

Virginity 1601

Chapter 1601 Morning Run

Pacino felt like someone had stuck a knife in his heart.

He upset her, finally, she tried to comfort him with a smile on her face, telling him not to blame himself,

and then she stuck a knife in his heart again. At this point, Pacino was ready to kill himself.

" Pacino, give me the bracelet."

Angelica extended her hand toward him, the girl's white palm was extremely light, white and clean as snow.

"- I really liked this gift."

Only a moment later, Pacino placed the bracelet in her palm.

Angelica shook his hand and a smile appeared on her face, "Thank you Pacino for the New Year's gift."

Seeing how she smiled happy, Pacino could only force a smile, "No need to be so polite, you, just like it."

Her hands were clenched into fists behind her back.

"Pacino, I'll be back then, don't blame yourself anymore, someday I can wear this bracelet."

"Okay."

Pacino struggled to get the sound out of his voice.

After Angelica returned, Pacino clenched his hand into a fist and slammed it against the wall, causing several cuts on his fist, but he felt no pain.

After all, he had just done this to Angelica's heart, and she had to smile and say it was okay.

Angelica went back to her room and took the bracelet to the window so to look at it again, the more she looked at it, the more beautiful it looked to her, but it was a shame she couldn't wear it.

She had to lose weight and someday she would be able to wear this bracelet, and then Pacino would not have to blame herself as much as she did now.

It was just that she felt Pacino was too good for her.

Angelica did not talk to Louisa on the way back, and she did not come back to provoke her, which

Angelica was happy about.

Angelica was satisfied that she was no longer bothered and sent Pacino and Louisa home.

After that, Manuel and Angelica were the only ones left on the way back.

Manuel's cell phone suddenly rang.

"I think it's my mother, pick up."

Manuel pulled out his phone and handed it to Angelica, who was standing next to him.

Angelica took it, looked at it, and discovered that it was indeed Serena calling.

"Aunt Serena~"

The girl called softly as she answered the phone.

At the sound of Angelica's voice, Serena almost melted, "You're on your way back, aren't you?"

She knew today was the day of their return, so she calculated the time and figured they would be back

soon, so she called to ask.

"Yes, we're almost home."

" Okay, you're probably tired from such a long time of fun? I hope to see you both today."

"Okay."

It was after hanging up that Angelica said to Manuel : " Let's go to your house then."

She wanted to go home, but Aunt Serena had summoned her, so it was better to go.

"Okay."

Arriving at Vla Atlantic, Angelica was about to get out of the car when her phone vibrated, and she

casually scrolled through it to find a message.

{Happy New Year, even if you stl don't want to see me, Manuel, I wl wait unt the day you are wling
to accept me}

She read the message with a glance, then realized she was not doing well when she finished reading it
and closed the phone.

She looked up just as Manuel opened the car door for her, "Come on down."

Angelica got out of the car and put her phone in his hand, "Manuel, you just got a text message, and
then I didn't want to peek, it just lit up and unconsciously I glanced at it, that's why"

At her words, Manuel glanced at his phone and after seeing the text message on it, his face sank
slightly before saying to Angelica:

"Come in the house."

"Oh, okay."

Angelica entered nimbly and halfway, not holding back, she secretly turned around and saw Manuel,
standing at the car, talking to someone on the phone. He sounded serious, what he was talking about,

she could not hear. I guess he's talking to the girl who just texted him?

Judging from the text message, the girl really likes Manuel, also, you can tell a lot from the message,

and apparently he doesn't like her. Suddenly, Angelica felt some pressure, on the way to Manuel, there

were many obstacles, he is excellent and liked by a huge number of people.

If he is not in a hurry, it may happen that before he loses weight, Manuel will meet a girl who will touch

his heart and he will no longer have a chance.

Returning home that day, Angelica immediately sat down on the Internet, looking through various

information, then pulled out her notebooks and after spending almost a day, finally made a plan for her

weight loss.

In the middle of the day, Fiona called her several times to eat, but she didn't seem to hear her, so Fiona

was curious about what she was writing, so she came up with something.

"What are you writing, daughter?"

As soon as Angelica heard her approach, she immediately held out her hand to ask for the notebook.

"Mom, don't peek."

"What the hell, mysterious." Fiona gave her a helpless look, "What's wrong with letting Mom look at it?"

"I won't let her see it anyway."

Angelica allowed Fiona to look, so Fiona had no choice but to put the food on the table, "It's okay, Mom won't look, but remember to eat your food."

"Okay, Mom can go."

As a result, by the time Angelica finished the weight loss plan, the food had already cooled down and she had even forgotten about it. It was the first time Angelica forgot to eat and did not feel hungry. The bowl of food was cold and she picked it up and ate some.

Angelica had planned to eat more meat, but thinking about how much meat she had on her body, she did not touch it again and only ate a bowl of white rice.

After she finished eating, she looked at the plan she had made and was satisfied that she would be able to lose weight if she followed it strictly from tomorrow onward.

She was now 162 tall and her weight loss goal was forty-seven kilograms, so she should be able to do it, right?

She had to do it, she had to lose weight!

Day 2

Fiona was about to go wake Angelica when she pushed the door open only to find no one in her house.

"Where is everyone?"

Fiona was a little surprised and went to the bed to lift the blankets, which were empty, and when she touched them again, they were not even warm.

"Where did she go at this time of the morning?"

Fiona went downstairs to ask the maid, and learned from her that Angelica had gone out early in the morning.

"Out? What was she doing out so early?"

"In answer to Madame, I think I heard the young lady say she was going for a morning run."

"A morning run?"

Chapter 1602 Mean thoughts

Fiona could not imagine that Angelica had woken up early to go for a morning run.

"Yes ma'am, the young lady made sure to put on her running shoes."

"How long has she been out?"

"About an hour."

"An hour?"

Fiona was shocked to hear the time, "It's been an hour and she's still not back, where did she go?"

"No no." Fiona's expression became a little serious, "She went out like this early in the morning, for a girl, it's too dangerous, I have to run to find her."

After saying this, Fiona also said to the maid, "Go upstairs and have her father call, tell him to look for her together."

Fiona then put on a coat and prepared to go out.

As she left, she ran into Angelica, who had returned from her run.

"Mom?"

"Angelica?"

Fiona was surprised and approached her, "Mom was about to go out looking for you, what's wrong?"

Angelica shook her head, "No mom, I ran and I was so hot and sweaty, I was so hot."

After that Angelica went inside to undress, Fiona quickly followed her and grabbed a towel to wipe off the sweat, "After you wipe off the sweat you have to change your clothes."

You've never gotten up to run before, but suddenly you come out so early and become so diligent, are you trying to scare someone to death?"

Angelica gasped slightly; she had only jogged for an hour today and was really tired.

But when she thought of Manuel, Angelica gritted her teeth and continued.

She finally came back when it was almost time.

"No mom, I just thought I should exercise more."

Angelica did not tell Fiona that she wanted to lose weight, but she found another reason: "When I took a trip earlier, an aunt told me that life is about exercise.

You have to exercise more to be healthy."

"Oh, why didn't you listen when mom told you earlier? What, Mom's words are not important and other people's words are sacred orders?"

Fiona grumbled toward her, reaching out to poke her little head.

"Mom, it's not like that," Angelica shook her head, "I know you love me, but mom is mom, and I don't always distinguish when you say something in jest, but when in earnest, and a stranger's words are perceived differently.

"I guess you're right."

"I'm going to do a morning run every day from now on."

"All right, all right, you want to exercise, Mom doesn't object, but from now on you can't go too early in the morning, at least wait until the sun comes out to chase away the cold before going for a run."

"Okay, fine." It was only a few days before winter break, but Angelica continued to run every day in the morning and ate less, from two bowls of rice per meal before, now it was reduced to one bowl per meal, and eventually not even one, and in the morning she ate corn sandwiches, soy milk, and ate some cereal.

"Angelica, are you on a diet?"

Whenever Fiona asked her, Angelica would shake her head and deny, "No, Mom, I'm working out!"

"Are you working out? You're starting to say no to high-calorie things, do you really think your mother is stupid?"

Angelica flattened her mouth and said nothing.

Fiona pulled her daughter into the room and sat down, "Tell Mom the truth, what did you get into on this

trip?"

She knew Angelica's personality too well, she had told her several times before, but the girl was indifferent, now she was willing to play sports, which was good, after all, exercise and weight loss were healthy, but suddenly it made Fiona think there must be something in between.

"Nothing, nothing mom."

"Don't lie to me, you are my daughter, if you have something to say, tell me, how can your mother hurt you?"

Angelica stared intensely at her mother with her clean eyes, like a spring, then lowered her head and after a while said, "

- Mother, if I lose weight, will I become beautiful?"

"Of course, our Angelica is so beautiful when she is chubby, if she loses weight she will be absolutely gorgeous."

"So Mom, do you think Manuel will like me?"

Angelica took a long time to ask this question.

Fiona was so engrossed in the question that she took a long time to answer.

"Angelica, what did you say?"

She could not believe what she was hearing and gave a look of incredible shock, Angelica saw this

look on her face and hung her head in distress for a moment.

"Mom, am I paranoid?"

She said, biting her lower lip, her heart hard as hell, "But I don't want my brother to have a

girlfriend, I don't."

She also finally understood why she had shed tears when she dreamed about Manuel earlier in the

night, it turned out that her heart cared, she just never realized it before.

During this time she had not only lost weight but also thought about it, and by now her mind was clear;

she had grown up with Manuel, two childhood friends, and had long depended on him and wanted to

stay that way with him.

She wanted to be with him all the time.

"Angelica how do you do" Fiona thought her daughter did not know feelings and thought about

when she would really grow up, and then when she mentioned the weight loss to the girl, she always

seemed not to care.

Fiona could only sigh in her heart, after all she couldn't interfere with the fate of the little girl, if she and

Manuel really didn't have that fate, or if Manuel really didn't like Angelica, then she could just find

someone else after that.

But Angelica was surprised

"Mom, I didn't mean to." Angelica looked up and said miserably, "But I've been acting strange lately."

"Sly girl." Fiona hugged her, "There's nothing strange about you, it's normal to like someone, you're

already so great."

"Isn't that strange?"

"Soon you'll be an adult, what's strange about having someone you like? It's just that mom never

knew when you would grow up."

"But I'm too fat."

"Aren't you on a diet now? But have you really thought about it?"

Fiona was a little worried that Angelica didn't distinguish enough between real feelings and affection;

did she not want Manuel to have a girlfriend because she liked him, or because she didn't want to lose a childhood friend? Those are two different things.

"Yes," Angelica nodded, "I hope to lose weight before Manuel has a girlfriend."

Other than that, she wanted to become an adult soon.

Moreover, she dreamed of becoming an adult as soon as possible. One more year and she will turn eighteen. By that time, she will be an adult! She hoped that by the time she became an adult, she would be thin.

Chapter 1603 Isn't she like him then?

After talking to Fiona about what was on her mind, Angelica began to lose even more weight.

After a winter break, before going to school, Angelica weighed herself and found that she had lost only about five pounds, which was a bit discouraging.

"Mom, how come I only lost five kilograms?"

A little upset she grabbed her head.

"You have thrown away these kilograms in a short period, it's very nice, do you think everyone can lose these five kilograms so easily?"

Fiona pinched her cheek and whispered, "-You have to lose weight gradually and evenly, under no

circumstances, you can't rush for a quick result, otherwise you can hurt yourself, what wll you do

then?"

"Yes."

Angelica could only nod her head.

"Well, when you go to school you have to do the same as at home, you can't say you're hungry and not

eat, okay? Eat less high-calorie, and cut down on sweet and fizzy drinks."

"Okay."

Angelica knew all this, because all this slows down weight loss. Also, especially, from frequent use of

sweets, diabetes can easy appear. In her weight loss plan, Angelica completely excluded sweets and

sugary drinks. But in all this time, she had never eaten chocolate or marshmallows, and her mouth

craved for them so much but she cannot eat them.

He wanted to take weight loss seriously.

When school started, Manuel and Pacino came to pick up Angelica.

After the first sight of her, they both froze for a moment and the light in Pacino's eyes faded.

The girl had lost weight and that hike had hurt her a lot.

Angelica, who had lost five pounds, was not really visible on the surface, but it had been a while since we had seen her, so we could see that she had lost some flesh on her face.

But there was a silent agreement not to talk about it, just to be quiet on the way to school.

And when Pacino brought in her suitcase, she found it empty, no longer filled with snacks as before.

After the two had driven her to school, Pacino couldn't help but say, "Angelica, why didn't you bring snacks with you this time, did you forget?"

He couldn't contain himself after all the way.

When he looked at Manuel, his face was still calm, and Pacino thought to himself, "Can't you see that she has lost weight? Why doesn't she react?"

Angelica smiled a little awkwardly and said, "No, Pacino, I will have to eat less food."

Here she paused for a moment and after giving Manuel an involuntary look explained, "Too much junk food is not good for your health."

Pacino's lips twitched, not finding the words to respond for a moment.

It was Manuel who pulled the suitcase out of the car and then reached out to massage Angelica's

head, "- Okay, eating fewer snacks is really a good thought, but occasionally, when you really want to, you can eat some 'nuttiness, and at normal times there should be a full lunch."

This was true, and Pacino would have agreed if it were the old days.

But after the incident in the snowy countryside, he had been so upset that he had texted Angelica many times when he came back to ask her out, but each time Angelica had said she had to stay home and so had not gone on the date.

When I met her now and found out that she had lost so much weight, her soul felt even worse.

She should have been as happy and content as a bird.

Pacino didn't say anything to her when she tidied up her dormitory, and only mentioned it to Manuel when he came back.

"Don't you think Angelica has lost weight?"

Manuel's expression was bland: "Why?"

"She"

Pacino said nothing for a long time, not quite knowing how to say it.

"Pacino," Manuel said after a long sence, probably because he was struggling, "She wl be an adult in a year."

"So?"

"She has her own ideas now, she must have thought about everything she wants to do, so there's no need to worry too much or interfere too much."

Pacino thought to himself: Of course, he doesn't know what happened in the vlage, if he did, he would hardly be so calm now.

Although Manuel did not personally see what happened in the vlage, but having heard the tense situation at that time, he could guess what happened there.

But the girl had been very clear that she did not want him to pursue the matter, and although Manuel could not bear to see her suffer, he had no reason not to accept her request since she had asked him to.

On the condition that she would take care of it herself and that there would be no other problems.

Livia was a little surprised to see Angelica.

"Angelica why have you lost so much weight?"

Angelica froze for a moment before touching her face, "Do you see that?"

Livia nodded, "Of course, your face is a size smaller, how much weight have you lost?"

"Five or six pounds."

"How did you lose weight?" Livia was stunned, after all, in all the years she had known Angelica, she had never thought Angelica would actually lose weight one day.

"Only restricted my diet a little bit, and with exercise, she lost all this weight."

These last words surprised Livia even more.

"Are you, are you on a diet?"

Angelica nodded awkwardly as a shy look appeared on her face.

"Well, yes, I am."

"Why do you want to lose weight all of a sudden?"

After all these years, Angelica had always been a foodie, nothing had stopped her from eating, and now she wanted to lose weight.

Angelica's cheeks flushed and, because she considered Livia a good friend, she leaned close to her

ear and whispered.

There was a few moments of consternation on Livia's face, and after hearing Angelica's words, the blood on her face disappeared for a few moments, seemingly in disbelief.

"You, you just said"

"Livia, only you, my mother and I, the three of us know, you can't tell anyone else."

He reached out and wrapped his arms around Livia, smug, "I will definitely try to lose weight."

Livia felt cold and looked at Angelica, who trusted her so much, and for the first time felt so uncomfortable.

She had studied so much, almost sleeping in the library, and even this winter break at home, always finding time to study, for what?

Now Angelica was working hard to lose weight, not realizing that the goal was actually the same as her own.

Livia bit her lower lip slightly and smiled, "Of course, I won't tell anyone."

Although the purpose is the same, they are still good friends, after all, they have known each other for a long time, and Angelica treats her very well, in fact, Livia had this feeling vaguely last time, but at

that time Angelica didn't know anything, so Livia didn't worry too much.

But now she has started to lose weight.

Thinking about it, Livia could not help but ask, "- Angelica, are you sure about your feelings?"

What?

"After all, you grew up with him, so you must be unconsciously dependent on him.... I mean, maybe

just out of habit you want to be by his side, and not out of love. "

Chapter 1604 There must be a reason.

There was a moment of sence on Angelica's part at Livia's words.

"I'm just saying this, and don't take it personally."

Livia hastened to redeem herself, laughing slightly, "Just follow your heart anyway, no matter who it's

for or what decisions you make, as long as it doesn't hurt you."

"Livia, you are so good to me."

Angelica hugged Livia's arm dependently, "Then let's work together from now on, you study hard and I

wl lose weight."

When Michela and Genara arrived later, they were a little surprised to find that Angelica had lost some

weight.

When asked, Angelica did not hold back and simply said shyly, "I think I am too fat, so I want to lose some weight."

Genara and Michela looked at each other and both saw the exact same emotion in the other's eyes.

This girl had finally realized she was fat, they had thought she wanted to stay that way forever, but they had never thought she would one day lose weight.

But on the surface they smiled and reassured Angelica.

"You're not fat, I think you're fine, losing weight and everything else is not good for your health, you should stop."

"Yes, yes, and look at you, you are so pretty, if you lose weight you won't be pretty anymore."

The two girls hypocritically praised him. They had never said these words to her before.

"Really?" Angelica asked, blushing.

"Sure, look at the girls at school, which one is prettier than you?"

"We really think you're pretty, so if it's too hard to lose weight, don't do it."

No, no, Angelica shook her head, there was no need to be pretty, she had to lose weight, after all there

were still some people who thought she was too fat and ugly.

She didn't know if that was what Manuel thought, but she wanted to be better.

"Anyway, I will try to lose some weight."

The next morning, Angelica woke up in front of her roommates. Livia also needed to go to the library early, but when she opened her eyes, Angelica was no longer in bed. And by the time the girls finished washing and brushing their teeth, Angelica, drenched in sweat from head to toe, was already on her way back. She was so tired that she drank a few cups of water at a time, and then immediately ran to wash herself.

Michela and Genara both had disdainful looks on their faces.

"This fat girl doesn't really think she can lose weight, does she?"

"Absolutely not, it will only last a few days at most, she's so used to eating that she can't just stop. Just wait and see."

After saying this, the two exactly met Livia's eyes, but they knew Livia would not talk nonsense, so they were not afraid of her at all and just gave her a dismissive look before leaving the dormitory.

Livia gathered her things and then went to knock on the bathroom door.

"Angelica, I'll go down first, don't be late."

"Okay."

For the next few days, Angelica got up very early and went running to the stadium. Her run began when the sun had not yet risen and ended when dawn had already fully arrived. At first she thought she would be the only one in the whole stadium, but there were many people like her. Some of them are fat girls, like Angelica, whe others are athletic.

One day, two days, three days, a week passed and the people who ran with her and wanted to lose weight disappeared and Angelica was left alone in the stadium.

Angelica felt like a beast. It turns out that when you're on a difficult path, you're not always going to be accompanied by people. And if you want to get to the end, then you can only rely on yourself. But

Angelica was not upset; she, on the contrary, became even more persistent.

During this period of time, the girl did not see her brother, even when he came to meet her, she did not go out. Angelica was completely focused on weight loss. And after half a month, she lost some weight again.

Michela and Genara thought at first that it would last only two or three days and that she would have to give up quickly, but to their surprise she actually continued for half a month, seeing her lose weight at a rate visible to the naked eye, her originally plump face was slowly slimming down.

So they found Livia.

"Livia, you are close to Angelica, what's wrong with her, why is she suddenly losing weight for a good reason?"

Livia frowned, not really wanting to talk to them, the last time these two had gotten someone to beat her up, if Angelica had not taken her to the hospital, I'm afraid she would have suffered the aftermath of her injuries.

"Yes Livia, but didn't Angelica only deal with food?"

"I don't know." Livia said in a feeble tone, "If you want to know, wouldn't it be quicker to ask her yourself."

"You!" Genara had not expected her to use such a harsh tone and was momentarily angry.

Michela laughed hearty, "It seems that the lesson you learned last time has not made you remember,

how dare you speak to us in such a tone."

At these words, Livia raised her head, but Michela put her hand directly around her neck, stood up and pressed her head on the table, Livia did not expect her opponent to be so direct, and her cheek tingled as if pierced by the tip of a pen.

For a moment, she was a little disoriented with pain.

"Let me go."

"Let you go?" Michela said disdainfully, "Weren't you tugging just now? Go ahead and pull, show us."

Livia struggled and Michela immediately said, "Genara, help me hold her down."

Genara quickly stepped forward and took both hands behind her back, "Don't move or I will break your arms."

Livia was in pain and anxious, "What the hell do you want? Am I wrong? If you want to know why, ask her, it's none of my business."

"None of your business? Aren't you two good friends?"

Why didn't you say it was none of your business when you went to her house under the guise of being best friends? Now we've come to ask you some questions and you're angry like this."

Livia was so anxious that tears were streaming from her eyes, her face hurt so much, even if it hurt on her body before, if it hurt on her face this time, she would have scars on her face in the future.

"Are you going to tell us? If you don't, we can't guarantee what will happen next."

"I will tell, I will tell, you let me go first, I will tell!"

Genara and Michela looked at each other but did not let her go, Michela's hand slapped Livia's cheek hard, "How stupid, you don't know who is good if you are not given some credit, I can't let you go, I will only let you go if you say

, say it."

Livia hated her so much inside that she gritted her teeth and said, "She thinks she is not beautiful when she is fat, so she wants to lose weight and become thinner."

"And why is that? There must be a reason, right?"

"That's all."

"Are you kidding us? Trying so hard just to look good? Do you think you are stupid or do you think we are three years old?"

Tears dripped from Livia's eyes one by one, blood biting her lower lip, "I'm telling the truth, that's what he told me."

Chapter 1605 Not Brother and Sister

"You can only fool others with this kind of lie, if you want to fool me you'd better practice for a few more

years, are you telling the truth or not?"

Michela was really ruthless, she took a pen from the side, "If you don't tell the truth, do you think I will put little holes in your face?"

Livia's eyes flashed with horror at her words, "How dare you?"

"You think I don't dare?"

Slowly approaching Livia with the pen in her hand, Genara, who was a little shocked at the sight, reached out her hand to stop her.

"Maybe you don't need to touch her face? Otherwise, everyone will see....."

"So what? Otherwise, she will never learn her lesson again."

Michela sneered, "I'll give you one last chance, are you going to say it or not?"

Seeing that she was speaking in all seriousness, Livia was afraid that it would really disfigure her face.

The girl did not understand why there were such bad people in the world, why they had targeted her, why she was the only one being bullied.

Livia hated them so much, so much, but she couldn't help it.

She gritted her teeth and said stiffly, "I say it, I say it."

"Speak up."

"She has a boyfriend she likes, so she wants to be beautiful and that's why she's losing weight."

At this point, Livia had not yet spilled the beans on who Angelica liked, but she had at least told her why, and she expected that this would leave Michela and Genara alone, but it did not.

Michela was a bit taken aback at first, but this answer was much more reliable than the previous one.

"Fat people can have tastes, Genara did you hear that?"

Genara laughed scornfully, "where she suddenly decided to take care of herself? It turns out that our fat woman has a spring exacerbation. Even if she loses weight, she still won't get better.

Michela threw her pen to the side and patted Livia's cheek, "-I would have said before, was it difficult?"

Or is she really that dear to you.

After Genara released Livia's hands at that moment, and she finally broke free. The girl was lying on

the table and still could not catch her breath, not knowing what traces she had left on her face.

Apparently, you will have to go to the medical center. And fortunately, they do not find out all the details, otherwise she would not be able to hide anything.

After Michela got the answer she wanted, she looked at Genara with satisfaction and prepared to leave.

However, before leaving, Michela suddenly noticed something and stopped abruptly.

As soon as she did so, Livia's heart stopped.

Livia could almost imagine how Michela and Genara would react if they found out that Angelica and Manuel were not brother and sister.

She was afraid that Angelica was the one being bullied.

So she didn't want to say anything if she could avoid it.

Don't look back, don't look back.

Livia prayed in her heart.

However, God did not hear her prayer.

Michela turned and narrowed her eyes dangerously as she stared at Livia.

"No, if it was such a simple answer, why didn't you want to answer in the first place?"

What was wrong with liking someone, what was there to hide, unless Livia wanted to hide Angelica, the person she liked.

"Who is she?"

"What's wrong?" Genara did not react, but looking at Michela's serious look she felt something was wrong, but she could think of nothing else but to take the initiative and ask her.

Michela sneered.

"Why, that's the question to ask her!"

Michela once again grabbed Livia's hair, "Who does she like, who is it?"

Livia did not expect Michela to be so clever as to make the connection so quickly, and probably already guessed it, she said annoyed, "Why do you ask?"

Haven't you already guessed in your mind?"

She had really had enough!

Livia chased her hand away, sweeping everything from the table to the floor in the process.

"What does this have to do with me? If you are smart enough to guess it yourself, then stop asking me!"

Not expecting her to admit it so quickly, Michela's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Is it true?"

Genara: "What the hell is going on? Whether it's true or not, what the hell are you talking about?"

Michela, however, stepped forward and grabbed Livia by the collar.

"Aren't they brother and sister?"

Hearing the word brother and sister, Genara also sensed a few things and had a shocked expression on her face, surprised and amazed, but incredulous.

How could it be

"Brothers?" Livia sneered, "Angelica calls him brother and he doesn't call her sister, so how can they be brother and sister?"

Michela did not answer, still not wanting to believe it.

"You are lying to me!"

"How can they not be brother and sister?"

"Believe it or not, you've guessed what you want to know anyway, stop nagging me about these things,

I just want to study, these things are none of my business!"

Livia shook Michela's hand, then grabbed her bag and prepared to leave.

"Livia!"

Michela called to her, her voice ghostly and cold, "I didn't expect that, you're pretty good too."

At her words, Livia blushed and did not respond.

"I guess Angelica doesn't know she was betrayed by her best friend like this? That fat guy who is stupid

as an idiot probably still thinks her best friend will keep her secret."

The comment made Livia finally relent and turn back.

"Haven't I kept her secret? You're the one who keeps pushing me!" Livia pointed to Michela, "Michela,

did you think I would not react? I'm telling you, even dogs throw themselves at the wall when they are

desperate, don't come after me again or I will fight you to the death, anyway, I am a barefooter, I

wouldn't be afraid of you a shoe wearer, would I?"

"Let me ask you, they are not brother and sister, then why do you call him brother?"

Livia, however, did not answer his question again and simply turned and walked away.

Michela and Genara were the only two people left on the scene.

It took a long time for Genara to find her voice.

"You weren't talking about Angelica and her brother, were you?"

"Besides Manuel, who else do you think it might be?"

"Them?"

"They are not real brothers."

"Then what is their relationship? And what does this matter have to do with whether or not they are real

brothers, and why is he suddenly involved in this matter"

By the way, a light suddenly flashed in Genara's head, "Could it be that Angelica likes him?"

"Just what you think." Michela walked directly in front of her and Genara immediately lowered her head,

"Where are you going?"

"Angelica lied to us. We need to talk to her."

Genara froze for a long moment before answering and hurried to join her.

At that moment Angelica was serving rice and a plate of vegetables from the canteen and found a seat.

Chapter 1606 Knowing the truth.

It seemed like it had been a long time since she had eaten much meat, and she really missed the old

days of eating meat.

Angelica had just taken a few bites of her meal when the chair next to her was pulled away and

someone sat down.

She looked up and saw her two roommates, Genara and Michela.

"Well, Genara Michela, are you also here for dinner?"

Angelica had thought that she would eat this meal alone, so she felt very lonely, now that she had two

roommates with her then she could be a little more lively.

Michela's face did not look good, but she was afraid Livia was lying to her, so she held her tongue and

decided it would be best to ask Angelica first and get to the bottom of it.

Even if they were not real brothers, who cared, as long as Angelica did not steal anyone from her.

She took a deep breath and made an effort to assume a sming expression.

"We've already eaten."

"Ate?" Angelica gave a disappointed look, "So you guys"

"We came especially to ask you something."

"What is it?" Angelica asked stupidly.

"You lost weight this time, how come? You weren't well before, why did you suddenly lose weight?"

Michela's question put Angelica a bit on edge; she did not expect the other person to ask this as soon

as she arrived and thought for a long time before saying, "I think I'm too fat, so I want to lose weight."

"But didn't you feel that way before? Why would you suddenly feel fat?"

About this, Angelica was sent.

"Why don't you say anything?" Michela tapped the table a little anxiously; did she really like Manuel, as

Livia had said?

Does this fat woman want to take a boyfriend away from her?

Her excessive excitement puzzled Angelica a bit, but she explained, "I went out on New Year's Eve and

one person expressed dislike for me."

"Dislike?" Genara narrowed her eyes, "In what way?"

"What do you mean, you wanted to lose weight after being disliked? Not for other reasons?"

There are other reasons, and the most significant one was Manuel, but he was not going to talk about it. Although she knows them, and they live in the same room, but Angelica could not call them her friends. After all, this was her secret, and she shared it only with Christina and her mother. She didn't want to tell anyone else.

So she shook her head, "No."

Michela didn't immediately know what to say, not expecting Angelica to deny it.

"So, I heard that you and your brother are not real brothers, is that true?"

Angelica had no doubt and nodded her head.

"Yes, originally we are not brother and sister."

"What do you mean?"

Michela stood up abruptly and looked at her through gritted teeth, "If you are not real siblings, then why

did you lie to me and say he was your brother?"

At her words, Angelica looked confused.

"I grew up with him and always called him brother."

"Then why didn't you say that you and he are not real brothers?"

"You never asked."

Did she have to explain? It didn't seem like such a big deal to her.

The question left Michela and Genara momentary unanswered, because they actually felt like there

was no problem with what she was saying. If she had been calling him brother since childhood, then if

someone asks her brother if he is her, she will definitely say yes. And when no one asks for details, will

you explain that he is not a native? Of course not. Why?

On what basis?

There was nothing wrong with that, but Michela had been lied to before and was still in a depressed

mood at the time.

"Why are you asking me all of a sudden, does it matter if he and I are really brothers or not?"

Michela thought for a while and decided not to ask her why she had lost weight, instead she said with a

sneer, "Of course it matters, I misunderstood before when I thought you were his real sister, ah, I was

going to be your sister-in-law, since you are not real brother and sister, then it seems we probably can't

be related this time."

"Sister-in-law?"

Angelica was taken aback by the title and looked confused, "What sister-in-law?"

"It means we both fell in love with your brother at first sight and thought you were his sister first, now if

that's not the case, then we won't be related in the future ah."

Angelica had finally got the point.

Michela and Genara both loved her brother

How could this be?

"Is it true what you are saying?"

"You don't believe me, huh?" Michela smirked slightly, "Both of us are serious, but I don't know who will

have your brother, before I thought you were a sister so I wanted you to help us both with the game,

but now that we know you are not real brothers, I don't know if you are still willing to help us?"

"I..."

Angelica didn't know how to answer, would she be sad if she refused?

But if she didn't refuse, would she let her brother give in to another girl? She wanted to lose weight before her brother found a girl, and if she was going to introduce these two girls to her brother, then what was the point of losing weight?

"Angelica, we are roommates, don't be so heartless. Help us give him a gift."

"A gift?"

"Yes, Genara and I have a gift for your brother, pass it for us, nothing else."

If it was just a gift, there is nothing about it. She still wouldn't say anything when the time came.

Thinking about it, Angelica sniffed their request again and nodded weakly.

"Okay then, I can deliver it for you."

"Great, I knew you were kind Angelica, so we'll choose a gift and you can give it for us afterwards."

"Okay."

Eventually Angelica agreed and Genara and Michela left satisfied.

After a few bites Angelica did not even feel like eating dinner today, so she stopped eating.

She could not understand why Genara and Michela suddenly asked if they were siblings.

She had to go for a walk at night, so Angelica took a few turns before returning to the dormitory, where

Livia was already sleeping when she arrived.

As Livia slept on the top bunk, Michela made sure to say when Angelica came in.

"Livia is so tired from her day trips to the library that she came back, washed up and fell asleep, crying out to tell you not to call her."

"Oh, good." Angelica suspected no more and nodded quickly, going back to washing.

Michela glanced at Livia in the upper bunk and deliberately raised her voice to Angelica: "Angelica, what does Manuel like? Genara and I don't know what to give him, give us some advice."

When Livia on the upper bunk did not move, Michela continued, "Like what he likes best, you grew up together, you should know something, right?"

Chapter 1607 - Going to find my brother

Angelica heard Michela ask this outside when she was washing, and her hands froze a little when she realized that she did not seem to know what her brother liked.

It was because during their time together, her brother had always been the one to host her, and she had always been spoiled for choice, regardless of anything else.

With this realization, Angelica felt again that she had been too selfish and should pay more attention to her brother's preferences in the future.

"I really don't know."

She said meekly, honestly.

"You don't know? How can it be? You grew up together, right, so you should know more or less?"

"I'm not really sure." Angelica shook her head, "Brother doesn't seem to have any particular preference."

"Okay."

By the time Angelica washed up and went out, the dormitory lights had been turned off and she dared not speak, could only lighten her steps and then carefully climb into bed.

When she woke up the next day, Livia had left for the library again, and when she returned in the evening Livia was always asleep.

Angelica longed to talk to her but never got the chance.

Instead, Michela and Genara prepared a gift and brought it to Angelica.

"Angelica, this is an elaborate gift that Genara and I prepared for your brother, so I ask you to give it to

your brother for us haha."

The two prepared gift shells one in pink and one in blue and had a big heart painted on them, a gift of love at first sight.

"Angelica, what are you thinking? Come on, take it."

Michela pushed both gift boxes into Angelica's arms, "Make sure you deliver them to your brother today, please."

"Today?"

"Yes."

"Well, okay then, I'll try."

After Angelica left the classroom, she took the bus with their gift and went to Manuel's school .

Her brother's school was not very far from hers, it was only a short bus ride, only it was hot at the moment and Angelica's face was sunburnt all the way, and when she arrived in front of the police academy there was no one at the gate.

The big tree was some distance from the gate and she wanted to go there to cool off, but she wanted

to wait for her brother to come out, so she had to stand at the gate and look in.

After about five or six minutes of looking around, an older man came out of the gatehouse and greeted

Angelica.

"Little girl, it's lunch break, what are you doing here?"

Lunch break?

Angelica was a little embarrassed, "Sorry uncle, I don't know, I'm here to see my brother."

"Your brother?"

The guard volunteered, "Who is your brother and what is his name, maybe uncle can help you call

him."

"Manuel Calligaris, but if it's time to rest, I can come another time - Angelica turned and headed for the

stop.

The man, seeing her flaming scarlet cheeks, sweat dripping down her temples, took pity. He called to

her.

"Wait a minute, little girl, now you're here, wait a little longer, now I'll call him and ask, or I'll take you

there directly."

Manuel was always visited by many girls. Manuel was popular among the weaker sex. Who said he was a sister, a classmate or even a girl, the guard never let anyone pass. However, it was the first time he saw such a sweet girl come to him at such an unbearable time, and even with gifts in her hands.

But today Angelica's eyes seemed really sincere, and when he heard her turn to leave during rest, when it was clearly hot as hell, the boy really knew what to do.

"Ah, can you? If I give you a lot of trouble with my visit, then it's not necessary," Angelica said shyly, following him through the checkpoint.

"Little girl, there's air conditioning here, so sit here and get some rest whe Uncle goes to ask about you."

"All right, thank you."

Angelica tried to put the box down, not knowing what the two of them had prepared for Manuel, but it was quite heavy to carry, fortunately she had gotten some exercise recently, otherwise she probably would not have been able to handle this trip.

She tried to put it down, but when she looked around, there was no place to put it on the table, and it

didn't seem right to leave someone's gift on the floor, so Angelica had to keep carrying it.

The boys' dormitory

Pacino was playing a game on the couch, bored out of his mind, stopping for a while, then playing

again, and finally taking off his headphones and saying, "Do you think Angelica will have health

problems if she keeps losing weight?"

Manuel was lying on his bed, eyes closed during his lunch break, and paid no attention to Pacino's

words.

"Manuel, I'm talking to you, don't play dead, I know you're not sleeping."

Manuel never slept at lunchtime. Each time, I closed my eyes and gave his body and mind a rest, while

the other two slept like pigs, snoring noisily. Also, it was not difficult for Pacino to determine whether he

was asleep or not. The reason for this was the snoring, which shook the air and everything around.

This characteristic of the neighbor greatly irritated Vladimir.

"Manuel, say something, you haven't seen Angelica for a long time and you don't miss her at all?"

Just as the words fell, there was a knock on the door from outside.

"Who is it?"

The door opened and the guard stood outside, "You're sleeping, Pacino, there's a girl downstairs who says she's Manuel Calligaris' sister and she's sitting in the guard room with two big gift boxes."

"No?" Pacino had a depressed expression, "How many times this month, again? Why don't these women ever give up? They wll do anything to find Manuel."

Pacino's impatient tone made the guard feel bad, and he said sming, "It's normal for a young girl to love a handsome boy.

"Uncle, tell her to go back where she came from, Manuel doesn't go down there."

The guard couldn't say anything else, but he sighed and said, "I see she's a soggy little girl in her clothes, her hair is all over her forehead, and when I said you were on your lunch break just now, she turned her head and left, it's pretty heartbreaking to watch."

"So then, if it hurts when one comes, then Manuel must be tired as hell?"

"Well then, I'll let her rest the girls before I go back."

As he turned around, the guard muttered to himself, " This girl is very brave, in no way inferior to others, learning to win attention. Such a charming, plump girl, never seen before."

At these words, Pacino grabbed something and stood up abruptly.

"What did you say?"

In the same second, Manuel, who was lying down, opened his eyes and stood up abruptly.

They looked at each other and rushed downstairs. Despite the fact that Manuel was very calm and restrained by temperament, but he too did not hesitate and ran.

- Where are you going? The guard asked in amazement.

Chapter 1608 Boys' Dormitory.

Angelica spent a long time alone in the guards' room downstairs, her hands were so sore from carrying the two boxes that she could no longer resist, so she put the boxes on a chair and took a breath.

She was so tired, why hadn't her brother arrived yet, was he taking a nap, and if so, was he supposed to go back?

Angelica had wanted to stop seeing Manuel for a while, wanted to wait until she had lost some weight and then come back to see him as a surprise.

But she couldn't help but think of him again.

The gift was ostensibly to help Michela and Genara, but she actually had her own plan.

As she thought about it, Angelica suddenly saw two figures running in the distance and her face lit up

with joy.

Angelica waved to them excitedly.

In a few moments the guardhouse door was open and Manuel was running, but his breathing was still steady and heavy, his dark gaze fell on Angelica's small sunburned face, "Why are you coming here at this hour?"

"Brother." Since she discovered her own mind and then faced such a look from Manuel, Angelica could not help but feel a little shy and called out in a soft voice.

"Angelica."

Pacino came running, a little short of breath compared to Manuel, and said with a sharp breath, "It's really you, I'm glad I didn't miss you, why do you come here all of a sudden, your face is so red, are you tired? Come, I'll take you to the dormitory for a drink."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Manuel took Angelica's hand, "Come with me."

Angelica said with some panic, " - We didn't take my things."

"Pacino, get her things."

"Okay."

Pacino nodded, heedless, and went ahead to collect the girl's things and followed her, softly following

Angelica as she said, "Don't come here alone in this heat next time, what if you get heatstroke? Call

me and your brother and they will come right away, no need for you to run."

Angelica had actually come to deliver a gift, not expecting to be dragged into the men's dormitory by

them, and for a moment she had a slightly shy expression on her face.

" Can I go to your dormitory,?"

"Why not? Boys are not allowed to enter the girls' dormitory, but girls in the boys' dormitory are free to

enter ah, hahaha I will call my two roommates and tell them to put on their clothes. Our sweet girl

should never be scared."

At the words, Angelica blushed.

Manuel cast a cold look, "What is this nonsense?"

"Hey, I'm just kidding." Pacino scratched his head, chuckling-he had missed Angelica so much that he

had not expected her to come alone, so Pacino was overjoyed, and the girl had actually lost weight

again after not seeing her for a while.

Her cheeks, which used to be round, were now slightly more contoured, and her chin was also a little more pointed after she had lost weight.

Everyone here knows that Manuel was never close to women, and we all know how many girls from this school and other schools want to chase him, but he never paid attention to any.

Now when he entered the boys' dormitory with a girl in his hand, word spread and the whole dormitory was in an uproar.

When Angelica entered the dormitory, the two roommates who were sleeping were standing and fully dressed, not daring to be rude and pretending to study because they had heard that Manuel's sister was coming.

They even started talking before Angelica arrived.

"Wow, our Manuel is stl macho, and suddenly it turns out he has a girlfriend. If he is so handsome, then is his girlfriend nothing too?"

" Definitely! How can she not be beautiful?"

I am impatient! Beautiful girl... In our school we don't make much money: there are many wolves and

little meat."

- Damn, don't express yourself like that in front of Manuel, otherwise he wll beat you to death."

When Angelica entered, astonishment flooded the eyes of both housemates.

My, what a pretty girl!

Though not as beautiful as one would expect, or slender or anything, but white, with a flushed face,

eyes that sparkled as if they had collected a lake of spring water, and a pointed chin, she was one of

those cute little girls at first sight.

", Oh my God, is that his girlfriend? How charming is she!?"

"Mom, I declare myself unaterally in love. It turns out that a sister doesn't have to be thin to be

beautiful, a chubby one can be so endearing!"

When the girl was brought into the room, the boys immediately stood up and greeted her.

"Hello, sister?"

Angelica was a little confused and a little shy, "Hello boys."

Manuel scrutinized the glowing eyes of the two men, displeasure flashed through his mind and

unconsciously pulled Angelica to her bunk, "Sit here, what do you want to drink?"

" Huh? I'll just drink a glass of boed water. ".

It's so hot outside and you drink water?"

"Yes."

"We don't have cold water in the dormitory, can you have a juice, or a Coke, or maybe a mk tea? Shall

I go down and buy some?"

Angelica was overwhelmed by her roommates' enthusiasm and smed awkwardly, not knowing how to respond.

Pacino slapped a hand directly across the room.

"Get lost, you two, you can't be more reserved, what if you scare the girl?"

"Ahem, that's not asking what the sister means, sister, we don't mean anything else, don't be afraid."

The more they said, however, the more embarrassed Angelica became and the redder her ears turned.

Manuel turned toward them, his gaze falling coldly on their faces.

"I see you have nothing to do?"

The rest of the two men's expressions snapped, "Well, let's go read."

They returned to their desks and pretended to make books to read, but their eyes still unconsciously peered toward Angelica.

"Did you hear that if you want coffee, they will come down and buy it for you."

"No no, I'll just have regular water."

She had stopped drinking milk tea since she started the diet, she used to like it, but then she checked the calories of milk tea and it was actually higher than the calories she drank from a bowl of rice, fried chicken thighs and cola, so she pretty much stopped touching it after that.

But water is good for the skin, so since Angelica lost weight, her diet has become proper and helpful.

Manuel did not push her any further: "

- Okay, then water. You just need to boil the water and cool a little bit, and only then drink. Then sit down, if you are tired, you can lie down."

Angelica turned her head to look at the bed she was sitting on, unlike the other three, this one was simple and clean, meticulously made, in her brother's style.

"No Manuel, he's sweating a lot, so I'm going to sit down."

"What are you afraid of? I'm not squeamish about you."

Chapter 1609 Sending gifts

Manuel arranged the plows, "Lie down when you are tired, the fan is on."

"Thank you."

Angelica didn't say another word about it but didn't lie down either, first she felt she was too sweaty and

was afraid of stinking up the sheets, after all she was trying to make a good impression on her brother.

The second was that this was the boys' dormitory, and it was not convenient for her to rest here not

only with Pacino but also with two strange boys.

When Manuel went to the water, Angelica sat restlessly alone.

Pacino, spent a long time digging in his closet and finally put a bag of snacks in front of Angelica.

"Here, these are all the snacks that Pacino's brother usually puts aside and I don't want to eat them, so

I'll leave them all for you."

The bag was so full that had it been in the past, Angelica's eyes would have lit up, but unfortunately

she was on a diet and had to restrain herself from eating them, even though she was tempted.

Then she smiled, laughed and then shook her head, " Pacino, keep them for yourself, I don't need

them."

At these words, a look of disappointment appeared in Pacino's eyes.

"Angelica, all this is a special gift from me to you, don't you want it?"

"Yes." Angelica nodded, "I can't eat too many snacks."

With that she lowered her eyes, too embarrassed to refuse him again.

Pacino noticed that Angelica he had met this time had lost a lot of weight again compared to the last time, her whole body looked much thinner, and he had a feeling that in a whe that round, cute little girl would be gone.

The thought that it was all because of her made Pacino uncomfortable.

"Angelica, although it's not healthy to eat too many snacks, it's okay to have a few now and then.... If you don't believe me, how about I eat with you?"

The girl's hobby was eating, and now that she had to give up her hobby completely, Pacino was really heartbroken.

Angelica looked up at Pacino and glared at him for a long time before saying, "So, I'll take the snacks with me."

"Really?"

"Yes."

"Good, then you can have it all." Pacino could not have been happier to hear that she was willing to accept.

Manuel over there had finished boiling water, poured her a glass and returned to set it on the table, and said nothing when he saw the bag of snacks Pacino had packed.

"By the way Angelica, why did you come here all of a sudden today, did you miss us?"

At the mention of this, Angelica thought about the purpose of her visit today-she had come to bring Michela and Genara's gift.

She shook her head and looked at Manuel again : "Manuel, my two roommates asked me to bring you a gift."

"Roommates?"

The movements of his hands stopped for a moment. : "What kind of gift?"

"I-I don't know."

"Is it the two boxes I just brought in?"

"Yes."

- When you asked me to take these boxes, I stl thought: what is it? After all, our Angelica has a completely different taste in choosing things. Who would have known that you came for gifts from your neighbors. Among the packages there is nothing from Livia.

"Livia? No, Livia has been so busy studying lately that she and I have hardly seen each other."

Hearing that Livia was absorbed in her studies, Pacino smed haughty and changed the subject, "So it's from the other two roommates for Manuel?"

"Yes."

"Oh!"

The two roommates across from him, who were pretending to read, couldn't help but get up and come to join the fun when they heard this.

"Sister, your neighbors like Manuel."

Hearing this, Angelica's face blushed and she did not respond.

"Look how much charisma he has, he is so charming that even his sister's roommates are not spared."

Pacino was about to open his present in front of everyone when Angelica thought of something and suddenly intervened to stop him.

" Pacino."

"Yes?" Pacino looked up, "What is it?"

"This, it's a gift for Manuel from my two roommates."

Pacino froze for a moment and quickly replied, knowing what Angelica meant.

The gift for Manuel had to be opened by Manuel himself, after all, the gift was not for him, and Pacino quickly raised his hand.

"I'm sorry, Angelica, I didn't mean to, it's just that there are too many girls who give Manuel gifts, and usually he doesn't accept them, but those girls try to get them for us, and Manuel doesn't want them, and they won't take them back, so eventually we have to open them."

"Yes, yes." The two roommates echoed him, "We've gotten used to it, it's nice to be in the same dorm as your brother, we're always on reception, some girls give us chocolates, some give us wallets, some give us food, but your brother never accepts them, so we take advantage of it."

Angelica was stunned to hear, "Is that possible?"

Angelica thought, if the gift he had given her was treated this way by strangers, she would be heartbroken.

- Angelica, don't think too much. Manuel is forced to refuse. Countless girls give him these gifts. If he accepts each of them, do you think he will have time for other things? You can't accept one gift and you can't accept another?

It wouldn't be fair to the other girls either, so it would be more fair for all of them not to accept."

Angelica was comforted by Pacino's words.

It did not seem possible to accept them all; after all, her brother did not live for them, so it was only fair that she did not accept them all.

However, it is very unfortunate if a carefully prepared gift does not fall into the hands of the recipient.

"What were you thinking about?"

Manuel's hand came up and rubbed Angelica's head: " - Don't worry so much, these are strangers. If you give me a gift, I will take it very seriously."

"Oh."

Manuel and Pacino's neighbors began joking animatedly:

- Who would have thought you were capable of such tenderness!"

- That's what we found out! And I thought Manuel wasn't interested in women at all."

Inexplicably, Pacino i felt a little strange and was a little unhappy, saying, "Go away, go away, what are you talking about?"

Angelica blushed and said, "So what the brother means is that you don't want this gift today?"

"Yes."

Manuel nodded.

Therefore, he thought, he would bring them back.

" Angelica, I don't think you should take them back. If you take them back, it is possible that you wl cause the girl's anger. Say Manuel accepted the gifts, and what happened after that, you don't know."

"I can't."

Angelica shook her head; she was a person who treated people with sincerity and could never betray someone else, much less her own roommates.

"I promised I would deliver their gifts to Manuel. If Manuel does not need them, I wl take them back

and explain the situation."

Chapter 1610 - A childhood friend

In the end, everyone respected Angelica's wishes .

After sitting for a while, Angelica had to go back because she had classes in the afternoon, and Manuel

was naturally the first person to greet her.

Pacino did not want to give up such a great opportunity.

"Let me give her a ride."

Pacino said to Manuel as he pulled him to the side while Angelica drank her water.

At his words, Manuel gave him a weak sweeping look.

"It's a rare occasion, the girl will be an adult soon, last year you promised to let me spend more time

with her, but this year, however, the girl has lost weight and doesn't even want to see me anymore."

At the mention of this, Manuel's eyes turned cold and his aura cooled around him.

"Because she's lost weight, don't you know?"

Pacino froze.

Without waiting for his friend to come to his senses, Manuel walked past him, pushing his shoulder,

bowed his tall, slender figure and picked up two boxes, helping Angelica.

"Let's go."

Angelica had just finished her water and, seeing Manuel picking up the gifts, she quickly put down her glass and followed him.

A second later, Manuel suddenly crouched down and said:

"Come up."

"What?" Angelica did not respond, "Manuel?"

- Aren't you tired when walking? I'll have you carried on my back."

"No, there's no need." Angelica instantly blushed, she wouldn't dare get on Manuel's back in front of so many people, and it was her school, so it would be too embarrassing if people saw her.

"Oh~~~"

The other two roommates, besides Pacino, could not help but raise their voices at length.

Angelica's face turned even redder.

She pulled her hand to the hem of Manuel's shirt : "Manuel, let's go."

"Are you shy, sister? Don't worry, we're not laughing at you, it's just that we've never seen Manuel so

nice, so we can't help it."

Manuel had wanted to bring the girl, after all, she had come here alone at noon, she must have been tired and thirsty now, she had been drinking water, but it would have hurt to watch her walk alone.

I guess I had been used to spoiling her since childhood.

"Let's go."

Manuel took a step and Angelica followed him like a little tail by the hem of his coat.

Before leaving, Angelica thought of something and glanced at the rest of the group.

"Bye guys, I'm leaving."

"Take care, sister, bye."

Once Angelica was out of the dormitory, Manuel's two roommates looked at each other before putting their hands under their chins.

"Manuel's sister is so sweet and apparently also very doce."

"What is this about?" Pacino interjected, speaking irritably, "No, you are not allowed to hit on her."

"Pacino, what does that mean?"

The two roommates narrowed their eyes at Pacino: "You're not thinking about that girl, are you?, Damn you're worse than an animal."

Pacino's face darkened when he heard this, "What's wrong with me?"

"You have a crush on a little girl who is stl in high school! You've gone too far Pacino!"

"That's right! You're even hitting on a middle school girl!"

The two men looked at Pacino with the same anger.

Pacino was speechless, but he was happy to hear that they complimented Angelica. His emotions could be so mixed that he could only explain with a black face.

"Who told you she's a middle school student? She is already in high school and wl be an adult after this year?"

"What?" both of them were a little surprised. - Soon to be an adult? So fast? But she stl looks small."

Pacino said with a proud expression on his face, "That's because she's pretty."

- Hmm, what are you happy about? She wl become even prettier, but she won't be yours, she wl be with Manuel."

"Not now, we'll see."

Pacino was confident and had his heart set on Angelica, only for so many years, he had not thought of loving another girl, he was waiting for Angelica to grow up.

And now the crazy thing was that he didn't think any other woman was beautiful except Angelica, but

Angelica was pretty any way he looked at her and he liked her.

"I'm still not sure about the later, it sounds like you're really thinking about someone else's girl, what did

Manuel say, and agree that you should go find her sister?"

Pacino froze for a moment, first he agreed, but now Pacino was a little unsure, after all the words

Manuel had just told him still made Pacino extremely uneasy inside.

He blamed himself for what had happened to Angelica, but he had not done it on purpose.

With that in mind, Pacino raged, "I'll go after her even if she doesn't agree, it's not like I'm her brother anyway."

"What?"

The two housemates were a little surprised, "Isn't he her real brother?"

"Yes." Pacino nodded and explained, "They grew up together and call each other brother and sister."

"Gee, they're not real siblings, they just grew up together?"

"Yes."

"Pacino, brother, you're screwed then."

Pacino: "?"

Pacino looked at them confused.

The two roommates had a look of regret and pity on their faces, no, I think it was a look of sympathy,

"Brother, not that we're trying to discourage you, but you might not have a chance."

"Yes brother, he's a childhood friend, they grew up together, what chance do you think you have?"

Pacino: "What's wrong with growing up together? Their relationship is pure."

"Pure? That's probably what you see on the surface, don't you see how the girl is attached to Manuel?"

You will probably lose on that point alone."

"What's wrong with addiction, addiction is not like."

"If you don't like it now, how about later?"

Pacino suddenly realized something and looked at his two roommates, curling his lips.

"Girls don't seem to have hearts now, but what about later? After you know what it's like to be liked, do

you think you're better than Manuel?"

Pacino's heart sank to the bottom.

It was true that Pacino was no match for Manuel in terms of talent and looks, no matter where he was, but if relationships were to be based on comparison, then there was no one under the sun probably no one else.

After all, there will always be good people out there, but it's hard to be in love.

"It is good that you understand this now. It's not too late to forget about it and start a new life."

"That's right, even if you can't start a new relationship, at least you won't think about it. Look at other girls, there are so many beauties in the world."

Beauties?

Pacino gave them an amused look and said, "What do you know? I don't like her because of her face."

With that, he turned and left the dormitory.

The two roommates looked at each other.

"He got angry, didn't he?"

"I think so."

"But we didn't seem to say anything bad, we just advised him in good faith."

"Who knows, I think he really likes her."

"A little girl, and he really likes her?"

"I can't understand it."