw, curious and enthusiastic about everything.

Pacino kept staring at her through the rearview mirror, with an expression of affection in his eyes, and he couldn't help but make conversation with Angelica whenever she exulted.

Louisa was getting a little bored of listening to her, so she took out her headphones, put them in her ears and listened to the music.

She was about the same age as Angelica, but she was a little more rebellious and had come back from studying abroad and subconsciously thought Angelica looked like a hick, but she was round and fat.

She looked like a girl tempted by food and without restraint.

What Louisa hates most are girls like this, who don't control their bodies and are fat as pigs.

Then Angelica also got tired and leaned back in the back seat.

She whispered to Manuel, "Brother, I'm sleepy, can I get some sleep?"

"We have plenty of time, sleep whenever you want."

"Yes Angelica, sleep in peace, I too will go to sleep after a while and then we will take turns to drive in the middle of the night."

"Okay."

Angelica slept peacefully, Louisa listened to the song with headphones, and when she saw that

Angelica was no longer making noise, she took them off.

And then suddenly she thought of something and joined her microgroup to empty the bag with her classmates.

"You know what, guys?

Today I saw a redneck who, at the sight of fireworks, went 'tsked' like he had never seen them before."

The group was very active, and besides, many people had nothing to do on New Year's Eve at this time, so someone jumped out early to respond.

"What the hell, have fireworks become a rarity these days? What poor country is that girl from?"

"That, someone from the city, but living like a country bumpkin."

"What a shame for us city people."

Louisa tapped the words cheerfully, "Yes, well, the point is that my retarded cousin apparently even likes this chubby one."

"Your cousin??"

"Yes, and you know what? That sack of potatoes looks like it weighs almost a hundred pounds."

"Damn!"

"A hundred kos!"

"What kind of behemoth is that?"

"My goodness, your cousin has such a heavy hand, why would he like a two-quintal sack of potatoes."

"How fat is this, may I ask for a picture?"

A picture?

Louisa glanced at Angelica, who was sleeping, and then at the two men in front of her-if she took a

picture at this time, she wouldn't be caught, right?

With this in mind, Louisa secretly turned on the camera, pointed it at Angelica's face and took a picture.

It turned out that Angelica in the camera, with her fair red skin actually did not look ugly.

She was a little reluctant and thought of taking the phone a little farther to take a picture of Angelica's

whole body, after all, this girl seemed to have beautiful features and it would be good to take a picture

of her body.

So Louisa had to slowly shift her position, and she was sitting right diagonally in front of the main driver.

Before she pressed the camera, she felt a cold sensation fall over her body.

Louisa's hands twitched and she unconsciously looked toward Manuel.

He too said nothing, just looked at her with cold eyes.

Louisa unconsciously withdrew her phone.

Had she just been discovered? Was she not driving, because she was stl aware of what was going on behind him?

And watching Pacino, already sleeping like a pig.

Because of that look from Manuel, Louisa dared not make any more random moves after that, and there were stl plenty of opportunities to follow.

The group, however, kept clamoring.

"Where are the pictures?"

"Where is Louisa?"

Louisa glanced at the group message, then said, "It's not convenient to take them at the moment, let's

wait unt later."

Chapter 1588 Transgender

Putting the phone away, Louisa was stl haunted by Manuel's gaze.

Louisa suddenly regretted that she should not have ruined her image for a fat girl, and now it would be difficult to get her back.

It seemed she would have to find another opportunity.

At 2 a.m., the car stopped at a gas station, and Manuel looked again at Angelica, who was sleeping on her back, her eyes a little helpless.

This girl

Pacino was looking at her like that, so he couldn't help but ask, "How about finding a hotel for the night so I can sleep comfortably?"

Louisa had not slept well, she was not used to sleeping whe driving, at first she was able to hold on, but eventually her eyelids were so heavy that she could no longer hold on, so she quietly fell asleep for a whe.

As soon as she fell asleep, Angelica stirred and fell back on the seat, accidentally bumping into her.

Louisa was so angry that she almost had a fit on the seat.

If Manuel had not held her down, she would have grabbed Angelica by the hair and stood up.

Because Manuel was there, Louisa had to endure, and she even pretended to be kind enough to take off her jacket and put it on Angelica's body.

Looking at the two men in front of her, she pulled her lips together and said, "It might be a little cold if you sleep lying down, right?"

Pacino stared at her as if she were a monster, "Have you suddenly changed your mind?"

Louisa: "What's wrong with me?"

"Have you learned to take care of people?"

"I always do." Louisa wanted to beat this Pacino to death, he had too much to say, he had to reiterate for doing something good, would it kill him not to talk?

Pacino would not let her go and continued, "Why have I never seen you care about people before?"

"That's because you don't spend much time with me, like on this trip, didn't you want to take me with you before?"

Pacino grimaced, still feeling strange about Louisa, but said nothing more.

After fling up, Pacino and Manuel switched seats.

Manuel was in front of the passenger seat when suddenly something occurred to him and he opened the back seat of the car and said to Louisa, "He is disturbing you by sleeping like this, go sit in the front seat."

Louisa had no intention of letting such a good opportunity to show off slip away and immediately explained, "No, no, no, I can sit here, it doesn't bother me and I'm not sleepy anyway."

In fact he was sleepy and cold, he did not have much to wear, and after giving Angelica his fur coat, he now had only one on.

"Aren't you sleepy?"

"Well, no."

"Well, you can go up front, I've been driving too long and it's a bit tiring, I'll take a break with her."

Louisa did not expect him to be so disrespectful, his face was a bit ugly, and he finally got out of the car without saying a word.

"Wait."

Louisa turned around and saw Manuel returning her fur coat:

"Put it back on."

Louisa curled her lips and returned the fur.

The first thing Manuel did when he took his seat was to take off his comforter and put it on Angelica

wher he fixed her hair, which had been messed up from sleep.

Louisa watched from the front and could not help but wince.

In the morning, the car was finally in the destination province, and after exiting the highway Pacino

found a store selling hot rolls and soy milk and stopped, then unbuckled his seat belt.

"The soy milk and donuts here look pretty good, if you want something to eat I'll get it."

Angelica had awakened from her nap and sat up rubbing her sleepy eyes, still a little surprised to see

the day already bright outside, "Is it morning already?"

There were clothes slipping from her body and Angelica realized it was Manuel's jacket, which she

picked up before it fell to the ground.

"Brother?"

"Are you awake?"

Manuel's voice sounded a little hoarse and his thin lips parted, "There's a soy mk store outside, will you come down and get a cup?"

At the sound of soy mk, Angelica's eyes immediately lit up.

"Sure."

Angelica had never been fussy about what she ate, even though most of them thought things like donuts and soy mk were for the poor, as Louisa was.

At first she heard Pacino say that he had just gotten out of the car to get soy mk and donuts. She was amazed and wanted to say, "Are you crazy?"

You're eating what poor people eat.

But before she could say anything, Angelica actually said yes!

Louisa's thought towards Angelica, made even more disdain.

Was this girl crazy?

It was enough for her to think that fireworks were beautiful, but she wanted to eat soy mk and donuts.

She is crazy on her own, but why did Pacino and Manuel agree?

It's crazy.

"So, brother, shall we go downstairs and eat?"

"Anything you want."

"Okay, let's go down to eat then."

Pacino, however, did not quite agree: "It's already provincial territory and the temperature is pretty cold,

are you sure you want to go down there? Why doesn't brother go get it for you and we'll eat in the car?"

Angelica, however, shook her head, "No Pacino, I'm not afraid of the cold.

Isn't it a happy thing to have a sip of warm soy mk and a hot sandwich?"

Pacino: "....."

This girl's thoughts were really different from the norm.

What else could she say?

That's why he spos this girl! So he quickly said, "Yes, you're right, so let's go downstairs and eat."

Pacino opened the car door and got out.

Louisa was stl sitting in the car.

"Aren't you going to eat?"

Louisa really didn't want to go, how could she eat such a thing? But there were only four people here, and she would be alone if the other three got out, so it would look like she was out of place.

"I'll go later, you go first."

Louisa then took the mirror and lightly touched up the makeup that had come off.

After making sure it was shiny, she slowly opened the car door.

It was only a matter of seconds before a cold wind blew and Louisa was almost frozen in a second.

After all, she was wearing a skirt with fur on top but thinner stockings on the lower half.

It's okay to wear something like that in the south, but if you come north and still wear it like that.

It's a tenth-rate kler.

Louisa shivered a couple of times in the cold wind and couldn't resist getting back in the car.

It was so damn cold.

Pacino witnessed the scene and laughed heartily.

"I'm laughing, coming north in socks, I'm so impressed."

Angelica turned back to Pacino and said, "Pacino, why are you still laughing? Isn't that your sister?"

Hearing this, Pacino blushed and hurried to redeem himself.

"I'm sorry, I couldn't help myself, I didn't want to laugh at her."

"What should we do then? Why doesn't her brother bring her soy mk pancakes."

Chapter 1589 Looking at her

"So what else can we do?"

Pacino said, "Let's eat first and bring it back when we're done."

It's not cold in the car, so we'll eat outside first."

When we were talking, Manuel had already asked the shopkeeper for a cup of warm soy mk and

handed it to Angelica.

"Have some to warm you up."

"Thank you, Manuel."

Angelica took a sip and was a little happy to find that it was just the right temperature; her brother was

really thoughtful after all.

Pacino was trying to be nice, but he didn't expect Manuel to seize the opportunity, so he asked the

owner for some of Angelica's favorite sandwiches and slipped right in between the two.

"Angelica, you can't just drink soy mk, they don't care if you're full, here, have a few bites of the

sandwiches first."

Angelica reached out her other hand for another sandwich, and after taking a bite she murmured,

"Thanks Pacino!"

"Heh heh."

Pacino felt very satisfied seeing her mouth swell as she ate.

This girl was so easy to feed, she ate everything so well.

Manuel's sensual voice came from behind him.

"Is there any need to be so impatient?"

At her words, Pacino turned back and lowered his voice, "You don't understand, it's a show of face, you

never liked a girl, you don't know my mind."

Manuel's thin lips rippled slightly as he looked at Angelica over Pacino's shoulder.

She was genuinely innocent, knowing nothing, but quite perceptive, with a joie de vivre that was so

young and energetic to watch.

He had known Pacino all these years, and although Pacino was good with girls, he had a sense of

distance, except for Angelica, whose every preference and habit he had memorized.

At the same time, he respects Angelica and does not say he wants to chase her right away or anything else.

With such an attitude, it is clear that he really has Angelica in his heart.

And he is just a brother, he should not get too close to her, otherwise he wl only make people gossip.

Manuel said nothing more, but looked at the stall in front of him.

After a whe, Angelica handed him a sandwich.

"Why don't you eat, brother?"

Manuel came to his senses.

"Don't you like sandwiches?" Angelica looked at him curiously with her watery eyes.

"No." Manuel reached out to take it, "It's okay."

"Good, what do you care about your brother, he's a big man and he's fine even if he's hungry for a few meals." Pacino called Angelica back, "Your soy mk has already cooled, why don't I bring you some more hot ones?"

"Okay."

Louisa sat in the car, looking at the three people who were eating soy mk and donuts as a meal, and could not help but roll her eyes several times.

Angelica was a simple hick, but why were the two men doing the same? Did they even see who was sitting in the store next to them? She was so angry!

Louisa was so angry that she wanted to smash the car, but it wasn't her car, so she couldn't explain what would happen if she smashed it, so she pulled out her cell phone and complained to the group.

"That redneck from before not only thinks fireworks are rare, but he also likes to eat soy mk and donuts and treats them like treasures."

"Louisa, why did you go on a trip with such a person, you said you were going to play in the snow country, I thought something good would happen, and it turned out to be so unpleasant?"

"Of course a fat person thinks everything tastes good, otherwise why do you think she got so fat? She must be stuffing all the garbage in her mouth, hahahaha!"

Louisa's resentment disappeared as she watched everyone join her in cursing Angelica for being so

stupid.

Only when the three of them had finished eating and returned to the car did Pacino bring her a bag of

hot steamed buns and buns, a cup of soy mk, and of course a greasy donut.

She only took one look and already wanted to throw up.

"Take it, it's for you."

Pacino urged when he saw her stare at the bag but not move.

Louisa froze for a long moment and unconsciously looked at Manuel, holding back before accepting the

bag.

When she did, she wanted to throw the greasy bag out the window.

"Eat whe it's hot, it's been a long night, you must be hungry."

Louisa looked at the sandwiches and donuts and felt they were unhygienic and hard to swallow, so she

said, "I'm on a recent diet, can I not eat them? The doughnuts are fished out of o, I feel like I wl gain

a few pounds if I eat them."

In fact, he was trying to shrug it off, not really thinking of connoting Angelica behind her.

But when it came out, it sounded different to Angelica's ears, and even Pacino found it a bit harsh.

"What are you babbling about?"

What's wrong with getting it out of the o, don't you usually eat anything oyster at home? Have you always been a vegetarian?

If you don't like it, throw it out!"

Pacino used to make jokes about Angelica, but recently he realized that Angelica has grown up and knows that the subject should no longer be brought up.

Although Pacino did not know whether Angelica would mind or not, he wanted to protect her innocent and unspoiled heart.

Suddenly, Pacino regretted taking this brazen cousin out with him.

She was really out of her mind.

Louisa did not expect Pacino, who was always so kind, to be so angry with her.

Oh, it seemed that her cheap cousin was very fond of that dead fat man, so protective.

"Why are you so angry? I just think it's a little greasy to eat it in the morning, it's not that I don't want to eat it, I'll eat it now, all right?"

She brought a doughnut to her mouth in a bad mood, in fact she had never eaten such things in her life, she only saw them sold in the stalls when she was studying, she felt disgusted just looking at them and thought she would never touch those things.

Now that it reached her mouth, it actually tasted like a pretty good smell.

Louisa took an uncertain bite and found that it actually tasted good in her mouth.

This mental act of slapping herself hard turned Louisa's white ears pink, this is obviously something very gross, why should she think it tastes good?

No Louisa, this is junk food from a street store, you can only have one bite, one bite and then you can't have any more!

Consequently Louisa took one bite and could not resist taking a second and then another.

In no time, she had finished her doughnut.

L almost came to tears in her mind, and then she drank another cup of soy mk.

She had been hungry all night and had just opened the car door and was freezing, so with a cup of warm soy mk, Louisa felt warm from the inside.

When she was finished, she turned her head and saw Angelica looking at her with a smile on her face.

"Is it good?"

Chapter 1590 Snow Country

She smiled innocently and her eyes were clear and limpid.

Louisa's emotions suddenly became mixed.

He had called her a redneck in the Facebook group, and had called her dead fat, and had even thought

she was cheap for eating those things.

Yet the way she innocently and incredibly wondered if she was a good eater and didn't know any better,

annoyed Louisa sometimes more.

Such an Angelica seemed to be vicious.

When you calculate, if the other side is like you, both sides will keep calculating until the end, and

eventually you may lose the black and white, or even any image.

But if one side chooses to be generous, it is not good for the other side to continue.

The corners of Louisa's mouth twitched, then she nodded.

"Anyway, not bad."

Angelica immediately smiled happy as a child.

"He doesn't even believe Pacino when he says you don't like them, I said you'd like them."

Hearing this, Louisa glanced at Pacino, this cheap cousin, she didn't know if he had just said a lot of

bad things about her, so she said, "There is not a single true word that came out of my cousin's mouth,

he has loved to despise me ever since he was a little girl, so you shouldn't believe anything he says

about me."

"He has always despised you since you were a chd? Why?"

Angelica did not understand, "Shouldn't a brother be kind to his sister?"

Just as Manuel had been to her, always coddling her.

"It's true, I also think a brother should be kind to his sister, he's the big brother after all, right?"

Louisa looked at Pacino, deliberately putting the words in his mouth.

Pacino huffed, "You let me be nice to you? If you don't treat me like a brother, why should I treat you

like a sister?"

Pacino had never been very happy with this Louisa, if not for this time his mother should have told him

something like, "Your uncle has only one daughter and she is much younger than you, besides it's the

new year, if you don't say yes, won't it hurt the two famies?"

After this Pacino thought that his uncle was not a bad person, so he said yes.

But he could not understand how his uncle, who was such a nice person, could have raised such a rude daughter, who was really unpleasant.

She was nothing like Angelica.

Pacino thought about the first time he had met Angelica.

She was visiting Manuel for the first time since he had become her friend, and the little girl was sitting on the couch with all the snacks on the table right in front of her, she was holding a marshmallow and sitting there, eating it in a serious way.

It was the first time Pacino had ever seen someone eat so seriously, as if they were eating out of a sense of devotion.

It was not a marshmallow he was holding, but something he loved, and he was eating it little by little, his eyes shining brightly as he ate it.

One look and Pacino remembered her fondly.

Then the little girl called him brother, and Pacino's heart almost melted and his ears reddened, and

then all these years passed.

Angelica is still Angelica, still the same as when she met him, innocent and simple.

But Angelica had grown up, and although he didn't know how long she would stay that way, Pacino felt

he could accept whatever she was.

But he also wanted to cherish the weakness and innocence that belonged to her.

"It's okay to call me brother, just be nice to me first.

If you don't treat me nicely, why should I call you brother?"

Angelica was amused by the bickering between the two and could not help but look at Manuel.

She and her brother had never quarreled like the two of them.

Her brother had always been the one to cuddle her, and he said little, usually only the main points.

So it was interesting for Angelica to see this way of being together for the first time.

At noon that day, the group found a restaurant to eat at, rested for almost two hours and set off again.

After three days of stopping and moving, they finally arrived at the snow village.

The original plan to enter by car was cancelled due to a change in weather, and after finding a place to

leave the car, the group had to walk in with their luggage.

Although it was a self-guided tour trip, many things had to be done and figured out on their own, so

Manuel simply hired an old local vlager on the Internet to be their guide, but not for the entire trip, just as a guide.

"In previous years, the car was able to go in at this time of year, but not this year, the snow is a bit deep and your shoes don't work, so first go to a small store and buy some snow boots, then I'll take you in."

The problem of snow boots is solved, but luggage is another problem, the reason why luggage is convenient is because there are rolling wheels, but now snow is impossible, the two girls can't carry, it's four suitcases is only, two boys are young and strong, a carry two is not a big problem.

But on this trip they had more stuff with them.

The old vlager immediately said, "Don't worry about the luggage, take your valuables with you, and ask someone to find a cart to pull in the rest of your clothes and food later."

"Okay."

So the group went back to sorting out their belongings and picking out their valuables, but there was a problem with Louisa, who kept saying:

"Pacino, can you carry my suitcase alone? I don't want the kids to carry it for me, who knows what they
will do in the meantime."

At these words, Pacino looked at her bewildered.

"You have a mountain of gold inside, don't you? What could they do to your suitcase if it's a few items
of clothing?"

"Well, how should I know, everything is unknown until they do, right?"

Pacino was reluctant to go along with her, after all she had talked about letting someone pull it in, why
would she bring it in, besides it was nothing valuable, why throw someone in like that.

"Pacino, if you don't take him from me, I'm going to tell my aunt that you're bullying me."

Hearing this, Pacino sneered, "Well, go ahead and say it, you better call now and say I'm too bullying
you to stay and ask your family to hurry up and pick you up ah."

Louisa did not expect him to be so heartless, and as she watched Angelica and Manuel walk toward

her, she openly sneered, "Then I'll tell Angelica you like her!"

Pacino, who had been indifferent, paled when he heard this.

"Angelica, my brother him"

Louisa had not even finished her sentence when Pacino covered her mouth, "Shut up, what are you

talking about, how old is Angelica, what do you want?"

"So wl you help me carry my suitcase?"