

Virginity 1621

Chapter 1621 - Issuing cards

A gift?

Pacino brought her a present?

In an instant, Angelica thought about what the group had told her yesterday and unconsciously looked up at Pacino.

She had not noticed it on a normal day, but today she felt that Pacino was looking at her with a different intensity, and Angelica remembered that Pacino had never looked at her like that.

Had he changed now?

"Angelica?"

Seeing that she continued to stare at him but said nothing, Pacino was a bit puzzled and looked at her more closely, "What's wrong?"

Angelica lowered her eyes and said nothing.

The smile on Pacino's face faded a little and he looked at her worriedly, "Are you not feeling well today? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

She had been running every day, but today she hadn't trained and looked sullen, so Pacino

subconsciously wondered if she wasn't feeling well.

"No, no." Angelica replied in a whisper, still mulling over how to say it in a way that would minimize the harm to Pacino.

"No discomfort? Did you run into anything unpleasant then?"

Pacino mulled it over and decided not to leave her guessing, taking the hairpin directly, "A little hairpin for a gift, don't be unhappy, see if you like it."

Pacino could no longer buy her snacks because she did not like to eat, and the last time he had given her a bracelet, she did not wear it, which made Pacino feel guilty for going to the jewelry store.

Angelica glanced at the hairpin, which was a playful pink with tiny sparkling diamonds and a cute cartoonish design.

She didn't take it.

"You don't like it?"

Angelica shook her head, "I can't take it."

"Why not?" Pacino didn't quite understand what was wrong with Angelica today, "Angelica, what's

wrong?"

Finally, Angelica looked up and paused for a long time before gathering the courage to ask him.

" Pacino, I have a question for you."

"What?"

Inexplicably, Pacino had an unsettling feeling-was it his delusion? Why else would he have a bad

feeling?

Pacino's hand tightened around the hairpin and he was considering interrupting it when Angelica

asked.

"Pacino, is it true that you are in love with me?"

At the same moment, Pacino's heart trembled, as if some sharp object had been plunged directly into

his chest. This question knocked out his whole spirit; his whole body seemed to be paralyzed.

After a whe, he came to his senses. Why did he ask it? He did not feel the slightest joy in his soul,

because he saw how sad Angelica was, and all her emotions were written on her face. He knew what

she would tell him. Initially, he planned to wait unt her 18th birthday, and then gradually confess his

feelings to her. He did not expect her to reject him before this time.

So will he admit it or not?

If he admits it, will she begin to hate him and not want to see him again? But if he doesn't admit it, I'm afraid there would be no chance to talk about it in the future.

Looking into the girl's serious eyes, Pacino's hand tightened more and more around her hairpin, and only he knew that her heart was in turmoil.

"Pacino?"

Angelica did not wait long for an answer, and her doubts and anxiety increased, so she called him in a low voice.

Pacino's heart softened and he said with a smile on his lips, "What are you thinking about?"

After that, he put his big hand on the little girl's head and rubbed her hair, "Aren't you an adult yet and want to fall in love soon?"

Angelica was confused by his rubbing.

"I gave you a hairpin and you think I

like you? If so, how would I dare to give you anything else in the future?"

Hearing these last words, Angelica felt she had caught an important message.

" Pacino, so you are not in love with me at all?

"If you mean the brother's love for his sister, then yes, I am in love with you. And if you are talking about other feelings, then of course not. There is no need to bud such lusions. I communicate well with Manuel, so I treat you well. And if you suspect me of something else, how can I have a girlfriend in the future.

Angelica was relieved to hear this.

She had said that Pacino had been good to her, just as a brother would be to his sister, not at all as they said.

She was so relieved that her whole body relaxed and smed.

Pacino's heart was at the bottom of her lungs, and even though it was a sunny day, she felt a chl all over her body and could not get warm.

But what could he do? Who told him to spo her? He wanted to tell her, but he was afraid of frightening her, so he had to keep quiet.

Even if he didn't have the chance to admit it or say it later, he wouldn't regret his decision right now.

Seeing her smile, that was what made it all worth it.

"Pacino, I've been thinking too much about myself. Don't be angry with me. I'm sorry I had to ask you

this question. I promise I won't think any more of that nonsense. And you definitely need to find yourself

a nice girl. If you don't find one, I will feel responsible for it."

Hearing the word "responsible" raised a little hope in Pacino's heart.

"How?"

"I will definitely help you find someone if necessary.

Pacino thought she would be responsible for him, but it was still his illusion. just grow up."

"Yes."

Angelica stared at the hairpin in her hand, "Pacino, is that for me?"

Pacino took it back and put it back in his pocket.

"I would have given it to you, but you hit me with your words today. So I would rather give it to someone

else.

At these words, Angelica pouted, "I'm sorry Pacino, it wasn't on purpose."

"Well, who's blaming you? It was just a joke with you." Pacino nodded his nose, "The hairpin suddenly

looks a little ripe to me, it doesn't really suit you, let's do it tomorrow, I'll buy you a better one."

"Yes!"

"Pacino, I'll go back to running then!"

"Okay."

Only after Angelika had left did Pacino retrieve the hairpin in his pocket that he had accidentally

broken.

Chapter 1622 - Emotions Change

He pulled out the hairpin and looked at it, and sure enough, it was broken.

I wonder if it can stl be repaired?

As soon as Pacino saw this hairpin, he immediately thought that it was very beautiful, and he would

certainly go to her. He was so happy about it that he did not expect that when he arrived, his heart

would be covered with ice.

When Angelica had finished her run, Pacino forced a sme and pulled out a towel to dry her off.

"You're tired, have some water."

He took the thermos and handed it to Angelica.

Angelica took a sip, it was just the right temperature and then broke out in a smile, "Thank you Pacino."

"Thanks for nothing, take the thermos, you are sweating too much, you need to drink more."

"Yes."

Angelica thought of something and suddenly asked, " Pacino, is Manuel still very busy these days?"

"I don't think he's too busy."

"Oh."

Angelica said no more.

"What's wrong? You and Manuel haven't seen each other for a long time, have you?"

"Yes."

"Why don't Manuel and I pick you up tomorrow, Saturday, and go for a hike?"

"No no." Angelica shook her head, quickly refusing:

"No."

Why? Does this have anything to do with me? - Seeing how she hastily rejected his offer, Pacino

thought she had some personal reasons for it,-Do you stl doubt that she told you the truth?

"No, I believe you, I just"

His battle to lose weight was not yet over, so he did not want to meet Manuel for the time being.

"Anyway, it's good that Manuel isn't busy, Pacino, I'm done running for the day, so hurry back."

With that, the little girl waved him off and turned to run without a second thought.

Pacino looked at the girl's back and remained motionless for a long time, unt dusk and night drowned him.

It was not long before Pacino got up and left.

Manuel had been reading a fe all day, and he knew that Pacino had made many trips to Angelica's lately, so Manuel said nothing because he had a prior agreement with him.

But today, he had waited and waited, and by this time, Pacino was stl not back.

He frowned slightly, what had he done?

Had he taken Angelica out with him?

Manuel thought about Angelica's innocent look, then put down his briefcase, grabbed his phone and got up to leave.

As soon as she reached the door, she was pushed from the outside before his hand touched her.

A whiff of alcohol hit him.

Manuel took a few steps back from the door before he saw someone and smelled the alcohol.

"Uh!"

Pacino staggered in, reeking of alcohol, and nearly fell to the floor as he stumbled.

Manuel, almost red in the face at the sight, stepped forward and grabbed him by the collar:

"Where have you been?"

"Let me go, let me go."

Pacino was so drunk that when Manuel grabbed him by the collar, his temper flared and he pushed him away.

But Manuel was stronger, and Pacino was now too drunk to push him away.

"Did you go to see Angelica today?"

When he heard Angelica's name, Pacino immediately acted as if he had been stung, "Yes, I went to see her, so what?"

I was rejected today, hahahaha!"

Rejected?

Manuel narrowed his eyes dangerously, "What do you mean?"

"What did you say to Angelica, Pacino, did you forget what you promised me earlier?"

"I didn't forget, of course not!"

"Then why were you rejected?"

Manuel was now worried that Pacino would talk nonsense in front of Angelica and scare her away.

Thinking about it, he gritted his teeth and said, "Do you know he's underage? What are you doing?"

After restraining himself, Manuel refrained from throwing a punch.

Pacino leaned against the wall, looking sad: "Of course I knew she was underage, so I didn't dare

say anything, I thought, just keep quiet and watch her." But who knew she was aware of my feelings.

Her feelings?

"She asked me, if I liked her."

"What did you say?" Manuel was inexplicably nervous, the boy wasn't going to admit it openly, was he?

"What can I say? What else could I say? She's not a teenager yet, dare I admit it?"

Pacino slammed his fist against the table angry, his fists bruised, but he didn't care.

"What did I do wrong, why do I have to go through this suffering, when I said nothing, yet now I am like this."

Manuel breathed a sigh of relief, "It was right not to admit it, otherwise you would have scared her."

"It was because I was afraid of scaring her that I didn't say anything, but Manuel, you know that if I don't say anything this time, I'm afraid I won't be able to say anything again."

Manuel looked at him for a moment, sat down beside him, rested his hands on his knees and said with a bland expression on his face, "So don't say it."

"If I don't say it, what should I do? Do you want me to be a bachelor for the rest of my life?"

A bachelor for life?

Manuel looked at him and asked helplessly, "Do you have to have it?"

Pacino lowered his eyes and smiled bitterly, "That's not the point, it's that I don't feel anything for any other girl after all these years, don't you think?"

The scary thing is that Pacino's feelings for her always deepened and never diminished, watching her

work hard every day, growing, changing little by little.

Pacino grew more and more attached to her, and these days it was his heart that ached for her.

He wanted to keep her that way, at least until she reached adulthood, and then he could talk about anything else.

But I did not expect this to happen today.

"Do you think that was too obvious? But I held back, so why do you see it anyway?"

Manuel frowned, not expecting Angelica to see Pacino's feelings for her, did that mean she already knew what feelings were?

With some mixed emotions inside, Manuel closed his thin lips and did not respond.

"If they had given me six more months, six more months when she asked me, I would have admitted it, but why are you asking me now? What am I going to do next, Manuel?"

Manuel took one look at him and said lightly, "What do you want to do? If you really like him, be bolder,"

he said.

"Bolder?"

"-If you haven't confessed now, what's to stop you from confessing later? If she doesn't like you now, who says you won't like her in the future? Human feelings are changeable."

Just like his parents' relationship: at first their marriage was not happy, and things did not go very smoothly, but now his father is incredibly attached to his mother, and so many years have passed, but everything remains the same.

Pacino froze at her words.

"Is it possible?"

Manuel traed off, "Why not?"

As long as your emotions haven't changed, it's never too late."

Chapter 1623 - She Loves You

What could there be in time?

Pacino was inexplicably pumped and felt some hope again.

His brain was clouded with alcohol, and suddenly out of nowhere he asked:

"Manuel, you've been with Angelica for so long and you don't like her at all?"

Manuel: "....."

He turned his head to stare at Pacino: "Don't think I won't hit you just because you're drunk and talking

nonsense."

"What's wrong with me talking drunk, Angelica is so pretty, I can't believe you don't feel anything when you're with her day after day."

Manuel thought about it for a while, but there was nothing special about it.

But that was because he was more concerned about Angelica's feelings-after all, she was not his, while Lea was his sister, so he always ignored her a little.

In view of this, Manuel felt that he had to make sure that he went back to see Lea this week.

The point is that Lea seems to be getting very close to a boy at their school lately, saying that he had a very poor family, and so she secretly cooked food at home, and then brought it to him. He called her recently, but she said she was fine and couldn't talk. She must have gone to that boy then?

Manuel shook his head helplessly, the girl became more mature, who knew she would start running to

boys? What will happen when she grows up a little more?

"Why don't you say anything? What's on your mind?" Pacino fixed Manuel with a sly look, "Did I remind you that you also like Angelica?"

Bang!

At those words, Manuel slammed his fist into his face.

Pacino didn't dodge, didn't know if he couldn't or didn't even think about dodging, just caught his fist and fell backward against the table with a thud, hitting his head on the table leg.

The pain sobered him for a few moments.

Before he could sit stl, Manuel reached over and grabbed him by the collar, saying coldly, "I told you before not to mess with her, Pacino, it's okay if you don't remember, it's okay to talk about me, but why are you bringing her up? Just because she rejected you, are you going to start disrespecting her like this?"

Pacino was sober and sore from the punch, pulled his lips into a sme and then said, "Am I slandering her by asking if you like her? Isn't it because I think it's too good to think that you might have thoughts about her!"

"I don't have any for her!" Manuel growled, "I grew up with her, how could I possibly have thoughts about her, if I did, would I stl be a person?"

Pacino huffed out a laugh, "So you're attached to this idea? Wouldn't you like it if you weren't?"

Manuel did not answer, only his eyes gradually lowered.

"You've been drinking tonight and talking nonsense all over the place, haven't you? First you begged me to promise to keep her company, and now you got into this mess after being rejected for a word."

Pacino laughed, his eyes fled with tears.

"One sentence? I'm going crazy, Manuel, and I had a horrible thought today."

Hearing these words, Manuel frowned disgruntled: what other terrible thought? He couldn't have wanted to commit suicide, could he?

"Suddenly I thought that Angelica loved you.

With that, Pacino burst into a loud, desperate laugh, a laugh but not a happy one, full of sadness.

Manuel thought he had a hearing problem, and looked at Pacino dazedly, half grabbing him by the collar and trying to lose his composure.

"Manuel, don't be angry, listen and judge for yourself, think, do you like Angelica? From a very young age, she walked behind you with a ponyta, and even though we all communicate very well in our company, do you think she treats us and you the same way? Ask yourself. You are special to her."

U After she rejected me, she asked me about you. She only asked one question, nothing like that. But do you know how many sparks were hiding in her eyes? As far as I know her, she was very embarrassed.

That's why Pacino was in such a bad mood. He did not care that she did not love him, he was not afraid that there was no place for him in her heart because then he might still have a chance. But if her heart already belonged to another person, then it will be very difficult to have the opportunity to reach him.

Moreover, this man she liked was special, he was Manuel .

Manuel, tell me, in what way can I compare myself with you to compete? - Pacino fell to the ground like mud - Nothing. I can't beat you and I don't think I have a rosy chance in this life."

Manuel : "....."

He had wanted to lose his cool earlier, but now his fingers could not help but tremble.

"The authorities are in the dark, if you don't believe me, you can ask his roommate, the girl called Livia."

Manuel did not answer, and after a moment he grimaced and said, "You're drunk and stammering

today, I'm going to pretend I never heard any of this, and you didn't say any of this, and when you wake up forget it all for me."

"Forget?"

Pacino laughed bitterly, "You think I can forget? Can you lie to yourself, Manuel?"

If that girl really likes you, you're only hurting her by pretending you don't know!"

This is what worries Manuel, who half-closes his lips, "Growing up together is just addiction, she is not yet an adult, her mind is not mature, don't impose your ideas on her.

Everything, wait until she is an adult."

With that, Manuel stopped talking to Pacino and stood up.

After a moment's thought, he took a glass of cold water from the table and threw it in Pacino's face.

A glass of cold water was poured over Pacino's face, making him even more awake than before, but he

still slumped like mud, unwilling to get up.

When he closed his eyes, all he could think about was Angelica.

Her every word and action, her spirit and gentleness, none of it could ever belong to him again.

No one knew that Manuel's fists were clenched and his brow furrowed, that he had never had any other thoughts about Angelica.

Nor did he think that Angelica would ever think differently about him.

But if it was as Pacino had said, how would he deal with the situation?

Livia, if he remembered correctly, was his best friend, and it would have been even more inappropriate to ask her, but why would Pacino involve her?

Manuel's mind was in turmoil as he sat for a while and got up to leave the dormitory.

Bang!

After the dormitory door closed, peace returned to the dormitory.

The other two roommates, who were sleeping in the upper bunk, got up only slowly and then looked at each other.

"Jesus, how did we hear that?"

"Will we make up for the sense, that cute little sister who likes our brother Manuel?"

Chapter 1624 Selfishness

Afterwards, the two slipped from the top bunk and squatted down next to Pacino.

"Dude, what's going on?"

You are talking nonsense in front of brother Manuel , are you really not afraid of being beaten?"

"If he was afraid he wouldn't have said anything, wasn't he beaten?"

Does it hurt?"

At this point, one of them went to touch the corner of Pacino's mouth, only for Pacino to half sit down.

"Brother?"

"Why no reaction?"

Did you get punched, stupid?"

They hit Pacino's mouth again, but stl no response, so they kept hitting and prodding.

Pacino finally cursed through gritted teeth, "Have you two had enough?"

You have to poke me, don't you?"

Even though my heart hurts more now, I'm stl a flesh and blood body, can you poke me somewhere

else?"

For some reason, even though Pacino looked sad at that moment, the two housemates could not help

but hold their stomachs and laugh after hearing his complaint.

"Pacino, can you stop being so funny, shouldn't you say at this point that your heart is dead and you can't feel any pain anywhere else but your heart?"

"Yes, yes, what are you really saying your wounds hurt."

Pacino looked at the two damaged roommates and shouted, "Get out of here!"

The pain in the corner of his mouth made him wince and suck in his breath.

Pacino was so angry that he kicked one of them.

"Don't tell anyone about this night, I'm drunk and I'm talking nonsense."

"If you know you're talking nonsense, why are you still so stubborn?"

At this point, Pacino became silent, and his eyes darkened with seriousness.

"I don't regret saying those things."

There were things that had to be said in the light of day, and feelings like that had to be made clear, and they could not remain ambiguous.

He could keep it out of Angelica's face, he just had to keep it nice and simple, but why shouldn't

Manuel do it?

Pacino just wanted to make everything clear!

Late at night Manuel leaned in a secluded spot at the school gate, his hands in his pockets, his back against the wall panel, his gaze deep in front of him.

He wanted to go outside for a breath of fresh air and ended up here without realizing it.

With the words still ringing in his ears, Manuel's mind was in turmoil.

He had never thought about it in the past, much less now, but why did it always cause misunderstandings?

It was not the first time Pacino had said that.

He stood in front of the school for a long time before leaving.

The next day Pacino woke up and felt pain in his mouth when he moved it, and when he saw that his jaw was all swollen, he hissed a few times and looked at Manuel and said, "Manuel, can you be a little more gentle next time?"

Manuel looked at him coldly and did not answer.

"Manuel? I'm serious."

Finally Manuel looked at him, "What are you trying to say, you didn't drink today, if you keep talking

nonsense again I might beat you until you can't get up."

"- Okay, you didn't hit me enough yesterday, if you want to hit me, then hit me, because in any case for

Angelica's sake I won't resist, right?"

Manuel stared at him in silence.

"Today I want the truth, do you like Angelica or not?"

Manuel frowned, slightly offended.

"I know you don't like to hear it, but for Angelica's sake, I feel I have to ask."

"Does this have anything to do with her?"

"Of course it does."

For the first time Pacino felt unreasonable and selfish.

"I mean if Angelica likes you, if you never get a girlfriend, will she continue to pin her hopes on you?"

The comment left Manuel slightly stunned.

"What did you say?"

"-Don't blame me for being selfish, if you are interested in her, then maybe you will never get a

girlfriend. If not, then maybe you should try to find a girl, at least it wll allow her not to look at you alone

forever. Real, not real - any girl wll do, you just need Angelica to know you have a girlfriend."

Manuel Calligaris: "?"

"Pacino, are you out of your mind?"

"No. Didn't you say yesterday that she depended on you?"

What if she couldn't tell the difference between pleasure and dependence?"

Pacino looked at him with a serious expression: "

, - So you have to find out, if her feelings toward you are just dependence, then the situation should

change."

There was sence as they stared at each other for a long moment before Manuel sneered, "- So you

want me to find a girlfriend?"

"Do you think I'm forcing you?"

If Angelica were interested in you, would you be able to give her an answer?"

And if you can't, shouldn't you do something about it?"

Manuel did not answer again.

"The school girl chased you, Angelica has already met her, maybe you can ask her for help, you don't have to date the school girl, you just have to tell Angelica that the school girl is your girlfriend."

Manuel : "....." "I have nothing more to say, what you do is up to you."

Pacino stood up and his eyes fell on Manuel's face .

"- I might not be with Angelica, and even if she never loves me in her life - that's fine, but I can't see her suffering from unrequited love. Manuel, if you even have some 'sympathy' for her, at least you should change something."

After Pacino left, Manuel sat alone for a long time, so long that the other two roommates could no longer pretend to be asleep and scratched themselves under the covers.

"'Okay, get out already,' said Manuel disgruntled, 'don't suffocate there.'

Two roommates came out from under the covers, their faces slightly depressed. Why is it that whenever these people talk, they make sure to choose the time when they are in the room. Why don't they communicate in their absence?

"Manuel, we didn't want to eavesdrop on purpose."

"I know."

"Manuel, there is something I don't know if I should say."

"What?"

"Actually, when that girl came that day at first we thought she was your real sister, so we didn't think much about it until Pacino told us later that she wasn't your real sister."

"So?"

"That girl looked at you a little differently."

"We were just saying what we thought, nothing more."

Hearing this, Manuel fell silent.

"So even though Pacino's words are really a bit selfish, he is speaking correctly."

"- Are you saying I have to deceive her?"

Manuel half-closed his thin lips, realizing that he could not do that.

Chapter 1625 Not Deceiving Her

"It's not so much about deceiving."

The two men gave Manuel love guru ideas.

"You can do it without talking at all."

"Yes, you call the school girl and then your sister, you don't have to say anything, all you have to do is have a meal together and you and the school girl sit together so that everything speaks for itself."

"- That's right, then Angelica will definitely think that you and the beauty are together, and if she really has feelings for you, then she will definitely think about this connection between you.

For some unknown reason, Manuel did not like the idea, but if he wanted Angelica to sort out her feelings, he had no other choice.

On the weekend of the same week, Angelica arrived home and Fiona awkwardly pinched her cheek: heartbroken.

"-You've lost so much weight, oh you're a girl, you're completely out of your skin and you don't take care of yourself!

Fiona had been a little worried after hearing Angelica's little secret earlier, but seeing how confident and faithful she was, Fiona couldn't bear to say anything harmful, as long as her daughter was happy, anything was fine.

"Mom, it's not that hard, it's just that I've been exercising every day and giving up the snacks I used to

eat."

She ate a lot of sweets, chocolate cookies, pastries and ice cream, and not only that, she also ate a lot of fried food for three meals.

Since she eliminated all that, Angelica's diet has become much lighter and her skin looks better than ever.

"It's also good for you, those things are not healthy foods in the first place, it's okay to eat them once in a while, it's not good for your health to eat them every day."

"Yes mom, can you see that my skin is better than before?"

"Yes, my daughter not only has better skin than before, but also looks better than before."

"Thank you mom."

Angelica leaned into Fiona affectionately, hugging her neck and giving her a kiss on the cheek before whispering a little shyly, "My brother asked me out today and said he would take me to an amusement park."

"Manuel?"

"Yes."

Fiona's expression was a little surprised, "Does he know about your feelings?"

At his words, Angelica instantly blushed and shook her head, "No mom, I'm not an adult yet and I haven't lost all my weight to tell Manuel."

She wanted to be in the best shape to approach him and be accepted by him.

Fiona teased her, "You have lost a lot of weight now, how much more do you want to lose?"

Angelica said seriously, "-I stl have 10 kograms left to the goal I set, besides, I found out that it is impossible to lose weight quickly, otherwise the skin wl become very flabby, so I need to lose weight slowly. Probably, by the time I become an adult, I wl have already been able to reach my goal."

Angelica looked forward to the time of her birthday , her brother would surely give her a present.

Fiona: "It's stl six months away, aren't you afraid Manuel wl find a girl before then?"

Angelica shook her head, "No, he doesn't like anyone, I was at his school last time and I heard that he never accepts gifts from girls."

"Is that so?"

Fiona was surprised: is Manuel that popular?

After some reflection, she immediately added: "-Yes, probably, Manuel is as handsome as his father, it would be strange if he was not popular. You, baby, don't be so strict with yourself, if you like someone, it's better to tell him about it as soon as possible, and not that if someone takes him away from you, you will suffer later.

"No mom, Manuel can't like anyone.

Angelica continued to insist on her own. She always felt like she was special to Manuel, after all, no one could take him, but she could. But in this case, she might have a better chance than others.

Angelica had boundless expectations in this regard.

Because she was going to the amusement park, Angelica dressed seriously for the first time, but found that all the clothes at home were bigger than before, and did not fit her current figure.

Fiona made a call, and soon the maid brought a lot of new clothes, jewelry and shoes so that Angelica could choose an outfit.

"-Ok, my child, rather measure it and choose the one you like best, dress properly, and then you can go with brother."

Angelica blushed at the comment.

She had such fair skin that the dress made Angelica look more and more crystal clear, as if she was covered by a svery white light.

"Mom, isn't that too much?"

"What is too much?"

Fiona was so in love with her daughter that she hugged her and bent down to look at the mirror with her face.

"My daughter looks extraordinary good dressed like this."

"Wear it like this, show your best to the one you like, so he wl be grabbed to death."

Angelica, who had lost almost ten kograms, felt pretty for the first time, and her figure was clearly more defined than before.

And so Angelica began to look forward to this afternoon's excursion to the amusement park.

At the appointed time, Angelica was already waiting at the entrance with her cell phone in hand and waved vigorously when she saw the famiar car.

As soon as the car stopped, she rushed toward it.

"Brother."

As Manuel pushed open the car door and got out, he was still surprised by Angelica's appearance today, and his gaze deepened a bit.

The girl was wearing a silver and white princess dress and heeled shoes. When she lost weight, her chin was a little pointed and her eyes were as clear as spring water.

Something in Manuel's chest went down, and he, briefly frozen in place, headed toward her.

"-The sun is very strong right now, do you have sunscreen?"

"Yes.

"Okay."

As usual, Angelica waited for Manuel to open the car door for her. At first, she wanted to sit in the seat of the second driver, but when she saw that he was opening the back seat door for her, she was slightly

surprised:

"Brother?"

"Sit in the back."

Manuel's voice was a little deeper: " There wll be another person later."

"Oh."

Angelica was a little disappointed, but she was stll sitting in the back seat.

She put her hands on her knees and started tapping her fingers nervously, she thought they were going to the amusement park together today and didn't expect anyone else to be there.

"Brother, are you going to pick up Pacino?"

"No."

Angelica stared at him with eyes wide with curiosity.

"You saw this person last time."

Last time?

Angelica remembered it, but nothing came to mind.

"-You wll soon understand everything."

Soon, the car made seven turns and finally stopped in front of the bar. From a distance, Angelica saw a stylishly dressed girl with a nice figure get out.

Once she got a good look at her face, Angelica's face changed.

Chapter 1626 - Holding back tears

She was the girl I had met last time.

She said she was a friend of her brother's and wanted to invite her to a birthday party.

But then Manuel came to the birthday party and took her away, and the atmosphere didn't seem to be very good then.

Why did I see her again today?

When the car stopped, Angelica could not resist asking in a whisper.

"Is this the girl, whom you called?"

"Yes."

After receiving the affirmative answer, Angelica's excitement as she left the house was immediately poured over her head with a bowl of cold water.

For some reason, Angelica suddenly felt a little humiliated and her ears perked up.

"Hello~" Zara noticed Manuel's car for a long time, and when she opened the door of the second front seat, she saw a girl sitting in the back, -Oh, Angelica, you're here too."

Angelica's mind was dumbfounded and she did not react at all, did not even say hello.

Only when Zara got into the passenger seat did Angelica realize that her hands were shaking.

Was the reason her brother did not let her sit in the passenger seat today because of this girl?

At that moment, Zara was dressed in an extraordinary fashionable way, wearing a sexy tank top with a small skirt and high heels underneath, her long hair was allowed in wavy curls , and her whole body exuded femininity.

When she looked in the mirror earlier, Angelica thought she had dressed well for the day, but when she saw Zara's thin waist and skinny arms and legs on display, she realized how ugly she looked.

She thought she looked good, but she actually looked chdish compared to Zara.

How could she compare herself to her when she had no femininity at all?

Also, more importantly, the seat in the front next to her brother always belonged to her, there were never any other girls sitting there. But today... Angelica's mind was clouded, she was completely confused, and her body had lost the ability to react. A light flashed in front of her eyes, then faded, then dimmed, then brightened again.

"Angelica, what do you want to play in an amusement park today? I only have time today, let's play together."

"Angelica?"

Angelica took a long time to find her voice, nodding her head and speaking with difficulty, "Okay."

Zara looked at the pale girl through the rearview mirror and her eyes darkened. However, very soon

she smiled again:

"Let's go then."

It was not that Manuel had not seen Angelica's face; he had seen the little girl's transformation so

clearly that he was shocked and distressed at the same time.

By the time they arrived at the amusement park, the back of Angelica's dress was wet. She was

covered in a cold sweat, holding back tears the whole time. She felt so bad that she almost fell over.

Zara, apparently noticing something, opened her car door and even gave her a hand.

In the middle of summer, Zara noticed that the girl's hands were cold as if she had just come through

winter, and she asked softly:

"Can I offer you hot tea?"

At the sound of hot tea, Angelica looked at her with some disintegration.

He was noticing something different about her, wasn't he?

It must be humbling to look like this.

Thinking about it, Angelica shook her head, "No, tea in summer is only good if it's iced."

"How can iced ones be good?"

"It's not good for a girl's health, you wait here, I'll go buy you a cup."

With that Zara turned around and went to get Angelica some tea.

Angelica remained motionless, without saying a word, her eyes downcast.

Manuel looked at the girl's lowered head, and suddenly his breath caught, as if he had been injected

with a dose of anesthesia. Clearing his throat, he leaned closer and said, "Is it too hot today? Maybe

we won't play today?"

"No."

Angelica raised her head and smed, shaking it, "-I want to play, I was looking forward to today."

"Yes?"

"-Yes, I love amusement parks."

Manuel noticed that her speech was a little unnatural and her voice trembled a little, but there was sti

a brave smile on her face.

"Thank you for taking me to the amusement park."

Manuel : "....."

"I'll go and buy a ticket for the attraction, okay? I can't wait, will you wait for Zara here?"

Manuel nodded, "Yes."

He was afraid that if he didn't agree, the girl would cry right in front of him.

It was a very complicated feeling, Manuel did not expect her to secretly think about him and had never thought about it before.

Having received Manuel's consent, Angelica immediately turned her head and walked away

"Angelica."

Manuel's voice echoed behind him.

Angelica's steps stopped and her eyes widened as she turned her head to look at Manuel.

"Is there anything else?"

Manuel put his wallet in her hand, "Here, you forgot your money."

"Oh, okay."

Angelica nodded like a robot, "Well, I'll be going then."

"Go ahead."

Angelica smiled, turned around and headed toward the amusement park, holding Manuel's wallet in the palm of her hand.

She walked straight for a very long time, without taking her eyes off one spot.

When she said she would buy a ticket, she did. She wanted to go on the merry-go-round, but now she wanted to go on the Ferris wheel.

Angelica asked for a ticket for the Ferris wheel.

When she opened her wallet to pay, she noticed that Manuel had a picture in his wallet.

The photo was of his whole family, but since Angelica spent time with them very often, he was also with them when they took this photo. So in this photo besides Manuel, Lea, Cristian, Serena there was also

Angelica.

Angelica and Lea are each snuggled next to Manuel, her real sister on the left and her childhood friend on the right, he probably treats her the same way as Lea.

And yes, she has always been so fat, what boy would want her?

The only reason her brother didn't hate her was purely because he thought of her as his sister.

She was the one who was overthinking it.

"Are you okay?"

-Cap-cap-cap, tears dripped onto the wallet, and Angelica, frightened, hastily raised her hand and

began to wipe them away, fearing there would be traces on her face, and then raised her head and

handed over the money.

"I'm fine."

Then she took her ticket and turned to leave.

When she got on the Ferris wheel, Angelica looked at the image and it began to blur before her eyes

again.

She was so naïve, still thinking she was waiting to finish losing weight, when in fact, her brother had

probably found a girl before her.

Even if he hadn't found a girl, there was no way she was his type.

The girl folded her wallet, and when the Ferris wheel cabin rose to its highest point, she could not resist and burst into tears. She incessantly wiped the tears from her face, and her eyes were terribly red.

Completely unaware that her makeup had completely blown off.

When she got out of the steering wheel, Manuel and Zara were waiting on the side.

From a distance, the two stood together and looked perfectly matched.

Zara is really beautiful, with delicate features and a nice figure, so she and Manuel are a good match, not something a short, fat person like her could ever hope for.

They hadn't seen each other yet, and Zara was talking to Manuel with a smile on her face.

Angelica suddenly did not want to go there; she should have left quietly.

Chapter 1627 - Good for drinking and crying

After thinking about it, Angelica decided to go first.

She left through the bustling crowd beside her, unnoticed by them.

As she walked out of the playground, Angelica suddenly wanted to laugh a little, and her heart was fled with sadness.

She had really imagined that Manuel liked her.

Closing her eyes, Angelica reopened her wallet after a while, and then took out a picture from there,

and put it in her wallet. Even though it is her family, it is not nice to do that, but she is also in the picture, so what is the big deal that she will take the picture for herself? She wanted to be his family, but not in the way he thinks.

Angelica took the photo and quickly advanced.

In the amusement park, Zara was holding Manuel's hand and looking at him, but he was completely oblivious to her.

"You invited me here, and now you are ignoring me. Manuel, even though I like you, you can't tease me like that, can you?"

Manuel did not respond.

-At first I wondered why it was you who invited me, because everyone already knows I like you, but you don't. And now... - Zara looked somewhere, and the corners of her lips curved slightly, -I can tell.

She said bluntly,

"You like Angelica, don't you?"

This sentence made Manuel frown:

"Why do you say that?"

"Of course I know you are just childhood friends, she since childhood thought of you as a brother. Did

you think I didn't know?"

I like you, I know everything about you, including Angelica, how do you think she found her school last time?"

Manuel : "....."

"-You didn't deny it when I just asked you if you liked her."

Zara's words sounded like a revelation. Manuel did not answer, but the fingertips on both hands trembled, and there were mixed feelings on his heart.

"-If you know you care about her, why did you pull me here today?"

Zara looked at him with some disappointment:

"-Before I came here, I thought all my efforts had paid off in the end, but it was in vain. Oh no, this word 'wasted' wrongly describes my feelings-there was not even a hint that I would finally get mine."

"Okay."

Zara laughed, "If it were someone else, I might wonder if there is something wrong with your eyes, but

if it were Angelica, then I would be convinced that I would lose, after all, this kind of friendship that you grew up with is not something that can be replaced by anyone."

In fact, many childhood friends grow up together and, and if the other party meets the other's criteria, they usually fall in love with each other and the bond becomes deeper and deeper as time goes by.

Of course, this happens in the case of mutual liking, if from the beginning there are no feelings, then nothing will happen.

At this point, Zara saw that his feelings for Angelica had suddenly taken over from him.

After saying what he wanted to say, Zara looked at the Ferris wheel, which had long since finished spinning, and thoughtfully added, "- Maybe you are worried that in reality this girl does not love you, but depends only on you?"

At his words, Manuel frowned and for the first time looked at Zara seriously; he was right about everything he thought.

"-Why did you bring me here today? To be honest, I hate you using me like that, but okay, I like you, so I'll tell you. If you want to know whether he feels dependent on you or not-then it's very simple, if he

really loves you, then even if you're with another girl, he won't stop doing it. If she doesn't find a boyfriend in a year or two, you will know what the answer was. Of course, if she finds a boyfriend, and also be happy with him, you also have to understand everything."

Before leaving, Zara thought of something: "A friendly reminder the girl left the playground ten minutes ago."

"What did you say?"

Manuel's face changed, "Why didn't you say that before?"

Zara took a few steps closer, and the expression on her face became a little unpleasant"-As punishment for using me. Say thank you for telling you.

Manuel Calligaris was silent for a moment, "Thank you very much."

With that, he turned and walked away, his steps were quick and the smile on Zara's face disappeared as she remained in place looking over Manuel's shoulder and gritting her teeth.

"Damn, such a cool guy, how am I supposed to find someone like him?"

Angelica continued walking blindly forward after leaving the playground.

When she raised her head, a coffee shop suddenly appeared before her eyes. Without even thinking

about it, she entered.

"Hello, what would you like to drink?"

Coffee."

"Yes, please wait a moment."

"Wait."

Angelica called the waiter with a somewhat dull expression, "I want ten cups."

The waiter's face froze a little: "Ten, ten cups?"

Are they packed to go?"

"No, I want to drink it here."

After saying this, Angelica took the money and handed it over, "Thank you."

When the waiter saw that she had given her money, he awkwardly explained, "- I didn't think in that

sense, I mean, Can you drink all ten cups?"

"I can.

"Okay then, I'll serve you."

As she waited for her coffee, Angelica lowered her head and stared at the table.

Lately she had completely given up coffee and chocolate, trying to show her best side to her brother,

but what now? All this just because she was budding too many illusions. No matter how she has

changed, if she doesn't love her, she wouldn't pay attention to how she looks, right?

Just like she didn't like Pacino, so even if Pacino was nice to her, her sympathy for Pacino would only

be a brother-sister feeling and would never cross the line into something else.

Manuel treated her the same way, as he always considered her a younger sister and regarded her as a

member of his family, so he could never love her. Not only now, but in the future.

Soon, all ten cups of coffee were served.

Angelica woke up and took a sip. Just a sip of coffee that had long disappeared from her life suddenly

engulfed all her taste buds.

Cap, cap, cap - and tears flowed from her eyes. The waiter, who had not been in time to leave that she

saw the scene, asked with some concern, "Are you okay?"

As soon as she opened her mouth, Angelica's tears fell even harder, breaking into the coffee one by

one like bean beads.

She drank coffee while crying and shaking her head at the same time.

"I'm fine, I just feel oooh the coffee is too good, oooh good to cry."

Waiter: "?"

The corner of the waiter's mouth couldn't help but turn up his nose, was the coffee so good that it made

people cry?

Is it possible?

Even if it is good, there is no need to cry over it, right?

"Don't worry, I'm really fine, it's just that I haven't had coffee for a long, long time."

Chapter 1628 - Let her sleep first

You haven't had coffee for a long time?

How long has it been?

Even though she hadn't drunk coffee for a long time, she shouldn't cry, right?

But seeing that Angelica continued to cry, the waiter could only go back to get a packet of tissues and

hand it to her.

"This is for you, dry your tears."

Seeing the handkerchiefs, Angelica gave a grateful look.

"Thank you."

After taking it, she drew one to wipe the tears from her face, only to wipe more and more, crying as she drank.

The people around, noticing this strange scene, looked at the girl with grateful glances. On a normal day, Angelica would have been ashamed, but today she was too hurt, so she didn't care how she looked.

After drinking more than a few cups, not only could Angelica no longer drink, she also felt like vomiting.

She tilted her head back, her eyes filled with tears, and asked.

"Excuse me, excuse me, I would like to ask where is the bathroom?"

The bathroom?

Someone took Angelica's arm and pulled her up, in a deep, somber voice.

"I'll show you."

Angelica followed the man in a daze, but after a while she suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Why did that voice just now sound so familiar, as if it were?

However, her stomach turned, the bathroom was not far away, Angelica did not have time to look at the man and ran fast and furiously in the direction of the bathroom.

Bang, the bathroom door closed and Angelica slumped over the sink and vomited.

She did not know how much coffee she had drunk, all she knew was that she had drunk it until she could drink no more, until she wanted to vomit, and that it no longer tasted delicious.

I don't think she should miss it anymore.

That day, Angelica threw up in the bathroom until she was so exhausted that she didn't even want to open her eyes, and she didn't want to come out even after she threw up.

Tears streamed down her face as she closed her eyes.

It was the first time Angelica had tasted the pain of love; she had only seen it in TV dramas and had only wondered what there was to feel and what there was to be sad about.

Now it was her turn to know what it was like.

She buried her head in her lap, so tired she wanted to sleep.

There was a long silence around her, the bathroom door was opened, and there were steady footsteps

that stopped when they finally reached her.

Manuel looked at Angelica, who was curled up in a small ball, and his heart clenched as he tried to reach out and touch her, but he was afraid of frightening her, so he withdrew his hand in midair.

It took a long time before Manuel spoke softly.

"Angelica, let's go home."

There was no response.

Manuel : "Angelica?"

Angelica continued to ignore him.

After a moment of hesitation, Manuel reached out his hand and picked up Angelica, who fell into his arms in a fluid motion, her eyes closed.

It was only then that Manuel realized that she had fallen asleep.

Her eyes and nose were still red and her face was stained with tears, which was heartbreaking to see.

And what was even more painful was that she had fallen asleep hunched over-how much had she vomited?

After watching her for a while, Manuel sighed inwardly and helplessly.

She was a very unpredictable girl.

He carefully took her in his arms and went outside, where the waiter approached him and asked, "Who are you?"

Manuel whispered, "Her brother."

The waiter tried to say something, but finally a colleague dragged her along.

"This is not a bar, she's drinking coffee not alcohol, she's not too delusional to be taken away by someone somehow, let it go."

It seemed like the right thing to say, so the waiter didn't stop any longer and Manuel took Angelica away smoothly and put her in the back seat of the car.

A couple of waiters from the coffee shop could not help but sigh at the scene.

"This young man is so handsome and so kind to his girlfriend. Ah, I'd like to be his girlfriend too.

What's the point? Why become his girlfriend? You don't want to immediately become the wife of such a wonderful man.

- Please. I don't have enough beauty to be his girlfriend. Even if I could gather all the beauty of some of

my life, I stl wouldn't have a chance. I am not talking about becoming his wife.

"Alas, that too, and with people like us, it's better to just watch."

the Rossi famy

Fiona has been very happy today. Her daughter is in a joyful mood today on a date with Manuel. She

was very happy with him and would have loved Manuel to be her son-in-law.

So Fiona was very happy that Angelica was wling to develop a relationship with him.

But she did not expect Manuel to bring her back some time after she left.

Fiona approached him unsure.

"Shh."

Manuel signaled for sence and Fiona had to be sent, glancing at Angelica before turning and leading

the way.

Manuel was guided by Fiona before carrying Angelica to the bed in her room, where she lay

unconscious, her eyes closed.

Fiona looked at her daughter's sleeping face and asked in a whisper, "What is happening?"

Manuel turned and walked out of the room, and Fiona had to follow him.

Once outside, the two could finally talk normally.

"What's wrong?"

Didn't you say you were going to the amusement park?"

Why did you come back so early?"

How else did this Angelica fall asleep?"

"Well, she drank too much coffee, didn't feel well, and threw up."

Manuel described the scene he had seen.

Fiona was stunned, "Drinking coffee?"

And she drank it until she threw up?"

How can this be?"

This girl has been on a serious diet lately, hasn't touched coffee for a long time, why did she suddenly

want to drink it today?"

And she drank so much of it, she is so careless."

No matter what Fiona said, the next Manuel remained silent. Fiona was still worried in her heart, but

suddenly something occurred to her, she paled slightly and cast a glance at Manuel.

"Let him have a good night's sleep, I'll leave you to it."

Fiona nodded quietly.

Only after Manuel had left did Fiona return to the room.

"- He's gone, you don't have to pretend anymore. Wake up."

Angelica lay with her eyes closed and not moving. Suddenly, lying on the bed, she began to cry.

Fiona was not paying attention, simply did not hear her stir and spoke a little depressed, "How much

longer do you have to pretend?

What happened today?"

She was answered with a small sob.

Fiona abruptly looked to the side, her eyes fell on Angelica's face, and before she could react, Angelica

sat up and launched herself at her with outstretched arms.

"Mom!"

Angelica was crying as she threw herself at Fiona, who froze in place as her whole body was held by

her crying daughter.

"What is going on here? Why are you crying like this for a good reason?"

Chapter 1629 - Worried about you

Unfortunately, Angelica continued to cry and said nothing.

Fiona was so upset by her tears that she did not know what to say, so in the end she simply said

nothing, listened quietly and waited until Angelica was tired of crying.

Only then did Fiona gently wipe away her tears and said softly, "Are you hungry?"

"Let's ask the cook to make you something to eat."

Angelica shook her head and leaned her cheek against Fiona's, "No, I don't want to eat."

She had no appetite and even vomited at the mention of food.

Fiona asked again.

- Maybe soup? You'd better eat at least something.

Unfortunately, Angelica still had no appetite and said miserably, "I want to sleep."

"First take a bath and go back to sleep."

It smelled bad, but Angelica could not bring herself to do so refused to go into the tub, falling back on

the bed to hug the pillow and roll over.

Within moments, Angelica was so tired that she fell asleep.

Fiona was distressed to see her daughter like that, but she couldn't help it, she couldn't wake her up, so she ordered the cook to keep the food on hand, and she fled the bath with water and asked the maids to change it when it got cold, so that Angelica could use it immediately as soon as she woke up.

However, Angelica slept all night and did not react to anything.

Fiona stayed awake all night watching over her, fearing that something might happen to her daughter if she left.

When Angelica woke up and saw her mother sitting by her bed, she immediately felt guilty.

"Mom."

Fiona woke up as soon as she heard the voice:

"Angelica, are you awake?"

Is everything okay?"

Are you hungry, do you want something to eat?"

Angelica had no appetite at all, but seeing how worried her mother was, she could only nod, "Yes, I'm hungry, I want porridge."

"Well, ask the kitchen staff to prepare it quickly."

The staff immediately began to prepare the porridge. At that moment, Angelica went to the bathroom.

Noticing that the bathroom was already filled with hot water, Angelica's eyes turned red.

Arriving late in the evening, the water had to cool down. This suggested that her mother spent the

whole night asking people to change the water in case she suddenly wanted to use it.

She thought that if Manuel did not like it, the sky would fall to the ground. However, he was now

thinking how stupid that was of him. He doesn't like her, he doesn't like her like that. If he doesn't have

feelings for her, then she won't love him either. Why should the sky suddenly fall to the ground?

It was so wrong of him and it was so bad to do it.

She should manage her emotions, after all, she would soon become an adult, and Angelica carefully

washed the smell off her body.

After the shower, she also changed her mood.

When she came out, Fiona was waiting for her outside.

"Finally, you are clean, you are hungry, porridge is ready, sweet, light, which one do you want?"

Angelica forced a smile at Fiona and whispered, "Any one, Mom."

"Okay then, you'll have a little of each."

Fiona kept an eye on Angelica afterward, watching her eat the porridge one by one, before reaching out and touching her head.

"If you don't feel well, don't go to school tomorrow, mom will ask the teacher for a few days off."

"- Don't do that, mom. I rested enough today, I'll go to class tomorrow."

"Okay."

Fiona dared not give her daughter a hard time about anything right now:

"Do as you see fit."

Angelica did not mention anything more about yesterday and Fiona also very quietly said nothing, after all she was a wound in her daughter's heart.

After Fiona left, Angelica resisted the urge to continue crying, then ran to the bathroom and threw up everything she had just eaten.

She ended up vomiting with tears in her eyes, still sad inside.

She leaned in front of the mirror and thought for a moment before seriously washing her face and

looking at herself in the mirror.

"Angelica, pull yourself together quickly, it's okay if they don't like you, you still have your mother and father, and your friends."

After pulling herself together, Angelica looked at herself in the mirror and smudged.

The next day Angelica went to school as usual.

Livia did not know what happened to her on Sunday, but being the best friend that she is, she noticed that something was wrong and asked her thoughtfully.

"What's wrong, your eyes look a little puffy, did something happen?"

What had happened this weekend had been both sad and humiliating for Angelica, simply being rejected was fine, she was being silently rejected without saying anything at all.

How would she explain it, saying that she had gone out with Manuel and then he had taken his girlfriend out?

She felt humiliating either way, so Angelica merely smudged with pale lips before shaking her head.

"Nothing, I just didn't feel well this weekend."

She said this lightly, but it was obvious to Livia that something was wrong.

And in the days that followed, Livia also noticed that Angelica had become quiet, often sitting alone and staring. The innocent, sweet child she used to be was gone, and there was no light in her eyes, and she might not even respond when you called her name a couple of times when she sat mute.

Sometimes Livia would drag her with her to the library, but Angelica would not read, she would just sleep beside her.

When Livia finished her book and woke her up, Angelica would leave with her.

Everything was strange, and what was even stranger was that Angelica was losing weight like crazy, even though she was not exercising or dieting.

Within half a month, she seemed to have lost a lot of weight.

Livia could not bear to get off and asked her.

"- What happened in the end? Aren't we friends? Why don't you tell me anything?"

Angelica could barely hold back a smile.

"Nothing is going on, Livia, don't worry about me, I just don't feel too good."

"You don't feel too good?"

Livia didn't believe it, "If you don't feel well, then why didn't you go to the doctor if you've been sick for so long?"

Angelica spoke timidly, "I don't want to go."

"Don't you want to or is it not at all that you are not well?"

Hearing his words, Angelica raised her head and looked at Livia. She did not know if she was hallucinating, but suddenly she felt Livia pressing her at that moment.

"Livia, what's wrong with you?"

This question made Livia realize that she was a bit cruel. Her eyes shone and she began to look the same as before.

- Nothing, don't be angry with me. I can't see you suffering alone, so I wanted you to talk and be able to give advice. Look at yourself, you're not moving or eating, you've lost weight. As your best friend, I worry about you."

Chapter 1630 - A little heartbreak for you

Good SisterAngelica looked at Livia for a thoughtful moment before saying softly, "- Actually, it's not that important. Do you remember that I recently told you that I like someone?"

"Yes."

Livia tensed a little - Angelica was talking about that boy.

"Do you still like him?"

- Whether I like him or not is not that important.

Angelica shook her head and laughed softly, "- It seems this boy has a girlfriend. So even if I like him, I

will have to hide from now on. I think I won't be able to hide my feelings, so all that's left is to avoid

seeing him as much as possible."

So all this time, when Man came to her, she found an excuse not to see him. She didn't even see

Pacino.

The girls' dormitory was not a place where boys could simply walk in.

So even if Pacino had come to the school to see her, it would have been very easy for her not to want

to see him.

She said it casually, but Livia's heart stirred as she listened, her face turned white, and her voice

trembled.

"You, what did you say?"

This overreaction caused Angelica to look at her strangely.

"Livia, what's wrong?"

Livia realized she was a little emotional and then recovered, reaching out to hug Angelica, "No, I'm just a little heartbroken for you."

"What?"

"You don't like her? Ha, a girl?"

"Yes."

Angelica nodded, "Not yet when we met, but probably soon."

After all, there were not many people who could sit in Manuel's passenger seat.

It was the first time in years that a girl had managed to steal her passenger seat, and that day Angelica had thought it would be given to Pacino, not a girl.

No matter what you say, it stl won't work.

Livia's heart trembled harder, she thought there was a chance, but it seemed no one else had it.

"It's okay Angelica, it's okay."

Livia patted Angelica's back lightly, her voice was a little choked, she didn't know if she was comforting her or comforting herself, "- There's a girl - well, let it be. There are many great young people studying with us, one day you will meet someone good.

Angelica felt that Livia's mood was not very good, but she did not attach much importance to it.

"Don't worry, I've thought about it a lot, I'm just a little depressed, but after a while I should be fine."

"That's good."

At the end of the evening, Angelica was about to return to her dormitory when she turned her head and saw Pacino standing at the back door.

She paled slightly and, as if she had not seen him, changed direction halfway and headed straight for the front.

"Angelica."

Unfortunately, Pacino had been watching her, and when he saw her turn her head and walk away, he quickly pursued her, stopping her at the main exit.

- Are you running away from me?"

Pacino reached out and grabbed Angelica's arm.

Angelica was too embarrassed to hide when she was discovered, so she turned her head and forced a smile on her face.

" Pacino, what are you doing here?"

I didn't even see you before."

Pacino squinted his eyes and looked at the slim girl. She was indeed very thin, and it was very noticeable. However, the sparkle in her eyes did not disappear.

But the most important thing is that this girl unexpectedly so naively gives a performance. She answered questions as she is.

And now I suddenly lied.

Pacino withdrew his hand.

"- Did you not notice or did you not want to notice me? Am I that unpleasant to you?"

Pacino reached out his hand and pinched Angelica's cheek.

When he did so, Pacino realized that there was no flesh between his fingers, and he withdrew his hand with some pain.

"Well, seen or not, come with me."

Following him, he found himself in a deserted place. He stopped. Noticing that she was not following him, Pacino turned and asked.

Why did you stop?

Pacino, do you have any urgent business? If not, I will go. Today the teacher has set a lot of homework

I need to study. I'm afraid if I don't have time, I'll have to stay up all night.

Hearing this, Pacino approached her.

"Really? Then I will help you accomplish it, what do you think?"

Angelica: " Pacino?"

"What, you don't like it? I just wanted to talk, and you immediately try to slip away. It's been so long, didn't you explain everything clearly last time?"

Angelica said nothing.

"You said you trust me, but right now you don't seem to be. Oh, how frustrating.

He made a hurt expression and Angelica instantly softened, in fact she was afraid Pacino would help

Manuel call her out, what would she do when she came out and saw him?

Should she turn and run away too?

Since the last time her brother had brought her home from the bathroom, Angelica had been ashamed to visit him.

That day was really, really humiliating.

Besides, Manuel is so smart that he must have understood her intentions immediately.

So Angelica no longer had anything to hide from Manuel.

"No, I simply have too much homework, it's not that I don't trust you."

Probably seeing what was on her mind, Pacino suddenly leaned in close and whispered, "Don't worry,

I'm just taking you out for some air, just the two of us, no one else."

Pacino did not mention Manuel's name, but he was letting Angelica know that there would be no

Manuel outside, reassuring her.

Angelica breathed a sigh of relief and blinked.

"Where are we going?"

Pacino smiled, "You'll see when you go."

Later Pacino took Angelica to the Games Mall, taking her to play video games and Cool Runnings and so on, and by the end of the evening Angelica was drenched in sweat and had left all her sadness behind.

When he drove her back to school, Pacino bought Angelica an ice cream.

"I know you're on a diet, but it's just this once, after today you can live as you like, let's be spontaneous today, it's much better to eat something sweet when you're in a bad mood."

Angelica did not refuse and took a few licks of ice cream, "Thank you Pacino."

The night breeze was cool and Pacino walked Angelica back to the school entrance.

"Okay, I won't follow you inside, I'll just stay here and watch you go in."

Angelica, however, shook her head, "I will watch you go."

Pacino was a little glad to hear this, he was about to refuse, fearing that Angelica might be in danger, but seeing the guard next to him, he thought nothing of it and nodded, "Okay."

"Hello Brother Pacino."

After that, Angelica waited for Pacino to walk away and gave him a small wave, the smile on his face disappearing as he turned and prepared to enter the school.

"Did you walk?"