Virginity 1631
Chapter 1631 - Let's Talk
The sudden sound of a famiar 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 whe and hearing no other sound, Angelica smed 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 shouette 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



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,

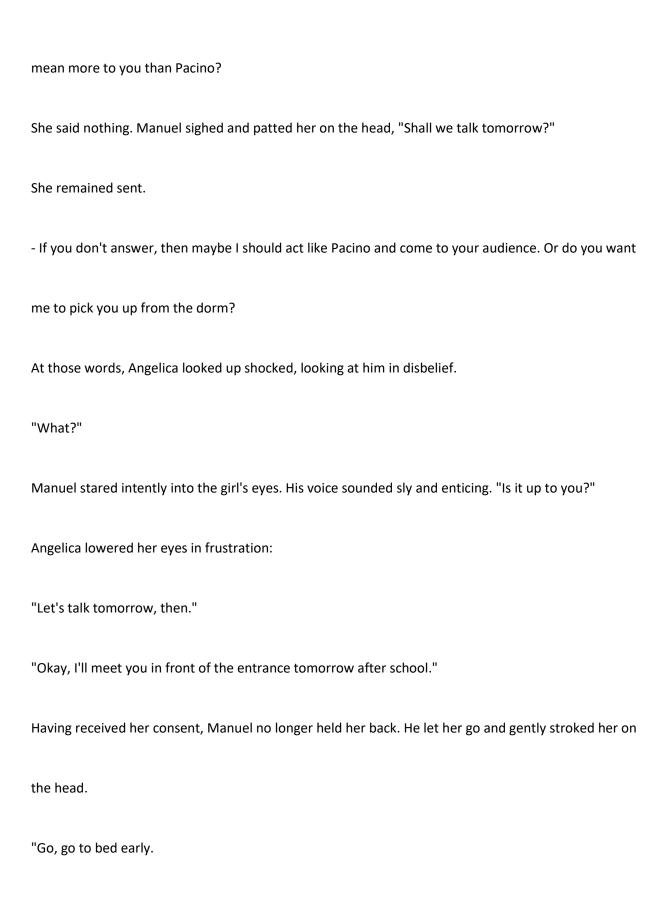
beginning to regret having said it too seriously.

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.







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 humiating to drink coffee unt she threw up that day, to pretend to sleep in the bathroom, and also to pretend to sleep the whole way. More humiating than that, however, was the thought she had for him. Angelica stuck her finger in his reflection and smed sently to 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 wl go shopping after school, I wl 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 wl 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 wI wait a couple of days unt you are free, and then we wI go shopping.
When Livia said this, Angelica did not explain anything else and just nodded, "I'm sorry Livia, I wI fix
things and I wl 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 stl 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 sudden
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

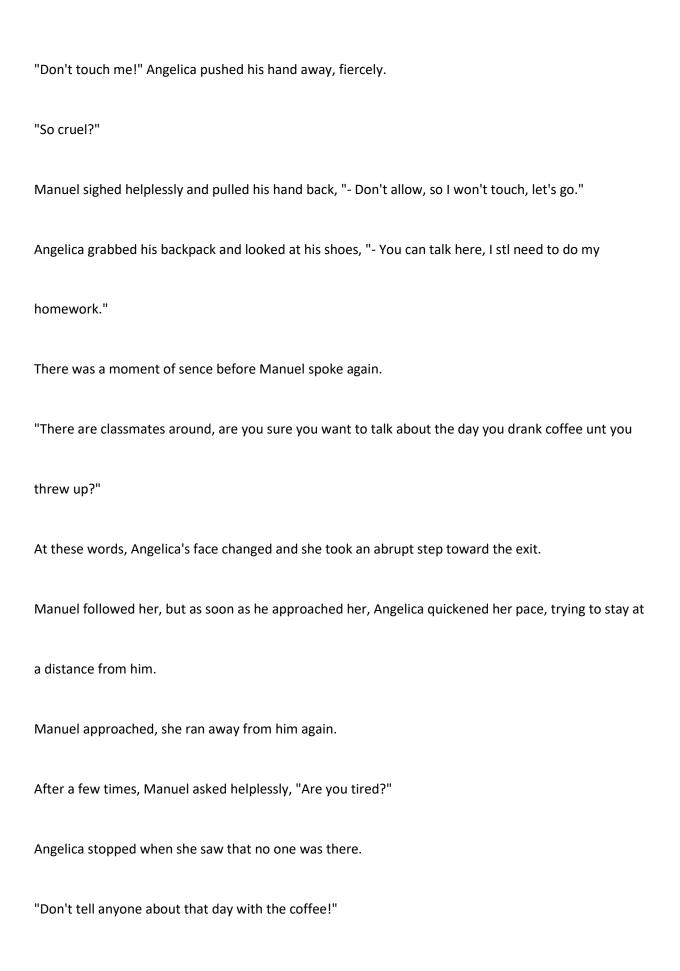
wasn't sure what was going on.

"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 famiar
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 unapproachabity.
Manuel! Livia's heart beat faster.
She had not expected to see him again after so many days, and he was stl so handsome that she
could not take her eyes off him.

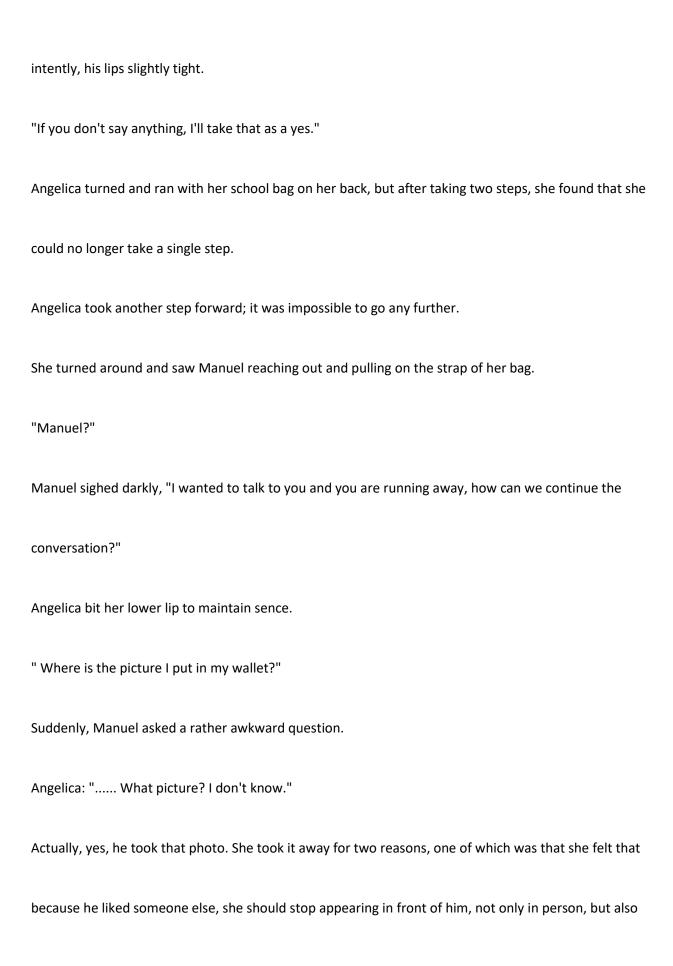
But what was he doing here?
Suddenly, Livia thought about what she had told Angelica during the day, and her face changed.
Did he trust her that much?
Or maybe she had found out something and didn't want it to be known that she was dating Manuel.
The more she thought about it, the whiter Livia's face 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.



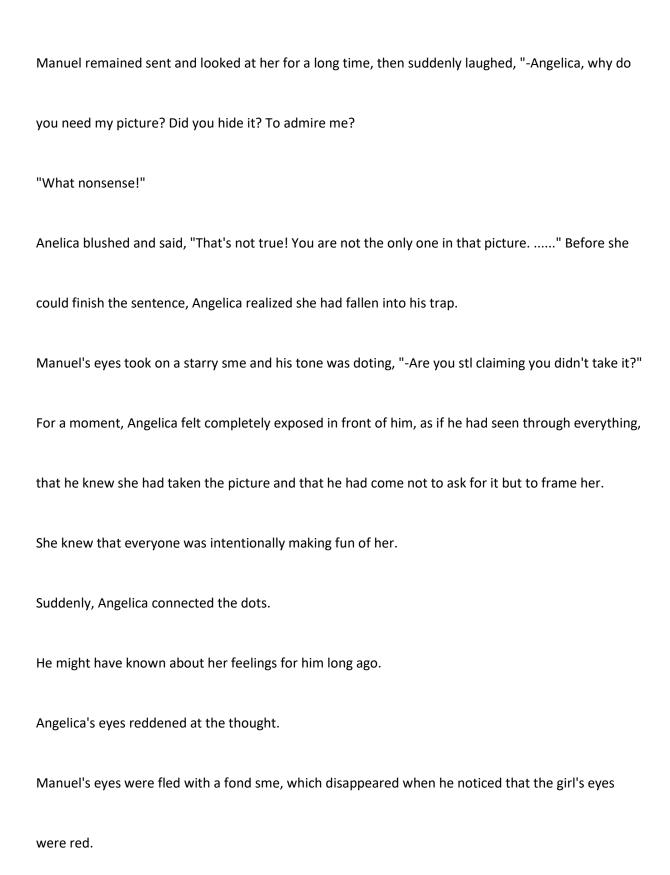


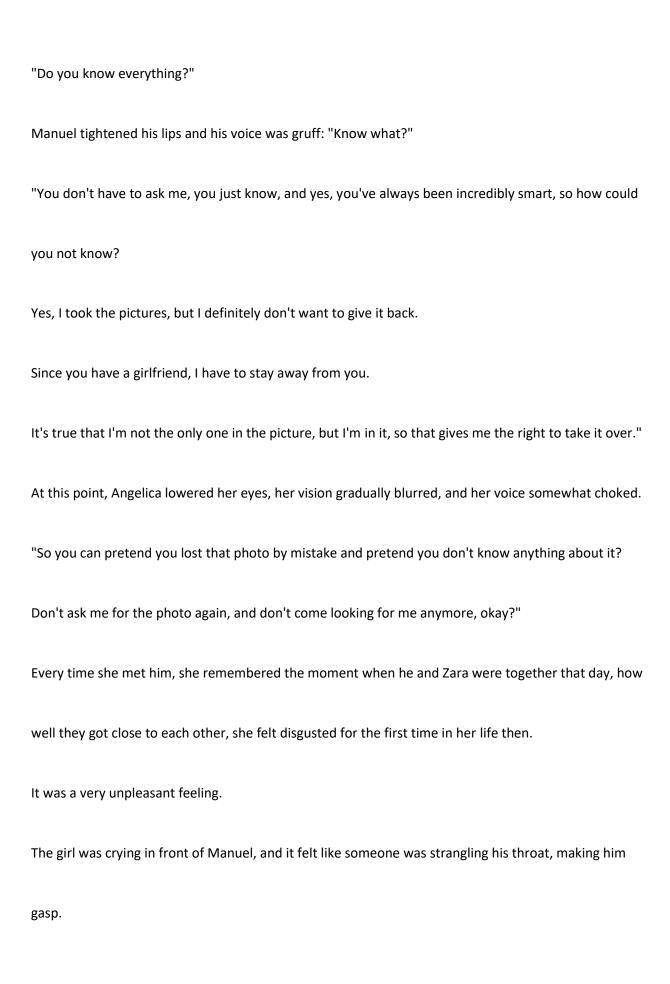






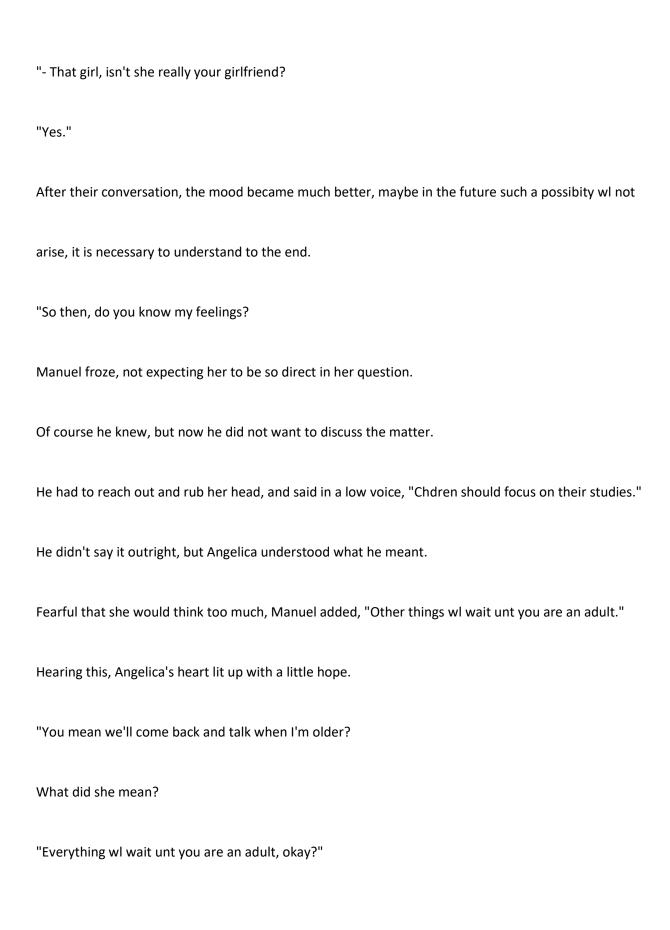








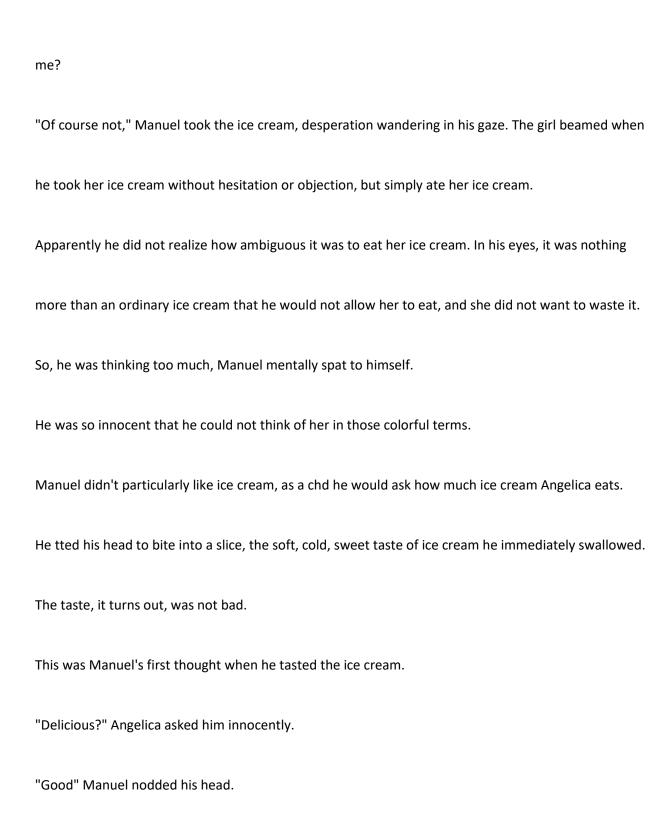






misunderstanding, she probably would have really walked away from him. Usually Angelica is soft and easy to communicate, she can accept whatever you tell her, but actually she is very stubborn when it comes to things that are important to her. This time, too, he wanted to meet her, but it took a long 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 stl 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."



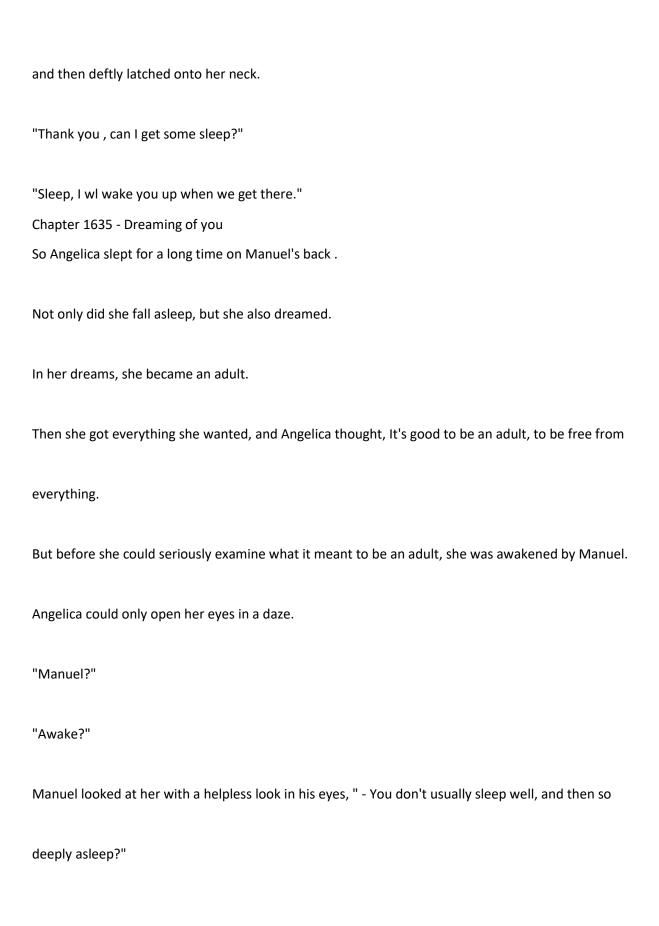


Hearing him say yes, the little girl happy went back to eating her cake.

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.

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

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







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 famiar 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 sme 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 stl 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 wl not only make her surrender on the contrary you wl 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?



Manuel remained sent, he and Pacino have been friends for many years, he knows him well, and if
Pacino liked Angelica, they would stl 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 sme, "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 sent 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 fled 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.

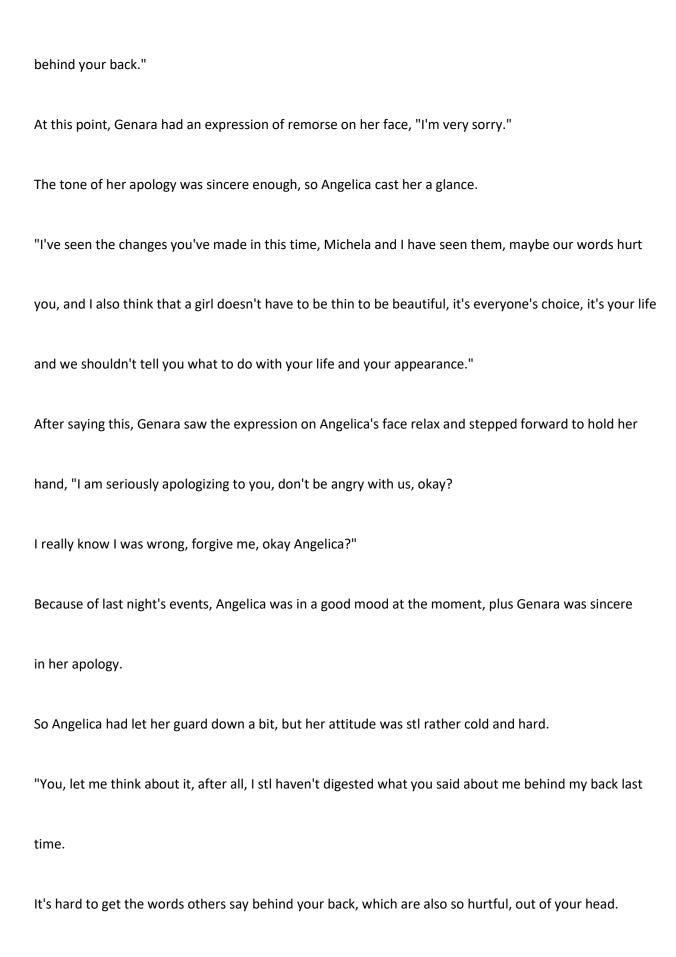
As she lay down, Angelica felt that the day's events were like a dream, unreal because they were going the way she wanted.

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 famy 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." Angelica paid no attention to her.
Angelica paid no attention to her.



Angelica tried not to remember it, but those insults stl 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 stl hard, then she would relax a
little more.
It was stl a pleasant surprise that she had been able to gather her emotions so quickly.
- That's fine. After all, we are very guty 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?



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 sme. "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.



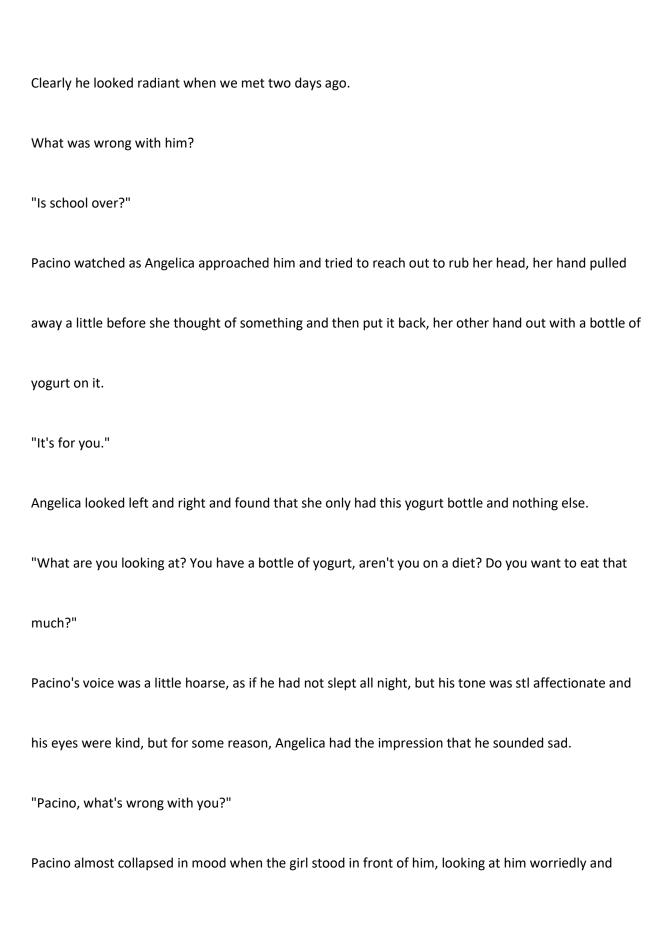


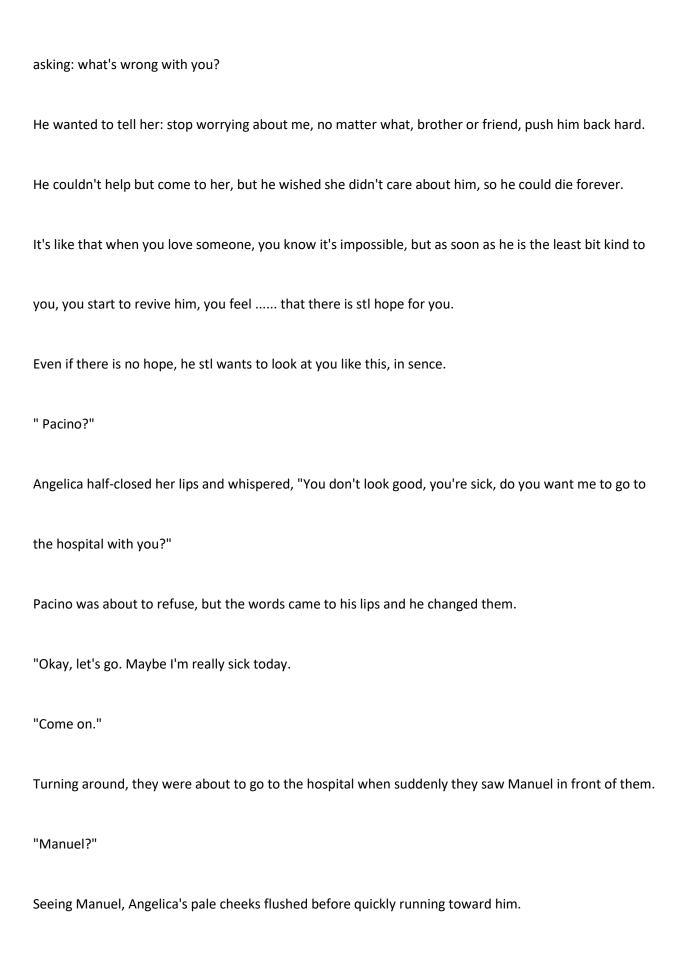
- And I don't. You come from a wealthy famy, so you don't attach much importance to money. But I'm
all different. We have always been poor, even when I was little. The amount you are given for pocket
money for a month is equivalent to the amount I spend in a year. You offer to share your money with
me.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

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

"Pacino?"

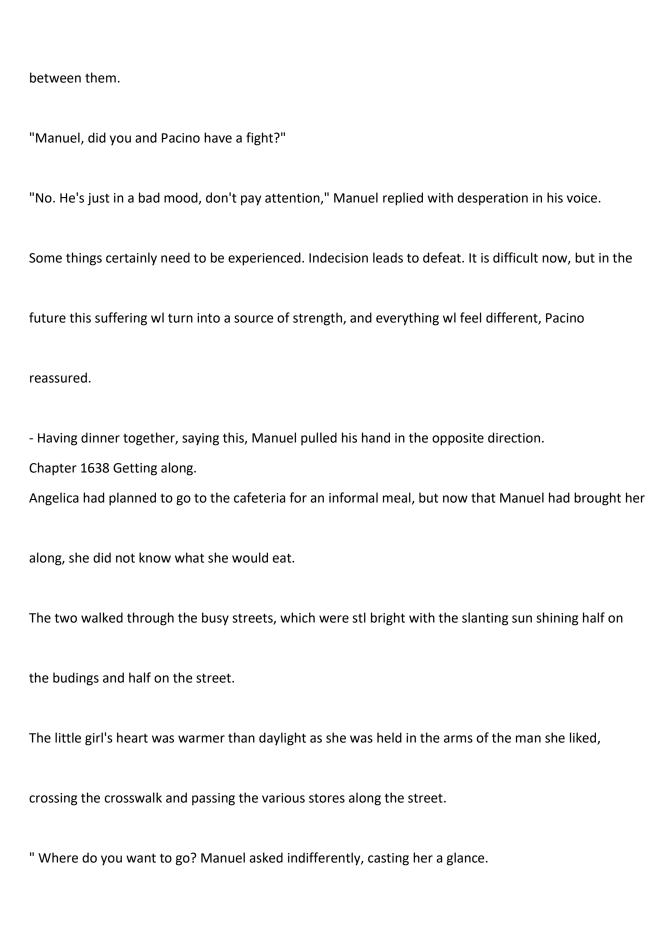
Pacino's eyes did not look good, the dark blue under his eyes was heavy, there was even red blood in his eyes, and he had lost a lot of weight.





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 wl 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

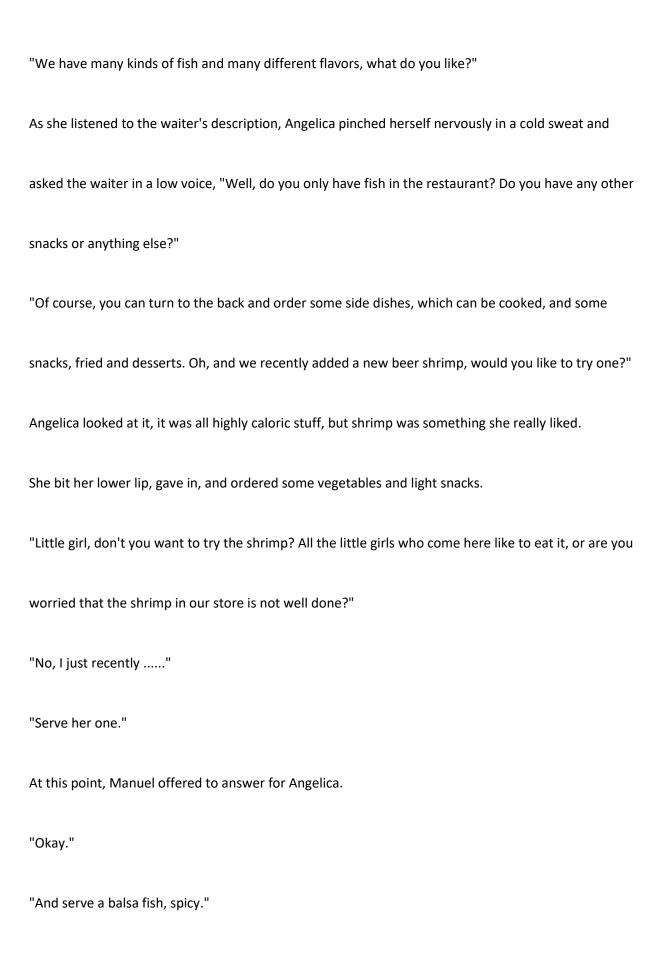
suddenly lost interest.
After all, he did not want to see the two of them together.
It was one thing to accept it; it was another to be able to put up with it.
"But" Angelica was about to say something else when Manuel grabbed her by the thin white wrist
and pulled her to his side, "Let him go, he's not that frage, 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



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. Grled 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





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 wl 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 unt 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 wI be an adult, and I'm not losing weight, I'm doing it for exercise." "Are you afraid your brother wI 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 sence 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 stl 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 wl 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 fo 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.





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 wl 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.



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 wI 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 sme 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 wl be many nice guys at my birthday party, if you like any of them, be sure to tell me and I wl get to know you better!"

After saying this, Genara put her arms around Angelica and said with a sme, "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 wl 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.

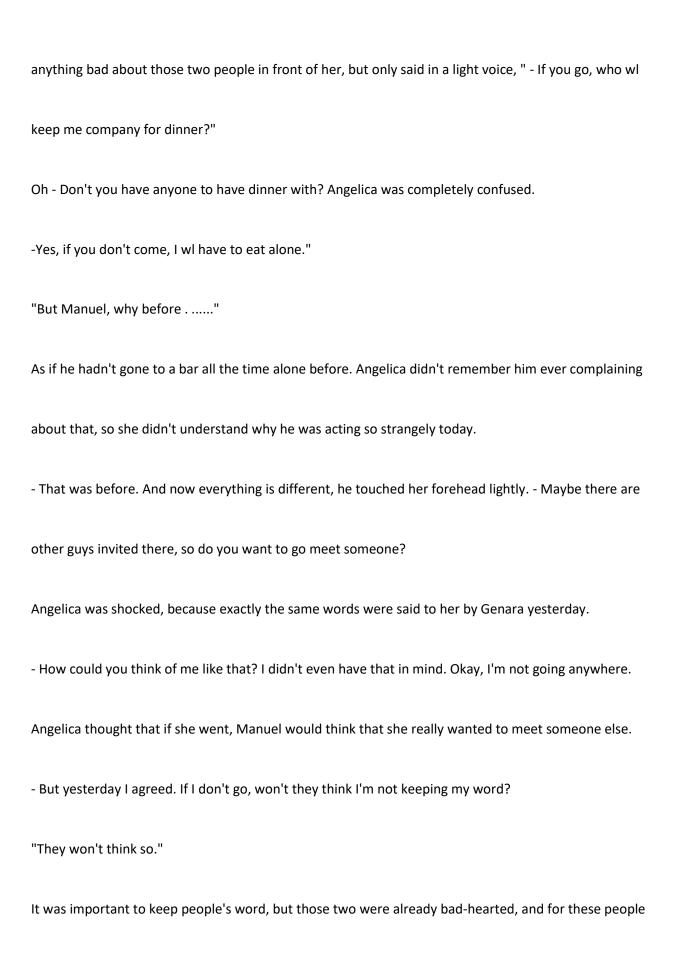
It seemed like a good idea to fall in love whe she was stl in high school and move toward marriage when she graduated.

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, stl 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 wl be there with Angelica, so don't miss either of them. "
Livia was stl 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."



" 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 stl 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 wl 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



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