

Virginité 1631

Chapter 1631 - Let's Talk

The sudden sound of a familiar voice made Angelica jump a step.

For a moment she could not believe her ears, thinking that it could probably be a hallucination,

otherwise how could she have heard Manuel's voice at that hour?

After standing for a while and hearing no other sound, Angelica smiled miserably inside.

It really was a hallucination.

She took a step forward and continued walking inside.

A step followed behind her, and then a slender figure blocked her path, and Angelica looked up with

surprise to see the handsome silhouette of Manuel .

Manuel?

Was it really him?

Angelica was in a trance, almost confused between reality and her dream.

Was she hallucinating?

Why was Manuel here?

" I have been looking for you for so long and now I am finally in front of you. Do you really not want to

see me that much?"

Manuel's voice was a little tired and hoarse. Angelica could feel his breath on her face.

Angelica unconsciously took a step back, "Manuel?"

Manuel took a deep breath and looked at her with slight desperation.

- Do you still remember me? Do you remember why you avoided meetings for so long?

The reason she did not want to meet was something that could not be said, but now that he was in front of her, it was impossible not to say something.

But what to say, Angelica did not know what to say, she was not very good at whitewashing.

Thinking about it, Angelica could only speak stupidly.

"There's no reluctance to see you, it's just that I've been so busy with my studies these days."

"Busy?"

Manuel let out a low laugh, "Aren't you busy when you're dating Pacino?"

Angelica: "....."

"What?"

When she said nothing, Manuel took another step forward.

Looking at Manuel's approach, Angelica took a step back. She turned her back to him. - It's not a question of whether I was busy or not. It's just that Pacino and I haven't walked that long. I've been very busy all this time, only today there was a little bit ' of free time."

After his anxious words, Angelica breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that she had been clever in answering in this way and should not have found fault.

"So, are you free tomorrow?" Manuel asked.

Angelica froze, then answered, "I have to study tomorrow, no, no."

"What about the day after tomorrow?"

What was that all about?

Angelica half-closed her lips, " Neither."

There was no response from behind her for a long time after these words were spoken, and Angelica, beginning to regret having said it too seriously.

However, it is her problem that she loves him.

It is not that Manuel knew anything, and it was not her fault that she did not like him in the first place.

Why did she have to blame him?

As she was thinking about it, a deep sigh came from behind her.

"You behaved badly."

Angelica was confused, where had she misbehaved?

She was grabbed firmly by the forearm. Manuel pulled her to him. It was summer and the clothes were thin. Therefore, Angelica could clearly feel under the fabric of her clothes her warm skin, the warmth of which was transferred to her.

"Before, you never lied."

Lie?

Angelica looked up and met Manuel's deep eyes, his eyes narrowed slightly, as if he was reading her mind.

She unconsciously avoided Manuel's gaze.

"No lies, it's true that you have to study."

Angelica wanted to remove Manuel's hand, but found that his hands were holding her tightly by the

shoulders. There was no way she could break free from his grip.

"Manuel?"

"Can we talk Angelica?"

Talk about what?

Angelica thought about her humiliating behavior that day and bit her lower lip in embarrassment,

shaking her head no, "What is there to talk about?"

Let me go, it's too late and if I don't get into school, Livia and the other students in the dorm will be

worried about me."

At that point, Manuel looked at the school gate and said helplessly, "It's really late, next time you can't

go out so late with Pacino."

Angelica unconsciously resisted him.

"I'm about to become an adult, Manuel. I can take care of myself. Besides, although I treat you like a

brother, you are not my brother.

Her words disappointed Manuel. But given what he had been feeling lately, even he could understand.

"It's true that I'm not your real brother, but I grew up with you," he said. Speaking of feelings, shouldn't I

mean more to you than Pacino?

She said nothing. Manuel sighed and patted her on the head, "Shall we talk tomorrow?"

She remained silent.

- If you don't answer, then maybe I should act like Pacino and come to your audience. Or do you want

me to pick you up from the dorm?

At those words, Angelica looked up shocked, looking at him in disbelief.

"What?"

Manuel stared intently into the girl's eyes. His voice sounded sly and enticing. "Is it up to you?"

Angelica lowered her eyes in frustration:

"Let's talk tomorrow, then."

"Okay, I'll meet you in front of the entrance tomorrow after school."

Having received her consent, Manuel no longer held her back. He let her go and gently stroked her on

the head.

"Go, go to bed early."

Angelica, without looking back, sowed inside the buding.

She rushed to the dormitory, then quickly climbed the stairs and entered the room. Entering inside, she immediately rushed inside to the bathroom.

Her mood was a bit up and down, and Angelica looked at herself in the mirror and somehow felt like her expression gave everything away.

She no longer wanted to see Manuel if she could avoid it.

It was so humiliating to drink coffee until she threw up that day, to pretend to sleep in the bathroom, and also to pretend to sleep the whole way.

More humiliating than that, however, was the thought she had for him.

Angelica stuck her finger in his reflection and smacked herself: -Look at your face, who can like you? You and he grew up together from a young age. If he could have fallen in love with you, he would have done so long ago."

What to talk about tomorrow?

If he asks you what you are thinking, how do you answer?

Continue to deny or confess?

And what to say after confession?

Or reconce and then wish him and this beautiful girl to live happy ever after.

Would that make you look generous?

Impossible. She wl not be able to say it out loud.

She could not simply wish him a long life with another woman.

Deny it?

If she denied it, how could she explain what she had done that day?

It cannot be said that he suddenly remembered something bad and went to wash the pain away with coffee.

Thinking about it, Angelica got a headache: she should have known not to go out with Pacino today so that he would not surprise her in front of the school.

Chapter 1632-Come alone.

The thought that Manuel would come to see her after school the next day made Angelica nervous, and the whole day was spent in a tense atmosphere with few thoughts of doing anything else.

Livia noticed her distraction and worried, "What's wrong?"

How many times has the whole day gone out of focus?"

Angelica shook her head, "No, nothing."

"- By the way, you don't look good lately, maybe we will go shopping after school, I will update my wardrobe at the same time.

Under normal circumstances, Angelica would undoubtedly agree to take a walk with Livia, but today she has already arranged a meeting, if she goes shopping, she will cancel meeting Manuel for the second time.

"Sorry Livia, I have other things to do today, so I can't go shopping with you."

"Other things?"

Livia was a little confused, "What's going on?"

She suddenly thought of Pacino's visit to Angelica yesterday and said:

- Are you meeting Pacino today? Have you already agreed to meet? Then there is nothing you can do,

I will wait a couple of days until you are free, and then we will go shopping.

When Livia said this, Angelica did not explain anything else and just nodded, "I'm sorry Livia, I will fix things and I will definitely accompany you in a couple of days."

"Okay, it was because you were unhappy that I wanted to accompany you, and since you have someone to accompany you instead, I am relieved."

Livia reached out her hand to pinch Angelica's cheek, "I want you to be happy, so don't worry."

"Thank you Livia."

At the end of the school day, Angelica was slowly gathering her things, dragging her feet as long as possible.

When Livia had finished, she saw that she was still stalling, "Aren't you going to hurry up?"

Angelica whispered, "Not so fast, you go ahead."

"Okay, then."

Livia gathered her things and left the classroom. She wanted to go straight to the library, but suddenly she thought she had run out of ink for her pen yesterday, so she turned and headed for the school gates to buy some at the bookstore.

When she reached the school gate, she found a group of girls gathered to look at something. Livia wasn't sure what was going on.

"How nice! Who is this?"

"Why is he in front of our school, is he here to pick up his girlfriend?"

"Oooh what a handsome guy, I'm so jealous."

A group of girls touched their cheeks and looked at a spot and whispered it.

Livia felt a little taken aback and didn't really want to get involved, but she had to go through them to

get out of the school entrance, so she had to walk helplessly outside, saying as she did so, "Excuse

me, please."

Livia was relieved to be able to leave and was about to go to the library when she noticed a familiar

figure in front of the school.

The tall, thin young man was leaning against the wall, dressed simply and casually, his gaze

perpendicular to the ground, giving him an air of extreme laziness, yet detached and aloof, with an aura

of unapproachability.

Manuel ! Livia's heart beat faster.

She had not expected to see him again after so many days, and he was still so handsome that she

could not take her eyes off him.

But what was he doing here?

Suddenly, Livia thought about what she had told Angelica during the day, and her face changed.

Did he trust her that much?

Or maybe she had found out something and didn't want it to be known that she was dating Manuel.

The more she thought about it, the whiter Livia's face became.

Manuel , who was leaning against the wall, suddenly realized something and turned his gaze toward

her.

Livia?

Livia gasped and heard a girl's voice echoing behind her.

"Aaaaaah is she looking this way, is she looking at me?"

"! Oh my God, he's so beautiful!"

Manuel half-closed his thin lips as he walked toward Livia.

"Livia?"

He opened his mouth to call her name, his voice magnetic and dark.

"All by yourself?"

Livia then replied, "Yes, I'm alone, have you come to see Angelica?"

"Where is she?"

"Stl inside packing, probably going out soon."

"Hm."

The sence hung, Livia did not have the strength to go on, she knew she had to go or her self-esteem would be trampled here.

Without any hope, she asked, "Should I call her?"

"No, she promised me."

Manuel rejected her proposal with indifference.

Livia's face blushed and her brain heated up, why did she ask, why did she not turn around and leave?

At the thought, she bit her lower lip, clenched her fists in embarrassment and turned to leave.

A classmate joined her from behind and cheerfully asked, "Livia, do you know him?"

"Who is he?"

"Yes, yes, how do you know such a handsome boy, introduce him to us?"

Livia said, a little annoyed, " - He is just an acquaintance.

"What do you mean, we just ask you to introduce us."

Livia increased her pace, not wanting to listen anymore.

Finally Angelica reached the gate when there was hardly anyone left at the entrance.

She slowly walked out of the gate, immediately after the exit she noticed Manuel, there was no desire to go further.

From a distance, Manuel's eyes fell on her face and greeted her.

"- Sna, how much longer were you going to crawl?"

A sna?

Angelica blushed and replied, "-I am not a sna."

"-If not, go faster."

Angelica bit her lower lip, not moving a single step.

After a few moments Manuel took a step in front of her and put his hand on her head, "-Is it really that hard to get close to myself, should I act?"

"Don't touch me!" Angelica pushed his hand away, fiercely.

"So cruel?"

Manuel sighed helplessly and pulled his hand back, "- Don't allow, so I won't touch, let's go."

Angelica grabbed his backpack and looked at his shoes, "- You can talk here, I still need to do my homework."

There was a moment of silence before Manuel spoke again.

"There are classmates around, are you sure you want to talk about the day you drank coffee until you threw up?"

At these words, Angelica's face changed and she took an abrupt step toward the exit.

Manuel followed her, but as soon as he approached her, Angelica quickened her pace, trying to stay at a distance from him.

Manuel approached, she ran away from him again.

After a few times, Manuel asked helplessly, "Are you tired?"

Angelica stopped when she saw that no one was there.

"Don't tell anyone about that day with the coffee!"

Chapter 1633 She's not my girlfriend.

The whole thing was so humiliating.

Manuel approached her side, his voice lowered a few notches.

"All right I won't tell anyone, but you have to promise me something."

"What is it?"

Angelica looked up confused, right into Manuel's deep gaze.

Manuel's hand pressed on her head and whispered, "Don't ignore me."

Angelica's heart skipped a beat as she looked at him, and her face blushed indignantly, before she

lowered her head for a moment and said : "I'm not ignoring you.

"" Haven't you been ignoring me for the past few days?

"I told you, I was busy with school, I didn't want to ignore you."

Manuel stopped talking and a silence fell between them.

After a few moments, Angelica whispered, "" If that's all you have to say, then I'll go back, I still need to

do the compit."

In response to her words, there was silence and Angelica looked at Manuel , who was staring at her

intently, his lips slightly tight.

"If you don't say anything, I'll take that as a yes."

Angelica turned and ran with her school bag on her back, but after taking two steps, she found that she could no longer take a single step.

Angelica took another step forward; it was impossible to go any further.

She turned around and saw Manuel reaching out and pulling on the strap of her bag.

"Manuel?"

Manuel sighed darkly, "I wanted to talk to you and you are running away, how can we continue the conversation?"

Angelica bit her lower lip to maintain sence.

" Where is the picture I put in my wallet?"

Suddenly, Manuel asked a rather awkward question.

Angelica: "..... What picture? I don't know."

Actually, yes, he took that photo. She took it away for two reasons, one of which was that she felt that because he liked someone else, she should stop appearing in front of him, not only in person, but also

in photos.

It was better for her to disappear from his life.

The second reason was that since she was going to disappear from his life, then the photo should also

disappear, right?

"You don't know."

Manuel tugged at the bag strap, pulling it toward him little by little, and then abruptly grabbed her by the

shoulders and turned her around to face him.

"- You had the wallet in your hand that day, and when I came back, the picture was gone, you don't

know where it is?

"- I really don't know, I didn't even know you had pictures in the wallet, maybe you lost it?"

"Impossible."

Manuel spat firmly, "I couldn't lose that photo."

"I didn't take it anyway."

Angelica gritted her teeth and decided to stand firm until the end.

Manuel remained silent and looked at her for a long time, then suddenly laughed, "-Angelica, why do you need my picture? Did you hide it? To admire me?"

"What nonsense!"

Angelica blushed and said, "That's not true! You are not the only one in that picture." Before she could finish the sentence, Angelica realized she had fallen into his trap.

Manuel's eyes took on a starry smile and his tone was doting, "-Are you still claiming you didn't take it?"

For a moment, Angelica felt completely exposed in front of him, as if he had seen through everything, that he knew she had taken the picture and that he had come not to ask for it but to frame her.

She knew that everyone was intentionally making fun of her.

Suddenly, Angelica connected the dots.

He might have known about her feelings for him long ago.

Angelica's eyes reddened at the thought.

Manuel's eyes were filled with a fond smile, which disappeared when he noticed that the girl's eyes were red.

"Do you know everything?"

Manuel tightened his lips and his voice was gruff: "Know what?"

"You don't have to ask me, you just know, and yes, you've always been incredibly smart, so how could

you not know?

Yes, I took the pictures, but I definitely don't want to give it back.

Since you have a girlfriend, I have to stay away from you.

It's true that I'm not the only one in the picture, but I'm in it, so that gives me the right to take it over."

At this point, Angelica lowered her eyes, her vision gradually blurred, and her voice somewhat choked.

"So you can pretend you lost that photo by mistake and pretend you don't know anything about it?

Don't ask me for the photo again, and don't come looking for me anymore, okay?"

Every time she met him, she remembered the moment when he and Zara were together that day, how

well they got close to each other, she felt disgusted for the first time in her life then.

It was a very unpleasant feeling.

The girl was crying in front of Manuel, and it felt like someone was strangling his throat, making him

gasp.

The hand on his shoulder tightened and weakened; he was afraid to hurt her and afraid to let her go.

His heart and mind were in turmoil, his head was empty, emotions jumped up, then down.

Finally, all the emotions turned into a hoarse sentence.

"Who says I have a girlfriend?"

What is he talking about?

Manuel had some control over his mouth, and although he knew it was wrong, he could not change it.

Angelica raised her tear-fled eyes to meet his gaze.

- She is, the girl who was with you then.

"Who says she's my girlfriend?"

"If she is not your girlfriend, why was she allowed to sit in the passenger seat?"

He had nothing to say because he was hoping for Zara's help, but later, after seeing Angelica sadly

leave and refusing to meet, he realized it was a big mistake.

"- If you cannot answer, then it is true, there is no need to deceive me."

Angelica pushed him away, "I don't want to see you anymore, don't come to me."

Angelica struggled to push Manuel's hand away , and with some irritation said, " Let me go!"

" - I wl not let go. Manuel held the girl tightly by the shoulders, then touched her wrists: if I let go, you

wl run away again, it is difficult to meet you even for a short time.

Angelica shook her head purposefully: You can go to your girlfriend!"

"She's not my girlfriend."

"She is!

"No."

"- Then tell me why was she riding in the passenger seat in your car?"

Manuel half-closed his lips and said helplessly, "There is no answer to that question, but she is not

really my girlfriend, and if she was, do you think I would have time to drive you home that day?"

Hearing this, Angelica was a little more convinced, but stl could not understand.

Chapter 1634 This is a promise.

She did not answer.

Manuel looked at her intently, guessing what she was thinking at that moment, before asking, "- Wl

you continue to ignore me?"

Angelica gave him a look.

"- That girl, isn't she really your girlfriend?"

"Yes."

After their conversation, the mood became much better, maybe in the future such a possibility wll not

arise, it is necessary to understand to the end.

"So then, do you know my feelings?"

Manuel froze, not expecting her to be so direct in her question.

Of course he knew, but now he did not want to discuss the matter.

He had to reach out and rub her head, and said in a low voice, "Chdren should focus on their studies."

He didn't say it outright, but Angelica understood what he meant.

Fearful that she would think too much, Manuel added, "Other things wll wait unt you are an adult."

Hearing this, Angelica's heart lit up with a little hope.

"You mean we'll come back and talk when I'm older?"

What did she mean?

"Everything wll wait unt you are an adult, okay?"

Angelica abruptly grabbed his palm, "That's a promise."

"What promise?"

"Until I am older, you will not date other girls."

Angelica's eyes widened and she stared seriously at Manuel, asking expectantly, "Agreed?"

They looked at each other for a long time before Manuel laughed softly.

"Yes, I agree, I agree about everything."

He should have been happy, but when he heard her promise, Angelica could not hold back her tears.

Manuel panicked, a man less than two meters tall was confused in front of a little girl, not

understanding how to calm her down.

"You don't cry, didn't he promise you?"

"- yes, I don't cry, I'm not sad.... Angelica sobbed, continuing....

I am simply too happy.

All this time it was difficult for her, she thought she would never have the chance to confess again.

"- Did you know I was ready to break up with you forever?"

Manuel's heart clenched, he pressed her harder, fortunately they met today, if they hadn't resolved the

misunderstanding, she probably would have really walked away from him.

Usually Angelica is soft and easy to communicate, she can accept whatever you tell her, but actually she is very stubborn when it comes to things that are important to her.

This time, too, he wanted to meet her, but it took a long time to do so.

Fortunately, it had been made clear.

"It can't be, I wouldn't let that happen.

Angelica suddenly lifted her small face with tear-stained eyes and said, "May I hug you?"

There was a slight pause in her fingertips and Angelica blinked slightly:

"Just a little."

A second later, Manuel leaned down and took the girl in his arms, one hand on her shoulder and one palm pressing and rubbing the back of her head, his voice low and gentle.

"Okay, you're going to be an adult soon, and you're still roaring like a baby, aren't you ashamed?"

The little girl gasped and stretched her arms around his waist, "I want ice cream, chocolate, marshmallows and cake."

Manuel Calligaris: "....."

"May I?"

"That much?"

"No?"

Not that you can't, didn't you want to lose weight?"

"No diets today! I'm happy and I want to eat!

The girl's voice was full of energy and joy, as if she had returned to the old happy days, and Manuel's

stone heart gradually softened, he gently replied, " - Okay, let's go get some food."

On the same day, they had ice cream, marshmallows, cake, and he also bought her chocolate.

After Angelica had eaten one ice cream, she asked for another, but Manuel saw her and gently scolded

her, "Ice cream is cold, don't eat too much at once."

"Huh?"

Angelica thought, "But I want to."

There was an idea, she brought her ice cream to Manuel's face: - Can I give it to you?"

He did not take it and Angelica tted her head, "Is it because I bit into that ice cream? Do you despise

me?

"Of course not," Manuel took the ice cream, desperation wandering in his gaze. The girl beamed when he took her ice cream without hesitation or objection, but simply ate her ice cream.

Apparently he did not realize how ambiguous it was to eat her ice cream. In his eyes, it was nothing more than an ordinary ice cream that he would not allow her to eat, and she did not want to waste it.

So, he was thinking too much, Manuel mentally spat to himself.

He was so innocent that he could not think of her in those colorful terms.

Manuel didn't particularly like ice cream, as a child he would ask how much ice cream Angelica eats.

He tilted his head to bite into a slice, the soft, cold, sweet taste of ice cream he immediately swallowed.

The taste, it turns out, was not bad.

This was Manuel's first thought when he tasted the ice cream.

"Delicious?" Angelica asked him innocently.

"Good" Manuel nodded his head.

Hearing him say yes, the little girl happy went back to eating her cake.

But she wanted to eat something else, so after eating half the cake, she left the other half, and when she saw that he had almost finished the ice cream, she pushed the rest of the cake in front of him.

"I can't eat anymore, would you eat it for me and not waste it?"

Manuel curled his lips, "You can't eat anymore and you want to eat something else?"

"Well, I can't eat the cake anymore, but I can eat the rest, can't I?"

He sighed helplessly, "Eat less."

"Thank you !"

That day, Angelica ate many things she had not eaten for a long time, and when she could not finish eating, she immediately gave it to Manuel to take care of the leftovers.

Relations between them not only softened, but also seemed to warm up abruptly.

Of course, this was just Manuel's idea .

On the way back, the girl was tiredly enjoying herself and was half leaning on his arm, her eyes closed, not really wanting to walk.

Seeing her like this, Manuel squatted down in front of her, " " Get on, I wl carry you on my back.

His back was already famiar to Angelica and after a small moment of reserve, he jumped on her back

and then deftly latched onto her neck.

"Thank you , can I get some sleep?"

"Sleep, I wl wake you up when we get there."

Chapter 1635 - Dreaming of you

So Angelica slept for a long time on Manuel's back .

Not only did she fall asleep, but she also dreamed.

In her dreams, she became an adult.

Then she got everything she wanted, and Angelica thought, It's good to be an adult, to be free from everything.

But before she could seriously examine what it meant to be an adult, she was awakened by Manuel.

Angelica could only open her eyes in a daze.

"Manuel?"

"Awake?"

Manuel looked at her with a helpless look in his eyes, " - You don't usually sleep well, and then so deeply asleep?"

He called her for a long time before waking her up.

Angelica was still in a fog, so without any caution, she leaned on Manuel and said in the same

confused state:

"I just dreamed of you."

The girl's emotions were obvious, passionate and simple, without any difficulty, that's how Manuel saw

her.

Such emotions Manuel deepened his eyes a little.

"Dreaming about what?"

"Oh." Angelica grunted softly, "I won't tell you."

Having said that, she realized that she was now being held by Manuel, sitting on a stone not far from

the school entrance, where Manuel's hand was around her shoulder.

This action made their behavior seem incredibly intimate, and Angelica blushed a little and struggled to

get up.

Manuel hugged her, helping her up.

"Don't worry, you just woke up, do you want to take a break?"

"What time is it?" Angelica asked.

" - The doors wl close soon, you can rest a little, then you wl go."

"Huh?"

Is it almost time to go in?"

Angelica stood up a little agitated, "I better go first then, you go back to school soon."

Manuel got up with her and accompanied her to the school gate.

The girl was about to rush toward the school gates when she suddenly thought of something and stopped in her tracks, then turned her head to look at Manuel.

"Manuel?"

"What?"

Angelica half-closed her cherry pink lips and whispered emphatically, "Don't forget what you promised me today."

Manuel was stunned for a moment, then his lips curled and he stepped forward to rub her head and pinch her cheeks, " - What are you thinking? If I promised you, I surely won't forget.

The little girl's eyes lit up: " Good night!"

And then she entered the school with a satisfied heart.

Manuel stopped at the school gate and waited a long time for her to enter before withdrawing his gaze and exiting the school.

There was a shuttle bus at that moment, so Manuel intended to take it to go back.

As soon as he reached the platform, he saw a familiar figure: Pacino.

Pacino was sitting there, his whole figure looked a little lost, when he heard footsteps he knew it was

Manuel coming, and a smile on his lips was a little sarcastic, "You know what you're doing, right?"

Manuel half-closed his thin lips and did not answer.

"If you're in a clear mind right now, you know what you did the other day, right?"

Manuel still did not answer.

Receiving no response, Pacino suddenly stood up in irritation and looked angry at Manuel.

"Do you understand that in this way you will not only make her surrender on the contrary you will confuse her even more?"

In his agitation, Pacino reached out and grabbed Manuel by the collar, "Do you know?"

Manuel's expression was indifferent as he said indifferently, " , Why should I force her to give me up?

At those words, Pacino immediately froze and then looked at him incredulously, as if he had heard a big joke.

"You, what did you say?"

Manuel pushed his hand away and stepped to the side, not taking back his words.

" So you cared about her?"

Pacino said amused, "Didn't you deny it earlier when I asked?"

"It wasn't a denial."

Manuel corrected him with a frown of disappointment, "I didn't want you to ruin her reputation, how old

is she?"

"And if you know how old she is, what are you doing right now?

- Why should I force her to give up on me? As you said, if it really depended only on me, then at a

certain age she would be able to figure it out on her own, without my intervention, so why should I do

something that would make her sad and upset?

Hearing this, Pacino froze, most likely because he had a personal agenda, and although he agreed

with Manuel on this statement, he did not want to agree with him because of his selfishness.

"How do you know he will find out?"

What if he never finds out for the rest of his life?"

Manuel turned his head and looked at him, the dim light from the platform's streetlights half reflected off

his face, increasing the beauty of his already three-dimensional features.

"If I can't find out in one lifetime, what's the harm in letting her wallow for the rest of her life?"

Pacino: "....."

Are there still unclear moments?

Manuel's thoughts were obvious, if he kept asking, no good would come of it.

It's funny, in fact, Pacino himself realized this a long time ago, but he didn't believe it and thought he

still had a chance. He said nothing more, and his whole body leaned back in a stone chair.

A moment later, he laughed bitterly, "I see your point, you'd better not let her down, and if you dare to

make her shed a tear, I'll rip it away from you mercilessly, and at that point, we won't even be brothers."

Manuel remained silent, he and Pacino have been friends for many years, he knows him well, and if

Pacino liked Angelica, they would still make a good couple....

The bus arrived and Manuel got on and swiped his card, noticing that the man behind him was not

following him, turned his head and asked, "Aren't you coming up?"

Pacino was sitting there, his whole being seemed shrouded in shadow.

"Pacino?"

After a moment he finally managed to look up and gave Manuel a reluctant smile, "You come back, I'm

going to do something fun tonight."

And when he says he's going to do something fun, he means he's going drinking.

Manuel was silent for a moment and nodded his head.

Everyone was an adult and responsible for their own words and actions, and there was no point in him

bothering Pacino to do whatever he wanted to do.

The shuttle driver, seeing that Pacino had no intention of getting on, closed the door behind him and

left.

Pacino sat alone in a long chair under the dim street light, his heart depressed as if filled with sand, so uncomfortable he could barely breathe.

He kept reassuring himself that if only Angelica could be happy, no matter who she was with, and wouldn't it be better if she could be with Calligaris?

At least Manuel was a good man, and much more reassuring than being with himself.

But why was his heart so sick?

Pacino broke down and put his hands to his face.

Chapter 1636 - Wanting to make peace

After making peace with Manuel, Angelica's mood recovered.

She desperately wanted to share her good mood with Livia, but when she returned that day it was too late and Livia had already gone to bed.

As she lay down, Angelica felt that the day's events were like a dream, unreal because they were going the way she wanted.

She lay in the dark, wide-eyed and unable to sleep, but there was no one to talk to.

Angelica dared not turn around, because she had no one to talk to.

She did not know how long she lay there, but she finally fell asleep.

When she woke up the next day, the house was empty and she got up to check Livia's bed, finding the comforter and everything folded and seemingly outside the door.

She rubbed her eyes, had she overslept?

Angelica got out of bed and prepared to go to the bathroom to wash up when she ran into Genara who was coming out of there.

Since the last revelation, the two parties had not spoken to each other and it was as if they did not know each other. Because of Angelica's family status, Genara and Michela did not dare to do anything to her.

When they saw her using the bathroom, Genara could not help but look at her after she came out.

"Angelica."

Angelica paid no attention to her.

"What happened last time was our fault."

Angelica was about to squeeze the toothpaste when she felt it, and her hands moved.

"We like Manuel, but we shouldn't have used you to help us with gifts and even talk bad about you

behind your back."

At this point, Genara had an expression of remorse on her face, "I'm very sorry."

The tone of her apology was sincere enough, so Angelica cast her a glance.

"I've seen the changes you've made in this time, Michela and I have seen them, maybe our words hurt you, and I also think that a girl doesn't have to be thin to be beautiful, it's everyone's choice, it's your life and we shouldn't tell you what to do with your life and your appearance."

After saying this, Genara saw the expression on Angelica's face relax and stepped forward to hold her hand, "I am seriously apologizing to you, don't be angry with us, okay?"

I really know I was wrong, forgive me, okay Angelica?"

Because of last night's events, Angelica was in a good mood at the moment, plus Genara was sincere in her apology.

So Angelica had let her guard down a bit, but her attitude was still rather cold and hard.

"You, let me think about it, after all, I still haven't digested what you said about me behind my back last time.

It's hard to get the words others say behind your back, which are also so hurtful, out of your head.

Angelica tried not to remember it, but those insults still often surfaced in her head, causing painful feelings in her soul.

She did not like it.

But now Genara asked her forgiveness, so Angelica decided to be forgiving. And although she could not instantly forgive Genara, she softened her attitude toward her slightly.

Genara had said it casually just to test her attitude, and if she was still hard, then she would relax a little more.

It was still a pleasant surprise that she had been able to gather her emotions so quickly.

- That's fine. After all, we are very gutsy in front of you, so you have every right to be as angry with us as you want. I am in no hurry, just think about my words and decide if you are ready to forgive us. I won't bother you again. By the way, I noticed you were running out of toothpaste, so I bought you a new toothbrush with a towel. I put it next to your bed.

Hearing this, Angelica looked and actually found a new pair of towels and a toothbrush.

Wait, a pair?

"The other pair is?"

"For Livia, aren't you and her good friends?"

Genara smiled sweetly, "So there's one for you two, sorry."

The sweet words and the gift, although it was a small thing, softened Angelica's heart, and instead of saying something cold and harsh, she just said thank you in a twisted way.

"You're welcome, I hope we'll get along in the future, so I'm going to class, or shall I wait for you?"

"No need."

After Genara left, Angelica looked at the new towels and toothbrushes, the toothbrushes were a pink/soft color with designs on them, cute and tender.

The towels had little herbs and berries and Livia's had little cherries, and together they looked like sisters.

For some reason, Angelica felt that the world had become kinder to her.

Ah, she couldn't think about it anymore, she had to clean herself up and go to class.

After that, Angelica rushed to her classroom.

When it was time to go to the cafeteria at noon, Angelica pulled Livia in to tell her about her morning

encounter with Genara in the bathroom, and about the towel and toothbrush.

"Livia, do you think I was too aggressive because of what happened earlier, he showed me kindness like that, should we make peace with them?"

Livia thought for a moment how horrible those two were and the "no" that had reached her lips turned into "It's up to you, if you think they're genuine and you want to make up with them that's fine."

It's not like those two would do anything to Angelica anyway.

At his words, Angelica sensed the low point of her mood.

"Livia, why don't we just let it go? After all, they've mistreated you before, and it wouldn't be fair to you to say we should make up now."

Livia's heart stirred, and she gave her a grateful look.

It was hard for her to think of herself, but unfortunately

She pulled her lips into an unnecessary smile.

"It doesn't matter, there is no such thing as right or wrong, I really don't care."

She could go and make nice with them if she wanted, she didn't care anyway.

The words and the look, remarkably detached, Angelica looked at her with some confusion, "What's wrong with you?"

Livia shook her head, "Nothing."

After saying this, she took a deep breath and said, "I just think it's all in the past. We won't be able to live with them in the same room if we constantly keep old grudges in our souls."

"Is that so?"

"How could it be otherwise? Livia said, and then remembered yesterday. By the way, how did you spend time with Pacino yesterday?"

Hearing this name, Angelica was momentarily confused. She had been about to share yesterday's events with Livia, but now, after her question, she felt embarrassed for some reason. Yesterday,

Angelica had no desire to say that she was going to meet Manuel, so she decided not to say anything to Livia.

Now she was afraid that if she told her that she was, in fact, with Manuel yesterday, then her friend would believe that she had deceived her.

Thinking about this, Angelica could only say, "More or less, okay."

Livia felt a chill on her skin when she heard that Angelica did not confess everything to her.

Good thing it was fun, Livia replied, pretending that everything was okay.

Chapter 1637 - Sick

"By the way, are you going to the library after school today?"

"No." Livia shook her head, "I have a job nearby and will work part-time."

Angelica was shocked, "Livia, why do you want to work all of a sudden? If you go to work, it will affect your school performance, right?"

"Fine, I'll just spend more time studying.

You don't have enough money? You can tell me, because we are friends. I don't have time to spend all my allowance, so I can share with you, said Angelica seriously with sincerity in her voice."

Livia smiled, "No, I don't work much, I can do it myself."

"But"

Angelica. Livia raised her voice a little. I say, it is not necessary. It's your allowance, not mine. Think for yourself, how can I spend your money?

"But I don't mind."

- And I don't. You come from a wealthy family, so you don't attach much importance to money. But I'm all different. We have always been poor, even when I was little. The amount you are given for pocket money for a month is equivalent to the amount I spend in a year. You offer to share your money with me. I understand that you just want to help because we are friends. But think about how I will feel about it? I don't need that kind of help so much, and I don't need to be treated like a beggar.

Hearing this, Angelica froze for a long moment before saying, "Livia, I didn't mean that, I just thought"

"Enough, there is no need to explain anything. Livia did not wait for an answer, and turned and left.

Angelica stood there, her hand unconsciously clutching the corner of her coat, not knowing what to say.

After school, Livia was the first to leave the classroom, after which Angelica went out. So Angelica decided to follow her to see where she worked.

However, as soon as Angelica arrived at the school exit, she immediately saw a familiar face.

"Pacino?"

Pacino's eyes did not look good, the dark blue under his eyes was heavy, there was even red blood in his eyes, and he had lost a lot of weight.

Clearly he looked radiant when we met two days ago.

What was wrong with him?

"Is school over?"

Pacino watched as Angelica approached him and tried to reach out to rub her head, her hand pulled away a little before she thought of something and then put it back, her other hand out with a bottle of yogurt on it.

"It's for you."

Angelica looked left and right and found that she only had this yogurt bottle and nothing else.

"What are you looking at? You have a bottle of yogurt, aren't you on a diet? Do you want to eat that much?"

Pacino's voice was a little hoarse, as if he had not slept all night, but his tone was still affectionate and his eyes were kind, but for some reason, Angelica had the impression that he sounded sad.

"Pacino, what's wrong with you?"

Pacino almost collapsed in mood when the girl stood in front of him, looking at him worriedly and

asking: what's wrong with you?

He wanted to tell her: stop worrying about me, no matter what, brother or friend, push him back hard.

He couldn't help but come to her, but he wished she didn't care about him, so he could die forever.

It's like that when you love someone, you know it's impossible, but as soon as he is the least bit kind to

you, you start to revive him, you feel that there is stl hope for you.

Even if there is no hope, he stl wants to look at you like this, in sence.

" Pacino?"

Angelica half-closed her lips and whispered, "You don't look good, you're sick, do you want me to go to

the hospital with you?"

Pacino was about to refuse, but the words came to his lips and he changed them.

"Okay, let's go. Maybe I'm really sick today.

"Come on."

Turning around, they were about to go to the hospital when suddenly they saw Manuel in front of them.

"Manuel?"

Seeing Manuel, Angelica's pale cheeks flushed before quickly running toward him.

Manuel narrowed his eyes and met Pacino's for a moment before falling back on Angelica: "School's out? Where are we going?"

" Pacino seems to be sick and I wll accompany him to the hospital."

"Sick?" Manuel looked at Pacino before saying, "Then I'll go with you."

"Okay."

Angelica then tried to pull Pacino, but Pacino took a few steps forward and suddenly said, "No, I don't want to go to the hospital at this time.

Angelica frowned and said, " Pacino, there is a doctor on duty, you have to go to the hospital if you don't feel well, don't put it off unt tomorrow, what if it's serious?"

Because it looked bad, Angelica was genuinely concerned.

"Okay." Pacino smed unnecessary: " . "I'm in good health. I just need to take something to the pharmacy and sleep well at night.

In fact, he was completely drunk, the redness in his eyes was the result of staying up all night.

He had initially thought of spending more time with her, but now that Manuel was there, Pacino had

suddenly lost interest.

After all, he did not want to see the two of them together.

It was one thing to accept it; it was another to be able to put up with it.

"But" Angelica was about to say something else when Manuel grabbed her by the thin white wrist and pulled her to his side, "Let him go, he's not that fragile, go back to He'll be fine after a good night's sleep."

When Manuel spoke, all Angelica could do was to say no more.

Seeing this, the color under Pacino's eyes grew even darker.

Sure enough, when he spoke, she obeyed.

Pacino laughed to himself, then stepped forward and slid the yogurt into Angelica's hand before turning to leave.

Only after he was gone did Angelica look at Manuel.

"Is Pacino mad?"

Angelica saw that he had already agreed to go to the hospital with her, but suddenly changed his mind as soon as Manuel approached them. She was told by her intuition that there was some kind of conflict

between them.

"Manuel, did you and Pacino have a fight?"

"No. He's just in a bad mood, don't pay attention," Manuel replied with desperation in his voice.

Some things certainly need to be experienced. Indecision leads to defeat. It is difficult now, but in the

future this suffering will turn into a source of strength, and everything will feel different, Pacino

reassured.

- Having dinner together, saying this, Manuel pulled his hand in the opposite direction.

Chapter 1638 Getting along.

Angelica had planned to go to the cafeteria for an informal meal, but now that Manuel had brought her

along, she did not know what she would eat.

The two walked through the busy streets, which were still bright with the slanting sun shining half on

the buildings and half on the street.

The little girl's heart was warmer than daylight as she was held in the arms of the man she liked,

crossing the crosswalk and passing the various stores along the street.

"Where do you want to go? Manuel asked indifferently, casting her a glance.

With a red face of embarrassment, Angelica replied.

-Where, so go to this, behind your back.

Angelica didn't even bother to notice what the store behind her was, she just nodded, what she was really thinking was that as long as she was with him, she felt that whatever she ate must be delicious.

"Let's go."

Manuel pulled her toward the store, and only when she was inside did Angelica realize that it was a grled fish restaurant.

Grlled fish?

Angelica instantly regretted saying yes to anything, because she had never been able to spit bones since she was a chd and it had gotten stuck in her throat as a chd, which was so impressive that it got stuck in her throat and she ended up in the hospital.

It was a very memorable incident, which was always a shadow of Angelica.

It happened to the Ferrari famy, and Manuel knew about it. He knew she didn't eat fish, so why did he bring her here?

Angelica felt a little offended at the thought that Manuel had forgotten that she had a problem with

eating fish.

After thinking about it, Angelica felt that she was too pretentious; she had only been stuck once. It was natural for her to forget.

Soon, Angelica reassured herself that she was relieved.

After that, the waiter took them to the second floor, where they found a seat by the window.

"Would you like to see what kind of fish you would like?"

Angelica was about to take the menu when she touched the corner and found that Manuel had taken it too, so she withdrew her hand, "Then order, you."

After handing her the menu, Manuel turned to the waiter and said, "Can I have another one, please?"

"Yes."

The waiter quickly brought out a new menu.

"Do you want to see what you want to eat?"

What do I want to eat?

When you come to a grled fish restaurant, grled fish is usually the main attraction.

"We have many kinds of fish and many different flavors, what do you like?"

As she listened to the waiter's description, Angelica pinched herself nervously in a cold sweat and asked the waiter in a low voice, "Well, do you only have fish in the restaurant? Do you have any other snacks or anything else?"

"Of course, you can turn to the back and order some side dishes, which can be cooked, and some snacks, fried and desserts. Oh, and we recently added a new beer shrimp, would you like to try one?"

Angelica looked at it, it was all highly caloric stuff, but shrimp was something she really liked.

She bit her lower lip, gave in, and ordered some vegetables and light snacks.

"Little girl, don't you want to try the shrimp? All the little girls who come here like to eat it, or are you worried that the shrimp in our store is not well done?"

"No, I just recently"

"Serve her one."

At this point, Manuel offered to answer for Angelica.

"Okay."

"And serve a balsa fish, spicy."

Manuel ordered more in quick succession, and as Angelica listened and realized they were all her

favorites, she blinked and then whispered, " Don't order so much, it's too late in the evening to eat that much."

"Well, two more bowls of rice wll do."

"Okay, please wait a moment, both of you."

After the waiter left, Angelica said, "You ordered too much, what if we can't finish it?"

"Can't you eat it all?" Manuel raised his eyebrows and looked at her with amusement, " You loved everything so much. Do you think you can't even eat it now?"

This made Angelica blush inexplicably because she seemed to be a big eater, which used to be okay with Angelica, but not anymore.

- Of course I can't. I don't have the same appetite as before, Angelica said confidently. I haven't eaten more than one plate in six months.

True, except for the day she drank coffee until she vomited, Angelica has been very restrained since she decided to lose weight in the new year and had a real craving when she started cutting back.

When time passed slowly, the cravings stopped.

Manuel poured a cup of tea and brought it to the young girl, saying in a deep voice, "You're not an adult yet, you're in the growth phase, it's better not to lose weight."

At these words, Angelica curled her lips, "Soon, in six months, I will be an adult, and I'm not losing weight, I'm doing it for exercise."

"Are you afraid your brother will hate you?"

Angelica: "....."

Suddenly the question was so direct that Angelica did not even know how to answer.

"No, no, you don't think I lose weight for you, do you?"

Manuel, sitting across from her, raised an eyebrow; he didn't even need to answer, he only needed to look at her in silence and Angelica would press herself.

Sure enough, when he didn't answer, Angelica again explained in all the sinful ways, "I'm not losing weight for you, nor am I afraid you won't like me."

Manuel's lips curled slightly and he still did not respond.

Angelica, a little anxious, said gruffly, "Manuel! I'm talking to you, do you hear me?"

"Oh, yes. If you're not trying to lose weight for your me, no need to explain, what's your hurry?"

"I'm in no hurry."

Angelica was not anxious, but when Manuel said this, she became really anxious.

Manuel saw that her ears were turning red and realized that he could no longer tease her, so he had to turn the tables on her.

"Come on, I'm just kidding, have some tea to quench your thirst, the fish will come up later."

But Angelica was so impatient with him that she felt embarrassed to put the steps in front of her now and ask her to come down, and lucky the sales clerk came up with the fish at that moment.

Since the fish was the kind you cook in a square pan wrapped in foil and had yet to burn underneath,

Manuel got up and sat down next to Angelica, his tall body shielding her.

"Here."

Manuel said lightly, "Let's start with some snacks."

The snacks were brought quickly, all sweet stuff, and Angelica looked at them, not daring to put her hands on them.

The sweet stuff was the most caloric, and if she ate too much of it, it would take her a long time to get to the end.

It was best to restrain herself.

"It's all for you, so if you don't eat it, it will all go to waste later."

Chapter 1639 Eating the fish

Is it all for you?

Angelica was depressed, she couldn't eat that much and it was also nighttime.

So Angelica's expression could only become sad.

"I really can't eat that much."

"Okay, I'm just kidding. Eat as much as you can. And if you don't finish something, leave it to me."

"Really?"

"Sure."

After that, Angelica finally exhaled with relief. She rejoiced because she could not deviate from her principles of proper nutrition.

Then she would give everything else to Manuel. These were the thoughts she had at first. However, after trying these dishes, Angelica realized that she could not stop.

She secretly took piece by piece and then looked at Manuel awkwardly, but found that he was not even paying attention to her. Manuel, with a serious look, pulled the fish out of there and put it on a plate.

The sight of those fish cast a shadow on Angelica, who sently averted her head.

After a moment, Manuel said softly, "Here."

"What?" Angelica did not understand what he meant, only to see him push a plate of fish in front of her,

"For you."

A shiver ran down Angelica's spine, as if something stuck in her throat, and as she intuitively tried to say no, she heard him say, "The fish is all clean for you, don't worry."

"Manuel?"

She was a little surprised; she had thought Manuel had brought her here to eat fish and forgotten about her chdhood, but she didn't think he stl remembered.

"What's wrong?"

"I thought you forgot that I don't like fish.

- Is there anything in the world you don't like to eat? You're just afraid of fish bones. I've already

removed them, besides, there are hardly any in them, so eat calmly, saying this, Manuel Calligaris reached out his hand and rubbed her head, and Angelica was touched to the core.

"Thank you, Manuel."

It turns out that Manuel had thought it all out in advance. No wonder he even ordered a fish that had virtually no bones in it.

"If you like it, next time you will take you to eat boed fish.

Alright!"

Manuel was right, there was really nothing Angelica didn't like, and if she didn't eat it, it was only because there was an unpleasant story associated with it.

The balsa fish tasted good, plus Manuel removed all the bones for her, so Angelica was relieved.

" I haven't eaten fish in so many years! Can you always clean it for me in the future too?"

Having said that, Angelica felt her request sounded a bit exaggerated, so she quickly corrected herself.

- Forget it. There are so many bones in the fish, it's so hard to remove them one by one. You don't have to do it anymore. Instead, eat yourself.

Manuel has not yet tasted a piece, whe Angelica has almost eaten.

" - It is not difficult for me. Next time we will order a whole fish. You will eat where there are few bones, the rest for me."

Angelica blinked and stopped moving, looking at Manuel with a tilted head.

"Does that mean you will stay with me from now on? So"

- Eat and don't talk. I have already told you that we will discuss some things only after you turn eighteen.

Manuel felt stupid every time he raised this topic.

Angelica pouted, "It doesn't matter if we talk about it now, it's only six months away anyway."

"Can't you wait the six months?"

- What kind of nonsense are you talking about? Of course I can, blushing instantly, Angelica replied.

Manuel said nothing more, and Angelica was too embarrassed to say anything else, otherwise her

brother would have really thought she could not wait six months.

Their time together always flew by quickly. After that fight, Angelica began to appreciate every moment

she spent with Manuel. She really wanted to hug him, but he was so reserved, so Angelica was afraid

that she would be teased again.

Just like last night, Manuel accompanied Angelica to school. After saying goodbye, she went to the

dormitory. It was early, so no one had slept in the room yet.

As soon as she entered, Genara took the initiative to greet her.

"You're back Angelica ~ where did you go?"

Angelica glanced at Genara, and out of the corner of her eye she caught a glimpse of Michela, who

had a slightly odd look on her face.

"I didn't go anywhere, I just had dinner."

She walked over with her bag and opened it, "I bought some fruit, do you want some?"

Genara immediately ran barefoot and grabbed a peach.

"Thank you Angelica, I will take a peach, Michela what do you want to eat?"

Michela came and ended up picking a peach just like Genara.

After that Angelica went to Livia but Livia whispered, "Today I'm a little tired and I want to go to bed so I

won't eat, you guys can eat."

After saying this, Livia covered herself with the blanket and closed her eyes.

Angelica clearly sensed the estrangement and indifference on her part and felt a little sad, but she managed to keep a smile on her face and put the fruit away.

Genara and Michela looked at each other as if they smelled something gossipy, after which they both approached Angelica.

"Angelica, it's my birthday in two days, are you sure you won't come?"

At the mention of birthdays, Angelica thought of the conversation she had accidentally overheard last time, tightened her lips and replied, "Do you want to see Manuel?"

The duo gave a start.

"If you are inviting me just to see Manuel, then I probably won't go."

"No!" Genara shook her head and denied with extreme swiftness, "Maybe once it was, but then I realized that it's not that men are all that matters, it's more important to be a friend."

Angelica had not thought about whether friends or men were important, but Genara's comment did not seem to be a problem for her.

"So it's okay if I go to the party and don't call Manuel "

"No problem, no problem, you can come, come and have a good time, there will be many nice guys at my birthday party, if you like any of them, be sure to tell me and I will get to know you better!"

After saying this, Genara put her arms around Angelica and said with a smile, "What do you think?"

At that point, Angelica's face reddened.

"No, it's not necessary."

Manuel was the only one she liked, she would not look at another boy.

"Don't be shy Angelica, soon we will all be adults, how nice would it be to find a nice guy to fall in love with, from high school to college and then from college to graduation, and if you are always happy, you might even get married?"

Had Genara and Michela actually thought of introducing Angelica to a boyfriend first, so that when she was happy, she would appreciate them and it would be easy to chase after her brother?

Chapter 1640 Birthday Gift

After hearing this, Angelica's thoughts drifted elsewhere.

It seemed like a good idea to fall in love while she was still in high school and move toward marriage when she graduated.

But there was an age difference between her and Manuel, and by the time she would have gone to

college, he would have finished college!

It simply would not be possible to be together every day, and the thought made Angelica's expression turn a little sad.

What a pity~

Genara, on the other hand, still held Angelica in her arms, her thoughts drifting far away and already thinking of a bright future.

" - Come for sure! You don't have to meet anyone if you don't want to. Eat the cake there, I'll be happy.

You should never miss my party.

In the end Angelica could only agree. "Okay, I'll be there then."

"I love you Angelica," Genara said, giving Angelica a big hug before looking at Livia, who was sleeping on the top bunk, "Livia, you will be there with Angelica, so don't miss either of them. "

Livia was still awake, and when she heard her scream, she couldn't pretend to be dead, so she said,

"Then I might have to work part-time, so if my boss is okay with me taking time off, I'll go, but if not, then I'm sorry."

"Well, then you should apply to your boss and say some nice things, and you should be allowed to come."

"Well, I'll try."

After that the dormitory fell silent and no one spoke.

Everyone went to sleep with their own thoughts.

The next day, Angelica wanted to go shopping for Genara's gift-after all, she was going on her birthday and it was not a good idea to go empty-handed.

Consequently, she ran into Manuel just outside the school.

Surprised and amazed to see him, Angelica quickly ran up to him.

"Manuel, why are you here again?"

After the reconciliation, Manuel had come to see her much more often!

"Again? She squinted slightly. What else is "again?" Didn't you expect to come over?"

"Of course not!"

Angelica shook her head. - I'm just surprised. You come to me every day, where do you find so much free time?"

" I can always find time for you. What are we going to do today?"

And although they had not yet confessed their feelings, much less discussed the fact that they were now dating, they spent time together, the word was a real couple. Manuel accompanied Angelica everywhere, they ate together and step by step grew closer.

"I'm going to a friend's birthday in a couple of days, so I thought I'd buy her some presents," he said.

"A birthday? What friend?" Manuel had met Angelica's three roommates, and apart from Livia, the other two still seemed like people with bad intentions.

" To one of the neighbors. You saw them last time. One is called Genara and the other is called Michela. Yet, they are both crazy about you.

Manuel remembered the day he first saw them, and then, chasing his lips, he pulled Angelica's hand.

" - Okay, let's buy a present. You will only give it , don't go to the birthday party."

At these words, Angelica gave a puzzled look.

"Why?"

The girl was too innocent and Manuel wanted to protect her clean heart, so of course she didn't say

anything bad about those two people in front of her, but only said in a light voice, " - If you go, who will keep me company for dinner?"

Oh - Don't you have anyone to have dinner with? Angelica was completely confused.

-Yes, if you don't come, I will have to eat alone."

"But Manuel, why before"

As if he hadn't gone to a bar all the time alone before. Angelica didn't remember him ever complaining about that, so she didn't understand why he was acting so strangely today.

- That was before. And now everything is different, he touched her forehead lightly. - Maybe there are other guys invited there, so do you want to go meet someone?

Angelica was shocked, because exactly the same words were said to her by Genara yesterday.

- How could you think of me like that? I didn't even have that in mind. Okay, I'm not going anywhere.

Angelica thought that if she went, Manuel would think that she really wanted to meet someone else.

- But yesterday I agreed. If I don't go, won't they think I'm not keeping my word?

"They won't think so."

It was important to keep people's word, but those two were already bad-hearted, and for these people

there was no need to fear wronging them.

But if Manuel said nothing, I fear Angelica would continue to dwell on it.

"Just tell her you suddenly had other things to do, tell her you're sorry, and then give her the gift again,

in good faith, if she gets mad at you about the issue."

Manuel went no further with these last words, Angelica, though simple, was not unreasonable and soon

understood what he meant.

"Understood, then let's go choose a gift, I will clear it with her then."

"Okay."

Angelica did not know Genara that well, not at all, after all she had had an argument before, and she

did not want to know Genara's preferences.

Angelica had been used to perfumes since childhood, and she particularly liked sweet fruit flavors, so

she was going to buy Genara a perfume this time.

When she dragged Manuel to the perfume counter, the lady thought the girl was buying it for herself,

and Angelica immediately said, "I want to give it to my friend, what perfume would be a good gift?"

"If you want to give it to someone, you have to know what she likes--does she like it stronger or lighter?"

Angelica thought about it for a moment, but she couldn't remember anything, so she shook her head.

"I really don't know."

"I'll tell you what, since you're not quite sure, how about something that doesn't taste so strong, but not so bland either?"

That sounded like a good idea, and Angelica nodded, "Yes, would you wrap it up nicely for me? And I would like to write a birthday message, do you have a card?"

"We have all the cards, do you want us to write them for you or do you want to write them yourself?"

Angelica immediately said, "I will write it by hand."

She did not have time to do it herself, so she could not let someone else write the cards for her.

Manuel sighed as he watched the young girl write her card, too clean for her own good or I.

But one could not force it; certain emotions must be experienced alone before one could understand them and then grow.