

Virginitv 1641

Chapter 1641-Taste

Angelica signed the card and then handed it to the counselor to wrap it with perfume in a gift box.

Manuel did not pay her because she wanted to pay for the gift herself. She paid for the purchase and

then took the package and turned to Manuel.

"Done, we can go."

"Okay "

After the perfumery, they had lunch at a café and then Manuel drove her to school. Before Angelica left,

Manuel gave her some instructions.

"Do you remember what to tell your neighbor?"

"Huh?" Angelica did not know what he was talking about.

Manuel sighed softly, "-I'm talking about the birthday. We talked about it in the afternoon, and you forgot

so quickly?"

"- Oh, that's what you're talking about. Don't worry, I remember everything, I didn't immediately

understand what you meant - then Angelica thumped in her chest, as if she was saying the oath. "I'll

give her a gift, and then I'll explain that I can't go to the party.

"Smart."

Manuel patted her on the head. - Now go ahead. As soon as you arrive, go straight to bed. If she starts questioning you, just say you have things to do. And if she doesn't calm down further, then give her a present. Understand?"

Angelica nodded as if she understood.

After that she said goodbye to Manuel and entered the campus.

When she returned to the dormitory, Livia had not yet returned because it was still early.

Michela was putting on her mask and Genara had just come out of the bathroom and greeted her warmly when she saw her return.

- Angelica, you're back. Where were you today? Did you also buy anything? Genara began to ask her, seeing a package from an elite cosmetics store.

"Yes." Angelica nodded her head, biting her lower lip slightly. She was thinking of the best way to let her know that she was not coming to her birthday party. Without making anything up, she decided to say everything straight.

"Genara, I have something to tell you."

"What?"

"- About your birthday. I may not be able to come."

Genara, who had a smile on her face, froze after hearing his words, only to recover a moment later.

"Why? After all, you already promised yesterday that you would come. Why did you suddenly change your mind?"

Angelica bit her lower lip and did not answer.

"Is something wrong, or do you still have a grudge against me?"

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"No," Angelica shook her head. "I had some things to do, so I won't be able to go."

With that said, Genara tried to ask another question when Angelica remembered Manuel's words and

stepped forward with the gift.

"- I bought something in advance. I may not be able to attend your celebration, but at least I will give you a gift."

Genara stared, "Is this for me?"

The bag beautifully wrapped, Genara immediately became a little curious about what was inside.

"- Yes, this is a gift for you.

Taking it in her hands, Genara immediately guessed that there was something expensive inside. And

although her family had a good income, but it could not compare to Angelica's financial situation, so

she was eager to find out what was inside. He would not even worry about Angelica's absence from

her birthday party if the gift turned out to be expensive and good. After discovering it, Genara

discovered a perfume inside, but she had never seen the brand before.

"Well, I forgot to ask you what kind of perfume you like before I go, so I asked the shopper to find me

one with a fragrance not too strong or light for you, I hope you like it."

Genara was a little disappointed, she thought it was something of high value, but it turned out to be a

bottle of perfume.

Genara began to think about how much they were worth. The gift did not meet her expectations, but for

the sake of future plans, she hardly pulled a smile on herself.

"I like it very much, thank you."

"Really? What about the fragrance?"

Opening the cap, Genara smelled the fragrance and then nodded her head approvingly.

Yes great, thank you.

But are you sure you don't want to consider going? I was going to introduce you to a lot of nice guys at my birthday party, they are going to love you now that you have changed so much."

Remembering what Manuel had told her, Angelica said quickly, "I really have other things to do, I'm sorry, are you done in the bathroom yet? I'm going too."

Closing the door behind her, she began to listen, but it was quiet, so she breathed a sigh of relief. What a great Manuel he was for advising her to do so.

Outside the bathroom, Genara approached Michela with the perfume box and frowned at her, pointing to the perfume in her hand with a disdainful expression on her face.

Michela looked sideways at the perfume bottle and whispered, "Mean, in the face of a millennial lady, to give such a scruffy gift."

Genara thought the same as Michela and brought the cap of the perfume to her nose and sniffed it

before saying, "- However, the aroma is very good. Of course, it is different from the ones I usually use.

But it is so fresh and pleasant. I think it suits me."

"Is it?" Michela sat down, "Let me see."

Genara handed her the perfume and Michela took it and smelled it, "It seems to smell good, what brand is it?"

"- I don't know, I've never seen one before. Most likely, some unfamiliar brand. After all, he hated me until recently. Of course, he wouldn't have given me something expensive, Genara sighed. "If I had known she would give me a gift, I would have reconciled with her even earlier."

Michela sneered at her words, "If you are worried, then don't say such things in the future, the dormitory is so small, do you think she can't hear you when she is in the shower?"

Genara blushed slightly and looked in the direction of the bathroom, lowering her voice a few degrees.

"I don't think I can hear us, never mind, I'd better be careful from now on."

After that he put the perfume away and thought of something else.

"By the way, she doesn't want to come to my birthday party, how do we involve her?"

Michela got out of bed and threw the mask into the bucket, and then began to rub the remains of the

cream on her face with her hands and answer her friend's question, "It is normal that Angelica refused.

However, she could not forgive us so quickly, we must give her time. Even if she doesn't go, we stl

have Livia."

"Right."

"Just act carefully, we stl have time."

Genara sighed because she knew there was no other way out. At that moment, the door to the room

opened. Livia returned from her part-time job. She looked tired and, without looking in the direction of

the neighbors, immediately went to the bathroom.

"Angelica is in the shower."

Hearing this Livia stopped.

Genara thought of something and stepped forward to approach her.

"Have you asked your boss about vacations yet?"

Chapter 1642 - Mixing the issues

In reality, Livia was not going anywhere, much less asking her boss. Her words about part-time work

were just an excuse. The party, according to her, was another trap.

"I asked, but he didn't agree to give me a day off," Livia replied quietly."

"Why not? Did you tell him it's your classmate's birthday? Just say it's an important day, you have to work every day anyway, it's the same if you work one day less or one day more

Easy to say, Livia thought.

This company had a reward system for no passes. If you came there the whole month, without missing a single day, then you could get two hundred euros for it. Of course, two hundred did not matter to Genara, unlike Livia. Genara usually spent more in a bar, but Livia had enough for a few days. So she could not miss a single day.

"I'm sorry, Genara. I really can't go. My boss can get mad at me for absenteeism and fire me, and I can't let that happen by saying that, Livia gave her a gift. -Here's another thing, I've prepared a little gift for you. It is cheap, but from the heart."

Genara looked at the gift. It was wrapped in a simple package, and it was immediately obvious that there was some cheap trinket inside, so she instinctively developed a sense of disdain. However, she could not show Livia her true feelings, so with a fake smile she accepted the gift.

"Thank you. Actually, for me, I think it would make me happier if you wanted to go to the birthday party

rather than give me a present."

Who would believe such hypocritical words, Livia sneered in her heart, but her face did not show it at all.

"I'm very sorry, I hope I can come to your birthday next year if I get a chance, I wish you a happy birthday and have fun then."

" Thank you, Livia. I will definitely leave you some cakes. Angelica is also not going. Don't you accidentally know what her sudden cases are?

- Doesn't she go either? Didn't she agree yesterday? Livia wondered."

- Exactly. Yesterday she promised she would come, and today I suddenly changed my mind. She even gave me some perfume. Look, taking the perfume off the shelf, she handed it to Livia. - It looks like an elite brand. I liked the fragrance so much. By the way, what did you have in store for me?

Livia looked at Angelica's gift, and when she saw the beautiful packaging she immediately changed her face.

She half-closed her lips and spoke with difficulty, "My gift is not so beautiful, it's just a couple of

ornaments I bought, but I think it's quite exquisite."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Genara had already roughly unwrapped her gift box and tossed it to the side, obviously acting with extreme disdain, but when she saw the pair of rabbit ornaments, she showed a surprised expression.

"So cute, I really like this gift, thank you Livia~"

- Not at all. I'm glad you liked it, Livia replied indifferently, not feeling the sincerity in Eva's words.

Then Genara took the ornament and casually placed it next to the perfume on the nightstand shelf. The perfume remained upright, but Livia's gift immediately fell on the plow.

Michela saw it and pulled her lips together.

Livia involuntary clenched her hands into fists, but soon relaxed, as if remembering something, and then sat down at her desk, ready to start her homework. Anyway, she didn't spend much money. Only twenty or thirty euros. She was not going to give Genara anything useful, so she was prepared in advance for such rude treatment, for the fact that she would throw her gift away, like some kind of trash. Then she opened the textbook, but suddenly remembered Angelica. Didn't she agree to go yesterday? Why did she suddenly change her mind?

Livia recalled that in the past few days Angelica spent all her time with Manuel, they constantly had dinner and walked together. From these thoughts, Livia's soul became restless.

She knew that a boy like Manuel would never look in her direction. His social status, his looks... None of it was up to her standards, so Manuel did not like her at all. But she could not stop thinking about him. She dreamed about him constantly. Every time she woke up, she blamed herself for it and promised that such dreams would never happen again. She constantly forced herself to throw the impossible out of her head, but she could not do it, so she tried to spend all her time studying and working.

She hoped she could change if she succeeded academically and made a lot of money. But now it seemed to her that it was too late, and all her work was in vain. Her last point, to which she aspired so much, was someone's start. When she was doing her best to climb the mountain, someone easy drove up. How could she compete with all these people?

From these thoughts, Livia smelt bitterly to herself and tried to focus on the textbook, but soon realized that she could not understand a single word she read. Then she picked up another book, but

history repeated itself. Livia could not think about studying now; all her thoughts were occupied with something else. Hearing Genara and Michela laughing, she pulled out a small mirror to look at them.

They looked happy and carefree. Livia did not know what they were talking about, but sarcasm and ridicule could clearly be heard in Genara's voice. She took off the mirror and continued to pretend to be busy with classes.

After waiting for Angelica to finish washing, she took her clothes and went to the bathroom.

- Livia, are you home yet, I... Angelica was about to greet her, but Livia, not paying any attention to her, passed by.

Angelica was stunned and looked at Livia in her wake, but the door slammed noisy behind her, and she continued to stand stupidly in the same place, not understanding what had happened.

Michela and Genara over there also noticed, and the two of them looked at each other before Genara reached over and pulled Angelica.

"Did you fight?"

Angelica shook her head, "No."

" Then why is she acting so irritated?"

"I don't know." Angelica continued to shake her head, a little sad, but said, "Maybe she is too tired from part-time work.

- Let it be, but tiredness is stl not a reason to be so irritated and snap at you. Besides, you are always so nice to her. Apparently, she doesn't know any manners at all."

Angelica frowned, "Don't say that, she is usually very kind to me."

It was probably something that bothered her, Angelica stl trusted Livia.

"Angelica, we're not saying anything bad about Livia, we're just telling the truth, would you treat everyone like this if you were the one out there with something to worry about?"

These words gave Angelica pause.

"Right, you wouldn't, and she gave me a birthday present when she came before, why are you the only one who treats you like this, you must have offended her somehow?"

Angelica's features rippled into a frown and finally her eyes fell on the duo's faces.

"You are trying to turn me against her."

Chapter 1643-The Rite of Passage

After this question, Genara immediately shook her head.

- Are we turning you against her? Of course not. If we wanted to fight with you, we would find another way. But you have just seen everything. Or do you think it was me who made Livia behave like that with you?

All right. Stop explaining something to her. She and Livia are best friends. She doesn't take your words seriously and just thinks you are making it all up," Michela addressed her friend.

"I don't care how Livia acts. It's our personal business, and it's up to me to decide what to do about it. I will ask you next time not to interfere with it anymore," saying this Angelica turned and went to bed.

Genara, hearing this, tried to explain something, but Michela pulled her back.

- Do not prove anything to her. The more you explain to her, the more she feels like you are trying to fight them. After all, she hated us before, so now she will never believe our words, even if we apologize to her a hundred times, Michela said in a lighthearted voice."

Genara did not know what to say. She had not expected their perfect plan to turn out that way. It was all Livia's fault.

That night, Angelica did not approach her friend, so as not to give the neighbors more reason to gossip.

The next day, she deliberately got up early and went downstairs to have time to talk to Livia. Seeing

that she was coming down the stairs, Angelica ran after her.

"Livia, wait."

Seeing her, Livia stopped for a moment, and then continued walking again.

"What's going on, why are you suddenly ignoring me?"

Livia said nothing. In fact, she didn't even know what to say, because Angelica actually did nothing wrong to her. She simply did not tell her who she was seeing that day, but that is her personal life, and

Livia had no right to interfere. However, the heart could not be ordered, so she could not control her behavior. For example, now. Of course, she should have stopped when she heard that Angelica wanted to talk to her, but she just felt irritated in her presence.

Angelica followed her for a while, and when she saw that she did not pay attention to her and even quickened her pace, she simply stopped and said behind her back, "What have I done to offend you?"

At his words, Livia paused in her steps and stopped without speaking again.

After a long moment, she left.

Angelica remained in the same place, disappointed.

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Time flies and it is almost the end of the term, the atmosphere in the classroom is tense for exams and there is nothing but studying.

Since that day, Angelica's relationship with Livia has not improved. Angelica tried to talk to her friend many more times, but she ignored her all the time.

Angelica constantly convinced herself that everything would get better soon. Then the new semester came, and Angelica hoped that now they would get closer again, but Livia's attitude remained the same, she still paid no attention to her.

For example, when Angelica happily called her to lunch together, she only kept cold and replied, "I'm not hungry, or "Go to the dining room alone." And although their strange conflict shifted a bit from the dead center, compared to last semester, but their communication was still just as cold.

But Angelica still believed that one day everything would be all right again. So another semester passed, and the vacations arrived, which Angelica was very happy about, because it meant that very soon she would be an adult.

She was the only child in the family, so her parents treated her as a real treasure. They decided to

throw a big party for her in honor of her 18th birthday, and they hired special people to organize a banquet, and they also invited many guests from the circle of close relatives.

After the stylist measured Angelica's figure, he told her seriously, "In general, the design will give you a width of one or two or three centimeters to prevent you from gaining weight during this period, but you'd

better pay some attention to your diet during this period and try to control it so that you don't gain weight.

"Okay, no problem," Angelica nodded her head.

"Very good." The stylist gently stroked her head and whispered, "Your figure is just perfect now."

Fiona sighed beside her, " - Yes, this girl was so fat. I didn't even expect that she would become so beautiful when she lost weight.

By the way, Fiona now looks at Angelica and sighs in disbelief.

In her heart, she felt great pride for her daughter. She was a chubby child, but now she turned into such a beautiful girl who had snow-white skin, a small mouth, a slim waist and graceful legs. Fiona, in fact, did not expect that her daughter could be so beautiful. She was so soft and gentle, but at the same

time she had a strong character.

"The girl has changed, so to speak."

The designer smiled.

"Do we still have time? After all, you just started designing."

"I think we should have time. Angelica will let me know which image she likes best, and in two days I

will prepare sample versions for her. We'll try all of them in advance, so you can tell if you suddenly

don't like something, okay?"

"- Excellent, thank you for your work."

After saying goodbye to the stylist, Fiona went back inside, only to find Angelica no longer in front of

the mounting mirror, but typing something on her phone.

"What's wrong?"

"Mom, I want Livia to come with me to my birthday, okay?"

"Livia? The mother asked, trying to remember the girl. "Oh your friend." Of course you can. Will her

parents let her?"

Hearing this, Angelica said softly, "Her parents are very busy, they are always away and don't have much time for her, so I wanted to invite her to come."

" Ah, that's the point, her daughter's words saddened Fiona a little. "How sorry I am that this girl doesn't spend time with her parents at all. Then ask her. If she agrees, then let her come soon and we'll ask the designer to make a dress for her too."

"Thank you mom."

Having received permission, Angelica immediately sent a message to Livia, inviting her to live with her for a while, and at the same time help with the organization of the banquet. Much time passed, and the reply from her never came. Angelica thought that maybe Livia had something to do during the day, so she decided to call her in the evening.

It took several calls before Livia answered.

"What is it?"

The voice was so indifferent that before Angelica could speak, her temper had already gone down a few notches and she could only speak weakly.

"This Livia, I wanted to ask you if you read the message I sent you during the day."

"Message? I didn't read it, I'm busy right now, so you can just say it."

Angelica could only say, "My mother is preparing a big coming of age party for me. I wanted to invite you. We also have a designer, she can make a dress for you...."

Before she could finish the sentence, Livia said, "Maturity? Yours?"

Chapter 1644 - Cuddles

"Yes." Angelica was inexplicably nervous in case she refused.

"I see."

Livia's answer remained cold, and Angelica, feeling as if she had very little of her enthusiasm poured out of her, half-closed her lips before cautiously inquiring.

"Livia, so you want to come?"

She was ready to hear a negative answer, when suddenly Livia agreed.

"Well, I'll be there, calm down."

This answer surprised Angelica and she immediately got out of bed.

"Really? You're really going to come?"

"Of course. How can I skip a friend's coming of age celebration? When to come?"

"Tomorrow or the day after tomorrow can you? I want to have time to order a dress for you from the designer.

There was a long sence before she replied, "I'm afraid I can't do that, I'm very busy lately, I'll come on the day of your celebration."

"Ah, okay then!"

Although Angelica was a bit disappointed that her friend would not be able to help her with the party arrangements, but she was glad that Livia agreed to come. After finishing the conversation, she called the stylist and, informing her of Livia's height and weight, asked her to prepare a dress for her as well.

The seamstress agreed without question, and Angelica happy removed the phone.

Later that evening, Michela and Genara wrote to her on Facebook asking if she could come to her party.

She did not want to invite them at all because she felt their insincerity toward her. Doubtful, Angelica decided to ask her mother for advice.

- Invite them, so they won't say anything bad to your classmates about you later. In any case, there wll be many people at the banquet, there they surely won't be able to do anything unpleasant to you, Fiona

advised, patting her daughter on the head.

However, she understood the exact reason why they wanted to attend their daughter's birthday party.

They knew that Angelica's parents were very influential people, so they wanted to make the right

acquaintances during the party. Although the Rossi family was not the richest in town, like Cristian and

Serena's family, however, they also occupied a rather high position in society. Moreover, due to the

children's friendship, the two families were closely related to each other. It was believed that the

northern city had three of the richest families. The Reds ranked third after the Ferraris and the Jordans,

so everyone around them envied them.

"It's okay mom."

Angelica then accepted Genara and Michela's request.

The two responded with their purpose and gave Angelica many more kind words, ending with a

promise that they would buy her a birthday present that day and so on.

Angelica did not say much more.

She put down the phone and squeezed her cheeks as she looked into the darkness outside the

window.

There was only one reason she waited so long for her coming of age. Manuel promised her that they would discuss their future together with her, but only after she was eighteen. Now that she is finally an adult, he will not be able to reject her because of her age.

Time flew by and the designer had both dresses designed and brought them to Angelica to try on.

The dresses were tried on. After the body, the stylist looked at the little girl standing in front of her and couldn't help but exclaim, "It's so beautiful, and you've held up well these past few days, this dress is just right, there are still two days left for the party, so you have to keep the weight even in these two days haha."

"Okay."

Angelica nodded, "I will keep it up."

She wanted to meet her 18-year-old self in her best shape so that she could control herself easily.

"By the way, didn't your friend come to try on this dress?" she said.

"Ah, she probably won't make it, she won't come until my birthday."

The designer nodded, "Well then, I thought I could try it on and change anything that didn't fit, lucky I

added the straps so that if your friend is too skinny by then and it fits too loose, it will be gathered at the waist back here."

Angelica smiled sweetly as she took a closer look at the dress the designer had prepared.

"It looks great, thank you."

After making sure the dresses were in place, Angelica hung them together in the closet, sprayed some of her favorite perfumes on them, and then closed the door. Then she sent a message to Livia.

"Livia, I received the dress the designer made for you today oh, why couldn't you come to the club to try it on, so the designer made you a tie belt design in a beautiful color and style, it will look great on you."

After a long wait, Livia did not answer.

Holding the phone in her hands, she began scrolling through their correspondence. All recent reports were just from her, as they had become very distant from each other over the past year. Reportedly, it was evident how much Angelica was trying to initiate conversation, but the reply messages contained only a few indifferent and short words.

She felt like she was guessing at something, but she didn't want to believe it.

After all, they had been friends for so many years and almost never quarreled. Angelica continued to convince herself that it was only because Livia had become so busy. She believed that when she had more free time, their relationship would be destined to be as good as before. Angelica understood that in this way she was only entertaining empty hopes, but she did not want to give up her long-term friendship so easily, and she still believed in her friend.

Angelica was looking forward to her 18th birthday, and now, finally, this day has arrived. Last night, Lea came specially to visit them to spend the night with Angelica. She would follow her throughout the party and wanted to dress just like her.

Angelica corrected her, "Lea, but you are still small."

"So what? I want to experience everything in advance. Anyway, I'm going to be eighteen soon too! Lea persuaded her. - Please, Angelica. Can I do it too?"

"Lea, I think you'd better ask your parents' permission. However, this is a very serious matter, it is better not"

"I would rather ask permission from my older brother's future wife. Angelica, can I be at your party for a

whe? I promise not to show up during the official part.

"You, what did you just call me?" Angelica asked in embarrassment.

"My brother's wife! Lea embraced her with a smile, happy that their destinies would soon be so closely intertwined. I did not call you that before because you were not yet eighteen. And now I can. Don't you love Manuel?"

Angelica: "Who.... Who told you that?"

- Don't you really love him?"

Angelica: "....."

But my brother is so good. If you are not in love with him, then who? Lea asked with a sad face.

Look, you shouldn't ask such questions. Yes, I am in love with your brother, and what's next? Don't

think I will accept your request since you called me your brother's wife.

Chapter 1645 - Sister-in-law

Lea did not achieve her goal and shook her resentfully.

"Sister-in-law, you are my favorite future sister-in-law, if you agree with this, I will tell you everything about my brother, okay?"

Angelica half-closed her lips and said with a serious expression, "No, I know all about him."

"You don't know."

"I know almost everything."

The two families were close; how could Angelica not know about Manuel?

"And did you know /that/ a friend of my brother came to the house last week looking for him?"

Angelica's face changed slightly, "A girl came to see your brother?"

Seeing the look on her face, Lea knew she had gotten what she wanted, she smiled slyly, "You don't

seem to know everything, Angelica, do you want to know why that girl came to see my brother?"

What else could he do?

Angelica imagined how this girl liked Manuel and went to see him.

"Alas, is it my brother's fault that he grew up so handsome? Here are the girls in droves and running

after him. I feel that soon our door will be pushed through.

Angelica's eyes widened.

"Are you saying that more than one girl came to him?"

"Of course there is more than one, you know how popular my brother is, how could there be only one

student who comes to my brother?"

"And what happened? Your brother has"

"If you want to know what happened next, promise me."

Angelica did not respond.

Lea also said nothing, just sat quietly staring at her, this was the time to play psychological warfare,

whoever was stronger mentally would win.

One minute, two minutes.

Angelica was the first to lower her head and asked weakly, "What happened next?"

Lea feared for a long time that Angelica would not fall into this trap, but she finally responded, and

Lea's face immediately lit up with joy.

" - I knew you wouldn't last more than three minutes! Angelica, you've been like this since you were a

chd."

They had been friends for so many years, but although Lea was a little bit 'younger than Angelica, her

character was fundamentally different.

If you compare them with animals, Lea was a cunning fox and Angelica was a cute and naive squirrel.

Therefore, Lea always knew how Angelica would behave, but Angelica did not always understand Lea.

Therefore, was it so easy for her to come together and not fall into the nets set up by Lea?

Angelica knew this very well. She reached out and stroked Lea's snow-white cheek:

- Oh you are clever, you always know how to guide me.

Anyway, in the future we will become a family, so you have to surrender to me. I will make the dress

myself, then take a picture, okay?

Feeling that he would torment her all day if she did not say yes, Angelica said nothing more, then

nodded.

Having achieved her goal, Lea poured much flattery on Angelica, after which she was about to leave,

but Angelica stopped her:

Wait a minute."

"What's wrong sister-in-law."

"You didn't say what happened?"

This is what mattered to her, why didn't Lea say anything?

"Sister-in-law, are you stupid? If there was anything else, why would I have called you sister-in-law? -

No wonder my brother likes you.

Angelica: "....."

She was stunned beyond belief, so after all that had been said and done, had she been made fun of?

"Lea you!"

"Sister-in-law I have other things to do, I'll go first!"

Soon Lea left Angelica's room, and Angelica could not blame her even if she wanted to, so she could

only sigh.

It was her fault for being too naive to be set up by you.

She should remember this lesson well, so that next time Lea, cunning as a fox, cannot deceive her. .

On the birthday

Angelica got up early in the morning to do her makeup. She was so thirsty last night before going to

bed, but she didn't have the courage to drink more than a sip of water, so when she woke up early

today she was so thirsty that the makeup artist periodically let her take a few sips of water while doing

her makeup. But at one point, the makeup artist said.

"Miss Angelica when I paint the lips, you should not drink water anymore, otherwise the lipstick will wash off. Also, if you drink too much water, you will want to go to the bathroom right at the ceremony.

"Ah yes."

Being reminded of this by the makeup artist, Angelica also thought she had had too much to drink, so she hurriedly put the cup back in its place, damn nervous.

"No need to be nervous, Miss Angelica, all the people coming today are guests of your family, besides, we will dress you up and you will definitely be the most beautiful girl in this celebration.

"Thank you." Angelica said in a whisper, picked up her phone and glimpsed him.

In the morning, she sent a message to Livia, but she never responded. She promised to come today, but Angelica was not exactly sure whether she would come or not, but she really hoped Livia would keep her word.

Only when she finished putting on her makeup did Angelica receive a message from Livia.

"I am near your house, where are you now?"

Angelica took one look and immediately asked the makeup artist.

"Is my makeup almost done?"

" Almost, there is very little left. Is your friend here yet?"

" Yes, she also needs to put on makeup and change clothes.

"But you can't run down like that, why don't I ask my assistant to go down and get her? Do you have a picture of her?"

"Yes!" Angelica found a picture of her and Livia in her phone album and pointed to Livia: "This is my friend, her name is Livia."

The assistant walked over and opened his phone to take a picture, "Then I'll go down and get it, you wait a minute."

"Thank you."

After that Angelica sent a message to Livia.

"Livia I am stl in makeup but the makeup assistant is coming down to get you, she is wearing a yellow dress and I gave her your picture, stay where you are and she wl find you later."

"Are you ready? If you are ready, close your eyes, we are about to finish the eye makeup."

"Yes."

Angelica leaned the phone to the side and closed her eyes.

Sure enough, after a while the assistant brought Livia back.

Having not seen her for a long time, Livia had lost another pound of weight and looked pained, and

when she saw Angelica she forced a smile and handed her gift to her.

"Congratulations on your adulthood, here is a gift I gave you."

Angelica froze for a moment and after taking the gift said, "Actually you don't need to buy me Livia, we

will do the coming of age gift together, but it's okay, I have a gift for you too. I'll get it for you later, you'd

better make up first!"

He pulled Livia and sat down next to her.

But Livia stepped back, "No, I just came to leave a gift and see you, no tricks or participation."

At those words, Angelica froze in place and had this overwhelmed look on her face.

"Livia?"

Chapter 1646 - The Sisterhood Now

The makeup artist also froze in place because the young girl had tastefully described to her earlier

what kind of makeup she would put on her best friend and she had everything ready, not expecting

She took the eyeshadow palette in her hand and pulled her assistant to the side.

"Livia, did we agree to celebrate coming of age together? On that day you...

"- Did I promise? Livia's voice was cold as ice, she looked at the girl and said, I didn't want to come, you invited me, so I came to give you a gift. But I stl have things to do, so I have to go.

Angelica was a little flustered, "I don't want to say this, but don't you want to stay and participate?

After all, it is a big day and you are the same age as me this year, so I told my mother to join you for the party."

"No, we are the same age but have different birthdays and today is your birthday but not mine."

Said Livia with a slightly self-deprecating expression, "- Besides, such a magnificent celebration of coming of age is the lot of the rich. We poor people do not deserve to have any celebration."

Angelica turns pale.

"Well, that's all, I wish you a happy birthday. But I stl have a lot to do, I have to go.

With that, Livia turned and headed outside.

"Wait." Angelica quickly ran to her friend and stood in front of her, - Livia, why do you say that. I never

thought about your family like this.

Those two words, what rich people, what poor people, drove the two away at once, how could Angelica not feel the coldness in her heart, she could only go and take her hand.

"What happened in the end? Why did you change so much? Can you explain it to me?"

"I have nothing to say to you, I really have things to do." Livia shook her hand and tried to leave.

Angelica saw his insistence on leaving and his cold attitude toward herself, and some anger came over her.

"You don't tell me anything, and you ignore me like this! Are we no longer friends, just acquaintances?"

Is that what you want?"

This remark caught Livia by surprise; she looked at her friend startled. She knew that Angelica was soft and sweet, she was always kind and never angry, but she said this sentence very firmly. In truth is she angry? Livia froze.

She bit her lower lip, something fled her eyes, and took a deep breath.

Angelica slowly approached her:

- Didn't we agree to be best friends forever? Friends never hide anything from each other. I thought for

a long time, but I never understood why I offended you so much. I am very angry because you are doing this to me. And I can't understand why.

At his words, Livia lifted her lips in amusement and looked at her with an icy stare.

"Don't you understand why? We shouldn't be friends.

Angelica froze.

"Do you think I want to be your best friend?"

"What are you talking about?"

" - What you heard. I don't want to be your friend. You were born with a golden spoon in your mouth, everyone is just coddling you.

I was born into a poor family, and every day my parents work hard to provide for us, I also have to work.

Why do you need someone like me at a party?"

When she heard about her friend's living conditions, Angelica's heart ached.

But we wanted....

I don't want to spend your birthday with you at all, let alone be a good friend to you."

Angelica stood in disbelief, without saying a word, without shedding a tear, her eyes wide open as

Livia's face blurred before her eyes.

His voice was also near and far.

"From now on you are an adult, right? I didn't want to fight with you on your grown-up day, but you had

to chase after me to ask for clarification, so I'm telling you, I don't want to be friends with you anymore,

from now on coming back to school we'll pretend we don't know each other, you go your sunny way, I'll

go my one-way bridge."

But why ? Why do you say that?

"That's it."

With these words, Livia left the room.

Angelica did not follow, she remained motionless, her whole body like a puppet on a string, her limbs

without a soul of their own.

The makeup artist and makeup assistant, having gone through the whole scene just before, were also

dumbfounded, not expecting her friend to say such desperate words-she had seen all the expectations

of the young girl during this time.

Angelica was looking forward to seeing you, so she wanted to celebrate with you. I even gave her a gift. But she said she didn't want to be friends with her. How Angelica must be hurt...

Thinking of something, the makeup artist approached Angelica and stood in front of her. She saw that the girl's eyes were wide and full of tears, but did not let them fall.

"Miss Angelica, don't cry. Please don't cry.

Angelica looked at her with wide eyes.

" - Today is your coming of age. So many guests have come, you must definitely get out of them. But if you cry, all my work will go to the cat's tail.

"Right." Angelica nodded, she could not cry, if she did, her makeup would be ruined and everyone would see her as a joke.

Today is her coming of age day, the most important holiday for her. She is now an adult. You can no longer cry for any reason.

You have to control yourself, restrain yourself.

The makeup artist looked at the girl who did not even dare to blink, standing so raw that she was on the verge of tears, her nose was even red, but not a single tear fell. It was heartbreaking to watch, and I really wanted to tell her to cry out, not to restrain her emotions.

"I don't cry, I don't cry."

Angelica kept struggling to restrain herself, hypnotizing herself.

The makeup assistant reached over and sently tugged at the makeup artist's sleeve, whispering, "This won't work either, how are we going to get out later?"

We might as well leave her to cry and fix her makeup."

The makeup artist sighed, "But the time is all set, so if we do the makeup later, we might not make it in time."

Fixing makeup and fixing it is not the same thing. Fixing makeup after tears is much more difficult.

"But you look at her, doesn't it seem that if she remains in this state , she wl make herself even worse?"

- Eh ... - the makeup artist sighed heavy, I don't understand how this could happen on such a wonderful day.

Just as the words left his mouth, a firm step came from outside, followed by the door to the room being opened and the man's deep, melodious voice ringing out.

"How is the makeup coming along?"

Hearing a familiar voice, Angelica's eyes became even wider. The strings of her soul, already stretched to the limit, began to tremble and, as a result, the girl's body trembled as well.

When Manuel entered, Angelica stood with her back to him, and the makeup artist and her assistant stood in front of her, the expression on their faces let him know that something was wrong here.

He approached Angelica from behind.

"What happened?"

When she heard his voice, she could not resist and threw herself into his arms flooded with tears.

Chapter 1647 Be patient, today we will celebrate your coming of age

Manuel prepared a gift in advance.

After making sure a couple of times that everything was okay, he came to the party.

When he found out that Angelica was still upstairs doing her makeup, he decided to wait for her

downstairs. Eventually, Fiona and her mother asked him to go upstairs and take care of her.

Manuel didn't like the idea at first, well, what was he going to do in his room? So I didn't agree with it.

But his mother kept insisting, saying:

"What are you ashamed of? You grew up together, what's wrong with seeing her make up?"

Fiona smiled like a flower, "Yes, yes, Serena is right, it's just makeup, it's no big deal, if you go up now,

he'll probably be done, so you'll be the first to see him."

The first

Manuel was very touched, and eventually succumbed to the persuasion of the two women.

He did not expect what he saw.

The girl threw herself into his arms and wept uncontrollably. Tears flowed as if someone had turned on

a faucet, Manuel's shirt soaked.

Manuel remained motionless, stunned. He never seemed to cry so bitterly. Even the last time she was

hurt didn't measure up to today. I had the feeling that she had been hurt a lot.

The makeup artist and the assistant took a look at this scene and thought, "It's over, it's over, this

makeup will definitely have to be reapplied, forget about it, it's not easy to hold so far, it's better to cry.

If he doesn't cry, how will he get through the rest of the day?

Angelica continued to cry so hard that she was breathless and could not utter a word. As soon as she

heard Manuel's voice, she took her breath away and her emotions were completely out of control.

Everything collapsed.

Manuel did not know what to say. He simply put his hand on the girl's back, stroking gently, and without

saying a word, listening to her cry.

Some time passed and Angelica's crying gradually subsided. Because of the loud sobs, her body

continued to shake slightly, making Manuel's heart clench.

After a while, the makeup artist stepped forward and whispered, "Miss Angelica, we need to reapply

makeup, the party will start soon."

As soon as the voice subsided, footsteps were heard below, someone went to hurry them up.

Angelica was suffocating in Manuel's arms, he held her tightly by the waist

without moving.

No need to reapply, suddenly a calm voice of Manuel sounded.

The makeup artist looked at Angelica and saw that she had not moved, presumably agreeing with

Manuel.

"You guys go out, I'll take care of it."

"All right then."

After all, it was someone else's family business and the makeup artist was only responsible for coming to do the makeup, there was no reason to interfere with anything else.

Soon everyone withdrew, leaving Manuel and Angelica alone in the room.

"Everyone's gone, it's just us left."

Manuel leaned over and wiped the remaining tears from her face, then touched her sobbing, distraught eyes, "Can you tell me what happened?"

"Manuel" Angelica spoke again with a sobbing tone in her voice, as if she was about to cry in the next moment.

Manuel interrupted her, " - Okay, don't say anything, I will ask you, and you answer by nodding or if not, then shake your head.

Angelica nodded.

" - Do you still want to celebrate your coming of age?"

Angelica had no desire now. The happiest day for her suddenly lost all its charm. She did not expect that this day would turn into such pain for her.

But everyone had put so much effort into her coming-of-age ceremony, and if she had not participated, wouldn't it have been a waste of everyone's energy?

For this reason, Angelica hesitated a little.

" - If you don't want to celebrate, I can help you.

Don't think about the guests, leave everything to me."

Angelica was still undecided, if she allowed Manuel to help her, he would take all the blame on himself.

When refusing to celebrate a birthday is no big deal, he didn't want other people talking bad behind their backs.

After a while, Angelica showed her head.

Won't you? Won't you leave? Are you going to stay? Manuel asked.

Angelica nodded.

Then he took a deep breath, finally adjusted himself and raised his head to meet Manuel's eyes"-

Manuel, I will stay.

Everyone put so much effort into celebrating this day. Also, the designer designed a beautiful dress for me stitch by stitch. I can't let everything be in vain because of my condition."

After all, she is today's protagonist, if it were someone else, it would be fine, but today's party is for her, today is her first day of adulthood, if she runs away from the slightest thing and is afraid to face it, then how will she behave like an adult.

Let this be the first test of his adult life!

Angelica bit her lower lip, she still felt like crying a little when she thought of Livia, she really did not understand why their relationship had turned into this.

"Good." Manuel respected her decision. He raised his hand and stroked her head, "My little girl has become quite an adult, she takes all the responsibility on herself.

His? His little girl?

Angelica became angry when she heard his words. But now was not the time to be sad, so she quietly turned to Manuel: "Manuel, I'm going to wash my face, can you call the makeup artists for me? ..."

"Of course, we will do everything in time. Do you think there are things I couldn't handle? Manuel

patted Angelica on the head, go ahead. I'll take care of everything and you'll get ready for now.

Thank you!

After Manuel left, Angelica went to the bathroom and washed her face with cold water.

Although the weather is no longer so cold, but the winter frost has not yet receded. So the cold water at

this time was very invigorating. After washing, the girl in a few moments was shivering with cold.

He took a washcloth and wiped the excess water from his face, then rubbed his eyes and went out.

The makeup artist and assistant returned, both a little nervous when they saw her, not knowing what to

say.

" I apologize for making you so uncomfortable," Angelica apologized to them, continuing in a gentle

voice-"let's start over.

Looking at the girl's pain-fled eyes, the makeup artist nodded.

All right. Let's start over, but we won't apply the same makeup. Your eyes are red, so we wl paint you

slightly differently.

Angelica smed faintly:

- If this allows me to go out in normal form to guests, then I agree to everything.

All right.

Previously, he wanted to grow as quickly as possible. But now he realized that the price of growth was very high.

The makeup artist and assistant were on hand and soon finished the basic makeup for Angelica,

followed by the make-up.

Chapter 1648 - Don't be a third party

This time the makeup was prepared with a white eye shadow, with small crushed gold diamonds glued to the edges of her eyelids, to match her sver and gold dress.

The makeup artist had prepared the area around her eyes so that the slight redness was visible without having to put on any colored eye shadow, and thanks to the great skl of the makeup artist, the makeup looked so flattering that one could only think those pinks were eye shadow and not see that she had just cried.

"It's beautiful." The makeup artist, pulled her hair back on her head, "Look like this, and remember to sme when you come down later."

"All right:" Angelica replied.

Angelica was now in full control of her emotions and did not shed tears easily, but it was still a little difficult to make her smile.

" - Then show me a smile. I want to make sure everything is in order, the makeup artist asked.

Angelica was stunned for a moment, then the corners of her lips slowly pulled upward, the curvature of which was extremely difficult to achieve, and finally she looked at the makeup artist with a defeated air.

"Well, it doesn't matter if you can't smile, try not to force yourself, there will be a lot of people over there later, maybe if you see your loved ones, it will come naturally to you to smile."

After that, the makeup artist and assistant checked her to make sure every detail of her body was in place before taking her by the hand and walking out.

"The heels of your shoes are a little high today, so be careful when you walk, don't fall down."

"Sure." Angelica nodded and was held by the makeup artist's hand as she headed outside.

The people outside were waiting for them all this time, seeing Angelica, they happily asked: Is the makeup finished?"

"Yes. The makeup is done, you can come down and announce the beginning of your celebration, on

the occasion of coming of age.

"Well, finally."

"I didn't hold everyone back for long, did I? Angelica asked anxiously as it took a long time.

-Miss Angelica, what are you saying, everyone gathered here today to attend a party in your honor, to drink, to chat, also, Mr. Ferrari and Mr. Rossi greet everyone downstairs. I will go downstairs first and let you know, take your time, young lady.

"Thank you."

There are indeed many guests present today, mostly people who maintain good relations with the Rossi family, but these are not exactly friendly ties. Everyone present gave gifts, but since the time of the start of the celebration was not agreed upon, so after waiting a long time it had not yet started, no one said anything.

After all, not only the Ferrari family came today, but also the Giordano family, and it is not often that the three families meet.

So some people could not help but whisper.

"After all, the young master of the Ferrari Group and the daughter of the Rossi family are childhood

friends, so it would be inexcusable not to come. What does this have to do with the Giordano family?

The two young masters of the Giordano family are not known to be too close to the Rossi family's daughter, are they?"

"You don't understand, why the daughter of the Rossi family was able to be with the young master of the Ferrari family, if it was not allowed by Mrs. Ferrari, otherwise how could the daughters of the other families not become friends with their son? And I heard that when Cristian went to the Rossi Group, he explicitly said that he wanted to find a girlfriend for his son, and the daughter of the Rossi family was just the right person."

"Really? When they didn't know the Ferrari family so well, the Rossi Group was at best an upper middle class group in North City, but now it is among the top three families."

"So the circle is very important, the daughter of the Rossi family will be the daughter-in-law of the head of Ferrari Group, and Matteo, the head of the Giordano family, is the brother of Mrs. Ferrari."

"In other words, does the one who wins the eye of the Ferrari family own both the Ferrari family and the Giordano family?"

"More than that."

"More than this?" Someone exclaimed.

"Have you heard about the Calligaris family abroad? That old entrepreneur, he gave the whole group to his young great-grandson."

The entire Calligaris group went to Manuel Calligaris.

Manuel Calligaris became the youngest and richest man in the world.

The crowd was envious, and when they were envious, some had second thoughts.

"But do Cristian Ferrari and Mrs. Ferrari regard her as a daughter-in-law? Can she be interested in someone the young master of the Ferrari family can see? I heard that the Rossi family's daughter is very fat, weighing almost 100 pounds."

The person who said this was covered by the person next to him.

"You stop it, what hundred pounds, it's just rumors, even if it's true it's not for you to say."

" - If this is true, how will a young Ferrari look at such a chubby girl, is he blind? I saw the boy, he is a statuesque young man, his face is harmonious, he needs the eye doctor.

If this is true, then how can the young master Ferrari family look at such a fat girl, his eyes must be

narrowed to a slit.

"Maybe there is a chance for someone else?"

And so it was that someone at the banquet quietly moved on to other ideas.

A guest quickly called her daughter to her, it was the Fontana family, her daughter is nineteen this year,

with sky skin, a beautiful figure, she looked like a goddess.

"Frassica, didn't you complain earlier that none of the boys in your school were handsome when they came after you?"

Frassica could not help but wince as her mother dragged her to ask another question, "Yes, I did, what is it?"

"Does that guy look good on stage?"

Does it meet your criteria as a spouse?"

"Mom, how old am I? I just turned eighteen last year, you can stop trying to move me around, I'm able to find a mate on my own, okay? - the girl replied disgruntled.

"Frassica, mother is doing it for your own good, a girl has to get married, you are still young and

beautiful, it is better to find a boyfriend now than to wait for your beauty to fade. WI they look at you with the same admiration then?

" WI beauty fade away? Mom, you're exaggerating, I'm only nineteen, it takes another twenty years to grow old, right? Don't worry so much, okay?

" - Oh, look down there, if I wasn't your mother, I wouldn't have said that."

Frassica looked in the direction of his finger and saw Manuel on stage.

Today he was officially dressed, his blue suit was as if it was sewn especially for him, his movements exuded coldness and arrogance.

Frassica has always thought that suits are not a good look, because most men in suits are like insurance men. Therefore, men in suits have never aroused her sympathy. But when she saw Manuel today, she realized that it was not about the suit at all, she simply did not meet a suitable person for her, her man.

It's not that she doesn't want to fall in love, it's just that she hasn't fallen in love with any of the people behind her.

Seeing her daughter looking astonished, Frassica's mother had a sme in her eyes, "How come?

Mother gave you a good speech this time, didn't she?"

Hearing his mother's words, Frassica turned and replied, "- Doesn't such a wonderful boy have a girlfriend? I'm afraid it wll be taken away from him. I don't want to be the third extra..."

Chapter 1649 - Hand in Hand ~

"- No girlfriend? How there is no girlfriend? - Frassica's face reads wary. - Doesn't such a guy have a girlfriend? Is there some strange hobby?"

Hortensia slapped her daughter in disgust.

"- What is going on in your head? Maybe he is so good that he simply doesn't look at other people, because he must have some strange fetish? If you say that, then all enviable men with oddities?"

Frassica's mouth twisted, "That's not what I meant, I'm just wondering why he's stll single."

"What do you care why. I think it's just for your own reason. Why don't you quickly start a conversation with him?"

At Hortensia's urging, Frassica finally had the impulse to get out his lipstick and powder and put on some makeup before walking over to Manuel.

"Good luck , daughter."

Hortensia looked behind her back at the slender figure of her daughter and rubbed her palms with delight, her daughter was so beautiful and definitely better than the chubby Angelica. When the boy sees her, he will surely like her.

If everything works out, then in the future it will not be the Reds and the Ferraris who will be related, but their family will be able to join the Ferrari group. The prospects that opened up for their family completely captured Hortense's thoughts.

The closer he got, the more Frassica realized that the man's features were becoming more beautiful than he had ever imagined. Before, he thought it was just beauty, but now, looking closely, he felt reverential awe in his soul. He was getting closer and closer, Frassica's thoughts were only to greet him.

Suddenly, there was a shout from the crowd, and Frassica did not know what was happening, but when he saw that everyone was looking in one direction, even the handsome man turned around, Frassica looked in the direction he was looking.

The girl, in a long golden dress and stiletto heels, walked slowly in his direction. A spotlight beam illuminated her, highlighting the brilliance of the diamonds around her eyes, the pink shadows on her

eyes blending perfectly with the blush of her youth. The girl's face was very clean, the size of a palm,

her eyes were so clean that it seemed all the spirituality of this world was concentrated in them.

She seemed a little excited, but she was trying to make herself comfortable, a small, shy girl.

Everything came together beautifully.

For a while, Frassica fell into a state of amazement. This girl.....

Today is a celebration on the occasion of the coming of age of the daughter of the Rossi family, this

girl looks beautiful, she is illuminated by a spotlight, so this is Angelica Rossi? However, they still said

that Angelica is fat, like a pig, how to understand this? Who is she?

Not only Frassica, but also the people behind began to discuss with surprise what they saw:

"Who is this? Why is the spotlight on her?"

"Are you stupid? The spotlight is on her, that means she is the star of the show today.

"But isn't the young lady from the Rossi family a fat girl? This elegant person is the heir of the Rossi

family?"

"It was so many years ago, can't people lose weight?"

"Wow."

Hearing these words, Frassica turned his head to Manuel, and then his gaze fell on Angelica. A strange

thought appeared in his heart, for this girl and him are perfect for a friend. After these thoughts,

Frassica bit his tongue, there are so few good guys, and she gave up so easy? But these two clearly

looked so good together in terms of facial features.

Frassica pondered. With such genes, their chd wl clearly be born incredibly beautiful.

Angelica was ready, but as soon as the spotlight beam fell on her head, she began to get nervous,

began to take a deep breath, then turned back to the platform and headed toward the one to whom her

heart was racing. At first, when he was far away, she walked confidently, but when the distance

between them narrowed and she saw Manuel up close, Angelica was captured by the desire to fly

toward him.

Probably because of her tension, when she was already close to Manuel, Angelica suddenly twisted

her leg. Her face changed and her heart was confused. If she falls, her shoes, clothes, and hard-to-

complete makeup and hairstyle wl also suffer. Angelica mechanically headed forward.

The eyes of the people below followed Angelica on their heels, seeing her condition, shouted, "Ah!"

At this critical moment, a pair of warm large hands firmly grasped Angelica's slender wrists and pulled her into his arms.

Savio , who had seen his daughter almost fall and almost rushed, was relieved to see this, but Fiona twisted him around and complained in a whisper, "Can't you see that Manuel is standing right in front of you? Do you need to save the day?"

Savio grimaced and rubbed his nose sarcastically, "Why do I feel that when my daughter grows up, she becomes more outgoing?"

Fiona grunted slightly, "What's wrong with being an extrovert? Would I have married you if you weren't?"

Savio laughed at the dislike, "It's true."

In front of everyone, Manuel embraced Angelica, there was no falling, but their bodies were so close to each other. Angelica's face turned red in an instant, she confusedly tried to push Manuel's hands away.

His hand was strong and powerful, holding her and saying, "What's the rush? I didn't hug you on purpose, I just wanted to support you, the others won't be able to say anything."

Despite this, Angelica's face turned red with shame. She whispered:

Manuel, I'm a little worried.

"- Don't worry, I'm with you.

These three words enveloped Angelica in an atmosphere of security, because no matter what happens,

he is always with her, she has nothing to worry about.

After all that happened, the host started tonight's program, Angelica knew she was very long, so even

when everything was done she was still nervous. Until the end, Angelica felt like in a dream: Is it over?"

"Yes."

- Do you want to continue? Manuel touched her wrist.

At the words, Angelica shook her head, " Can we get off now?"

"Of course, it's time for your parents to ask, are you hungry? Are you tired? Shall I get you something

to eat?" Manuel observed sarcastically.

Angelica nodded exhaustedly.

"- I'm a little hungry... However, Manuel, I don't want to stay here anymore, I want to go out and get

some air, okay?

Manuel melted into a smile, in front of everyone he pulled her hand toward him, and they got off. This scene attracted the attention of many, even Mrs. Fontana saw it, disappointed.

"I thought there was a possibility of my daughter marrying into the Ferrari family."

Who ever makes up the rumor that the Rossi family's daughter is a chubby?

Chapter 1650-Let it go

Right in front of Frassica, these two joined hands and headed for the exit, she was hurt that it was her initiative, and it was Manuel who dragged the girl with him. Frassica's face darkened, then he turned to his mother and smiled sarcastically.

"I told you, such a man cannot be alone, unless he has some special and extravagant hobby."

- Even I didn't expect it, said Hortense stroking her daughter on the shoulder, - there were rumors that the daughter of the Rossi family is very fat, I couldn't even think that he would fall in love with a fat woman! Who knew she would turn into such a fragile beauty, she became so pretty....

"It's true that girls really do change."

Concluding her words, Hortense sighed. "Don't worry, stupid," Hortense looked at her daughter and continued, full of you, you are the most beautiful here, let's go change our target. Let's see, is there

anyone else here worthy of you?

...

Angelica left the stage accompanied by Manuel. Leaving the place where all eyes were on her,

Angelica finally felt relieved, breathing in the air of freedom, her body was able to relax. Before Manuel

pulled her toward him, she was blushing, but now she held his hand with confidence:

Manuel , I am so tired.

At that point, Manuel knelt in front of her and whispered, "Lift your leg."

Angelica, not understanding why, lifted her leg, Manuel, firmly took her ankle in his hand and felt:

"Hold on to my shoulders."

- A?!, - Angelica only had time to put her hand on his shoulder when her shoes were taken off her foot.

Despite the fact that Manuel very carefully removed her shoes, Angelica continued to squint in pain.

The shoes were new, unworn, and her skin was very delicate and thin, so her feet were injured, it

looked scary.

Don't wear these shoes anymore if you don't have to." Said Manuel dejectedly.

Okay." Angelica obediently replied, "Today is an important occasion, I'm fine, it's not particularly

painful."

With this he was about to put his shoes back on.

Manuel held her ankle, depriving her of the opportunity to move.

"Your feet already hurt, do you want to make them even worse?"

"But if I don't wear ... - Angelica hesitated, but then said, - well, give me the shoes, I'll go barefoot, it's quite clean here, there should be no glass. "

- Unt you were an adult, you asked every day for me to carry you in my arms. Now you have grown up and, on the contrary, you are embarrassed by it," Manuel looked straight into Angelica's eyes, sharply uttering those words

Angelica blushed and did not respond.

There was a reason why she did not want to be carried.

The dress she wore today was a gown, and it was a halter style, with a strap so thin that Angelica had been worried from the moment she put it on that it would suddenly break, even though the designer had repeatedly told her not to be afraid, that it would not break so easy, and to trust his skls.

But it was Angelica's first time wearing a dress with such thin straps, and with the length of the dress, she was still very concerned.

"Get up, I'll take you to the parking lot," Manuel said.

"No need," Angelica turned away frightened, "I will wait for you here."

"What are you afraid of?"

"I'm not afraid of anything at all." He replied

She was just thinking about the fact that she was now dressed in an inappropriate outfit, what if the strap broke? They looked at each other for a moment, suddenly Manuel took off his jacket and with it covered Angelica's snow-white shoulders, protecting them from the flow of air.

"Wait for me here."

"All right."

After that Angelica watched Manuel's figure fade away, the smile in his eyes fading, despite all her efforts to avoid him, the incident with Livia kept playing in her mind, it simply would not go away.

She could not understand what had gone wrong and why Livia had suddenly broken up with her. She had earlier assumed that Livia no longer wanted to be her friend.

Thinking about it, he suddenly realized.

that he pays too much attention to these experiences because someone else's soul is black.

But everything really happened in reality.

That day, the day she came of age, he gave her a really huge gift.

Immersed in these thoughts, Angelica suddenly felt tears welling up in her eyes, sighed and quickly

wiped them away with her hand. There is nothing to cry about, otherwise Manuel will worry about her,

and she only soothed him. Angelica immediately threw her head back and began to blink quickly,

wanting to stop the flow of tears that had gushed out. A moment later, Manuel arrived.

The car stopped right in front of Angelica, Manuel, as always, was a gentleman: getting out of the car,

he opened the car door to help her. Looking at the passenger seat, Angelica froze.

"What is it?"

I remembered what happened in this place last time - Angelica tightened her pretty lips, then got into

the car.

Hearing this statement, Manuel stopped, squinted slightly and said sarcastically: "It was so long ago,

do you still remember?

Angelica fumed, "I don't have Alzheimer's, of course I remember."

Manuel looked at her for a moment, closed the door and walked around the car to return to the driver's

seat, leaning over to fasten her seat belt, he whispered, "Some bad memories should be forgotten,

they shouldn't accumulate continuously in your head, do you think your brain is a dustbin?"

The words were really just a way of telling Angelica not to remember the bad memories, but as she

savored them, something did not feel right.

He stared at Manuel.

"Are you saying there is garbage in my head?"

Manuel was taken aback by this question, he could not even think of such a thing, but after such words,

he really grasped this meaning. Before he answered, Angelica punched him in the chest, but the blow

was weak despite the jewelry on his arm. Manuel grabbed her wrist,

"I didn't mean that, don't think about it, I was wrong. Just let it go! Don't be angry, okay?"