

Virginity 1611

Chapter 1611 - I'm Here

On the way back, Angelica tugged at the hem of Manuel's shirt as she walked outside, and the entire boys' dormitory looked out to look curiously, wanting to look but fearing Manuel , so they had to hide outside the door and peek out again, looking away for a moment and then retracting.

"Hello sister~"

Some of them boldly greeted Angelica.

Angelica was too shy to greet, and her face, already sunburned, turned even whiter and redder. She gave only a polite nod, then immediately withdrew her gaze and walked behind Manuel with her head down.

"Oooh, the girl is too pretty, isn't she?"

Why don't we have such pretty girls at the academy, going to the police academy is really miserable, dealing with a bunch of big old men every day."

After descending the stairs and passing the guards' room, the older man who had helped Angelica call Manuel earlier was standing at the door.

" Ah, apparently he really is your friend this time. I thought she was one of your fans. Another girl who

liked you and was coming to give you a gift."

Manuel half-closed his thin lips and then said, " Thank you very much."

"Eh, thank you for what, it was not easy for your sister to come here and find you, is it a ride home?"

Manuel Calligaris: "To take her back to school."

"Okay, okay, be careful on the way then."

"Thank you, bye."

"Little girl, you are welcome next time you visit your brother, uncle wl let you in right away."

"Thank you."

After that, the guard watched the two leave the school and under a large tree not far from the entrance,

Manuel knelt in front of the young girl and patted her on the back, gesturing for her to get on his back.

The girl stood there squirming and shaking her head at something.

Manuel did not get up, but remained squatting there. The girl said a few more words, but then, as if she

had lost to Manuel, she put her hand around his neck and climbed onto his back.

Manuel stood up with the two boxes in one hand and the girl in the other.

When she saw him, the guard shook his head.

He had seen the boy so cold and aloof before, how many girls had given him gifts and he always had the same expression on his face, but he had never imagined that he had such a caring and kind side.

Noon. Angelica lies on Manuel's back, the blazing hot sun burning them mercilessly. Also, Manuel drags the girl on her back and after a while sweat appeared on her cheekbones. Angelica herself was a little sweaty, although not that much, her clothes became wetter because of Manuel.

Her expression changed and became strange.

She tightened her small lips, about to say something, but as soon as the words reached her lips and were about to burst out, she seemed to swallow them and returned them deep inside. When Manuel was already heading with her on his back to a relatively shady and cool place. Angelica obediently lay down on her back and in a quiet voice asked:

"Manuel, are you tired?"

Manuel didn't even breathe, just let out a low laugh before brushing his thin lips and saying, " - You're not heavy at all, how can I get tired?"

"Huh? I am heavy."

Although she had lost some weight for some time, she was still much heavier than those thin and

slender girls:

- The girls in our school, with the same height as me, seem to weigh about 45 kilograms."

She was really embarrassed to talk about her weight, because before Angelica basically did not attach importance to it. She only started thinking about it recently, and then she found out that her weight was really in a pathetic state.

"You are not like them." Manuel's tone was light: "There is no need to aim for the same weight as them."

"No, I'm not striving for that.

- I just want to lose weight, so that standing next to you we look almost the same, so that when I take a picture with you, the face would look a little 'smaller. Angelica thought to herself.

"It's much lighter."

It took a long time for Manuel to say something.

After a moment's thought, he added, "That's right, there's no need to lose any more."

Angelica knew that Manuel would not lie to her, that if he said it was right, then it was right, but that it was what he thought it was and not someone else.

What he thought was right was actually a fear of hurting her and hurting her body, not an acknowledgement of her weight. Despite the fact that losing weight is a very difficult and painful process, but at the same time happy.

"Okay." Angelica replied, quietly squeezing her hand a few notches and pressing her cheek against Manuel's back.

Intimacy caused Manuel to slow his steps, and somewhere inside, something seemed to move. For his heart softened a little. Manuel's thin lips curved slightly.

He said, "There are many people in this world who have different opinions, but we don't have to worry about what they think, good or bad, you just have to listen to your heart and do what you think is right."

"Okay." Angelica nodded and resumed in a small voice, " I wl listen to my heart."

If she didn't like Manuel, she probably wouldn't have minded too much even if Louisa had called her fat and ugly, but after Louisa did, she subconsciously felt that she was too fat to be worthy of Manuel when she was photographed with him.

"That's fine."

"It's too hot today, don't go by bus, it's better to go by subway."

"All according to the brother."

When we arrived at the subway station, the crowd grew and Angelica grabbed Manuel by the collar,

"Manuel, there are too many people here, put me down."

"You can sleep on my back."

"But"

"What can people say if I carry my sister on my back? Didn't you promise your brother earlier that you

would listen to your heart?

Are you sleepy and tired now, and do you care what others think?"

What a good point.

Ange found herself unable to refute it completely.

"All right then, I'll sleep for a whe, call me when you get to the station."

"Sleep, I'm here."

Three words were enough for Angelica to drop all her defenses and distrust.

She lay down on Manuel's back and soon fell asleep.

Since there was a card to swipe to cross the subway station, and only one person could cross the passage, Angelica had to get off alone because she was not a chd.

Manuel glanced at Angelica, who was sleeping on her back, and after a moment's thought, woke her up.

"Angelica."

Angelica's eyes opened to find the people beside her watching her.

"Go downstairs and cross the hall."

"Oh, good."

Angelica slid off Manuel's back and followed him through the passage.

After this, she no longer let Manuel carry her , and Manuel tried to ask the girl to get on his back again, but she would not.

He looked at her helplessly, but only for a moment, before looking away uncomfortably.

A moment later, Manuel took off the shirt jacket he was wearing.

"Put it on."

Chapter 1612 Calling the police

There was air conditioning in the subway station, and she had just been sweating all over her body, so the air conditioning felt cool at that moment.

But in this summer heat, Angelica felt comfortable, and when her brother suddenly handed her a jacket, she thought Manuel was afraid she was cold and shook her head.

"No Manuel I'm not cold."

Manuel shot her a look and stopped abruptly, "Who said you were cold?"

"Manuel?"

Angelica looked at him confused, if she was not afraid of being cold, why had he given her his clothes?

She didn't understand.

"Don't ask, just put it on."

Manuel saw that she would not take it, so he walked over and laid out her shirt himself.

The shirt was dark, and with the man's large bone structure and height, the shirt covered Angelica's buttocks once he was on her.

Angelica froze for a moment, her shirt still smelled of Manuel's sweat, but it was not unpleasant at all, she blushed a little, and lowering her head she realized something.

She had been on Manuel's back the whole way, and the front of her shirt was wet and a little transparent at the moment, and the outline of the tank top she was wearing was visible through.

"Ah!"

Angelica could not contain herself and exclaimed, then reached out her hand to cover her face.

How could she be so embarrassed? She couldn't believe she had forgotten about this, ooh it must have been bad just now, otherwise her brother wouldn't have given her the shirt to put on and she acted like a fool thinking he gave it to her because he thought she was afraid of the cold.

"Well, let's go."

Manuel played dumb and pulled her along, the subway station was quite crowded at that time of day and when he got up there he couldn't find any seats, so Manuel had to pull the girl to stand in front of his own feet.

"If you are sleepy, snuggle up to your brother and take a nap."

"No, no, I'm not sleepy." Angelica shook her head, it seemed so strange to sleep standing up and

holding him, and she had just squinted sently, but now she was awake instead.

They had to sit at the back of the train so they didn't have to look at the station for a whe, and at first

Angelica felt awake, but as she stood she began to get sleepy again and her little body began to fall

back against Manuel.

Manuel reached behind her to protect her, "Don't worry about sleeping, you won't fall."

Angelica nodded her head at random and leaning lightly against him, she began to fall asleep.

Suddenly, when she turned around, she noticed something very strange. Not far from her was a girl

who was being harassed by an oy middle-aged man, right in the middle of the day.

Hoping that no one would notice him in the crowd of people, the man deliberately leaned his body

against this beautiful girl. For the first time, the beauty furrowed her brows and dodged, but there were

too many people around and she had no opportunity to move away at all. The cowardly man did not

react in any way to this and after a whe he rubbed himself against the girl again. Finally, the beauty

could not hold back and turned her head and looked at him. The fat man had no emotion, as if nothing

had happened. When the girl turned her back, this middle-aged man rubbed against her again,

expressionless.

Angelica did not quite understand why he did it, but his behavior clearly made the girl uncomfortable,

and she glared at him, but he continued to act with impunity.

She blinked and tugged at the hem of Manuel's shirt.

"What's wrong?"

Manuel asked , looking at the girl in his arms.

Angelica tilted her head, her eyes clear as a spring, "Manuel look over there."

Manuel looked in the direction she pointed and saw the middle-aged man with his hand on the girl's

waist, who had an angry expression on his face but did not dare to get angry.

"That old man apparently did something that made that girl angry."

In other words, Angelica had just witnessed it all.

Manuel's face instantly darkened like ink, his breath immediately cooled around him, he half-closed his

thin lips and averted his gaze to the young girl's face, "Don't look, get down first."

"Okay."

Angelica nodded, saw the plar beside her and leaned down, wrapping her arms around him.

Manuel made sure the girl was standing well before slowly turning around, his stern gaze locked on the
oy middle-aged man.

No one beside him reacted, those who did not see him and because they were playing with their
phones, those who did see him pretended not to see him.

Such situations occur very often in the subway, and now people are experiencing absolute indifference
to this. Moreover, even if you yourself are harassed, you also pretend that nothing is happening. So
other people don't care anymore.

The man had not yet realized that he was being stared at and stl intended to continue moving his
hand upward. Boom! In the next second, he flew away from the kick.

"Ah!"

As he fell, the crowd let out screams and panicked noises, unconsciously pushing to the side, and a
small space that had previously been incredibly crowded in the middle of it hardened.

"What's going on?"

" Why did he suddenly hit this man?"

The girl harassed by the man also hid frightenedly to the side. Looking around, she saw only Manuel, who was removing his leg with an indifferent expression on his face.

Angelica was firmly holding the plar with both hands, her little heart beating furiously. Manuel was not only unafraid, but also became an example for everyone. She did not expect Manuel to immediately lose his cool, but he did, Manuel studied at the police academy and was a righteous person in his own right. Even watching him hit the man, he was stl an example to her.

After the man had fallen, he took a long time to recover and stood up, pointing at Manuel : "What do you want? Attack an old man in a subway? I think I'll call the police to arrest you?"

"Old man?" Manuel sneered.

Onlookers pulled out their phones to take video.

"That's right, I'm calling the police now."

After the man stood up, pulled out his cell phone and prepared to call the police, when in a flash in front of his eyes, Manuel , who was in the same place earlier, at one point slipped behind him, grabbed his wrist directly and pinned him to the ground with a standard takedown.

Bang!

The man's phone fell to the ground and Angelica thought for a moment before quickly running for her phone, cursing, "You are the bad guy, I just saw you touching this girl's life all the time, even if the police were called, this would be the way to arrest you."

The crowd of onlookers, who had earlier wondered why Manuel had suddenly struck out, understood immediately after hearing this explanation from Angelica.

"Shame on you, how dare you harass someone on the subway!"

"Do you have a daughter? How would you feel if one day your daughter was molested by someone on the subway?"

"Fortunately this handsome young man did what was right, you are very good."

Manuel's gaze was slightly cold as he swept the crowd, his voice cold and intimidating, "Delete the video you just made."

The crowd was about to congratulate him, but did not expect him to order them to delete it.

Manuel had a serious demeanor and was a good fighter, especially with his eyes, which were so stern that he lowered his head and erased the video from their hands.

"Call the police." Manuel looked at Angelica and whispered.

Chapter 1613 - Misunderstanding.

When Angelica reacted, she used the old man's cell phone to call the police.

The man could not imagine that the other side would be so strong and unconsciously begged for

mercy, "Don't call the police, spare me please, I have a family and children, this time it was me who got

carried away, I shouldn't have put my hands on that young lady, it was my fault."

He pointed to the girl he had just molested, which he unconsciously dodged, not daring to meet her

gaze at all.

It was indeed a humiliating thing to be harassed, and not only did she not have the courage to raise her

voice and resist, she did not dare to admit it at that moment.

Seeing that everyone was looking at her, she immediately turned red with shame.

"Guys, why are you looking at me? I don't even know what's going on."

After saying this, she looked at the man and scolded, "What do I care if you got beaten up too? Don't

point your finger!"

The man was stunned, not expecting her to say this in any way.

Angelica who was more innocent and gently elaborated, "Miss, just now I clearly saw"

"Saw what?" The girl interrupted her stymiedly, "What do you know about it, you stupid chd? It's

normal to accidentally touch your own body in a crowded subway, what do you care?"

She was so strong and aggressive that she frightened Angelica.

For a moment, Angelica stood there in disbelief, unable to react.

"Hahaha." The man laughed coldly, "I say, you two brats, you don't have a clear picture of what's going

on and you're playing hero, right? You want to call the police?

Go ahead, call the police, I'm not afraid of you."

"Do you think that because she denies it, you'll be okay?"

Manuel reminded him with a cold look, "It seems impossible to say."

He turned his gaze to Angelica, "Did you call the police?"

Angelica shook her head, "The girl said"

"It's okay, you call, there's surveillance here."

Manuel's face was bland: "If the two parties don't match their words, the police will pull surveillance,

and when the time comes, like it or not, the result will be the same."

The man's smug expression froze on his face.

If the police could pull surveillance, the issue would be so big that it might even get on television or the Internet.

The people around him started talking.

"Nowadays, good deeds are not rewarded, girl, it's not enough that you don't say thank you for helping in this way, but you are even mean to the girl and deny it, you are trying to frame him for injustice!"

An old man could not help but speak and say to the girl.

The girl turned red and said nothing, because if surveillance was recovered, she would have no way to hide, but she thought that after saying this, there would be no more problems between the two sides at best, but she did not expect the teenager to be so serious.

"Girl, look at this boy. Judging by his actions, he is studying in a police academy. If you're telling a lie now, then....."

Police academy? The girl suddenly lifted her head and looked at Manuel. He easily pinned a large man on the floor, who was not even able to move. She understood what such exceptional abilities were about.

- Sorry. I didn't want to admit it because I was afraid everyone would start asking by looking at me, am I

guty," he admitted

end, biting her lower lip.

Angelica looked at her disappointed. She felt a slight sense of resentment. They tried to help her and

she was so rude to them. If Manuel had not told about the camera, then everything would have ended

differently, and no one would have known the whole process.

Instead of speaking to her again, she approached Manuel and tugged at his sleeve, "Brother."

Manuel looked at her and loosened his grip on the man and handed him the phone after making him

stand up.

"Thank you, thank you, thank you for sparing me, I won't do it again."

"Call the police yourself and turn yourself in."

Unwillingly, Manuel threw down four words coldly.

"What?" The man froze; he thought he had been let off the hook, but he had not expected to have to

turn himself in, and was momentarily overwhelmed by his reaction.

Finally he looked around, and everyone around him was staring at him.

"Turning yourself in is not the same charge as someone reporting for someone else."

Manuel recalled in a cold voice.

The man had no choice but to call the police himself, and after listening to him confess his crime at the police station, Manuel returned to his original position with the young girl by his side.

The underground was soon quiet afterward, and Angelica was completely sleepy from the incident when a young man stood up beside her.

"Come and sit down, little girl."

Angelica looked at the other man again, realized it was the same person who had spoken for them earlier, and shook her head, "No need."

"You are so young and brave, Uncle has given you a place especially, come here."

It was obvious that the young girl was tired, so the older man was willing to give up his seat to her.

Angelica, however, still shook her head insistently.

She was not a child; she was about to become an adult and did not need to be offered a place.

When the older man saw that she would not sit, he had gotten up and did not want to return to his seat.

Manuel reflected for a moment and elbowed the girl next to him.

"Since the man was kind enough to give up his seat for you, go ahead."

Angelica looked at him for a moment before leaning toward him and thanking him, "Thank you, Uncle."

Then she sat down.

When she sat down, she gave Manuel a thumbs up, "You are a good young man, there are not many people brave enough to do such a thing nowadays."

Manuel did not respond.

The man added, "She's your little girlfriend, isn't she? She looks nice and you're both very nice."

Little girlfriend?

Manuel Calligaris frowned slightly at the adjective and looked at Angelica's face, which showed immediate embarrassment as her thin lips tightened, "No."

"No? Did I misunderstand?"

"She is a sister."

Manuel explained softly.

"Uh oh, so you're brother and sister, sorry sorry."

The man waved his hand awkwardly.

This conversation, however, was overheard by Angelica, who at first blushed with embarrassment when she heard her uncle's question and wondered how she could have asked such a question when she heard Manuel deny it.

After explaining to him that it was his sister, Angelica's heart went out to him.

In fact, there was nothing wrong with saying that, they were not engaged, but for some reason,

Angelica's heart felt so bad.

Taking off her shoes, she lifted her feet onto the seat and, resting her head on her knees, closed her eyes. She was completely absorbed in thoughts of Manuel.

Chapter 1614 - Calculating Gifts

As the subway was halfway to a stop, the man who had turned himself in earlier got off, presumably to turn himself in.

Angelica leaned back in her chair, half asleep, and sat there until she reached the station.

Leaving the subway station, Angelica took off the jacket she was wearing and returned it to Manuel.

Her clothes had dried on the way, so she did not even need to wear Manuel's jacket.

Manuel reached out and took the jacket before casually laying it on his shoulders, "Your school is still far away, it's just a short cab ride."

"No Manuel, you can leave me here, I will go to school alone."

"I've already called a cab, it's on its way."

The car was about to arrive at the station, Manuel arranged everything and then reached out and squeezed Angelica's shoulder, "Come on, I'll take you there."

"But, don't you have classes this afternoon? Will it be too late for you to come back?"

"No, it's fine."

Finally Manuel brought Angelica safely back to school.

"Come in, take your things inside."

"Okay, thank you, then hurry back to class."

Manuel smiled slightly, "I'll watch you go in."

Angelica walked and turned her head toward him at every turn. As soon as she entered the dormitory,

Manuel also left. Due to the fact that classes were starting early, there was no one in the dormitory.

Angelica carried her things to the room and went to school. She ran to class at the last moment before the call. Her whole body was sweating as she ran.

"Angelica, where have you been all afternoon and why are you only here now?"

- I went for work to a place, came back only, whispering she replied."

- A little more, and you would definitely be late. The class will start soon."

Yes, a little later and she would be called, but fortunately she had arrived on time.

After class, Angelica remembered that she had left her gift in the dormitory and had to go back to explain it to Michela and Genara.

So she quickly packed up her textbooks and headed for the dormitory.

When she arrived at the dormitory, Angelica found that Genara and Michela had already returned and were lying down with their masks on, and when she saw her return, she asked, somewhat unhappy.

"Angelica, didn't we see you leave with the presents? Why did the presents come back again?"

Angelica was a little embarrassed, "Sorry, you got a present, but my brother didn't want it."

"What? How can you not want it?"

Genara immediately stood up, so excited that the mask almost fell off her face.

Michela gave her a sideways glance before calming down.

"Angelica, is it because Manuel doesn't want it, or did you not even try to hand it over? Don't worry,

even if one day we become your sister-in-law, we wl not take your brother away from you, we wl only

treat you as well as your brother, and then you wl have one more person to spo you.

One more person to spo her? She didn't want that.

Of course Angelica did not say that.

She explained seriously, "I wl deliver for you, if I promise, I wl never go back on my word, I have

come a long way, but my brother says he does not accept gifts from anyone."

"And why?"

Angelica remembered what Pacino had said and tightened her lips before saying, "There are so many

people who give gifts to my brother, if he took them all it would be impossible, but if he took gifts from

only one person it wouldn't be fair to the others, so he doesn't take from anyone."

Michela did not believe it.

"Did he say those words himself?"

Angelica tugged at the hem of her shirt, "Pacino told me."

"The boy next to your brother?"

Michela narrowed her eyes and thought again, that Pacino was indeed a talker, he had invited them to dinner late last time, and every time he saw Angelica, his eyes lit up like nothing, his mind was clear.

If it was him, then it was possible.

Michela smed slightly, "And was your brother there when Pacino said this?"

Angelica nodded.

"Yes."

"I heard everything."

"And you didn't say anything? Or you didn't say anything for us? It's okay not to accept gifts from other people, but we are not other people, and your brother adores you, Angelica, you should put in a good word for us in front of your brother."

"Yes Angelica," Genara echoed, "your brother seems so cold, doesn't he like to be with other people? "

Angelica's lips twisted and she said helplessly, "I'm sorry, I already brought it to you, but my brother doesn't accept it, so I can't help you."

After saying this, Angelica added.

"By the way, if you really don't trust me, next time you will have a chance to deliver it yourself."

"I have to go for a run, so I will leave first."

Angelica said and left the dormitory without waiting for the two to respond.

Neither Genara nor Michela had time to call her before Angelica was already leaving.

"What the hell?"

Michela was so angry that she kicked the present, "You think you're arrogant because you're her sister?"

Genara: "....."

She gave Michela a weak look and whispered, "Maybe she didn't accept it, think about it, she went to her brother's after school with our gifts and it took her a long time to get there and back and she was almost late when she came back."

"What does that mean?" Michela looked at her amused, "Genara, how could you be fooled by her all of a sudden when she ran out with the presents and you could see whether they were delivered or not?"

She could have made up those words."

Genara: "I don't think so, she seems so honest and easy to mistreat.

- Maybe it's just her imagination? Still water destroys bridges! Suddenly, she likes Manuel for herself, so she called herself his younger sister to protect all the other girls from him."

"Do you think that's possible?"

Genara did not like Livia, but she treated Angelica normally. She did not like her very much, but she still did not see her as their enemy. However, they spent more than a semester together. This time was enough to discover a person's character.

"Genara, are you questioning my judgment? If you don't believe me, then try bringing the gift to Manuel yourself."

"I think it is fine, if it is true, as you say, that he will not deliver it for us, then we might as well do it ourselves."

"Easy for you to say, you don't even know what school he goes to."

"And easy to find out? Let's invite Angelica out to dinner and ask her to call her brother with her, and then we'll hand him over in front of everyone, isn't that okay?"

Chapter 1615 - Anxious to get things done

At first Michela thought of nothing else, but after Genara reminded her, she immediately thought it was more feasible, and curled her lips at Genara.

"Genara, why didn't I realize earlier that you were so smart? It's a much better idea than the lame idea of asking her to deliver it for us, and if we deliver it in person, he'll know who it came from, so we'll have a better chance."

Michela ruffled her hair and said flirtatiously, "But just to be clear, if Manuel has a crush on me, you can't get in the way."

Genara was disgusted by his confident look and sently rolled her eyes at him, but smed, "Don't worry, if it was someone else, I wouldn't give up the man I like for someone else, but you are different, you will always be my best friend."

"That's good."

"So this thing, when are we going to do it?"

"You have to find a good excuse, otherwise that damn girl Angelica won't call Manuel, and then we won't have anything to show, even with all the elaborate preparations."

"You're right, have there been any other major festivals recently?"

Genara suddenly thought of something and had a flash of light, "Oh yes Michela, isn't your birthday coming up?"

Michela froze, "My birthday?"

"Yes, you have a birthday on the 5th of next month, how can you forget your birthday too?"

Michela looked at Genara with some emotion, her eyes lowered for a long moment, "I would have forgotten if you hadn't told me, thank you for remembering my birthday."

"What are you thanking me for? We are good friends."

Genara walked over and put her arm around Michela, "Let's wait for your birthday next month and ask him out, okay?"

- Yes, it will be good if he comes. And if we take a picture with him, it will be just wonderful, Michela began to dream.

Angelica had run several laps around the stadium, sweating like a pig, and it looked like she was having a bad day, she felt uncomfortable as she ran and felt like she couldn't catch her breath.

No, she had to keep going.

Angelica gritted her teeth and increased her pace.

One more lap, and after that, she would go to the kitchen to eat and then rest.

Just a little longer.

Angelica had been using this phrase for some time now to hypnotize herself every time she wanted to

surrender, to hold on just a little longer, just a little longer, and then a little longer, and a lot longer would

be done.

Today it was the same.

As a result, as she ran, Angelica's ears were suddenly deafened, and after a darkness passed before

her eyes, her whole body lost consciousness.

Bang!

Angelica collapsed at the stadium.

Some teenagers playing basketball in the schoolyard had mentioned it a minute earlier.

"Look guys, that fat girl is running again."

"She's so persistent, we play here every day and she comes to run here every day, she's much thinner

than when she came to run the first time, isn't she? If all people who lose weight had her persistence, there would be no fat people under the sky."

"Hey guys, is she losing weight or is she just trying to get our attention?"

Could it be that there's a guy on our basketball team that she likes?"

"Hahahaha."

The teenagers chattered and burst out laughing.

As a result, the laughter had not yet stopped when someone exclaimed.

"What's going on?"

The teenagers looked in the direction Angelica was standing, and the girl who was previously gritting her teeth and insisting on running was now passed out on the stadium path.

"Damn it? Fainted?"

The teenagers, all not too young, were paying close attention to Angelica because they noticed that she had very fair skin and beautiful features, plus she was very resilient.

When they noticed that she had fainted, the group of teenagers dropped the basketball they were

holding and quickly ran toward the fallen Angelica.

"What's wrong?"

"It's probably hypoglycemia from excessive exercise."

"It's so hot again, take her to the infirmary."

The boy with the longest legs and tallest body took the lead and picked up Angelica and carried her

across the room, while the rest of the boys trotted behind her and carried her to the infirmary.

"Is it heavy?"

"Damn you, the situation is so urgent now, and you still ask if it's heavy? I'm going to kill you."

"Haha, hypoglycemia, let her rest, she will be fine when she is awake."

The infirmary

The doctor was a little taken aback when he saw a group of boys running in a blaze of glory.

"Doctor, we were playing basketball when this girl suddenly collapsed on the basketball court," he said.

"Bring her in quickly, let me take a look."

At that moment, Angelica was in pain, her already pale little face was now pale, cold sweat was

constantly pouring from her forehead, and even her lips were bloodless.

The doctor examined her, "I think she has heat stroke and low blood sugar, get out, don't all gather here, the air is not circulating."

The group of teenagers was kicked out of the infirmary.

"So that's where the person stayed ah, let's go back and play basketball."

Snap!

As soon as the boy said this, he was immediately slapped by the one next to him, "You're a pig in the head, you saved her life, at least introduce yourself when she wakes up so she can get to know us."

"Get to know us for what?"

"It is clear why you are still without a girlfriend. Look how sweet and decent she is. What if you want to start a relationship with someone in the future and you don't know anyone! But you'll have a better chance."

"- She is the only one in the stadium. But in the dormitory, she still has neighbors and friends."

When Angelica woke up, she found herself in the infirmary and it was already dark.

The doctor was a kind woman.

"You are finally awake, little girl."

Angelica was a little confused and sat up propping herself up on her arms.

"Hi, may I ask why I'm here?"

"Some guys from the basketball camp brought you here, said you were on the track. You passed out on the track, and afterwards you were checked and they found you had some heat stroke and low blood sugar."

Heat stroke and hypoglycemia?

Was it because it was very hot and you had consumed too much at lunch?

"Students, you have to lose weight gradually, you can't do it quickly, it's not good for you if you ruin your body."

In fact, Angelica was in no hurry, she had not had any problems when she worked out in the past, probably because it was too hot today and she had consumed too much at lunch.

Thinking about it, Angelica smiled slightly, "Thank you, ma'am, I'm fine now."

"Rest a bit, drink a glass of sugar water and then come back."

"By the way ma'am, where are the people who sent me here?"

"They were waiting for you outside, but they all left when you woke up late."

Angelica thought to herself, "I'll be sure to thank them tomorrow."

Chapter 1616 - Heard of.

The next day

Instead of going directly to the stadium after class, Angelica went to the kiosk at the entrance and

bought a dozen bottles of mineral water, which she carried in a bag.

Only when she had finished did she head for the stadium.

Before she arrived, some boys from the basketball court were there joking.

"Do you think the girl from yesterday will come again?"

"I don't know, if she wasn't feeling well yesterday, she won't come running today, she'll need a few days

rest, and I don't know when she woke up last night."

"No running, but at least she'll come and say thank you, right?"

"Come on, you're only helping someone so they can say thank you, don't morally kidnap them."

"Wow."

"Look guys, who's that?"

The group of teenagers exploded as Angelica appeared on the floor.

"Here he comes, here he comes, he's really coming."

"Look what he's carrying! A big bag that looks pretty heavy, but I can't see what it is?"

"Gee, it's because we helped her yesterday and she's sending us presents."

Angelica came closer and closer, her pale face dripping with cherry pink, remarkably delicate and cute.

"Man, I feel like I'm in love."

"So girls who grow some flesh are pretty cute."

"The girl is coming here, stop talking nonsense."

Angelica finally approached them with her bag.

"Hi guys."

The group of older boys who had been joking and laughing were all so nervous that they did not know

where to put their hands when they were confronted by Angelica.

"You, hello."

"I was on the track yesterday. I fainted on the track and I heard from the doctor's infirmary that you

were the ones who took me to the infirmary, right?"

"Yes, but you don't need to come and thank us specifically, we also happened to be here playing and we couldn't have seen you collapse there without saving you."

"Thank you guys."

Angelica knelt down and opened her bag, "I have water for you."

It was only then that some of the boys saw that the bag contained mineral water, and there were about ten bottles, so they were a little embarrassed.

"So this is what you've been carrying all this way, it's actually enough to say thank you, there's no need to buy us water."

"Yes, we're just lifting a finger, too."

Angelica half-closed her lips, "Anyway, thank you, I will buy you water today, and if I am free another time, it would be more sincere to buy you dinner."

This is something many guys look forward to, they want to say yes right away, but they are afraid of scaring off the girls, so they have to say politely, "No, no, we can have dinner together, but you don't have to treat us, there are many of us, it would be embarrassing if you treated us."

"No, I can afford it."

Angelica thought they were afraid of spending too much money and couldn't afford it, after all, they were all students in school, so she was afraid they would reject her sincerity and quickly changed her mind, "If you are afraid of me spending money, then how about I invite you to eat at my family's restaurant?"

"Your family?"

"Yes, my family owns a hotel."

The crowd: "....."

I didn't expect that she was really a rich girl.

The teenagers didn't know what to say at this point.

"All right, this is to thank you."

Having said that, Angelica added, "But not today, I didn't call earlier to prepare my father, how about in a couple of days? I'll have them ready and then I'll call you."

"Okay."

A couple of teenagers froze and finally agreed to Angelica's request.

"Thanks guys, I'll go then."

When the men had left, the teenagers murmured.

"How come we agreed to your request?"

"I didn't intend to let her treat me, but she said it was her restaurant, so I didn't think twice."

That evening, Angelica left the class and went to make a phone call outside the school.

This year, in order to lose weight and study hard, she did not even take her cell phone with her, so she had to call from a pay phone.

Savio was surprised to receive her call, "Angelica, it's been a long time since you called your father voluntary, and because this number is unfamiliar to you, you haven't met anything, have you?"

Angelica unconsciously shook her head.

After shaking her head, she remembered that she was on the phone with her father and he couldn't see her shaking her head here, so she said; "No, I didn't meet anything, I didn't have my phone with me so I called from a public phone."

"So that's it, Angelica, what can I do for you dad?"

Savio treated her as if she were the apple of his eye, and when he spoke to Angelica, his tone was affectionate and cautious at the same time.

"I want to invite my classmates to dinner."

"It's good to invite your classmates to dinner, they should be friendly with each other."

"But they don't agree, they are afraid I will spend too much money, so"

"No fear Angelica, dad will give you money, how much do you need, tens of thousands?"

Angelica: "....."

"Or a few tens of thousands is not enough?"

"No, I was thinking of taking them to dinner at a hotel owned by the company, is that okay?"

Savio froze for a moment before answering.

"It must be okay, what is not okay, even if my little girl wants the stars and the moon in the sky, her father will work hard to collect them for her."

"Then father will tell me in advance to prepare the meal and I will entertain them on Saturday."

"Well, well, whatever Angelica says goes."

After both parties finally agreed, Angelica passed by the store and saw the ice cream on the shelf and

couldn't help herself some, she had been on a diet for a long time and hadn't touched ice cream for a long time, so why not, buy one and eat it on the sly?

It shouldn't be a big deal if she only ate one.

No, no, one ice cream didn't have that many calories, but one was already a lot, and she hadn't managed to lose weight yet, so how could she bloat right now?

She swallowed a few gulps of saliva and then quickly headed for school.

When she returned to her dormitory, Angelica stood watching for a while because the door was closed, and she was about to open it and go inside when she heard chatter from inside.

"What would be more natural to tell Angelica when she comes back later?"

"Just say it, what else do you have to think about telling her?"

- Well, no. If we want to perform a play, we have to do it to the end. We have to appear believable.

What if she doesn't believe us? We only have one chance; we shouldn't lose it.

"Then can you tell her that you want to invite her to your birthday, and tell her that you'll introduce her to

some nice guys on your birthday, and see if she'll be impressed?"

"Forget it, I'm afraid that after introducing her, what if they think she's fat and chubby? Hahahaha."

Two wd laughs rang out, piercing Angelica's heart like thorns.

Chapter 1617 - Disgusting

She bit her lower lip, her heart twitching like a knife.

She turned her head to leave, only to run into Livia, who had returned, and their eyes met, Livia's eyes

held a little, probably because she had heard Michela and Genara's conversation earlier.

Angelica pursed her lips and took a step forward, just before Livia grabbed her by the wrist and ran

downstairs.

The two stopped in an unlit corner, with Livia's back to them.

"Livia?"

Angelica looked back at her and could not help but approach her and lean on her shoulder, addictively,

"When are you going to finish studying? We haven't had dinner together in ages, I miss you so much

Livia."

Those soft, sticky words made Livia's heart leap, and she had been avoiding Angelica for some time,

not because she hated her, but because Michela and Genara always picked on her if she stayed with

her for long, and only recently had she recovered from the facial injury of some time ago.

But after a while, Livia felt free to be alone, so she stopped thinking about being with Angelica, and

today she did not expect Angelica to come back so soon.

It was a bit awkward for the two to meet, but she was afraid that Angelica would talk and be overheard

by the two, so just as she was about to speak, Livia pulled her away and ran off.

Thinking about it, Livia avoided Angelica's inclination and then turned her head.

"Our studies will probably become more intense, I've been working a lot lately and realized that many

of the subjects I didn't know before can be quite easy, my mom works a lot and always wants me to get

good grades so I can't slow down."

At the end of the sentence, Livia's words became slow: "I'm sorry."

"Ah, it's okay." Angelica shook her head with relief and reassured Livia in passing, "Auntie definitely

wants you to do well, so do your best and when you get good grades, we'll have dinner together and I

won't bother you."

"Well, how are you?"

"Good, all right."

"Well then, I remembered I left something in the library, why don't you go up first."

"Ah, what did you leave? Why don't I go with you?"

"No." Livia quickly shrugged her off, as if by reflex, "I will go alone."

The smile in Angelica's eyes disappeared, "Well, be safe."

"Yes."

After Livia left, Angelica looked over her shoulder for a long time, her hands falling to her sides, biting her lower lip as she tugged at the corner of her coat.

I don't know if it was just her, but she always had the impression that Livia had been avoiding her lately, had she done something wrong?

No, no, Livia and she had known each other for a long time, since we were children, her mother had high expectations of her for the future, so Livia herself was under pressure, it was best to wait until she finished her exams.

With this in mind, Angelica quickly broke free again, resumed her smile and turned to go back to her dormitory.

Fearing that she would hear those unpleasant words again, Angelica made a deliberate noise when she returned so that the people inside the dormitory could hear her, and when she pushed the door open none of them spoke, but they looked toward her when they heard the sound.

"Angelica?"

"Angelica you're back, why did you come back so early today, didn't you go for a run?"

The two asked her excitedly, as if the person who had just said something bad was not theirs at all, and

Angelica realized for the first time that people could be so pretentious and hypocritical in the extreme.

Thinking about it, she did not respond and went straight in.

Genara and Michela looked at each other, not understanding what was going on.

Angelica's personality was not one of those things like I don't like you but I have to pretend to smile with you for the sake of a relationship, no, she simply could not do that.

She immediately went to get her clothes and then got ready to go to the bathroom to take a shower.

When she came out of the shower, Genara was standing guard at the door.

"Finished washing Angelica, shall we go for a barbecue tonight? Michela and I are buying."

In response to their gesture of affection, Angelica stiffly replied, "No."

Genara was stunned, "Why?"

"Have you forgotten that I am on a diet? I don't eat barbecues, you can go by yourselves."

- Exactly, I completely forgot. But after all, you follow the diet all the time, so sometimes you can afford to eat something harmful, from once there will be nothing."

Angelica, drying her hair, walked past Genara without even looking at her.

She walked past her, inconspicuously.

"Angelica, I'm serious. Do you not believe me? Maybe then you'll just order yourself a salad? After all, salads are always allowed on a diet.

Angelica turned her head, her eyes fell on her face, and said seriously, "I told you, I'm not going."

Genara froze and did not say another word.

It was Michela who walked over and leaned against Angelica's bed, "Are you having a tantrum? What kind of tantrum? Because of what we said about the gift?"

Angelica: "No."

Angelica didn't want to help them with the gift thing, but she didn't think it was wrong to like someone,

so she wasn't angry with them.

What made her angry was the fact that they were talking about her like that behind her back, clearly despising her, but being really hypocritical in pleasing her for her brother.

She was not just angry, she was disgusted.

She didn't want to hang out with people like that very much and make friends.

Michela was undeterred, "So why are you angry? Genara was kind enough to invite you to a barbecue, right? What do you mean by that attitude?"

Genara blushed slightly and stepped forward to pull Michela back, "Stop it, if she doesn't want to come, forget it."

After that, Genara said, "Angelica, it's okay if you don't want to go to the barbecue, it's about losing weight, but it's my birthday soon, you have to come to my birthday party."

Birthday.

Invite her on her birthday?

Angelica looked up at her.

And Genara's words reminded Michela that they still needed to use her, so she swallowed her anger

and forced a smile.

"Forget it, if you don't want to go, we won't force you, we'll have the barbecue on our own, but you have

to come to the birthday party, we're all in the same dorm. And it's Genara's birthday it would be very

sad if you refuse her."

Angelica: "..... sad?"

"Yes, after all, Genara is very fond of you and would like to invite you to her birthday party."

If Angelica had not heard them talking about her behind her back, she might have believed it, now the

more they made it sound nice, the more inches of disgust Angelica felt in her heart.

She did not say a word.

"Well? Are you coming?"

Both of them were cautious because they feared she would not go after noticing that Angelica had

become bad at talking.

Chapter 1618 She didn't want to go

Angelica really did not want to go, nor did she want to go against her heart.

After thinking seriously about it, she shook her head.

"I stl don't want to go."

Michela and Genara looked at each other and wondered what was wrong with Angelica, but Michela's face had clearly changed; if Angelica could not be useful to her, then why did they need to please her?

"Why Angelica?" said Genara, less grumpy, probably wanting this opportunity so badly that she kept trying to retrieve it.

"Angelica, I really invited you to my birthday party, why didn't you accept? Can you tell me?"

Angelica half-closed her lips and said nothing.

Michela clasped her hands and looked at her questioningly " - You can tell us everything. Don't hide anything from us."

Angelica looked up abruptly, furious at this comment.

" Am I hiding something? Aren't you the ones hiding?"

Livia did not actually go to the library. In particular, she pretended that she needed to go. She walked around the dormitory and decided to go back to the room. When she got up, she suddenly heard Angelica's voice, which was getting louder, which made her very scared.

Would she fight with Michela and Genara? At first, Christina wanted to open the door and go inside, but then she thought of something, and her movements stopped, standing there motionless and listening to the commotion inside.

- We are not hiding anything from you! Michela began to explain with a smile. Can you explain what you are talking about?

"I didn't want to say anything, but if you have to force me to, then so be it."

Angelica pointed to the door, "I came back earlier, but I didn't go in, and do you know why?"

Michela and Genara's faces changed slightly as they noticed something, but neither said anything, still clinging to their last hope.

Angelica smiled blandly.

"I heard all the things you said about how you really wanted me to go to the birthday party, but I wasn't really for me, it was for Manuel, wasn't it?"

Genara "Angelica, you"

"There's no need to deny it, I felt it myself and I felt it loud and clear, it was both of you." She took a deep breath and her mood seemed to calm down.

"If you guys hated me I wouldn't be mad, no one can like everyone anyway, but since you hate me you shouldn't use me and say all those nice things to me, I'll give you both a present after class, I don't really like it when you give Manuel a present but since you're roommates and you asked for it then I helped you. "

At the end of the sentence, Angelica lowered her eyes, "I thought you really see me as a friend.

I didn't think it was just a matter of using.

Angelica suddenly felt that the adult world was so complicated, she really wanted to go back to her old middle school days, where everything was happy and there were no people around her who called her fat, who thought she was ugly, who used her.

"Is that what you call covering up?" Michela, still disdainful of her description, stepped forward and took her by the chin lifting her face "I mean Angelica, did you misunderstand something? We didn't say anything to your face because we didn't want to embarrass you too much, we took care of your emotions, and you still think we're covering up? If it wasn't for Manuel's sake, do you think we would have taken care of your emotions?"

At those words, Angelica stared in disbelief.

I did not expect that the other side could put on the brazenness in such a refreshing way.

Michela stroked Angelica's cheek.

Now that you've heard, it's even better: we won't have to deal with your emotions anymore.

Angelica said angry, "Who are you to say that? You have no right to ask me, I'm not going!"

"Livia knows, doesn't she?" Michela smirked slightly, her eyes stupefied "Her mother happens to work in the textile factory of my uncle's family, if you don't come you know the consequences."

Angelica did not expect her to threaten Livia, "How can you do this? What does this have to do with

Livia? Why are you all rushing on her?"

But it's you Rossi, not her. If we cannot do anything to you, we can only use others, to influence you,"

Michela laughed with a big smile, Therefore, it is better for you to think carefully about the consequences. Don't forget to take Manuel with you to the party.

When Livia heard him outside the door, she wanted to push herself inside, biting her lower lip in anger, not expecting these two women to threaten Angelica with themselves.

Would Angelica say yes?

Livia held her breath.

"I don't agree, Angelica hasn't changed her mind yet.

Hearing this, Livia was disappointed.

The hand that was resting on the door also slowly lowered, and Livia lowered her head, half of her face buried in the black shadows.

So, this is the good friend, who doesn't even worry when she hears that her mother is fired.

Yes, she is Miss The Red Famy, and she doesn't know what it's like to have to suffer.

Livia stl felt guty for saying that Angelica and Manuel were not siblings, but now she didn't have to feel guty.

With this in mind, Livia turned and left again.

In the dormitory, Michela laughed coldly, "Doesn't it even bother you that your friend's mom got fired?

Are you really best friends?"

"We are good friends, and before we finish, I won't say yes because you won't have a chance to fire

Livia's mother, and if you do, I wl tell Manuel everything and there won't be a single chance of you

getting close to him again. Besides, we in the Rossi Group don't fear anyone, Aunt Serena is the wife of the president of the Ferrari Group, Uncle Cristian will also help me, and I can also call the press and come to interview students like you, let's see who can't be bothered to come out!"

The smirk on Michela's face disappeared.

Genara was also taken aback, as she had not expected Angelica's mind to spin so fast this time.

In fact, both of them had underestimated Angelica.

Angelica of yesteryear was simple, but not stupid. She was untouched by the world, but that did not mean she did not understand it.

When ugliness is exposed in front of you and everything becomes real, she will not stand still.

"So if you want to do that, go ahead and let your horses go, whether it's Livia or her mother, you can't touch it."

Suddenly, Angelica realized something: "By the way, was it you two who caused Livia's injury some time ago?"

Chapter 1619 She won't let you suffer

Angelica suddenly mentioned Livia, and to be honest, had it been before, the two would have denied it

But now that the truth is in front of them, and both sides have ripped their skin off, they don't mind

ripping it some more.

So Michela admits it with a flourish.

"What if it was our doing? She put up with everything, you don't want to pursue her now, do you?"

Angelica had only a suspicion in her mind, but she had not expected it to really be them.

She had only been disgusted by them, but now Angelica was really pissed off.

"Who told her to keep relying on you? She doesn't even know if she's worthy of being your friend, and

she's trying to badmouth us in front of you, so I gave her a piece of my mind, but she's a good girl, she

learned after a beating."

"You've gone too far!" Angelica clenched her fists and rushed forward to slap Michela, the first time she

had ever done so.

Michela probably did not expect the seemingly docile Angelica to strike out of the blue, so she took the

slap right in the face.

After that, there was complete silence in the room.

Genara was also shocked. She never thought Angelica was capable of such a thing. Michela had an

explosive temper, so she thought that after this blow, her friend would be furious. However, in response, Michela merely laughed and pushed Angelica onto the bed.

"Are you still going to show me your temper?" Listen to me. You don't seem to understand what Livia is at all. She calls herself your friend, and as soon as we threatened her a little, she immediately moved away from you. I even stopped telling you anything. A good friend?

Angelica "....."

"Haven't you noticed all this time that she's been avoiding you and staying away from you? This is what you call a good friend and you are trying to help her? What about her? Did she help you?"

"Of course." Angelica said firmly, "You threatened Livia first and she didn't say a word to me that you did it when she was hurt, just to swallow the pain yourself and not make trouble for me!"

He remembered how Livia had been injured to the point of unconsciousness, and how terrible the doctor's face had been when she had gone to the hospital to talk about her condition, which was originally Michela and Genara's doing.

And Livia had not said a word, and had stayed away from her all this time.

So what? He could understand her!

"You make it sound really refreshing, so if I told you that she was the one who told us that you and

Manuel are not real siblings and that you like Manuel, would you still maintain your original opinion?"

At those words, Angelica was stunned for a moment.

"Isn't that rather surprising? What about the good friend you thought you had, who was constantly

telling us news about you."

Angelica remembered telling him herself, with a shy face, telling Livia not to tell anyone, that it was their

secret.

Livia promised her then.

She did not know that

No, Livia was not like that.

"Did you do any other tricks? Did you force her to tell without a choice?"

"It's natural, when people are desperate, let alone when they talk, they would probably do something

they've never done before even if asked."

Angelica said nothing.

"Nature is what it is supposed to be, I will remember this slap in the face today, and if you understand it, maybe we can be roommates in the future, we will all be more direct. If you can't understand that, then go ahead with your hypocritical friend."

Angelica did not worry about the other girl.

She looked at the dormitory door, Livia had said she had gone to the library to get something, why hadn't she come back yet? Had she come across something?

The thought made Angelica want to get up and go check it out.

After leaving the dormitory, Genara glanced at the slap marks on Michela's face, "Aren't you angry?"

She slapped you like that."

"Angry, of course I'm angry."

Michela gritted her teeth in anger "But what could we do? Is one of our families comparable to his? If I react, he'll be pissed off and who knows what he'll do then."

"I don't think so. In fact, now I have a suggestion, if you really want to befriend her, there is only one option."

"What option?"

"Approach Livia and rely on Livia to make friends."

Michela "?"

"Can't you see from the conversation we just had that she trusts Livia, that she unconditionally chooses whatever Livia does, and we choose to give her excuses to trust."

Michela also noticed this when she said.

"So we just have to make friends with Livia again."

"Make friends? She will befriend us after what we did to her before?"

"So we'll have to admit our mistake and promise to really ruin it, apologize to her and probably do some bitterness when the time comes."

Genara unconsciously swallowed as she uttered the bitter stratagem words.

"Maybe all the pain she suffered before, we will have to suffer again."

Michela was momentarily speechless.

Angelica had just gone downstairs when she ran into Livia, who happened to be coming upstairs, and there was a burst of joy.

"Livia, you're back."

"Angelica?"

"I saw that you hadn't been back for a while and I was worried that something had happened to you, so

I went downstairs to find you."

Worried?

Livia thought about the conversation she had just heard and couldn't help but sneer a couple of times

in her mind-she wouldn't even worry about herself, so what was there to worry about?

Worry, it's just an act, right?

With this in mind, Livia unconsciously avoided Angelica's touch and smiled slightly "I'm fine, what can

happen at school? Go on up."

Angelica felt a sense of detachment emanating from her and turned to follow her, her voice fading.

"I just had a showdown with them, and I know they were the ones who did all the bad things to you

earlier."

At those words, Livia's steps quickened.

"It's all my fault Livia, I dragged you into this, but you should have told me, you didn't say anything and

brought it on yourself, it won't work."

"Why should I tell you this? Why should I bother you? Livia smed coldly.

"Aren't we friends? What do you mean „disturb me?" Besides, I'm the one who got you into trouble, so

I should take responsibility."

"No." Livia shook her head, "It's over, get along with them, get along so they don't take it personally."

"But I'm not afraid of them."

Angelica took her arm, "I'm just worried about you getting hurt, here's the deal, we'll do everything

together and I won't let them touch you again Livia."

"Do everything together?"

Livia stared at her, "Aren't you going to lose weight?"

Angelica gasped and before she could say anything Livia volunteered, "Well, I know you're worried

about me, but don't worry, they shouldn't do anything to me now."

Chapter 1620 Guess what I brought you

Livia's mood finally calmed down and she took the initiative to hold Angelica's hand, "Don't start a fight

with them, although both of them are not as good as you in terms of famy background, they are like

crazy people and there is no telling what they will do if they are pushed."

Angelica wrinkled her nose, "I didn't know how they were before, but now that I know how they are, it's

hard not to get into trouble with them."

Livia really didn't know how to persuade her; after all, if Angelica had been patient in there, she

wouldn't have had to put up much of a fight.

Likewise, Livia did not want to please them either.

If she had been a hypocrite, she could have avoided having Michela and Genara deal with her first, but

she couldn't, and that's why she was mistreated so much.

Likewise, Angelica's mentality should be the same as hers. Thinking about this, Livia only said, "Well,

then try not to conflict, safety is more important."

"I should be the one to tell you, Livia, if they ever threaten you or make a move against you again, you

have to tell me."

"Fine."

The two girls became good friends again and came back together in the evening.

The next day, Angelica invited the previous group of classmates to dinner at her family's hotel, and

when the group went, they realized that it was a six-star hotel, and although the group of high school students had some privileged families, they had never seen a girl invite directly

The group was stunned to learn that it was a six-star hotel, owned by the Rossi Group.

There were some people who wanted to pursue Angelica, but they were frightened by her family background.

But Angelica also gained a group of good friends who greeted her every day when she ran and cheered her on.

For a while after that, Angelica enjoyed herself and felt her weight drop day by day, even though she had not been on the scale for a long time, but she still felt it.

Since that day, she and Manuel had not been in touch for a long time. Pacino would come to her at school and bring her yogurt, but Angelica did not even want to drink it.

After that, Pacino stopped bringing her yogurt and instead brought her water, and sometimes a meal replacement, and then left after that.

That was fine at first, but when he came more often, the boys at the basketball camp started teasing

Angelica.

"Angelica, is that boy your neighbor?"

"No."

"Not your neighbor? Then who is he? How does he know you?"

"He is a classmate of my brother, a good friend."

"Oh~ Does he have a crush on you?"

At those words, Angelica blushed : "What are you talking about?"

"Little Angelica, this classmate of your brother's must like you, otherwise who would bother to come every day from other schools to bring you things, do you think he would do it out of charity?"

"That's right little Angelica, don't you know that every time he comes he sits there with his eyes glued to your face all the time, I'm sure he likes you."

"No really." Angelica waved her hands in panic when she heard them say in unison that Pacino liked her, "Pacino has always been good to me, he's not what you think, he just treats me like a sister."

"Didn't he confess to you?"

Angelica quickly shook her head, "No."

It had crossed her mind once, but only for a moment, and then she had quickly discarded the thought.

He had been so kind to her that she had not thought about it.

"How strange, I can't believe it wasn't confessed?"

"How strange, how old is Angelica? How old is that brother, actually, do you think he is waiting for you to grow up?"

Angelica: "?"

"You are only a senior, you will be an adult in a year, right?"

"Yes."

"When you are an adult, he will surely be more passionate about you than he is now, and then he will look for an opportunity to confess his love to you."

The group of basketball boys gathered around Angelica and talked seriously.

Angelica was taken aback by their words and her little face turned white: "Don't be ridiculous, Pacino is not that kind of person."

Seeing that her face was turning white and agitated, the teenagers did not continue, instead someone

asked her.

"You don't like this Pacino, do you? Why did your face turn white at the mention that he might like you?"

At those words, Angelica lowered her eyes.

She naturally liked Pacino, but not in that way. She just thought he was cute and decent and kind and good at taking care of people, and after all the time they had spent together as a group, it would be a

lie to say she didn't like him.

But it was not the same kind of liking she had for Manuel.

She experienced a squeeze in her heart as she trained to lose weight and change herself.

When Angelica began her weight loss process she often found herself

Thinking that she was doing it for Manuel. She wanted to lose weight and show him her best side. At

the same time, she feared that she would change so much and even stop looking like herself.

"If you don't like him, then you have to reject him from now on."

"Reject?" Angelica looked up in confusion.

"Yes, make him feel your rejection so he doesn't keep your time, little Angelica, if you don't like him, all

the things he does for you are a waste of time."

"I know."

Angelica nodded her head in response.

The next day Pacino came to Angelica again with water and food, and a small hair accessory in her bag from the jewelry store.

It would look great on her, Pacino thought, given the color of her day tracksuit.

However, Pacino did not see Angelica at the track today and was a little surprised when he finally spotted her under a small tree not far away.

That was where Pacino usually stood, and the corners of his lips lifted; the girl knew he was there waiting for her, and she was a good girl.

With that in mind, Pacino walked quickly toward her.

Angelica's face was sad because since last night, Angelica had been trying to figure out how to tell Pacino that he did not like her.

At first she thought if she did, she wouldn't think too much about it if Pacino didn't like her, so she didn't want to say anything.

But then she thought, if she really liked Pacino, then wouldn't she be wasting her time if she didn't say

no?

So after thinking about it, Angelica thought it was better to be direct, even if it made Pacino think she

was making a fool of herself, and above all, not waste his time.

She was in no mood to rush, so she sat here and waited.

As soon as Pacino sat down, she mysteriously said, "Little girl, guess what he brought you today as a

present?"