

Virginity 1651

Chapter 1651 - The gift of maturity

Manuel stretched out the last words of his speech, because of this Angelica blushed. After all, she had just matured; her sentimentality did not allow her to bear such a tone.

Embarrassed, she removed her hand, looked away, not daring to return to this conversation. Manuel realized what he had done, however, hiding his emotions, he preferred to start the car.

"Where do you want to go today?"

This has been the case since childhood: wherever they went, or whatever they would eat, Manuel always asked Angelica. Angelica felt selfish, because he also has his own desires, and he should express them.

Now she was very confused, Manuel touched her small hand and asked the question again. His heart was beating at an incredible speed, and his mind was foggy, he said only in response, "Everywhere."

Manuel looked at her and asked no more questions, after all, the girl had cried so much, and he was in such a hurry to get her so that she would not be lonely. It pained him to look at her. He did not want to catch her off guard, so he parked the car with the engine off for a while, and when he saw that she had calmed down, he finally approached her.

So Manuel asked no more questions, tried to talk to Angelica about distant topics, not allowing her to dive back into the pool of her thoughts.

"-You stl haven't asked what I'm giving you for this day of adulthood?"

- A gift? I almost forgot! But besides coming of age, it's also my birthday, so have you prepared two presents? Angelica replied.

In past years, he has always received gifts from him; this year should be no exception.

- Two gifts? Manuel smed, "Why is the chd so greedy?" Aren't the ceremony and your birthday on the same day?

- Same day? Manuel, my birthday is every year, and the graduation ceremony is once in a lifetime!

Didn't you prepare two presents?

Manuel did not admit or deny, but said in a semi-flirtatious tone, "I thought a gift would be enough since the two shows were combined."

"You are so bad!" He burst into flames

After these words, the sme from Manuel's face disappeared.

"Okay, I'm just kidding you're right, the birthday and the ceremony are on the same day, the which everyone gives one gift."

After that, Angelica seemed to remember something, "By the way, why didn't Pacino come today?"

She was a little surprised and a little sorry, after all, she and Pacino got along quite well and she had invited him earlier when Pacino promised he would come.

Hearing his friend's name, Manuel smed slightly and said, "He had other things to do and asked me to bring you a gift."

What other things? What is so challenging? Graduation ceremony is celebrated once in a lifetime, and he didn't even come for a minute. I'm sorry, Angelica replied.

It is unfortunate, of course, it is unfortunate, but that is how circumstances developed.

- Fortunately, you are there next to me-she said this with sadness, however, she was really glad he was here.

Hearing this, Manuel winced and laughed softly, " You said it as if I were useless. Fortunately?"

"That's not what I meant."

On the road, their conversations would end in arguments: if Manuel said one sentence, Angelica would

answer him ten, and vice versa.

As soon as Angelica finished the conversation, Manuel provoked her again on this topic. Eventually they remained seated until the car entered the playground.

Seeing the place, Angelica could not believe her eyes-this is the platform where she came before, a cloud of memories still hovered over her.

She was sitting on the slide that day and saw him with other girls. Thinking about it, Angelica couldn't help but smile.

- Let's go play, Manuel said not a word about what had happened last time. There was no reason for Angelica to refuse, and since she was the one who had said it was okay, she silently followed Manuel as he unbuckled his seat belt and got out of the car with him.

"Wait."

Before entering, Manuel opened the trunk and said to her, "First come and open your ceremonial gift."

At the word "gifts," Angelica hesitated, and then abruptly ran to Manuel. Seeing some gift boxes, she wondered: - Why are there so many?"

"The other two are from the roommates you met earlier."

Angelica recalled that before she started her studies, she actually met the two boys. Do they still remember her? It has been so long, their relationship is not close, and she has become very embarrassed.

"How can I thank them?" Angelica asked, biting her lower lip slightly.

- Thank you for what? They long for your beauty and so they congratulated you on your coming of age.

Don't worry about them.

Angelica looked at him, her expression worried. What are you talking about? Do you desire her beauty?

"Open your present, which one do you want to open first?" Manuel asked

Angelica thought for a moment and then said, "Let's open Pacino's first."

Since he did not come, he wanted to at least see the gift from him.

- Are you sure? Manuel squints his eyes.

"Yes." Angelica nodded, completely unaware of the change in his expression, and also asked, "

Manuel, which one of these gifts is Pacino's is which one is yours?"

"The blue from him, and the purple from me."

Manuel saw Angelica's gaze shift from the purple box to the blue one, waiting impatiently for it to be opened. Manuel froze, Angelica turned to him and asked:

"Manuel?"

Angelica waited anxiously for him to open Pacino's gift, but when Manuel's hand came, it went straight to the purple box.

Angelica: "???"

Chapter 1652 Carousel

She unconsciously spoke to stop him.

Manuel, didn't you say the blue one was Pacino's?"

Manuel waved his hands a little before saying, "Yes."

But despite the positive answer, he did not stop unpacking the purple gift. Angelica bit her lower lip and

looked at him. A few seconds later, she looked at him again.

Manuel said, without fear, "Have you already opened it and changed it in half? First this one and then

Pacino's."

Angelica did not answer, but blinked a little. A strange thought occurred to her: she thought Manuel was jealous. Is it because he asked to open that gift first, and only after his own? But if he was really jealous, maybe he would not have asked who to open the box first.

Angelica shook her head.

"- Why don't you want to open my present first? Manuel whispered, peering into her eyes.

At those words, Angelica unconsciously shook her head.

"No, all right? Anyone can be opened first.

At first glance, it might seem that she didn't care, but she actually wanted to open Manuel's gift at the end, because surprises must be saved at the end. She never imagined that Manuel would want to unpack his first one.

Soon after, Manuel had opened his present.

"Ah, it's beautiful!"

Angelica reached out her hand carefully and picked it up. "Did you mount it?"

Manuel's gift to her was an antique garden shed; she remembered that the little girl had often repurposed such items in her circle of friends before, complaining that the little houses assembled by

others were so beautiful, but most of them were sold online to do-it-yourselfers, and she liked looking at

them but did not want to buy them.

So Manuel did some research in advance and bought it back.

"Yes." he nodded his head gently, looking at her. Now convinced that she really liked him, he rejoiced.

"How long did it take you to collect it?"

"Not much, just a few nights."

A few nights

Angelica immediately turned her head to look at Manuel and fixed her eyes on his face to see if he had

dark circles under his eyes. Wouldn't Manuel have guessed what she was doing?

- Not just these few nights. Do you think I left everything for the last moment? Manuel said with a smile.

It seemed the right thing to say. Knowing Manuel's character, he never made such decisions at the last

moment, and if he did, it was with his intelligence and abilities, he could cope with any difficulty.

"Happy adulthood." Manuel stroked the back of her neck, "Do you like it?"

"I love it! Of course I love it!" Unable to let go of her hands, Angelica wanted to take a look at

everything as soon as possible.

But they were standing in the street, and she was afraid of accidentally dropping it, devaluing Manuel's efforts. She just whispered, Manuel, could you put it back in the box or take it to the back seat I don't want it to break.

"If it breaks, I will pick up another one for you," Manuel replied.

"Absolutely not." Angelica immediately shook her head, "It's a coming-of-age gift, it can't be broken."

"Not even if I put another one together for you?"

"It's not the same, it means something different."

Although Manuel only gave her one gift, Angelica was not at all upset.

At first, she thought birthday and adult gifts were different things, but after thinking carefully, she realized that these are the same day, and even if they were named differently, one gift was enough.

He was very happy.

"Put it away then, put it in the back seat of the car, and put it back up on the way back."

"OK, all right."

After that, Angelica put Manuel's gift away and was about to go and open Pacino's and the other two roommates'. But suddenly, Manuel pulled his wrist toward him and closed the trunk.

"Well, the rest of the gifts will be opened when we get home tonight, now let's go to the amusement park."

"But didn't we just say we were going to open all the presents?"

Angelica was caught off guard by Manuel's agility. He asked her very clearly whose present to open first, and when she said Pacino's, he unpacked his own anyway. Well, I opened his first and that's fine, but now I can't open any more presents.

Isn't everything so simple? Of course, these were only his assumptions; he dared not say it out loud as he followed Manuel into the amusement park.

Previously, he had dark memories in his head, but because of such a special gift, they have almost completely dissipated. Ultimately, however, he endured.

Manuel sensed this and, with a half smile, pulled her in.

"What are you going to do? I'll stay with you all day and come back when you've had enough."

Playing what?

Angelica thought to herself, "Anything, as long as it's not the Ferris wheel she did last time.

"A carousel? Little girls love them."

With that, Manuel went to buy a ticket.

Angelica was about to say that she was no longer a chd when she realized that he had already finished buying tickets, and when he returned, Angelica discovered that he had bought only one.

"Manuel, why did you only buy one ticket?"

"Do I have to accompany you? It's fun for small chdren." Manuel stroked the back of her neck, "Go."

"But" Angelica grabbed Manuel's hand and whispered, "In this year I have become an adult, I am no longer a chd. "

Manuel laughed slightly: " - Consider this your last time as a chd.

Last time as a chd?

" - Next to me you wl always be a small chd, you wl never grow up."

After all, age is relative: although Angelica has become an adult, Manuel has also grown up. So it makes no sense to scold him for thinking she was a chd.

At first, Angelica felt extraordinary love in these words. Blushing, she took the ticket and stood in line.

When it was her turn to ride the carousel, she noticed only the children and their parents around her.

She was a little embarrassed and remembered Manuel's words, "Next to me you will always be a little child and you will never grow up."

Thinking about it, for some reason it seemed to her that something was wrong. He once made her a promise and she was looking forward to coming of age. But now, going through what he said in her mind, did she change her mind?

Concerned about this, Angelica wanted to get off the merry-go-round, but it was still turning, so she had to wait. As soon as the merry-go-round stopped, Angelica rushed directly to Manuel.

Manuel, what did the words you just said mean? He asked angry.

Chapter 1653 Ferris Wheel

She rode on the carousel without much joy, and when she got off, Manuel asked her directly:

"What happened?"

Angelica clamped her lips together and angry replied, " -You said that I will forever remain a child to you.

"Yes, so what's wrong?" Manuel saw nothing wrong with this statement, so he did not see the reason

for Angelica's anger.

"You forgot what you promised me."

"Huh?"

Angelica wanted to talk, but was embarrassed to talk about it directly. However, age played a role, and

she herself from childhood was rather simple. Although later she began to understand something in

love relationships, in shyness and inexperience she was not going anywhere.

He stared at Manuel and said nothing.

What is the problem? Tell me?

"Manuel patted the girl on the head:

"Why are you silent?"

When she was caressed, Angelica's heart became quite sad. She raised her head and said, -You have

forgotten, so what's the point of me saying it again?"

After these words, the girl turned and wanted to run away, but Manuel managed to grab her wrist.

" - What is the point? And what did I forget? I keep my promise to you, don't I?"

After saying this, Manuel stumbled and lowered his voice.

"I am stl alone. If I remember correctly, you asked me not to look for a girl unt you grew up?"

Hearing these words, Angelica froze.

This seems to be what the conversation was originally about. He thought that beauty was his girlfriend,

so he immediately forbade him to have a girlfriend. At least unt he grows up he seems honest.

Apparently, he really hasn't forgotten anything.

"Right?" Manuel asked again when she did not answer for a long time.

Angelica nodded awkwardly.

- So what did you mean when you said I forgot? Can you explain it to me? Hmm?

There was a long sence before Angelica looked up and said, "You just said that for you I wl remain a

chd forever.

Does that mean I don't have a chance?

And who, because one could not love a chd?

Some people might like it, but clearly it won't be that kind of love, so Angelica was very sad.

"-So it is only because of those words?"

"- Just because of those words? Do you think it's not enough?"

"What? Don't you like me pampering you like a chd? Manuel helplessly stretched his hand forward to touch her head, but as soon as he lowered his palm to the top of her head, he noticed that she had done her hair today. If you keep stroking it, you can ruin the whole hairstyle. So all he had to do was lower his hand and lightly stroke it over the long strands that came down underneath.

- Also, who said you have no chance?

Angelica's last words lit up her eyes. She wanted to say something else, but Manuel pulled her wrist: -

Come on, let's go to the next attraction.

Angelica wrinkled her nose and could not help but bite her lower lip.

What did she mean? I said it bluntly, but I didn't give her an answer.

"Where do you want to go next?"

Angelica looked around, but did not really want to go anywhere. However, Manuel said he would spend the whole day with her. After thinking about these, he just wanted to talk.

- What about the Ferris wheel?

Hearing this, Angelica turned pale and wanted to mechanically shake her head.

"Come on, I'll buy a ticket."

He went again to buy a ticket without her consent. Angelica stood on the spot

a bit 'confused, due to the fact that last time she rode on the Ferris wheel alone - grieving there,

upstairs, all alone.

It was a little difficult for her to come to an amusement park, let alone go to the top of a Ferris wheel.

Also, Manuel w'l probably not sit there with her, and she w'l be alone

Whe thinking about this, Manuel returned with two tickets in his hand.

"Let's go."

Noticing two tickets, Angelica was surprised: -Manuel, w'l you go too?

"Can't I?"

Angelica shook her head, "Yes, I didn't expect you to come with me.

"The merry-go-round is full of chdren, it's not convenient for me to go, the Ferris wheel is different, we

can both go up. Let's check the tickets in advance, let's go.

In Manuel Angelica's company, he was no longer so sad.

At least this time she didn't have to be up there alone watching her loved one with someone else.

After checking their tickets, the two went up the Ferris wheel together.

On the wheel were many adults climbing with children and many couples, mostly couples, and in front and behind Manuel and Angelica were two young couples.

Climbing the wheel, Angelica was visibly nervous. When Manuel noticed that her palms were sweating, regret flashed through his gaze. He squeezed her hand and casually asked, "Are you nervous?"

"No, no."

Actually she was not nervous, the first time she went up alone she stupidly stayed all the way, and when it was over she got up and left.

As the Ferris wheel slowly rose, Manuel took out his phone, To help the girl relax a little: - Shall we take a picture? Do you want me to take a picture of you?

Angelica nodded, "Yes."

Manuel turned on his camera and took some photos of her. From the

Angelica's facial expressions and movements, it was obvious that she was absorbed in her thoughts.

After several more attempts, Manuel did not like the photos, deleted them, and started taking them again.

Then the girl suddenly suggested, "Manuel ,shall we take a picture together?"

"Yes."

Then Angelica pulled out her phone, "Use mine."

Then he immediately opened the now popular photo processing app. They said it immediately smooths and cleanses the skin on her face whe taking a photo, and it also retouches itself. It was recommended to her and she downloaded it, but so far she has never used it.

So he could try it today.

Seeing her open a pink software application, Manuel narrowed his eyes slightly, "What is this?"

"Well, a photo app."

Angelica turned on the special effects and selected some cute patterns in it. Once selected, a pair of cute cat ears were added to the faces of the two people on the screen, with a pair of small whiskers next to their faces.

From these changes, the facial expressions of both of them became more vivid and much more

beautiful.

"Ah, actually it is." Angelica exclaimed, and not only she, but Manuel was also a bit surprised.

"It's quite nice."

They looked at the camera and took a picture, then tried some more fun effects and vintage filters,

taking lots of pictures.

Before they knew it, the Ferris wheel was climbing to the top.

Manuel's eyes grew a little deeper and he suddenly turned to Angelica.

"- Do you want to know what will happen if you close your eyes on the Ferris wheel at the highest

point?"

Angelica froze and turned her head to hear Manuel say, "Close your eyes, child."

At that moment Manuel's eyes were bright, brighter than the stars in the sky, and his voice was low and

convincing, as if he could move the heart.

Angelica obediently closed her eyes.

Chapter 1654-Our little girl

"You were told to close your eyes and you did so immediately. And if some trafficker calls you with him,

wl you chase him too?"

Hearing a mocking voice in front of her, Angelica was confused and reflexively wanted to open her eyes, but Manuel said, Stop, don't open your eyes.

Angelica pursed his scarlet lips and asked cautiously, -Manuel, what are you doing?

Due to the fact that she was now in the air at altitude, with her eyes closed, Angelica felt as if she were

in weightlessness and a little 'nervous. But to her question Manuel did not answer. Many different

voices were heard around, after all, this is an amusement park. Because of the various noises,

Angelica could not hear Manuel's breathing.

Suddenly she felt someone's warm breath blow on her face.

She was scared, remembering the words Manuel had just said to her:

- Do you want to know what wl happen if you close your eyes on the Ferris wheel at the highest point?

Really.

Angelica's grip on the phone tightened a few notches, so nervous that her heart began to beat fast,

fast.

Suddenly, a cool sensation came to her neck, and Angelica unconsciously opened her eyes just in time

to see Manuel's hand moving back.

There was a necklace around her neck. Due to the fact that it fit very snugly around her neck, lowering her head, she could not see how it looked. At that moment, she completely forgot about the phone.

"Manuel?"

"Look, do you like it?"

Only now did Angelica remember that you can see through a cell phone. Tting the screen, she saw that she clearly had a well-designed necklace in cool colors around her neck. Around the central figure of the moon were seven small stars, beautifully placed directly above the collarbone.

The Ferris wheel descended slowly.

Manuel's voice was low and deep.

"Happy birthday my chd."

At that moment, a whole sea of fireworks seemed to explode in Angelica's head, colorful and bright, covering the entire evening sky and the fire of the sunset

Shining on the girl's head.

Angelica thought that no matter where she went, who she was with, and what age she lived, and old age or death, she would never forget this moment of today.

The man she loved had given her a gift from the top of the Ferris wheel, saying, "Happy birthday my child."

At this point, the dark memories of the last trip on the wheel melted away, leaving no trace.

-Manuel, didn't you say there would be only one gift? Angelica wanted to touch the necklace, but suppressed this impulse, bit her lip and asked a question.

" Why are my birthday wishes always so few for you?"

Angelica blinked, suddenly stood up and quickly kissed Manuel on the forehead.

The affectionate smile that had knotted on Manuel's lips froze completely at this gesture.

A moment later, his eyes deepened a few shades.

The girl, whose ears had turned red from shyness at the sloppy kiss, sat down and turned her back, without saying another word to Manuel .

When the Ferris wheel landed and stopped, Angelica got out first.

Manuel followed her.

It was getting late and the fairground was lit up with neon lights of all colors, and Angelica's dress shone against the neon lights.

As she walked, Angelica felt uncomfortable, so she walked back to Manuel and tugged at the corner of his shirt.

"Manuel."

Manuel gave her a sideways glance and teased her, "Aren't you avoiding me anymore?"

Angelica blushed a little, "They keep looking at me, why don't we go outside?"

"It's nice to look at you just because you're beautiful, isn't it?"

Yet Angelica was rather shy.

Manuel looked at his wristwatch and saw that it was almost time, so he said, "Are you hungry? Let's go eat."

Angelica immediately nodded, "Yes."

When he was eating, Manuel received a phone call from his mother, and just as he answered there was Serena's somewhat scolding tone.

"You took Angelica from the birthday party without saying a word to the elders. But the time is late, why aren't you back yet? I tell you: although Angelica is an adult, but she is still a girl, try to do something with her!

Manuel: "?"

"Did you hear me?"

Manuel glanced at the girl who was eating in front of him, and was glad he hadn't turned on the speakerphone-otherwise it's good for this girl to hear those words about "Something like that"?

Probably aware that he was watching her, the girl looked up, her lips glossy with oil, "Who's calling?"

Manuel pressed his index finger to his lips, giving the girl a sign to be silent. Angelica nodded understandingly.

After that, Manuel covered the phone with his hand and said quietly, "I will take the call, you eat first."

"Hello."

After that Manuel opened the compartment door, leaned against the corridor wall near the door and put

the phone back to his ear.

"Where is Angelica, brat? You give the phone to Angelica, Mommy wants to talk."

Manuel asked helplessly, "What do you take me for?"

Talking to her now is like talking to a dead person. Not to mention that Manuel didn't even have such thoughts, and if he did, he wouldn't do anything like that until there was a very concrete relationship between them.

"Mom is worried anyway, so give the phone to Angelica."

"He is eating and has no time."

"You don't have time to answer the phone or you don't want me to? Brat, are you going to spend the night out on the street?"

" - All right. If I don't come back, the dinner will get completely cold. I'm going to eat, I'll bring it home later.

Before hanging up, Manuel faintly heard Fiona's voice, "Then I'll call my daughter, too."

Hearing these words, Manuel initially wanted to enter, but then stopped. And indeed, after a while, a phone call was heard in the room.

Seeing that her mother was calling, Angelica did not even wipe her mouth. As she continued to eat,

she picked up the phone.

Because Manuel was talking on the phone outside, he just turned on the speakerphone.

"Mom."

"Angelica are you out with Manuel?"

"Yes, we are eating now. What's wrong?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to ask if you had a good time today?"

Angelica paused for a moment, then remembered the necklace around her neck and said, "Yes, I had a great time."

Although Angelica did not jump for joy as she said these words, Serena stl realized that this girl was really happy, which is why she said it so seriously.

"I'm glad you liked it. Then let me ask you one more question: are you coming home tonight?"

At his words, Angelica's eyes showed a confused look, "Of course I'm going home, why not?"

Chapter 1655 - It's raining

Angelica thought of nothing else, so she answered very quickly.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

"Nothing happened, I just wanted to ask if you have eaten? After all, the time is late, I worry about you."

Angelica listened and took a sip of her soup, but when she finished, she suddenly realized that

something was wrong.

Why was her mother suddenly asking her if she was coming home?

Is that something to ask?

Angelica's ears turned red as she realized why her mother was suddenly asking:

"Mom, what are you talking about?"

Irritation and anger could be heard in the girl's voice. Fiona quickly realized that she was thinking in the

right direction, and unable to resist, she laughed: - And what? You're an adult, can't I ask you about

your plans?

"But"

As the conversation took a very strange turn, Angelica could no longer remain calm. She looked timidly

at the closed door; Manuel had not yet returned.

Angelica put down the spoon, dried her hands with a napkin and picked up the phone, turning off the

speakerphone.

"Mother , I am stl eating, I wl come back when I have eaten."

"All right, all right, take your time eating, even if you don't come back tonight, no one wl blame you."

"?!"

Angelica argued, angry and anxious, "We are not like that!"

And she stl wasn't sure how Manuel felt about her, despite the fact that he treated her very well. Not

only did he give her a gift of adulthood, but he also gave her a birthday necklace of seven stars and a crescent moon.

Angelica could not say how much she liked the gift.

Fiona sighed and said, "-I saw you two growing up together. I don't know what kind of person Manuel

is? I have confidence in him.

Well, if so, what is it all about.

"Sly girl, do you think I'm worried about him? I'm worried about you!

Angelica: "....."

What, do you really mean you are insecure?

Angelica's face immediately became even redder.

"Okay, okay, - Okay, okay, I'm not going to bore you, rather eat."

After that Fiona hung up the phone and no longer disturbed the young couple.

Angelica sat there with the phone in her hand, her face and ears all hot, Manuel didn't know when he

would finish his call, would he be suspicious when he came back and found her ears and face red?

Angelica, for example, was so prone to thinking about the wrong things after the conversation with her

mother that one glance could make her think.

So she got up and decided to go to the bathroom to wash her face before Manuel arrived to remove

some 'redness.

So Angelica put down her phone on the table and quickly stood up and opened the compartment door.

When the door opened, he bumped into Manuel , who was returning, and Angelica ran right into his

chest because he was too fast.

Manuel mechanically grabbed the girl by the shoulders .

"Where are you going like this?"

Angelica was wearing an evening gown, so it was direct skin-to-skin contact when Manuel's hand

rested on her shoulder, the heat of his palm still warm.

"Ah, are you done with the phone call?"

"Yes." Manuel nodded, when Angelica found her balance, she quietly removed her hand, "Finished calling."

"Who called you?"

Manuel did not want to say anything, but now that he saw her look so naive, he said, "It's coming from home."

"Home? Is that Aunt Serena?" Angelica tilted her head.

"Yes." Manuel looked into the girl's eyes and said quietly, "Did you ask me to come home early?"

Angelica froze.

There was silence in the air for a long time. Manuel looked victoriously at the girl and her ruddy cheeks. Then he lowered his head and smiled and asked:

"Or don't you want to go home soon?"

Perhaps Angelica was wrong, but for some reason it always seemed to her that Manuel was doing this

on purpose.

Thinking about it, she said indignantly, " You are learning to be bad!"

"Bad?" Manuel pretended not to understand, "- What's bad? After all, today is your coming of age, I

wanted to go out with you, what does being naughty have to do with staying out late and taking you out

for a late dinner?"

At her words, Angelica went to look into Manuel's eyes and found that he had pure eyes and a normal

expression, without a trace of bad intentions.

Could it be that she is thinking too much about herself and has a mean view of the situation?

After all, what he had said sounded right.

Thinking about it, if I had not called her, Angelica would not have had such thoughts.

With this in mind,, Angelica sently turned her head and returned to the table.

"Didn't you have to go out?"

Manuel approached her and pulled out a chair to sit down, "Why didn't you come out?"

- I wasn't planning to go out. I just wanted to see if you finished the call. Having said that, Angelica

found that she had not even blushed and her heart was not beating as fast, even though she had lied

to Manuel.

Isn't that great!

He mentally gave himself credit for this, and then continued to bury his head in his food.

Manuel placed a plate of fish with the bones removed in front of her and asked, "Is there anywhere else you would like to go tonight?"

Where do I want to go?

Angelica shakes her head, "Nowhere."

She was quite tired today, and even though she was happy, some events still left their import.

So he just wanted to finish his meal and go home to rest.

Seeing that she had no enthusiasm to go anywhere, Manuel immediately understood why she was angry. So she did not offer more, and just said:

"Okay, then I'll take you home.

All right, thank you."

After that the compartment was quiet and the two ate their meal in silence.

Suddenly, there was such thunder in the air that Angelica jumped with fright.

"It's thundering."

Angelica looked out the window. At that moment lightning appeared and immediately heavy rain began to fall.

Manuel got up and opened the window, and a cold breeze came in.

"The wind has picked up and it's raining."

Angelica went to the window and saw large raindrops, and how people were running to hide from it as soon as possible.

"Why is it raining all of a sudden?"

"The weather is unpredictable; it is quite normal that it may rain suddenly."

Chapter 1656 Hotel

No problems?

Angelica looked at the pouring rain and a strange thought gradually came to her mind.

With all this rain, would it be possible to go home tonight?

Of course, this thought existed only in his mind and he dared not say it out loud.

Raindrops began to fall in the room. Manuel stopped in front of Angelica and closed the window,

quietly.

"Keep eating, it should stop raining when you're done."

"okay."

When the meal was over, the rain did not stop and the wind was blowing very hard.

The sudden rain and wind made it almost impossible to tell what was going on as they both received calls from their families.

Angelica picked up the phone and heard Fiona say.

"Girl, it's raining so hard out here, how far away from home are you now?"

Angelica calculated that they seemed to have run quite far today-the dinner venue was about an hour's drive from home.

One hour drive

"If it's too far, you shouldn't go back, find a random hotel outside and make do for the night first."

Angelica's face turned red, "Mom!"

"What's wrong? Mother didn't want to say anything. Didn't I tell you I was sure about Manuel? I trust

him. Even if you stay outside, he will take two rooms, believe it or not."

Angelica believed it. After all, Manuel, indeed, had moral qualities. But...

Thinking about it, Angelica turned her head to look at Manuel who was leaning against the window

listening to the phone and whispered:

"Let's see, maybe the rain will stop later."

The rain continued for several hours; in addition to the wind, thunder and lightning began. After dinner,

Manuel and Angelica remained in the cabin waiting. As a result, Angelica was already tired, sat on a

chair and supported her chin with a sleepy look, completely drooping.

"Tired? Manuel's voice resounded, from which Angelica came back to herself.

She sat up straighter, trying to look refreshed, and shook her head, "It's okay, I was just a little sleepy,

but I'm okay now."

After that he patted his face and then stood up, "I'm going to wash my face."

Manuel patted the chair next to her, "If you are sleepy, come here."

"Manuel?"

"You can put your head on my shoulder to sleep."

Angelica blinked, but finally did not refuse and went to sit in the chair next to Manuel, then leaned against his shoulder and closed her eyes, finally feeling more comfortable.

"Wait a little longer, it's almost stopping."

"With all this rain, the road will flood."

"He will."

As Angelica leaned on Manuel's shoulder as she spoke, a ringing sounded in her ears.

"Today is a very heavy downpour, so it will probably not be possible to take you home."

Angelica remained silent.

There was silence in the compartment. Then Manuel's voice rang out again:

"Do you have your ID card with you?"

Angelica: "No"

The dress she wore today was not at all suitable for carrying anything, and apart from a cell phone,

Angelica really had nothing with her.

"Confused." Manuel sighed helplessly, "Good thing I brought my bag, I'll check if there is a hotel nearby."

After that he pulled out his phone and checked nearby directions and found a formal and hygienic five-star hotel near where he was eating.

It shouldn't be too bad, Manuel thought.

Except, as far as regular hotels are concerned, you can only get one room per ID card.

Thinking about it, Manuel looked at Angelica's head and said nothing. After some 'time, the rain stopped, Angelica was surprised: - Manuel, the rain, indeed, ended. How did you guess?"

Manuel tightened his thin lips. In fact, he just said it himself. And the rain, in fact, stopped after a whe.

And it was not so difficult and unbearable for him to wait. He lightly tapped Angelica's head.

"Guess what.

Angelica grabbed her head, huffed

And said nothing:

"Let's go to the hotel."

Due to the fact that their car was parked in the underground parking lot, there was water. Manuel thought he would not be able to leave so he decided not to go, got out with Angelica and decided to walk to the hotel. The water level under the building had already risen to the calves. Angelica was shod

in high-heeled shoes, Looking at this sea of water, she paled in the face.

- Oh, how did the water get so high?

" This place is in the plains, so the water doesn't go away."

With that, Manuel leaned down in front of Angelica, "Come up."

Angelica looked over his shoulder for a moment, thinking, without moving.

"What's wrong?" Manuel waited a long time, but Angelica did not climb on him. He turned to look at her

and saw her awkwardly reaching for her skirt, and after thinking a bit, he took off the jacket she was

wearing and put it on her.

Manuel's jacket was so long that it could have been danced on by Angelica.

So Angelica waved her sleeves in Manuel's face with an astonished expression.

"Can you come up now?"

Angelica then nodded and prepared to climb on his back when Manuel suddenly noticed something out

of the corner of his eye and blushed slightly, suddenly standing up and holding Angelica's shoulders.

"Manuel, what happened?"

As soon as the words left her mouth, Angelica felt Manuel suddenly bend down in front of her, taking her directly by the waist.

The sudden embrace caught Angelica off guard.

She was so stunned that her mind did not react, but her body's hands unconsciously went around Manuel's neck to prevent him from falling.

After taking her in his arms, Manuel said in a low voice, "Pull up your skirt."

"Ooooh."

Angelica, as if stupid, looked at him. Immediately she reached out her hand, grabbed her skirt and only then realized something, turned and looked around. She saw several men standing aside, made eye contact with them and immediately looked back. Then she began to understand why Manuel had suddenly grabbed her. Even so, Angelica was a little uncomfortable, leaned against Manuel and said:

"Manuel, why don't you walk alone?"

It shouldn't be a problem to wear the hem of my skirt."

"No." Manuel, shook his head with a serious face, "The water is too dirty."

She was a girl and had to be clean.

"But you will get so tired.

Manuel laughed, "You're so skinny and you're still so insecure about your weight? I used to pick you up when you were fat, let alone now."

This is true.

Angelica blinked; after all, when she was fatter, her brother could still carry her, and he didn't get tired even then.

Not to mention that she had now lost so much weight!

It was true that she could not be as insecure as before.

Chapter 1657 Walking together.

And most of all, she wanted to be with him!

So she could not be as insecure as she once was.

Thinking about it, Angelica mechanically squeezed Manuel's neck tighter. And she snuggled toward him, without another word.

Manuel carried it so under the envious eyes of many girls.

Although the hotel was nearby and could be reached quickly, however, because of the flood, Manuel

was afraid to take big steps. Step by step, he carefully moved forward. He was worried that he would slip and drop Angelica, whom he held in his hands. He was afraid that his skirt would get dirty from the spray of water, so he walked very slowly.

Angelica was curled up in Manuel's arms, and when she looked down she could see her legs in the water, and her shoes and pants were wet from the rain.

Angelica's inner thoughts were overwhelming.

He had known Manuel for a long time, and although he did not show it, he had been clean-he even had a cleanliness craze.

But now he was walking in the rain like this.

And she was picked up, not to mention her legs, without even the corner of her coat being soed with sewage.

When he thought about it and what had happened on the wheel, his heart fled with warmth. He pressed himself against Manuel's chest, his voice like that of a cat.

"Manuel ~"

Manuel: "What?"

"Poor."

At those words, Manuel shuddered, and after a moment the corners of his lips curved slowly upward as he walked away, "- Pity me? Then perhaps you wll come down and go alone?"

"What?" Angelica thought she heard wrong, but who knew he would then say, " Water has already reached a level where you can enjoy yourself."

Angelica: "....."

"Just kidding, it's so dirty, better not to go down."

People were walking by them. Angelica looked at them and found that most of them walked separately, or fathers carried their chdren on their backs, and there were no people like them. Because of the fact that there were only them alone, passersby looked at them surprised, among them were the envious glances of the girls.

They walked for about ten minutes and finally arrived at the hotel. As soon as they entered, an administrator immediately ran to them.

"Mr. Calligaris, Ms. Rossi, are you all right?"

Angelica looked at Manuel, in amazement.

"How do they know us?"

When the receptionist heard this, he was embarrassed.

Miss, don't you remember me? This hotel is owned by the Rossi Group, a few years ago you came here with Mr. Rossi.

Angelica: "....."

She came here once a few years ago. But then she was very fat, and he was suddenly able to recognize her.

"And Mr. Manuel Calligaris, you are famous people. So I recognized you."

"Then that's it."

Angelica realized one thing: "In this case, you can do something quickly, my friend's clothes are wet."

"We arrange a superior suite for the two of you."

"Good."

Due to the fact that Manuel needed to change his wet clothes faster, Angelica did not think, for too long and immediately nodded in response.

"Please follow me, both of you."

"Manuel, let's go."

Angelica tried to take Manuel's hand, but Manuel stepped back and whispered, "Go to the front."

Angelica understood what he meant after only a moment and shook her head, "I don't want to, you come with me."

He was afraid that if he walked beside her, water would splash on him, but he had brought her this far, what if some water wll fall on her?

"Obey," Manuel reached out and stroked Angelica on the head. "I am dirty."

- No! Angelica shook her head insisently. "Manuel don't do that. Besides, I don't mind."

But Manuel remained stationary, and when Angelica saw that he was stationary, with staff waiting nearby, Angelica had no choice but to turn around and move on.

Manuel was relieved to see that the young girl had finally moved on and continued.

After a few steps, the little girl in front of him suddenly turned back and ran toward him without a second thought.

Bang!

Manuel froze, he had no time to react at all, he felt Angelica fly into his arms. He took a few steps back and only then did he find his balance.

Then he felt Angelica touch his whole body, he got dirty. Later came her voice, "Were you afraid to get my dress dirty?" Now you can't worry, I'm already dirty too. You can't make me go on.

Manuel: "....."

When he lowered his gaze, he was confronted by her large watery eyes and a small pouty mouth looking at him with exasperation.

He didn't really expect her to do that, he was afraid of dirtying her, but instead she jumped right into his arms, and now she was all dirty.

"Why are you so sly?" Manuel looked helplessly, "What if you catch a cold later?"

" "I won't get sick, how can I catch a cold?" Angelica pressed her lips together and said softly. "You can go with me now.

"What do you think?"

There was no point in walking separately when all their clothes were wet together. Moreover, Manuel

saw how persistent Angelica was, reached out his hand and took her slender wrist, reluctantly saying,

Let's go together."

The staff member smiled when he saw the two approaching and said, "You two are so sweet."

Without another word, he went straight to the front and led the way.

When they entered the elevator, Angelica noticed that she and Manuel had soaked the entire hotel

carpet. She said embarrassed. The whole hallway is in water, what to do?

The attitude of the staff continued to be very kind.

"Don't worry Miss Angelica, I will have our cleaning staff take care of it later."

"But in that case, won't it give them more trouble?"

"Miss Angelica worries excessively, this is the job of the cleaning staff, and the service principle of our

hotel is that the guest comes first, not to mention that Miss Angelica is not a guest, but our future boss,

so of course she should be treated even better."

When she heard the title of chief, Angelica was a little shy: "I'm not the chief, my father is."

"The Rossi family has only one daughter, Miss Angelica, and even if it is not now, all Rossi Group

properties will be yours in the future."

In this case, it seems to be true.

The thought of owning so much property in the future gave Angelica a headache and she turned to

Manuel, "- Manuel will I have to take care of my father's things if they are all given to me?"

Manuel was silent for a moment, "You can hire a professional agent but the main thing is to take care of the finances yourself."

"But if I don't know how to do it then, can I ask you to watch it for me?".

Chapter 1658 Showering together

"Would you have the courage to trust me with finances? Manuel looked at her with a smile.

"Aren't you afraid that I might do something there?"

Instead, Angelica turned her head and looked at Manuel with a sincere expression. "Can you?"

The look made Manuel's heart tremble; Angelica's nature was so tender and sincere that he could not bring himself to joke with her.

"No."

"I knew he treated me well."

After all, one way or another, Manuel really loved cleaning, but so that she would not get dirty with

rainwater, he carried her in his arms all this time. Although it took only ten minutes, Angelica was very touched by this act.

The staff member next to her said nothing, but she thought to herself, "Manuel Calligaris' family has untold riches, and the Rossi Group was nothing compared to that. How could Manuel agree to deal with the Rossi company's finances?"

After exiting the elevator, he soon arrived at the suite.

"Mr. Manuel, Ms. Angelica, the luxury suite has matching shampoo and shower gel, as well as makeup removers and skin care products, if Ms. Angelica is not used to using them, then I will now order someone to buy back some of the brands that Ms. Angelica wants."

Angelica immediately shook her head, "No need, I will simply use what is available in the suite."

It was a deluge outside at this hour, and it was too indifferent to force someone to go and buy them, so

Angelica quickly declined his offer.

"Thank you Ms. Angelica for being considerate, in this case, I will leave you alone."

All right, go do your thing."

After that Angelica pulled Manuel into the suite and pushed him into the bathroom, "Go take a shower."

Manuel looked at Angelica's dress, which was all stained, pulled her into the bathroom and said, "You wash first, I will wait a little longer."

"No, I can't!" Angelica shook her head, "Your legs have been soaking in the rain for too long, it's very dirty out there, you have to rinse them right away, and I saw a report last time about soaking in the rain and then having your skin rot off!"

After all, this water was pouring everywhere and there was no telling what kind of garbage and sewage it had. This was the reason why Angelica so stubbornly insisted that Manuel go for a bath.

"What about you?" Manuel looked at her, "You have rain on you too, who made you do it?" Are you happy now?

"It's not that I did it on purpose. It's just that you kept me going. So I had to do it. Having said that, Angelica continued resentfully. Listen to me once, okay? Now go take a bath. Once you wash yourself, I'll go. If we keep talking, no one will take a bath.

It was true. By talking, they only wasted time. Angelica continued to insist by herself. If Manuel had not gone to wash himself first, he could have kept pulling. When he was about to enter the bathroom and

finish it, he saw that there were male and female parts. The corners of his lips curled slightly.

Angelica, it might be possible to wash at the same time."

"Huh?"

Angelica looked confused.

"You go inside and shower, I'll be outside."

Angelica followed the direction of his finger.

It was then that she realized that the shower was made of opaque glass, so she would not be able to see it at all if she showered inside.

But if you used it in a bathroom, you would hear the flushing sound.

Angelica's face turned red:

"Manuel, better"

"It's been so long and you're still fighting? With that said, Manuel pushed Angelica into the shower.

Then thinking of something else, and fearing that he would be uncomfortable, he also pulled the curtain beside him, and Angelica turned to see that it was now really drawn.

There seemed to be no point in waiting any longer.

The toiletries were all in one set, and they were all famous brands, and there were bathrobes and towels, everything.

There was a sound of water. Manuel had already turned on the shower. Its sound echoed throughout the bathroom. Soon, music began to play on his phone. The sounds of water and songs filled the room, nothing else could be heard. Angelica realized how serious Manuel was about this question.

She took off her dirty dress and turned on the hot water.

Soon the bathroom was filled with steam and Angelica forgot all about it, concentrating on removing her makeup and showering for as long as she and Manuel did.

Angelica was always slow in the shower, and the fact that she had gotten dirty water on her today made her even more careful.

When he was finished, he pulled the robe beside him and put it on.

Then, Angelica realized something sad.

There was no underwear in the hotel, so she took off her previous one and was now naked except for a robe outside.

It was embarrassing. What should she do? Angelica stood there for a long time, and then said:

"Manuel?"

"Finished the shower?"

"Yes." He said, hesitating for a whe.

After that, the sound of water stopped, is then he heard Manuel say, "I'm going out first, and when you come out, go straight to the right, that room is yours."

"What about you?"

"My bedroom is on the left."

Because it was a luxury suite, it looked like an apartment complex, it was just more luxuriously decorated and with many rooms.

Although Angelica did not know how he knew, presumably he had come out to watch whe she was stl in the shower.

Soon, Angelica heard his footsteps and the sound of the bathroom door closing.

He took a deep breath where he stood and took a long time before opening the door and pulling the

curtain aside.

The bathroom was foggy, the fan was running, and Manuel had already collected all his clothes, but the water had clearly stopped recently.

Had he already finished washing? Was he just waiting for her?

At the thought, Angelica had to acknowledge his attention.

He wrapped his hair and opened the bathroom door; it was quiet outside, there was no one there.

The bedroom was large, with a large bed and dresser and a floor-to-ceiling window.

And they were high enough so they could see part of the night that belonged to the city.

Still, Angelica felt extremely insecure at the thought of the empty interior and quickly went to close the muslin curtains of the full-length window.

With a towel covering her, Angelica felt confident and ran for a hair dryer to dry her hair.

Only after she finished drying her hair did Angelica receive a message from Manuel.

{'It's too late, as soon as you dry your hair, go to bed immediately}.

Angelica unconsciously nodded her head, only to realize that it was a message and that Manuel could not see it, so she replied with a quick yes.

Chapter 1659 - Reluctantly receiving a little

The phone was running out of battery, so Angelica had to find a charger in a nearby drawer to charge her phone first.

She was tired after a long day of tossing and turning.

Angelica put down the phone and fell asleep so fast that she had no time to think about anything else.

Then this night Angelica dreamed she was back in her middle school days with Livia, when they were happy and carefree and called each other friends, and went out for mk tea, barbecues, and movies.

Then the drama abruptly changed and Livia suddenly pushed her away.

"Angelica, we are no longer best friends!"

"Why?" Angelica did not understand and asks anxiously in her dreams, but Livia never gives her an answer, turning away with fierce determination and without looking back in between.

Angelica ran after her but could not catch up unt Livia's figure disappeared from her sight.

Angelica awoke with her heart stl beating violently, the plow on her side bed half-wet, and a tear falling from the corner of her eye.

Depressed, Angelica looked outside and noticed that the sky was beginning to lighten to gray.

She sat for a moment before picking up her phone and looking at the time.

It was six o'clock.

Angelica looked on Facebook, Livia had not sent her any messages and the last chat was still locked above the previous conversation.

No, Angelica could not understand it, she wanted to ask her why she was doing this.

So he clicked on her chat history, and when he did, he found a series of messages that she had sent only, and suddenly dismissed the idea.

She had already made it clear that she did not want to be his best friend, so if he continued to seek her out, would he not pursue her?

With this in mind, Angelica dismissed the idea of sending her a message.

He clicked on Livia's avatar on Facebook to see old photos of the two of them.

When he clicked on it, he suddenly found that his circle of friends was empty and he could no longer see anything.

It was a chilling sight for Angelica.

She had thought of asking her to come with her to her anniversary party and design her dress, but she

had come and gone. She didn't even want to be friends with her anymore, and now she was trying to

send her a message to clear the matter up , but she was stuck.

No, has it been blocked or deleted?

Angelica passed the word along undaunted.

"Livia?"

The system immediately said she was not friends with the other person, so she had to add her as a

friend if she wanted to send a message.

What is a dead heart?

Angelica saw the message of the system and lost all faith and hope.

But she didn't even shed a tear; she just sat there with her phone in her hands.

Perhaps this was the ending Livia wanted.

And all he could do now was to stop bothering her.

Angelica closed her eyes and fell back into bed.

Around eight o'clock there was a noise at the door, which Angelica heard clearly because she had not

slept. She expected Manuel to knock, but after a while there was silence again.

After that her phone rang and it was Manuel texting her.

{There is something hanging on the door, let me know when you wake up and get up for breakfast}.

Angelica looked at the message and got out of bed.

Then she opened the door barefoot and saw a bag of clothes on the side and there was no one there.

Angelica took the bags inside and opened them one by one.

In addition to the clothes she wore outside, there were undergarments, new shoes, hair elastics, and skin care products, all in sets.

It was just Angelica was thinking that underwear probably wasn't easy to buy and didn't fit well.

She took the clothes to the side to change one by one, and when she picked up the underwear she was surprised to find that it was actually a sports style, which is not so fussy in this case.

Angelica blushed a little and her cheeks were still warm when she finished dressing. She pursed her lips and gathered her things before opening the door.

Just as she was leaving, Angelica heard the sound of someone talking before the door closed and approached just in time to see Manuel coming back through the door.

"Ready?"

"Manuel."

Manuel took a look at Angelica's outfit, a white sports skirt and sneakers that made her look fresh and pretty.

"Not bad, not bad for me to come down early in the morning to buy you clothes."

Angelica half-closed her lips and asked in a low voice, "Did you go shopping?"

"What else? Who else bought it for you?"

It seemed the right thing to say, who else would have bothered to buy it for her but him, but Angelica thought at first that he had called someone to bring it to her.

"No, I was thinking, is it open this early? Can you buy it?"

"Some stores are open earlier, you are hungry, come and eat."

Manuel reached out and stroked the back of the girl's neck, "Let's have breakfast."

Angelica then followed him to the table to have breakfast, which was hearty and well-balanced, also bought by Manuel .

Angelica didn't want to eat, but Manuel told her, "Eating too little will affect your development, you are already very thin and you want to keep losing weight?"

Angelica blushed slightly at this, "But if I'm not careful, I'm going to get fat, and then I'm going to keep getting fatter and fatter."

Because Angelica had lost weight, she was previously a fat person and did not dare to eat more, otherwise she would gain it back again and the effort would be wasted.

"It's okay to be fat." Manuel said as he added new food to his bowl, and Angelica's whole little face crumpled at the sight.

"Manuel, no, I really can't eat anymore."

"You're not at the normal level yet, so listen and don't keep abusing yourself to lose weight."

"But"

Angelica looked at him accusingly, "No one will want me if I am too fat."

At these words, Manuel gasped before his eyes fell on her small white face, "Who said that?"

After a moment's thought, he curled his lips and said, "If no one wants you, I'll take you."

Angelica: "!"

She said it as if reluctantly, but Angelica was so excited at the words that she suddenly stood up.

"Manuel, is it true what you said?"

Manuel did not expect such a reaction from the young girl and was somewhat stunned.

"Is it really possible?" Angelica did not even eat her breakfast and immediately came to him, "In the future, if I really do not find anyone, you"

"Sly girl, how can you have no one?"

Chapter 1660 Transition

Manuel thought about the fact that Angelica did not understand how attractive she was. Pacino almost went crazy from her. And she sat here and worried that no one would like her.

"I don't care, he has to keep your word, I remember everything you just said."

Although she knew she was acting brazenly, Angelica was afraid that if she did not, she would not have a chance.

Manuel remained silent, and after a long silence, he tapped her forehead.

"It is impossible that no one likes it."

Initially, Angelica's eyes were bright, like stars in the sky, but when she heard his words, she

immediately felt a strong depression, stopping to watch him pitifully from her seat.

"Manuel don't you like me?"

Manuel was speechless for a moment.

" Why do you keep quiet? Don't you like me? Was the favor I asked you before too complicated? If my request does not cross borders, do you already have a girlfriend?"

Manuel: "?"

He did not understand what Angelica's emotional control problem was. She didn't seem to say anything like that, not even deny anything. But suddenly it became like that.

Angelica thought about it, her eyes turned a little red, she bit her lower lip and stared at him.

Manuel, you must think I'm being unreasonable right now. Yes?

- No, why would I think that?

Manuel had a slight headache. He did not really know how to deal with the crying girl, but when he saw her red eyes, he was so upset that he had to take her small hand and pull her toward him.

- Don't cry, I said the wrong thing.

It was better if he did not convince her, but as soon as he did, Angelica's tears could not be stopped,

baring the corners of her eyes and sliding down her entire face.

Yesterday he cried as she wrapped her arms around his waist. He was full of confusion, as if a soul had been ripped out of him. It took him a long time to react. Today was the same, and Manuel was startled when he saw his tears.

Angelica cried and cried. In fact, she did not want to. She considered herself an adult and thought she had to grow up, otherwise Manuel would again say that she would forever remain a child in his eyes.

Angelica should have behaved more maturely, but when she heard Manuel say that it was impossible for anyone to need her, she proved that he rejected her.

Angelica couldn't help herself for a while, and then she felt that she was too emotional, had to wipe away her tears and try to restrain herself.

Manuel also helped her wipe away her tears, but the harder she tried, the worse it was. Finally, Manuel took her snow-white face and whispered, "I didn't say I don't like you, nor did I say I don't want you, so why are you suddenly crying like this? Even if you want to punish me, you have to give a normal explanation, right?"

Angelica kept crying, I wanted to say something, but for a long time she couldn't.

- Okay, stop crying. Manuel said anxiously. - If you continue, I don't know what to do."

Angelica pulled up with her nose and suddenly pointed a finger to her cheek.

Manuel squinted slightly, not understanding what he was going to do. Seeing that Manuel was doing nothing, Angelica burst into tears again.

"Don't cry, don't cry. I'll do whatever you want me to do, I'll even give you my life, okay?"

"Really, really?" Angelica asked in a buzzing voice, still sobbing but the tears finally tended to stop and

Manuel sighed with relief.

"-Yes, really, let's talk about it, what do you want me to do?"

Angelica made that gesture again, pointing once more to her pale cheek, and Manuel still did not understand it, and could only tighten his lips for a moment before asking, "What does it mean?"

Angelica's eyes were in tears, and she said bitterly.

Kiss me.

Manuel froze in place and was a little confused.

"Don't you want to?"

At these words, Manuel rolled the knot in his throat up and down before taking the girl's hand and

saying seriously, " Angelica, you heard that you are stl too young, so"

" I am no longer a little one! Angelica grumbled, trying to take Manuel's hand away. I am an adult. Just

yesterday you gave me a gift for adulthood. Have you forgotten?

It was true that she had come of age yesterday, but for Manuel she was stl the chd he remembered,

and it was fine to ask him to love and spo her, but to ask him to

He really couldn't do it. He thought it was too wd. Wl he stl be human if he kisses her?

When she looked at his thin lips and saw that he had not moved, her eyes darkened:

- I'm obviously an adult, why don't you want to? It's because you really don't like me."

Manuel coughed slightly and explained to Angelica in a different way.

"Sly girl, this kind of thing can only be between couples, you"

" - Then be my boyfriend."

Angelica then grabbed Manuel by the neck, expressing her feelings passionately and directly. "When

you gave me the necklace yesterday, I kissed you too. Then you didn't refuse. I thought you at least

liked it.

Manuel's head hurts even more at the mention of that kiss on the Ferris wheel yesterday, the same act that kept him awake all last night.

As soon as she closed her eyes, her shy face, thick eyebrows, soft lips and the sound of water in the bathroom, which made her heart restless.

God knows how Manuel spent that night, such suffering was simply unimaginable. However, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that he looked like an animal.

It was true that Angelica loved him , and it was also true that he had kept his promise not to have a girlfriend and to wait for her to grow up.

But he believed that the two should have at least a transition period that would give Angelica time to become aware of her feelings.

Perhaps he will find that there is only affection between them, not love.

But the time has not yet come if he agrees or kisses her, what if she regrets it in the future?

Manuel treated Angelica differently from the others. He did not want to change girls, to try to separate himself from those with whom nothing happened. He believed that he would have to make a final

decision and therefore he would never let go of his soul mate and his whole life would be only with her.

And such thoughts, perhaps, may frighten her.

That is why Manuel wanted to give her more time to realize this, but he did not expect Angelica to

worry so much.

Manuel? Angelica hugged him by the neck for a long time. Noticing that he was sent the whole time,

she let him go and met a gaze with his deep, black, tar-like eyes-there were so many complex

emotions in them.