

Virginity 1591

Chapter 1591 Carrying her

Pacino did not expect Louisa to be so obnoxious as to threaten him with carrying her suitcase.

But he was right about her weakness: Pacino could accept Louisa's nonsense in front of his parents,

knowing that they would not believe a word of it anyway, and even if they did, they were his parents

and would do nothing to him.

After all, blood ties do not break right away.

But Angelica was a different story.

He is as innocent as a sheet of paper, and if Louisa came up and said something bad about him,

Angelica would probably believe it.

But even if she does, she cannot let Angelica know about her feelings, otherwise what will Pacino say?

Deny it? Say he doesn't like her, and then give Angelica the impression that he doesn't like her, and

then when she grows to understand his feelings later, the impression he will get is that Pacino doesn't

like her.

If he admits that, the little girl will probably be scared of him.

So at this time nothing should be said, let her grow up freely and talk about the rest when she knows

older!

"Bring it, old man bring it for me, bring it as long as you want."

Louisa got what she wanted and curled her lips in satisfaction, "Pacino, I really didn't expect it, your

weakness is really in her, why did you say yes to me?

I'm afraid you will suffer all the way if you expose your weakness directly to me like this."

"Oh." Louisa suddenly realized something and waved the phone toward Pacino with a smile, "Not only

this trip oh, after all, I can also add Angelica's Facebook behind me, if you have any bad luck in the

future, I can immediately tell her about your bad thoughts."

Pacino sneered, "My dirty thoughts?"

You think I'm the only one who feels threatened by you? You think I don't know what you're looking for

here?"

Louisa gasped.

"What do you mean?"

Pacino cast a glance at Manuel and Angelica; the duo was close enough to them that if they had said

anything else, they probably would have overheard the conversation.

So Pacino made it short.

"There's no point in talking too much, and anyway you know that I know, and I'm not the only one threatened, so I can carry the case for you, but don't blame me if you really overreact later."

With that, Pacino turned and went to carry the suitcase, ignoring Louisa.

Louisa wanted to say something else, but when she saw the two arrive, she had to swallow the words, but her face looked a little uncomfortable.

It was as if Pacino had caught her earlier, and she bit her lower lip angry just as An reached her.

"Louisa?"

Angelica looked at her innocently with watery eyes, "You just called me, is something wrong?"

Pacino's nerves were on edge as he carried the suitcase, fearing that Louisa, an unchristian psychopath, would empty the bag.

"Nothing." Louisa smed slightly, "I just wanted to ask if we'll share a room then?"

A room?

Angelica had thought she would be alone in the room, but she hadn't expected Louisa to say she would

be in the same room with her, and when she was still stunned Louisa reached out and took her hand,

"Well, I'm like a year older than you, so why don't you call me sister from now on, we'll sleep in the same room so we don't have to be afraid at night."

Angelica said nervously, "I'm not afraid to sleep alone."

The expression on Louisa's face was a little uncomfortable, so she could only say, "Well, I'm the one who's a little afraid, would you keep me company?"

"Well, if you're afraid, then I'll keep you company!"

Angelica patted Louisa's shoulder with unusual kindness and warmth, "Don't be afraid!"

Louisa: "....."

She was not afraid.

Pacino almost laughed at this Angelica, but could only restrain himself as he carried her suitcase, "Can we go now?"

"Yes."

With that, Manuel knelt in front of Angelica and said in a deep voice, "The snow is too deep to walk in,

come up here."

Angelica was a little surprised, "Is the brother carrying me on his back?"

"Yes."

So she quickly climbed onto Manuel's back and wrapped her small arms around his neck with joyful excitement.

The sight of this made Louisa sour.

She turned her head toward Pacino, who immediately pointed to the suitcase he was holding, "But you asked me to carry it, I can't carry you with it."

Louisa was so angry that she wanted to stamp her feet.

Manuel was good at everything, she knew him, he was very famous in their circle, he was the god of many girls, his height, his face, his wealth, he was one of the best.

Many girls from schools other than their own wanted him.

Once in a while, a picture may cause a stir among girls. Louisa saw him by chance, then fell in love at first sight, and later found out Manuel's background.

She found out that he belonged to the richest man in the North City, the Ferrari family, but because her

grandfather's business was not inherited, she took the Calligaris surname and changed it to Manuel

Calligaris.

It is the equivalent of saying that he is not only supported by the richest man, the Ferrari family, but also

by the Calligaris group, which is well known abroad.

Together, these two groups almost scream.

And of course there is his mother Serena, also a real sister of the Giordano Group, which is equivalent

to saying that his uncle is the president of the Giordano Group.

Any one of these would be enough to make people shout, but all three are stacked together.

He is also smart, superior, sober and handsome, so he is the man of the moment for many girls, and

the man they want to marry.

Louisa learns by chance that Pacino is close to him and is going with him to the snow country, so she

comes with him.

But along the way, Manuel has been too kind to Angelica, calling them brother and sister, but who didn't

know they were childhood friends and not blood relatives?

Angelica had been raised in the Ferrari family almost since she was a child.

I don't know if it was Louisa's fault, but she always felt that these two were not related at all.

With that in mind, she quickly followed them.

It had only taken half an hour of walking, but because of the snow, the walk had taken more than an hour, and by the end Louisa's legs were freezing.

Looking at Angelica, comfortably on Manuel's back, leaving them behind, she was jealous.

What was the point?

How could Manuel carry her so far on his back when he was just a fat, fat, sack of potatoes?

The seeds of evil in Louisa's heart grew even faster.

"I would have carried you if you hadn't let me carry this stupid suitcase."

Yet Pacino did not forget to tease her.

So Louisa took credit directly to Angelica.

Chapter 1592 Group photo.

The houses in the snowy countryside are beautiful, all purpose-built and covered with piles of snow, all in a blanket of white. In front of each house was a ball and broom to clear the snow and street lamps for street lighting.

With the onset of dusk, the sky became incomparably clear, it acquired an unprecedented beauty.

Angelica asked Manuel to put her down and then pulled out her cell phone to take several photos

before she suddenly thought of something and tilted her head and said to the boy:

"Brother, we haven't taken a picture together yet, shall we take one?"

Manuel, who was always ready to respond to Angelica's requests, nodded, "Yes."

Nowadays, phones are very functional, so Angelica opened the front of the camera for selfies, " Let's take a picture with the front camera."

"Okay."

Once the girl adjusted her position, Manuel bent down next to her, Angelica wanted to choose a nice background, but when he bent down, he blocked all the beautiful colors of the background.

It turns out it was in vain all this time to choose the angle.

And when Manuel approached, Angelica's hand trembled. Blinking, I fixed their faces on the phone screen.

Manuel's face was so beautiful and delicate, his eyes deep and captivating, as the girls had said,

Manuel's eyes looked like a bottomless sea.

Then she looked at herself, is her eyes and cheeks were round, nothing like Manuel's delicacy.

The girl suddenly became uncomfortable.

As soon as she wanted to put the phone away, Manuel suddenly reached out his hand and pressed the button in the center of the screen, a picture was taken immediately.

Angelica was puzzled. She suddenly took a picture of? She thought she was fat didn't want to be photographed.

"I want it too, I want it too!"

Pacino, who was following behind, noticed the two taking a selfie, immediately threw his suitcase to the side, stepped forward and squeezed tightly between the two, clutching Angelica's white wrist.

"Angelica, take a picture with me too."

After saying this, he didn't care whether Angelica said yes or no, he immediately grabbed his phone,

"Come on, I'll take it, I have long arms, I'll take the back."

Pacino took the phone and took several sets of pictures, Angelica was confused because she did not understand what had happened.

When it was finished, Pacino picked up his phone to look at the resulting photos and found that

Angelica was all over the place with an intrepid look, when he made a number of different expressions of himself.

However, Pacino thought the fact that they had a joint photo was not bad enough. He smirked, squinted, turned to Angelica and said, "Send me these pictures, okay?"

"Okay."

Angelica certainly did not see a problem with these.

Pacino then used his phone to upload all the photos he had taken with her to his Facebook page before returning it to her.

"Keep our pictures."

"Yes! I will!"

Louisa had just reached the houses when they had already been photographed. Before then she wanted to find opportunities to post a photo of Angelica on the Facebook group, this time the opportunity presented itself.

Panting, she said, "I want a photo too, Angelica, let's do it."

Angelica was about to say yes when Manuel, who had remained silent, suddenly said, "Let's go, it will be dark soon."

First, let's see the house and not rush the first day to do everything."

Pacino immediately agreed, "Sure! When we are on the road, we would have plenty of time to take pictures and have fun. I took my camera. We have to wait for the luggage and when we go for a walk we will use it to get better results."

Louisa's mind flashed again, she looked hatefully at Angelica's back.

Was this intentional?

Why did everyone take a picture, and when her time came, Manuel did not allow her to take a picture with Angelica.

Did Manuel really understand everything? No, she had to make time and explain it to him.

There were two floors in the house, the lower one was the kitchen, bathroom and dining area, and the upper one was the resting place.

There were three rooms in total, one for Manuel, the other for Pacino, and a shared one for Angelica

and Louisa.

Louisa's hands and feet had only begun to warm once she entered the room, having been frozen outside, and the lady serving them had brought her a bowl of hot, thick soup with an oyster smell.

"This is lamb soup, it's very warming in winter, now it's snowing too much and it wasn't easy for you to walk all the way here, so drink it quickly to warm yourself."

When Angelica heard about the lamb soup, her eyes immediately lit up and she took the initiative to reach out and accept it.

"Thank you, Auntie!"

When the hostess saw Angelica's red face with round eyes and cheeks, she looked especially pretty to her, then said with a smile, "Please drink quickly."

Louisa could not resist the cold, so she shivered and took the bowl of lamb soup.

When her hand touched the mistress' hand she let slip an ouch, "Your hand is really cold, it wasn't easy to walk all the way here, was it?"

Only later did the mistress pay attention to the clothes she was wearing and could not help but remind

her, "Girls should never put fashion first in this place. Now you are still young and think there is nothing wrong with that. But in old age, I would very easily start having rheumatism. Also, be a girl, you had to take care of your heart even more.

Previously, Louisa did not like the taste of beef broth, but this time it seemed good to her. It turned into a fire that heated her up inside. It was getting very hot.

It took a while for her face to regain its previous flush.

And after Angelica finished the bowl, she could not help but bar her mouth and looked shyly at her mistress, "Auntie, this soup is so delicious, can I have another bowl?"

Seeing such a pretty girl for the first time, and the extraordinary sweet voice with which she called her, the mistress agreed with a smile on her face.

"Of course you can."

Hearing this Louisa looked at the girl with disdain.

One bowl of this soup was enough to warm her, and she wanted another, so fat people were fat, they ate without restraint as long as it tasted good, and they didn't count calories.

Girls like this would never lose weight.

She wondered how Pacino could like a girl like this. Was it that thin girls are not in demand?

He rolled his eyes and finished the soup in his bowl.

Because Angelica was so friendly, when she finished the soup, the owner brought out some of her private snacks for her.

"Little girl, you look like someone who knows about food, these are all my treasures, they are not usually brought out to entertain guests, today we have the chance, so Auntie brings them out for you to try."

Chapter 1593 Mental Transformation

Angelica ate everything she saw, as long as it was on the table.

Louisa was much more restrained-this was too greasy, that was too fatty, or simply not to her liking.

Manuel and Pacino ate as usual. Only Louisa ate almost nothing.

When they started to clear the table, she wanted to have a cup of mk tea, and the owner asked her, "I

see you haven't eaten much, is it not to your liking?"

Louisa said, "I'm on a diet, I don't want to gain weight."

There was a glint of contempt in her eyes, she didn't want to be like that sack of potatoes.

"Lose weight?" The owner was a little surprised, "You are already so thin, why are you still losing weight, how can you lose more weight?"

"Auntie!" Louisa's voice was a little louder: "Don't look at me as thin as I am now, but if I don't pay attention to eating a little more I will gain weight, and I won't be able to bear it if I gain weight."

"The main thing is health, look at that little girl in front of her, she eats well."

Louisa could not help but roll her eyes.

"If I were as fat as her, I'd probably jump into the river."

The smile disappeared on the owner's face and he told her somewhat seriously, "You are so young, how can you say such things? It's a personal choice to be fat or thin. If thin, but you are missing the opportunity to try so much delicious food. When others enjoy food, she can only desperately control herself. And she doesn't care what others think. She is also not so fat that she looks ugly."

"Isn't she ugly? Maybe we don't see things the same way."

"Do you think you are so beautiful? When you came in together, she was pinkish and you were pale as dirt with frozen black lips, and that's how you look?"

"I" Louisa did not expect the owner to dislike her so much for Angelica, she could not say anything

for a moment and was so angry that she turned her head and walked away.

The owner looked back at her and shook her head.

Angelica was in her room arranging her things, her luggage had been delivered earlier during dinner,

she had taken different kinds of snacks and put them all on the table.

As soon as Louisa entered the room, she saw a lot of snacks on the table and frowned.

"Are you back?" Angelica pointed to the table and said, "These are my favorites, so you can eat them if you are hungry."

There was no one in the room except the two girls, and Louisa after arguing with the owner at that moment her heart was burning with anger so she quickly said, "Eat?"

Angelica nodded.

"Do you think I can eat as much as you?"

At those words, Angelica was astonished.

Louisa's eyes fell on her face to examine it and she sneered, "Can't you eat less when you are already like this?"

The blood on Angelica's face disappeared instantly. Louisa had been struggling to hold her breath the whole way, and now that she saw Angelica's face losing color because of her words, she felt happy.

Didn't the owner say she looked good? Why didn't she come and see how she looked in front of her now?

How did she lose her color when she was in front of herself?

To prevent others from hearing, Louisa closed the door behind her and approached Angelica.

"I mean, you are already so fat, don't you know how to eat in moderation?"

Angelica said nothing, just bit her lower lip.

Louisa's disgusted look snapped from the top of her head to the top of her feet and finally back down to her face, reaching out to poke her cheek, "Don't you usually feel disgusted with yourself when you look in the mirror?"

Disgusted?

Angelica cast an incredulous look, having never been attacked by anyone before, she was truly speechless at this moment.

"You, why do you say that, it's not like has ever offended you."

She had always been well protected, in her impression that everyone could get along, she did not expect Louisa to suddenly attack her like that.

"You haven't offended me?" Louisa sneered, " Yes, your face is already enough, you don't need to offend me at all, I looked at you and I am disgusted.

Besides, if so fat how can you let Manuel carry you on his back all the way, aren't you abusing him?"

Angelica: "....."

Louisa took a deep breath and walked over to the bed and sat down, "I didn't mean to tell you, but after putting your snacks on the table, my patience is over. Please put all those highly caloric things away in the bin and out of my sight for the next few days."

Angelica bit her lower lip, making one more last effort, "I just thought I would share it with you because I thought you might like it"

"Who needs you to share? Do you want me to become a fat guy like you? Funny!"

Louisa scoffed, took off her shoes and was about to lie down, but Angelica suddenly rushed in and yanked her up, because she didn't expect it, so Louisa fell to the ground with a thud.

"What are you doing?"

"This is my room!" Angelica clenched her little pink fist, excited because she was angry, and looked at

Louisa seriously, "Since you hate me, leave."

"What are you angry about, this is the room where we sleep together."

"No, it's not." Angelica said with a serious face, "Manuel has entrusted this room for me, so I have the right to refuse you to become my roommate and live with me! If I disgust you so much, then please get out now!"

Louisa looked at her incredulously, originally thinking that she was soft and cuddly and easy to handle and abuse, and that after being scolded by her she would cry and put all her snacks back in the suitcase and be obedient to her.

Little did she know that she had miscalculated.

Was Angelica really going to hit her?

"I respect you because you are di Pacino's sister, but what you just said is too much! If you don't get out now, I will tell Manuel what you just said."

Tell Manuel?

Hearing this, Louisa got a little scared and quickly got up from the floor even though it hurt.

"You don't say anything, I'm going out now."

Angelica half-closed her lips and looked at her stubbornly, waiting until Louisa was gone before her

eyes reddened indignantly and then rolled away one by one in bean-sized drops, baring the floor.

It pissed her off that he had treated her with sincerity and did not expect her to think of herself in this way.

Despite the strength she had shown earlier, Angelica could not help but reach out and touch her face, then thinking about the photo she had taken earlier with Manuel.

She pulled out her phone and flipped it over the photos to look.

She was a girl after all, but her face is no less than Manuel's. She has such a round face.

She was definitely very heavy, but calmly climbed on Manuel's back to carry her.....

Chapter 1594 - The Mouth of a Dead Duck

After the argument with Louisa, Angelica's mind was a little shaken.

She stared at that image for a long time, until it blurred before her eyes and she could no longer see it.

It was New Year's Eve and Manuel had taken her to the Snow Country to make her happy; she could

not afford to upset him at this time of year.

Angelica wiped the tears from her face with the back of her hand.

No tears, no tears.

If she cried at this time, it would surely spoil Manuel and Pacino's fun on this trip, so she had to keep her emotions under control.

It is with this Louisa they just met. Who is she? Angelica kept reassuring herself that it was nothing, and after a while Pacino came knocking on her door.

"Angelica?"

At the sound of Pacino's voice, Angelica winced and immediately took off her shoes and hid under the covers.

"Angelica, are you in there? I heard Louisa say you don't want to sleep in the same room with her, what happened?"

Pacino's first reaction was to think that Angelica had been wronged.

After all, she has such a soft character, how could she simply throw someone out like that?

Angelica did not respond, fearing that if she spoke she would reveal something, and Louisa whispered,

"Pacino, can you be quiet? I told you, she brought too many snacks and I don't agree with her.

I want to sleep in a separate room, and she's obviously afraid I'll eat her snacks, so give me your room."

"Do you think just ask and I'll do it right away?" Pacino looked at her mercilessly, "Did you say something to Angelica?"

Louisa looked away sheepishly, "What could I say?"

"You said those things you said before," Pacino's words trailed off, not daring to make a wild guess.

"No!" Louisa immediately retorted, "How could I say that, wouldn't it be like throwing away the leverage I had so hard obtained? Of course I will make good use of it."

At that point, Pacino really wanted to strike Louisa from anger. He took a deep breath before asking in

a cold voice, "What did you tell her? Tell me the truth or I will call Manuel now."

Louisa thought about it and decided it was okay to tell Pacino, he took care of it so as not to alert

Manuel.

With this in mind, Louisa chafed, "I didn't say anything, I just saw that she had brought too many snacks and advised her to eat less."

"Is that all?"

Louisa shrugged her shoulders, "That's it, but she threw a tantrum and said Manuel paid for this trip, her brother's famy owns the car, her brother booked the room and she won't let me sleep with her."

"Louisa, I know what kind of personality you have, and I know what kind of nature Angelica has, if only you advised her to eat less, she would not be angry with you, instead she would be pleasant with you.

You must have said something harsh/aggressive, or unpleasant words."

"How is that possible?" Louisa was stl retorting, "I don't like it, but I don't have to like it. I said it the way it was, should I go along with it?"

"You're a tough cookie." Pacino decided to stop arguing with her and devote himself to Angelica.

With that in mind, Pacino said in a quiet voice, "Go and stay in my room whe I talk to her."

"Okay." Louisa turned and left.

When Louisa was gone, Pacino extended his hand and knocked on the door, "Angelica, Louisa has gone to my room, may I come in?"

Angelica ignored him, mostly because there was no way to speak at this time because if she opened her mouth it would reveal the fact that she was crying. She hoped Pacino would leave without waiting for her answer.

In that case, that would be fine.

Only Pacino could not simply give up, and besides, after learning that Angelica, was angry, he was even more afraid to leave, and whatever happened had to be resolved for the time being.

She knocked on the door for a while longer, getting no response from Angelica, and had to change her tone.

"If you don't say anything, then there's no one there, I came in."

After that, there was still no sound coming from inside, and Pacino could not help but worry and immediately pushed the door and entered.

The room was quiet and still, the child's shoes were dropped on the floor, apparently taken off in a hurry, and she got under the covers.

Angelica did not even show her face and was also sent.

Pacino felt his heart tugging at him, not daring to say anything, he closed the door behind him, took off his shoes and slowly approached her.

"Louisa has been bossy since she was little, she must have said something bad, whatever she said, don't take it personally, I apologize to you instead, okay?"

The girl continued not to respond.

Pacino was at a loss and asked again in an uncertain way :

- What if I invited you for a barbecue? What do you say? I heard that in this area there is a special rack for meat, the meat is put on top and fried, It is cooked in the cold and acquires a special flavor.

Pacino specifically told the whole process to get Angelica's attention. But when he had finished, she was still lying under the blanket and unresponsive. Pacino began to worry. He didn't even touch her with food. How upset was she? Thinking about it, Pacino carefully removed her blanket. When he saw the girl, he did not know what to do. Since she was lying under the blanket at that moment, she was looking at him with red eyes.

"Angelica, why are you crying?"

Pacino suddenly felt helpless. He wanted to go get a handkerchief, but because he was too excited, he

hit a table standing nearby. He sighed in pain, pulled his hand out and flew over the lamp standing on the table, almost breaking it, managed to reach out and catch it, "I was scared to death."

When he fixed everything and turned around, he saw that Angelica was already sitting and staring at him intently.

" Pacino, are you okay?"

Concern was written all over her little face and Pacino breathed a sigh of relief, "Finally you are willing to pay attention to me."

It was only when he said this that Angelica realized she was still crying and would not have gotten up if he had not stumbled now.

She simply turned away and did not look at him.

"Whatever Louisa says is nonsense, don't listen to her. If you can't help but look at her, I'll take her away right now. Then I will join you again.

Hearing this last sentence, Angelica thought it was too much. She shook her head negatively.

Don't. It's too annoying. I will pretend I didn't hear today's words. However, I don't want to talk to her

anymore."

Chapter 1595 Making Changes

"Well, don't talk to her, don't pay attention to her."

" Pacino, doesn't that hurt? Angelica looked down at her leg. "You hit the corner of the table.

- I'm fine! Pacino said, barely holding back tears. "You're not crying, so I'm fine." Hit a couple of times,

no big deal. he said and wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. Don't cry, your eyes are so

beautiful, if you cry so much, your eyes won't be the same, and then what?

-beautiful eyes?

Angelica bit her lower lip, "I have beautiful eyes?"

"Of course beautiful!" Pacino quickly replied, "There is nothing wrong with you, everything is fine, so

don't believe all the nonsense Louisa says."

"I'm fine." Angelica wiped away the tears left in the corners of her eyes and said softly, "Don't worry,

Pacino, it seems I spoke a little harshly to your sister just now.

It seems she's right, I am quite fat"

"You're not fat!"

Before she even finished the word fat, Pacino interrupted her very abruptly, "Anyone who dares to call

you fat is my enemy , no matter who that person is, Angelica you are in perfect shape!"

Angelica did not expect Pacino's reaction to be so overwhelming, and she froze for a long moment before lowering her eyes and saying no more.

Pacino reached out and smoothed her hair, which had been mussed under the covers, and said in a soft voice, "Angelica, you are so young, you just have to do what you like and be yourself. There are so many people out there, everyone has their own own thoughts and their own voices, those voices are not enough to influence you and they don't deserve to influence you, you are who you are, okay?"

"I know, Pacino."

"I wl take care of Louisa, don't worry, sleep well and in the morning you wl wake up and forget everything."

After reassuring Angelica, Pacino left.

Angelica was warmed by the fact that he was really nice to her, probably because it was her sister who had made the mistake of saying the wrong thing.

It is if she had said the wrong thing today, Manuel would have helped her deal with it.

Manuel.....

When she thought about him, Angelica thought back to the picture in her phone.

I don't know why, lately she is becoming more and more sensitive, and she is also thinking about things

she shouldn't. For example, when she looked at their pictures, she thought that being such a fat guy,

she didn't fit him. Next to him should be a more attractive girl, and not like her, fat and terrible.

Thinking about it, Angelica closed her eyes. She fell in love with... No, that's not possible. How could

she have thought that? Angelica immediately shook her head, she wanted to get rid of these

meaningless thoughts. Manuel treats her so well that she could not think such nonsense.

To get rid of her doubts,

To get rid of her doubts, Angelica finally squinted her eyes, picked up her phone and went to the forum

to write a post. She quickly described her relationship with Manuel, telling what had happened recently.

Then she asked if she should stay away from him, whether it was normal or not.

After the post was posted, Angelica curled her lips as she held up her phone; she hadn't gone into

much deta, so people didn't know it was her, right?

Or maybe she should have deleted the post?

Angelica picked up her phone again and tried to delete the post when she realized that someone had answered her.

"Congratulations, you must have fallen in love with him. Nothing out of the ordinary. After all, you yourself said that you grew up together from childhood. You are not related by blood, you have different parents. What's wrong with that?"

Yes, she and her brother are childhood friends and he has always treated her very well.

"I also think the author is fine. Also, as you say, he is outstanding in all areas. Were you able to get hold of the boy you grew up with? If I were you, I would have taken possession a long time ago, taking advantage of my position. I don't know if there is any chance for other girls to get their hands on him."

"It seems to me that her family treats you as a future daughter-in-law raised in her husband's house.

Otherwise, why would they treat you as their daughter? Who knows, maybe he himself feels the same way?"

Future daughter-in-law?

Angelica's face immediately turned red at the word, and she anxiously wrote in response to this user:

"No, it's not true, they treat me very well and have no other thoughts."

After thinking about it, she quickly explained, "My relationship with him is not what people think, and I'm

not in love, so don't misunderstand."

"Really? Caution and apprehension are everywhere in your words. You are very afraid that people will consider you abnormal. That's why you're afraid to admit it. Am I right?"

Seeing this, Angelica felt as if her heart had been stabbed, and she was afraid to look directly at this situation.

"Oh! What a century it is. If you like it, then take it. As we wrote above, take advantage of your position.

After all, this is such an opportunity, if you concede to another, then you will regret it."

Angelica stared at the words for a long time and finally replied slowly.

"But I am fat and I don't deserve him."

After typing it, she felt she had made a mistake, so she quickly pressed delete again.

It was best not to ramble; he wasn't even supposed to post today.

As it turned out, the person, probably online, saw her reply and left her a message at the last level.

"I just wanted to reply to you and I saw that you deleted your comment. You need to be more sure.

What you said is not a problem at all. If you are really in love with him, you can change."

Change? Slimming down?

Angelica had never thought about it; she woke up every day and the first thing she did was think about

what she was going to eat today.

It had never occurred to her that one day she would have to lose weight.

"It's hard to make changes, but the key is whether you want to or not. If you really like it, then you will

be unconditionally ready to change. I'm not saying there's anything wrong with you right now. But since

you are not confident in yourself, you can get that look when you feel confident and openly start

attracting it. So you can't help but have a sense of security, right?"

These words really spoke to Angelica's heart.

If she had not wanted to admit it before, now there was nowhere to run from her ignorant feelings.

After so many years together day and night, how could she have no feelings at all?

Chapter 1596 Say what you want to say

That night, Angelica slept restlessly, dreaming of all sorts of nonsense, of people saying all sorts of

things, Louisa's ridicule and sarcasm in one place, Pacino's comfort in another.

Then the scene changes and there are the words of those who spoke to her.

At the end there was Manuel, standing quietly, looking at him with loving eyes, no extra glances, just

opening his hand toward her.

"Angelica."

Then Angelica rushed toward him without a second thought, but before she could jump into his arms,

the scene in front of her changed again.

Manuel had disappeared and turned into some unfamiliar faces, both male and female, looking at her

with mischievous eyes.

"Look how fat she is, she's so ugly, but she thinks she's beautiful, she wants to get her hands on

Calligaris' handsome man, and she doesn't look in the mirror."

"Oh my God, with her figure she will crush him and run after him too?"

"I'm shocked, do fat people have such strong self-esteem nowadays?"

One sharp word after another crashed into Angelica's heart.

Angelica's heart was hard as hell, shaking her head as she cried, "No, I don't, I don't"

Angelica, who had had a terrible dream, did not know at all that Manuel at that moment was sitting in front of the bed watching her.

He, seeing that Angelica was having a nightmare and crying, frowned. At first, he came to wake her up, but eventually he called the girl for a long time but did not receive an answer. Manuel began to worry that something had happened, finally opened the door and came in, hearing Angelica's moans. As soon as he sat down next to her, Angelica began to cry, also very sadly.

Was this a nightmare?

Manuel Calligaris reached out and gently covered her forehead and noticed that her temperature seemed a little high, so he patted her cheek lightly:

"Angelica, Angelica."

"No, I didn't" Angelica was still crying.

Manuel could only keep calling her name as he urged her, "Don't cry, you're not, brother is here, don't cry, okay?"

Sleepy Angelica suddenly wrapped her arms around him, as if relieved, and after a moment rubbed

against his hand, calling softly in a stunned voice, "Manuel."

Manuel's heart immediately softened.

This girl is an adult. Why is she still the same as when she was a child? A year later, she would

become an adult, and she still doesn't understand anything, she was so naive that Manuel was worried

about her. Lea was smarter than her, too. Thinking about it, Manuel covered her with a blanket and

gently began to withdraw his hand.

And Angelica, who was sleeping as if frightened, woke up immediately. As soon as she opened her

eyes, she saw Manuel's face in front of her.

"Manuel?" Angelica thought she was mistaken, otherwise how could she have seen him as soon as

she woke up?

"Yes." Manuel stood up and tapped her forehead, "Finally awake?"

After tapping her forehead, he noticed that there were still traces of tears in the corners of her eyes,

and the look in her eyes darkened.

Angelica realized she had tears and sat up nervously, reaching out to touch her face and finding it wet.

"Ah, I can't believe I'm crying."

"Confused, you don't even know you're crying?"

Angelica shook her head, "It happened last time too, why am I crying? I'm sorry Manuel, I don't know

what's wrong with me, actually I'm not sad or upset."

"I don't blame you, what are you apologizing for?"

Manuel had grown up with her and was actually very sensitive to her mind, Angelica had always been

good at talking and soft-spoken, so basically she would never do or say anything bad to anyone else.

So she never had to apologize to anyone.

Now she got up and cried to herself, but did she apologize to him?

What was the reason for that?

Manuel's eyebrows furrowed, "What happened?"

At his words, Angelica's head lowered and her eyes flashed with panic and weakness, "Nothing

happened, I just thought it was nothing, but I actually cried, so"

-- So you decided to apologize to me? "Manuel cupped her chin, lifting her face, naturally noticing

these emotions in her gaze.

"What is it that you are hiding?"

"Manuel."

"Tell the truth."

Angelica, surely, could not tell him what had happened yesterday. Because those words might betray her thoughts. But if she said nothing, Manuel would continue to question and worry her. So Angelica shifted her gaze and suddenly crying softly, said:

"Actually, I dreamed of you."

"Me?"

Manuel Calligaris narrowed his eyes slightly, "Dreamed of what?"

- I dreamed that you abandoned me, You were unhappy that I was so troubled, I also eat so much. So I was feeling sad."

"Leaving you behind and thinking you were too big a problem?"

- Yes, I asked you what to eat, and you were unhappy that I was delivering too much food.

When Angelica finished, her eyes turned red. She grabbed him by the arms and said.

"Manuel, you don't mean that?"

Manuel was petrified by her touch. It was only some time later that he regained consciousness and

said quietly:

"Of course not, how could I leave you? Dreams are the opposite of reality and do not become real."

- So if you are responsible for your words, don't you dare leave me."

"All right."

Only then did Angelica realize that she was holding the arms of a big man and let go, her face stl

flushed.

"Are you shy now?" Manuel touched the tip of her nose, "You can't do that in the future, you're older

now, there's a difference between men and women, whether it's me or the guys next to you, you have

to be careful to keep your distance from them."

"Okay, I understand."

Angelica got up, put on her coat, brushed her teeth, washed her face, put on cream, and went

downstairs with Manuel to have breakfast.

Walking out the door, she ran into Pacino with Louisa.

"Be nice today, do you hear me? If you piss her off, I'll send you home and say a few words about you to her brother so you can't be friends."

Louisa was exasperated but had to agree.

"Understood."

The words ended up coming out of her mouth, and she had not expected to clash head-on like that.

"Angelica, are you awake?"

Louisa immediately greeted her with a smile, a warmth that made Angelica wince for a moment, and only after seeing Pacino did Angelica think of something and have to smile back.

"Yes."

- Sorry about yesterday, I couldn't sleep with you yesterday. My friends yelled a lot when we were talking. When they called me on a video call, I was afraid I would interfere with you, so I decided to spend the night separately. You weren't offended, were you?"

Apparently it was Pacino who told her to say that, and she was the first to apologize. Therefore,

Angelica decided to forgive Louisa:

"No, I was not offended."

Chapter 1597 - Fighting

Angelica then turned to Manuel and took his arm, "Manuel, let's go."

Manuel cast a glance at Louisa, clearly feeling the resistance radiating from Angelica.

"Okay, let's go downstairs."

When the two were gone, Louisa huffed, "You were the one who told me to apologize to her, and look

at her attitude?"

"What attitude?" Pacino gave her a cold look, "If you had dared to say those words in front of me, I

would have slapped you in the face, and it would have been light."

"Pacino?"

Pacino ignored her and went downstairs.

Louisa gritted her teeth and became angry for a long time before following her downstairs.

The owner had already prepared breakfast, and when she saw Angelica, she immediately greeted her.

Angelica, a very polite girl, called out to him:

"Good morning, aunt."

"Good morning, did you sleep well last night?"

After saying this, he noticed that the girl's eyes looked a little puffy, but the girl did not seem to have any emotional problems, so he did not ask any more questions.

"Slept well, it was warm."

"Such a sweet mouth, come have breakfast."

Breakfast was well prepared and much of it was Angelica's favorite food, and the owner whispered in her ear as she brought her porridge.

- Your brother gave me a special menu."

Angelica tilted her head in surprise, "Really?"

She turned her head toward Manuel, who took a sip of his porridge and put down his bowl, "What are you looking at? Why don't you hurry up and eat?"

Just at this moment Pacino and Louisa came to take their seats. Initially, Louisa wanted to sit closer to

Manuel, but as soon as she approached him, Pacino dragged her behind him, away from there:

Sit here."

Louisa almost died of rage; she wanted to hit him.

Angelica really did not want to sit with Louisa at breakfast, although she had forgiven her for Pacino's sake, she was still very upset by what she had said yesterday.

Now when she looked up she could see her sitting across from her and felt a little annoyed inside.

However, she did not show it, but took the cake and bit into it slowly.

The cake was filled with a rich filling. It was fragrant and crisp. It seemed to the girl that all her receptors in her mouth were overflowing with a delicate aroma. It was so delicious that she even wanted to cry. The hostess cooked it very well. Angelica decided to eat more after a while.

"Eat slowly, don't choke."

Manuel put a bowl of porridge in front of Angelica, "Eat with the porridge."

"Thank you."

Seeing this scene, Pacino could not stand it and chuckled: - Angelica, eat more slowly, nothing is taken away from you."

If you want to eat so much, I will also give you my portion.

Hearing this, Louisa also wanted to behave, so she pushed the portion of cake in front of her.

"And mine, I'll give you mine too."

She looked at the thin Louisa and thought about what she had said last night, and suddenly felt no appetite.

She shook her head, "No, you can eat yourself."

If it had been before, she would have been happy, but now she was really pretentious.

Fortunately, Manuel took her out of her situation.

- Eat, it's yours, why are you giving it to him? Is there no food on the table?"

Pacino grimaced, " - She likes it, I treat her well and you're not satisfied?"

"Eat your own."

Angelica sadly finished her cake, never biting it so greedy again. After that, she ate half a cup of porridge, dried her hands and said, "I have eaten.

As soon as the words left her mouth, the three people at the table all passed their eyes to her.

Looked at coldly by three people at the same time, Angelica immediately turned red with embarrassment.

"What, what's wrong?"

Pacino couldn't get a word out for a long time, and his face looked a little uncomfortable.

After all, Angelica's appetite was usually so big that she could eat all the sweets she was given, and

then she could eat the rest, eating like a little piglet all the time, but in a cute way.

But now, after eating only one, she says she was full.

Was it because of what Louisa had told her last night? Although it had comforted her, what had been

said was water, and how could the shadow be washed away?

Pacino suddenly regretted taking Louisa on this trip.

If he had not brought her along, this would not have happened.

It was Manuel who acted calmly, as if he knew something but did not show it. He just put a few things in

Angelica's bowl and whispered, "Then sit down and eat more with me, you are still growing, you cannot

eat so little."

"But" Angelica almost said she was too fat, but held her tongue when she reached her lips.

"Okay, then I will eat a little more".

Finally Angelica finished some and Manuel gave her some more, finally fling her belly, Angelica

realized that she could no longer eat and could only pull Manuel's sleeve under the table and whisper,

"Manuel.

I really can't eat anymore."

Only then did Manuel stop moving, "Are you full? Then let's go for a walk. She got up and told Pacino,

I'll go with her."

Pacino froze for a few seconds, "Okay."

Manuel made it clear with this sentence that he did not want Pacino to follow him. They had been friends for so long that Pacino understood immediately.

Louisa also put down her spoon, "I'm full too, I'm going for a walk."

As soon as he got up, Pacino pulled him back to his chair, "Where are you going? You haven't eaten much, sit down and eat some more."

"I'm full!"

"Sit here even if you're full!"

Pacino's tone cooled and he made sure Manuel and Angelica were out the door before saying, "Can't you see they don't want you to follow them? Don't you have eyes?"

"Pacino, who are you to say that about me?"

" So why are you following me? Did I call you on this trip? Don't you understand that you are a girl and you have to take care of your reputation? No one called you, they even made it clear that they didn't want you to go with them. And you still, as if unscrupulously, decided to go?"

Louisa could not believe what she had heard, she jumped up.

- Inconceivable? Maybe it is you who are unscrupulous? Can't you see that Angelica only has eyes for Manuel? Aren't you ashamed to travel with them?"

"You!"

Pacino's face turned blue at her words. "How dare you talk about me." Louisa sneered and crossed her arms over her chest, "Look at yourself."

Chapter 1598 I don't like you

Pacino usually treats women very well, and in women's eyes he always seems like a gentleman, even the women who don't like him are friendly to him.

Except for Zara, who taunted Manuel to their dormitory, and Louisa, standing in front of his eyes, talking all sorts of nonsense.

If it were not for the fact that she was related to him, Pacino would have already hit her.

As a result, Louisa completely oblivious to the measure, without stopping, carried everything she could think of.

" You bud lusions about her, treating her wholeheartedly and believing that you have strong feelings for her, but you do not know that she does not consider you at all, and there is not the slightest place for you in her heart, at the same time, she came without any hesitation and told me this. Also, what do you have with your eyes, aren't there beautiful students at the university? And did you need to run to high school? Okay, if you liked a girl with more or less good looks and a good figure, I wouldn't doubt your suitability, and I wouldn't mind if you liked the most ordinary girl, but I didn't expect you to fall in love with a fat woman!"

"Louisa, shut your mouth!"

Pacino could take it no more and stood up with a thud on the table.

There was a lot of commotion, and the owner and his wife heard the noise in the kitchen and came out to see what was going on.

As soon as they came out, they saw Pacino and Louisa arguing and Louisa's mouth was full of

expletives.

Why should I keep quiet? Only you can talk to me, can't I? Who do you want to challenge by banging on the table, Pacino? Am I wrong? After all, this is Angelica the fat girl, couldn't you really fall in love with her? Someone like her, even later in adulthood, there won't be anyone who..."

POW!

Pacino, in fact, could not restrain himself and used force.

He slapped Louisa.

After that, in a rage, his chest rose high and fell.

His palm ached from the impact.

Louisa fell straight to the ground, and her whole face expressed astonishment and bewilderment, as if she could not believe that Pacino had really dared to hit her, at the same time, with such force.

Her ears were ringing and her face hurt so much that Louisa froze for a good ten seconds before she reached out to touch her face, grimacing in pain before she could even touch it.

"Pacino, how dare you hit me!"

She burst into tears and screamed, "I'm going to call my father, I'm going to tell my aunt that you

slapped me!"

Pacino laughed hearty, "Come on, isn't the phone next to you? You can call him now, after you I'll call too, then I'll pack up and go home today, I won't go in their car, but by cab."

Louisa was stunned, she had not thought that was what he had in mind, the scandal subsided and she and Pacino left together, so would Angelica be left alone with Manuel?

She had come all this way for Manuel, how could she leave without success? When she returned she would be laughed at by her friends.

With this in mind, Louisa got up and ran upstairs in tears.

The landlords did not expect such a big fight and just stood quietly on the sidelines, looking at each other.

Only after a short time did the landlady approach him and say:

"Don't be angry, she is only a chd, sometimes her mouth is not as it should be, you"

"She is no longer a chd."

Pacino's voice was cold and his face expressionless, "Madam, when Angelica comes back later, please

don't tell her what you heard and saw today, I'll take care of it."

The owner nodded, "Okay, don't worry, I won't say anything."

She clearly heard Louisa's words and also did not feel much sympathy for this young girl, as she is very sharp on the tongue and says whatever comes to her mind.

But you can't talk like that, you say everything for your own pleasure, but what about others? She is also a delicate girl, after saying her own, she will hear it, and she took it personally, how can she live with that in the future?

One word is enough to destroy a person's happiness and everything she has.

That is why the owner does not like Louisa as a girl.

But when she saw Pacino really hit her and she fell to the ground, she felt sorry for her. It's so important for children to be brought up properly and grow up that way, and now it's just her brother doing it, which is a slap in the face, I think.

If one day she really gets into trouble with some vicious character, it won't be as simple as a slap on the face.

"Thank you."

Pacino thanked the owner and turned to go upstairs to calm down.

Manuel and Angelica, on the other hand, had no idea that so much had happened since they had left.

The snow today was not as heavy as yesterday, but it had not disappeared either, and Manuel had

wanted to carry Angelica on his back, which she was happy to do at first.

When she got on Manuel's back, she suddenly slipped again and tried to walk on her own.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Angelica shook her head, "I just want to walk alone and see how the snow feels on my feet."

After saying this, Angelica also walked enthusiastically, her boots jingling in the snow, which was a nice

relief to hear.

- If you get tired, then tell me, your brother will carry you on his back."

Angelica said nothing and did not climb on Manuel's back.

Finally, Manuel was convinced that something was wrong with her, and putting his hands in his

pockets, he looked in the back of this girl and asked:

"Did something happen last night?"

At those words, Angelica winced, turning her head to give him a panicked look, then hasty turned back; was there something different about her behavior?

Was she not excited enough to step in the snow or what, because her brother was really asking her what had happened last night?

-- You should not be afraid, if you have problems, tell me, I will help you solve them."

"With me around, no one can bully you."

Hearing the last sentence, Angelica almost cried, but she remembered Pacino, who came to her last night to comfort her, and how his henchman from the beginning sat in the corner of the table, also suffering pain, spoke to her.

She, however, could not help but take in his kind attitude.

So she shook her head, "No one is mistreating me, I just don't like this Louisa."

"Yeah? Why?"

If she doesn't like her, then there should definitely be a reason for that, after all, Angelica always got along well with people, she has a rather good-natured nature.

Angelica quickly thought of something bad to say about that Louisa in her head and finally something

came out of her mouth.

I think she dresses too vulgarly and lacks a culture of behavior, so I don't like her

"I think she dresses too vulgarly and lacks a culture of behavior, so I don't like her."

"Is that all?"

- I don't like the way she talks either. And when we got out of the car for coffee, she was allowed to

sit in the car, I didn't like that either!"

Angelica listed more and more and suddenly realized that when a person is disliked, then you can find

many flaws in him that you hadn't noticed at all before.

- Manuel, in general, I don't like him completely from head to toe, so I don't want to be in the same

room with her."

Chapter 1599-Determined to lose weight

She had spoken out of turn, and when she turned around she found Manuel looking at her quietly,

without a trace of reproach in his eyes.

Angelica was a little amazed that her brother had not reprimanded her when it was obvious that what

she had just said was so excessive that it sounded pretentious to her own ears.

"Manuel?"

Angelica bit her lower lip slightly and asked in a low voice, "Was what I just said too much?"

Manuel laughed slightly and pulled Angelica down onto the snowbank, "Where was it too much?"

"Wasn't it too much?"

He seemed to say a lot of bad things about Louisa between unconscious words.

"No."

Angelica thought for a moment, half bending her head to look at the side of Manuel's face : "Had

Manuel those words been said for me by someone else just now?"

At those words, Angelica felt the coldness of Manuel's aura around her, "Who?"

- No one, he waved his hand and said quietly, you said you didn't think what I said was too rude, so I

was curious, if someone had said the same thing about me, then there would be nothing terrible about

that?"

"Of course it is different," Manuel turned his head and looked at her, "What place in my heart do you

occupy, and what is the other? You can of course complain to me about others, but if someone says

bad things to you, that's not good."

Perhaps Angelica thought, but she had the distinct feeling that his last sentence had a special meaning.

But how could it?

Manuel doesn't know anything about this incident, and Pacino has already taken care of everything, for sure, he didn't say anything to Manuel.

Angelica breathed a sigh of relief as she said, " - As long as I have such a defender, no one will dare to say anything about me."

Then she pulled out her phone and wanted to invite Manuel to take a picture together.

But in the process of saying that, she remembered his big chubby face on her phone yesterday and swallowed the words back, opened the camera and took a picture of the winter landscape.

After a while, Manuel suggested, " - Let me take a picture of you when you get home, print it out."

"Huh? No, don't!"

Angelica reflexively refused, and when she saw that Manuel had his phone pointed at her, Angelica was so frightened that she got up and covered her face, not wanting to be photographed.

Because of her overreaction, the remnants of Manuel's enthusiasm eventually vanished, she chased her thin lips and was about to burst into flames, but after thinking of something, she restrained herself.

The young girl was having a hard time with him, so why would he try to break her down?

Thinking of this, Manuel sighed heavy in his heart, his eyes and expression returned to their original state, and said lightly, "No pictures , then come and sit down, bud a snowman for fun, then take a picture of him."

Feeling that he would no longer photograph her, Angelica agreed to make the snowman.

At first she was a little upset, but when the snowman was but, all her anxiety and sorrow disappeared and were replaced by the satisfaction and joy of buding a snowman, but at the same time her little hands were frozen and red.

She photographed the snowman with her cell phone and, when she finished, she thought it was the first snowman she had ever made, so she handed the phone to Manuel and asked, a little embarrassed, " - Manuel, can you take a picture of me with the snowman?"

When he sculpted this snowman, he deliberately made his face very large, assuming that in a joint photo with a snowman, his face would not look so full.

"Okay."

After Manuel took Angelica's picture, Angelica took it and saw that her face really didn't look that big compared to the snowman.

She was a little happy and carefully kept the photo.

Manuel and Angelica did not go back for the rest of the day, finding a place to have lunch and dinner outside, and waiting until after dinner to return.

All along the road were lights stretching their shadows.

Looking at her shadow stretched by the lantern, on which she did not look so full, Angelica thought that if she lost weight in the future and she and Manuel also went together, then surely they would be very beautiful.

The young girl's feelings were known only to herself, she did not tell him or anyone else, she kept them secretly to herself.

Angelica has already made a firm decision: when she comes home, she will immediately start losing weight!

Manuel is so handsome, she should look up to him!

No, she should start losing weight right now! But Manuel definitely won't allow her to starve, so effective

weight loss is best to start after she returns to school!

When the time came, she should also tell Livia what was on her mind, her best friend, who would support her if she knew what was on her mind.

It should also be a blessing to have someone who knows what is on her mind and watch her struggle.

Angelica does not yet know how naïve her thoughts are.

And in the future, because of her naiveté, she may suffer greatly, and only after that will she finally look reality in the eye.

-Manuel, you and I have been walking all day, do you think Pacino and the others will not be angry with us?"

"No." Manuel Calligaris' expression was calm -I took you for a walk with me, he also went for a walk with his sister, everything is fair enough, what is there to be angry about."

"Okay." She was relieved then, she just didn't know if those two would fight.

When they returned, it was already very late, the landlady, seeing that they had come, greeted them cordially as in the morning, and when she heard what they had eaten at the cafe, she immediately poured them some mk tea.

"Drink and sleep early in the evening."

Angelica stared at the cup of mk tea, as if she had heard it was high in calories and would rather not drink it.

So Angelica pushed back the cup of mk tea from her table.

"Thank you Auntie, but I won't drink mk tea, I'll just have a glass of water."

"What's wrong? Isn't the mk tea Auntie made good?"

"No Auntie, I'm just a little thirsty and I heard that drinking the sweet ones doesn't seem to quench the thirst, so"

Because of the lie, the girl's face was flushed and her fingers pricked in embarrassment, the owner saw her like this and could not bear to put her down, so she gave her a cup of water.

"Well, well, auntie gave you fresh water, drink it."

"Thank you auntie."

The girl drank the water, and when she was finished, she followed Manuel upstairs.

Only after the girl had gone upstairs did the owner sigh.

"It seems that the reason for today's commotion must be about this girl."

Her husband, who was a horse's ass, did not understand what she was saying and asked, "What?"

"I mean Louisa, I think, said something about Angelica, and it became unpleasant for both sides. Look

at that girl, she had such a good appetite when she came here, now she can't even have a cup of mk

tea and she's full in the morning just with a cake."

Chapter 1600 It's a New Year's gift

"What do you care how much people eat, they are here for a while before they leave, so mind your own

business."

Her husband was an honest and fearful man, but on the other hand his wife was a hothead.

"From what you say, are you saying I'm meddling?"

"How can I say that?"

"Why are you so indifferent? A beautiful girl is being bullied like this, why can't I take pity on her and

espouse her cause?"

The honest husband immediately surrendered: -

- Well,well, you're right, in any case, I won't argue with you, just seeing in the morning how terribly they swear, I just worried about you, that's all.

"Worried about what? No one wl dare touch me anyway, she simply lost her patience so she slapped her, besides, this girl has someone to protect, she won't be allowed to offend - the landlady didn't attach much importance to that - physical pain doesn't bring as much suffering as mental. Wounds on the body wl heal, and what forces are needed to heal mental wounds? If someone insults you because of your appearance, how wl you feel? And this girl is just a teenage girl!

A teenage girl!"

The honest husband said nothing more, because he felt his wife was right in what he said next.

One word can really ruin a person.

The girl seemed to have really taken it to heart, otherwise the change would not have been so great.

Since Pacino made his move on Louisa, Louisa has calmed down and stopped throwing tantrums, not even daring to talk to Angelica when she sees her, not even looking at her.

Although Angelica was a little uncomfortable at first, she went to Pacino to ask him.

Pacino laughed and explained to her, " She's just paying for what she said, why do you care about her?"

"But"

"No but, I was kind enough not to send her back for what she said, Angelica as long as I'm around, no one can hurt you. And whoever hurts you, he won't spare him no matter who he is."

He reached out his hand and touched Angelica's head with a warm smile, "I will always be there for you."

Had it been before, Angelica would have thought that Pacino was very warm and a very good brother.

But recently, after some small changes in his mind, Pacino's actions and words seemed to have changed for Angelica.

He seemed to have changed.

She looked at Pacino and a strange thought came to her mind.

As soon as it did, Angelica winced to herself and shook her head vigorously.

It can't be, she must be imagining things, how could Pacino

"What's wrong?"

Pacino was confused by Angelica, first glaring at him and then shaking his head continuously, he could

only guess in his mind, "Don't you want me to watch over you?"

"Ah." Angelica reacted, not realizing that she was actually shaking her head right in front of Pacino, she

hurriedly waved her hands, "No, Pacino, I was just thinking about something else."

"Thinking about what?"

"Nothing."

"Why are you so vain?" Pacino narrowed his eyes and approached Angelica whose heart skipped a

beat and she shifted back.

"Pacino, where have I been passed out?" Angelica said, standing up, "I'm going to my room."

"Wait."

Pacino saw her about to leave and grabbed her wrist, pulling her back.

Angelica thought nothing, but Pacino pulled her wrist back with an electric shock and said uneasy, "I

still have something to tell you, so sit down first."

"What."

Angelica had to sit back down next to him.

"What did he mean."

Pacino took a small box from his pocket and handed it to Angelica.

"What is this?"

"A gift for the New Year."

Pacino's eyes softened and his voice warmed a little: "I was supposed to give it to you on the first day of the New Year, but I saw that you slept well that day, so I didn't give it to you, and then I thought I'd find another suitable time to give it to you, and I ended up at"

In fact, Pacino thought of everything in advance, intending to make a convenient time when he and Angelica would be alone together and give her a gift. But because of the unpleasant problems that have occurred recently, He has been unable to find an opportunity,

It happened that today he had this opportunity, so Pacino simply pulled out the gift.

"A gift for the New Year?"

Angelica took the box with a curious look. The box was beautifully wrapped and when it was opened,

inside was a rose gold bracelet with a very thin chain that reflected a blinding light when luminated.

"Wow, it's beautiful."

Angelica picked up the bracelet, "Thank you."

"You're welcome, I'm glad you liked it, can I help you put the bracelet on?"

Pacino was actually a little nervous, in previous years he had given her something for a little girl, this

year for the first time he gave her something personal, he still had a personal interest in seeing her

wear what he had given her, so he went to pick out this bracelet.

"Good."

Angelica handed the bracelet to Pacino.

Unbuttoning the bracelet, he was about to put it on the girl's wrist, but when he put it on, he found that

her wrist was too wide and the bracelet could not be fastened.

The situation became a little tense, a cold sweat appeared on Pacino's forehead, thinking, he tried

again to fasten the bracelet on the girl's wrist, nothing worked, but he did not back down and tried again

and again.

"Pacino"

"Shhh."

Pacino gestured for her to shut up, "It wl go on, no problem." Pacino hated himself, he thought he was serious when he chose the bracelet, but now it was a joke, he was just a loser.

He is a loser.

It was winter, but Pacino was sweating coldly, dripping on the back of Angelica's hand

" Pacino, Pacino?"

"Angelica, don't make a fuss, I wl put it on you."

" Pacino don't put it on, it doesn't fit."

- No need, it doesn't lace up-Angelica stopped her hand and looked him in the eye, shook her head, it's okay, you don't stare and it's okay, I stl really liked the gift."

Pacino stared at her and then suddenly slammed his fist against the wall.

Angelica startled and cried out in surprise.

"I'm sorry, it's my fault." - she took the bracelet and hung her head hard, -I should have been more careful when I chose this gift for you, I'm an idiot, I'm sorry.

Pacino was very upset, Angelica reacted to this situation with great understanding, but his further behavior angered her.

"Pacino, don't blame yourself, I know you tried, I just overweight and I don't blame you."