

## **Virginitv 1661**

### Chapter 1661 Engagement

Angelica waited, but Manuel remained silent and did not move. He felt his request was too bold. Then

Angelica's hand, with which she held Manuel's sleeve, slowly slipped away, as if she had lost her

power. Her eyes dropped behind her hand. There were still a few shiny tears on her voluminous, long

lashes. Okay. That was really asking too much, Angelica thought.

However, when his hand fell to its lowest point, it suddenly touched Manuel's extended palm, his large

hand was so warm that it immediately enveloped the girl's hand in an instant.

She was taken aback and mechanically raised her head. Manuel's handsome face was growing larger

and larger in her eyes; as a result, only his chin was visible to her. Angelica felt a warm, gentle touch

on her forehead.

It seemed as if something had exploded in her head, so that she was left with nothing but a void; she

could not react in any way, only numb she stopped, as if she had been immobilized.

Manuel's thin lips did not linger long, it was a light touch, as pure as if a dragonfly had touched water.

The kiss was with notes of inexperience; he pulled away from Angelica immediately.

And then she squeezed Angelica's small hand, her voice dark, "Satisfied now?"

Angelica did not respond, still remaining in her stunned place.

After a few moments, Manuel saw that her eyes were still wide open and staring at him. He reached out and touched her nose, "Are you stupid? Didn't you ask me to kiss you?"

From this affectionate touch, Angelica gradually began to recover. She mechanically bit her lower lip, calmed down and then began to think.

She was the one who asked him to kiss her, but he disagreed. Who knew he was suddenly ...

Angelica's heart beat faster at this point. After realizing what had happened, a slight blush gradually flooded Angelica's cheeks, ears and neck. Finally, she pushed Manuel's hand away and ran away in shame.

Manuel stopped and looked at the palm left by her. After a while, he reached out and touched her lips.

It seemed that her warmth and fragrance were still on them. After a while, Manuel smiled.

If he had known he could get rid of it with a kiss to the forehead, would he have hesitated?

After a few moments, Manuel thought of something, got up, walked to his door and knocked. "Breakfast is not over yet."

There was silence in the room, no one answered. Manuel said again, "Angelica?"

"I've eaten enough!" Angelica's voice sounded a little off.

Manuel sensed that she was too shy to get under the covers, and that she had eaten a lot this morning,

so he did not rush her, but said, "- Get ready, we will be home soon."

She had not returned all night, and now she had to be sent home to give her family an explanation.

At this point, Manuel lost his appetite, but he ordered so much food, and if he didn't eat it, he would

have to throw it away. So he sat down again and finished with the rest, then collected the packages

and threw them in the trash.

More than half an hour had passed and Angelica had not yet left, so Manuel went to knock on her door

again.

"Angelica, are you finished?"

"Yes, just a moment."

Angelica answered, and only after a moment opened the door and left the room, then went to the

bathroom and turned on the faucet, getting fresh water and dabbing her face.

She did not understand what was going on, but the kiss on her forehead made her face still red.

She stroked her face several times and took deep breaths, and only after a while did Angelica notice that the heat on her face had diminished.

Just as Manuel stood outside the door, seeing her come out with her forehead a little wet from her broken hair, a smile flashed in his inky eyes, "Is it better?"

Angelica did not say a word and went to the bedroom to pack and then left.

"I'm ready, let's go."

"Good."

After that Manuel took Angelica and left the hotel.

Since she had not returned all night, Manuel naturally brought Angelica home first, but on the way he received a call from his mother.

"Manuel, where are you now? Are you on your way home?"

"Yes." Manuel glanced at the road before nodding, "On the way back."

"Where are you going?"

Manuel looked at Angelica sitting in the passenger seat and whispered, am I taking Angelica to her

home?"

Where, I sent her parents bring

Angelica to join us.

Manuel: "?"

"What does it mean?"

"What do you mean what?" Serena sneered at the other end of the line, " Last night you took Angelica and didn't come back, I have to help you fix everything.

Hearing this, Manuel slowly frowns, but since Angelica was with him, he could not directly ask about everything.

A store appeared on the side of the road, and Manuel stopped the car and said to Angelica: - I'll go buy some water, wait in the car."

"All right."

In fact, Angelica was still thinking about that kiss on her forehead, so she did not really care about what was happening around her. When Manuel said he was going to buy water, she had no doubts; she obediently waited for him.

Bang!

Getting out of the car, Manuel entered the store, took out his cell phone and called his mother again.

- Hey, can't you answer for what you did? Are you afraid to tell me everything in front of Angelica?

Although Manuel was already an adult, he still treated Serena as a child, but now he was embarrassed

to call her mom. Now he became quite sober and modest in expressing his feelings.

- What? What did I do?

- What did he do? Don't you understand? Do you want your mother to tell you? Angelica only came of

age yesterday, so you took her out for the whole night."

Manuel's breath quickened a bit: "That's because there was heavy rain last night and many places

were flooded."

- So what? Who cares about your excuses? All anyone knows is that you took her and spent the night

with her. Sure, you're a guy, you might not care. But Angelica? You want her to be like you, so she

doesn't care? Do you???

Manuel: "I ....."

"Well, stop talking about it and hurry up and bring it back."

- What about after we come back? Manuel had a strange premonition.

- Let's talk to you about engagement. Once you are engaged, you can spend as much time as you want together. What's the problem?

Hearing this, Manuel frowned furiously.

She has just come of age, and had not even entered college yet. Engagement?

Chapter 1662 - Having worries

" What's stopping you from going to college?

An engagement is not a marriage, it's just getting you engaged, and as long as you're an unmarried couple, she won't be the subject of gossip when you go out and things like that, and what's wrong with you getting married after she graduates?"

Manuel's face changed when he heard that.

" Are you sure he wants that kind of life?

The voice on the phone was silent for a moment before saying, " Don't you know Angelica likes you?"

This time it was Manuel's turn to be silent.

"She has liked you since you were a child, it's not possible for you not to feel it. Also, I have dreamed

about your marriage for a long time. I raised you and I can tell whether you like a person or not.

Manuel frowned, "So what?"

"So what? You both love each other, and what's stopping you from getting engaged?"

"Of course there is a problem." Manuel did not like this conversation.

She has just turned 18. She likes me, but what happens next? It turns out that we impose this on her

and force her to accept everything without reporting. One day she will realize that she doesn't love me

at all, and then what will we do?

These words were so precise that Serena remained silent for a long time.

After a while, he asked Manuel seriously: And what do you propose then?

"Give her some more time, she just came of age."

" All right. If you insist, I won't put pressure on you, the important thing is Angelica."

"Should I send her home to rest?"

"Go ahead, I will report your words to his family."

Manuel was relieved when he hung up the phone; he had been worried that the two families would



force him to get married.

Everything will change when this marriage is concluded.

Not only will Angelica change, but also he himself. He will have to look at her as a grown-up girl, and

he did not know what their relationship would be like.

Manuel leaned against the wall and closed his eyes a little wearily.

"Can I help you, sir?"

The convenience store clerk noticed that he had been here for a long time and was not buying

anything. So, out of curiosity, she approached Manuel and asked him.

He opened his eyes and saw a girl in front of him. He was struck by the beauty of her face and for a

while could not utter a word.

Please give me two bottles of mineral water. Thank you.

All right, all right.

The clerk took some time to get his voice back. She didn't even ask what brand of water to give him.

She just pulled out two bottles and handed them to him, waiting for payment. Watching him leave the

store, he then noticed that a pretty girl was waiting for him in the car

She was leaning against the car window and smiled when she saw Manuel return.

The sales clerk sighed, it was true that all good men were owned, alas.

After getting back into the car, Angelica asked curiously, "Manuel, what took you so long to buy water?"

"I just took an inside call."

"Was it Aunt Serena who called? What did she tell you?"

Of course Manuel did not tell her anything. Their families were already ready to discuss their marriage, and this could only influence the girl's mind and judgment.

"He asked me when I was going to send you back, and I said I was coming back."

There was nothing suspicious about this, and Angelica blushed and did not respond.

On the way back, Angelica noticed that the roadsides were flooded. In addition, they were very dirty.

Road workers in rubber boots cleaned them up.

Seeing this picture, Angelica remembered how last night she and Manuel were walking on the water, hugging each other. She forgot it because of her shyness.

"By the way Manuel, your legs don't itch, do they?"

"What?"

It was raining last night and it was very dirty. If your legs itch, you need to see a doctor. I heard earlier that if your feet get wet in the rain, you need to be more careful about your health.

After saying this, the girl stared at her legs.

Manuel reached out and patted her on the head, "Don't worry, I'm not that fragile."

"If something bothers you, be sure to go to the doctor. Don't make me worry.

"All right."

The car drove to the Rossi family home. Having already learned what Manuel was thinking, Angelica's parents hurried to get into the car and head for their home. Sitting in the car, Giofo was distraught.

I thought from the beginning that they would get married, but I didn't think this guy would refuse to get married. Do you really think he is thinking about our daughter or is he just looking for an excuse to refuse?

Fiona cast a dirty look at her husband.

"What excuse? Are you so insecure about our daughter? My Angelica is so cute and pretty, who wouldn't like her? Besides, so many years have passed, don't you know what kind of person Manuel

is? If you don't like him, you can just say no, why say such things?

Fiona was, as always, very bold and courageous. Her husband pressed his lips together, avoiding her gaze.

What made you so angry? I don't think about our daughter? You fear that she will be treated unfairly and won't be able to meet a good person.

Spit it out! You just say all sorts of bad things all day long! He said it was only for the sake of our daughter, so shut your mouth! We knew Manuel as a child. If he was able to admit honestly, then he has no bad thoughts about our daughter. I think he is not confident enough. Besides, Angelica has just turned 18. I think he is right. It is better to worry a little bit than not to worry at all. Besides, I really like Manuel too. If he can be my son-in-law, that's great.

But if Angelica is really what he said, then she has not yet understood his feelings. She will think about things on her own and not want to be with him. For me, the important thing is my daughter's happiness.

"It's natural, Angelica's happiness and well-being is the most important thing, after all, we only have one daughter."

"Let's go back, she's been out all night and she's going to miss us."

Despite what he said, Giofo sighed, " If they could get married, they would be such a beautiful couple!

After all, there is no more handsome boy in North City than Manuel!

Fiona also sighed, "Yes, it's really excellent, in every way, and I wonder what kind of base the Ferrari

family is stuck with, the boy is so smart."

"Dear, if our Angelica is really with him in the future, with our Angelica's simple mind, will he be able to calculate it?"

Fiona: " How can I calculate your future spouse? Have you calculated your wife?

Jofo: "....."

Chapter 1663 Just a suggestion.

Manuel brought Angelica back to the Rossi family.

It was just as Jofo and Fiona were returning from outside and Angelica got out of the car just in time to meet them.

"Dad, Mom, where have you been at this time in the morning?"

The gentlemen of the Rossi family and Manuel looked at each other, both tacitly saying nothing, and

Fiona stepped forward and put her arm around Angelica.

"I went out on an errand, it rained suddenly and heavily last night, didn't you get wet?"

Angelica shook her head, " No, during the downpour, Manuel and I sat in a restaurant and waited for the rain to stop.

"This is good, you would have caught a cold or fever if you got wet."

Fiona looked at Manuel, "Thank you Manuel, you had a lot of trouble with this girl yesterday, didn't you?"

Manuel smiled slightly, " No problem! I've been used to it for a long time! And, besides, yesterday was his birthday."

"Have you had breakfast yet? Come inside, I'll have the cook make breakfast for you."

When she heard breakfast, Angelica immediately shook her head, "I can't eat, Mom, I already had breakfast."

"Well, Aunt Fiona, Uncle Jofo, I have other things to do, so I'm going back first."

"Don't you want to sit down for a while? You've just arrived ....."

Angelica pulled Fiona's sleeve and whispered, " She spent the day with me yesterday, I guess there

are other things to take care of today."

Look at this protective, Fiona sighed inwardly.

It is said that girls are extroverts, and it seems that this is true; this girl has not yet married him and is already taking care of him.

But as a woman, Fiona could understand.

"OK, OK, I know you're busy, so Manuel hurry up and come back, be careful on the way."

"Well, uncle , aunt, I'll go first."

Only after they had left did Fiona put her arm around her daughter and lowered her voice, "Where did you go last night? Tell me honestly, did you spend the night together or?"

Angelica: "Mom! What are you talking about? He and I slept in different rooms!

"Different rooms? You didn't even have your ID card with you when you left yesterday, which hotel gives you two rooms?"

"Mom!" Angelica started to get angry, - Manuel is not like that at all, don't you understand? Besides, we went to our own hotel yesterday, we didn't need ID cards at all."

Fiona was stunned: " in our company's hotel?"

"Yes mom, have you forgotten that our family is in the hotel business?"

Fiona was speechless: "What hotel?"

Angelica said the place and Jofo approached, "So this is the hotel you went to last night?"

"Yes."

"Angelica," said the father, rubbing his hands nervously, "how do you like Manuel? Do you see the future with him?"

As soon as Angelica blushed at the question asked, Fiona slapped Jofo's forehead with the palm of her hand: What are you asking? Even you are already talking nonsense about your daughter's feelings.

You are the father and she is your daughter. Wouldn't you be embarrassed if you were in her shoes?

Angelica's father was a little irritated by Fiona's slap and rubbed his head, not daring to speak.

Being married to a strict woman was not an easy ordeal.

Angelica looked at her father and felt a little sorry for him as well, but she still could not answer his question.

Fiona ruthlessly solved the problem with her husband and turned to Angelica with a smile.



" Daughter, do not say anything to your father, tell me. How do you like Manuel? How do you feel about him? Even though you came of age yesterday, I still want to ask you something. After all, you are no longer a child. You already have a lot to understand, okay?

Angelica was embarrassed. She didn't quite understand what her mother meant.

Mom, what's going on? Why do you ask?

In the end, Angelica never hid the fact that she liked Manuel. Why do her parents ask her these questions? Manuel acts very reserved with her. He told her that they would discuss everything after she turned 18.

And lo and behold, she turned 18, and he didn't even try to kiss her.

Angelica was aware that she liked Manuel. But she did not know how he felt about her.

Mother, you are not just asking. I always want to ask you many questions, because you understand a lot from life.

These words gave Fiona pause. She waved her hand, inviting her husband into the house, and then took Angelica by the hand and led her into the garden.

"You grew up with Manuel, he's been in your eyes and in your head for as long as you can remember,

and he's so good, there's nothing wrong with you liking him. But have you ever tried to look around and pay attention to other kids?

Fiona continued seriously, "Mother knows that you like Manuel now, but have you ever thought that maybe because you haven't had any contact with other boys, you subconsciously think that he is the one you like? If you go out with other boys, you will realize that you are just used to him. You think of him as your older brother, but do you have feelings for him as a man?"

"Mom ....."

"Mother just wants you to look around. I don't want you to regret it later.

Angelica, however, wrinkled her nose and said seriously, "But Mom, I've had contact with other boys, too."

"What are you saying? Who were they?"

"Pacino, Brillo and Titian, they are all boys."

But she didn't think she would like any of these guys-the only one was Manuel. None of them could compare to him.

"Silly girl, this is because you all grew up together, well, not really together, but you've known them since you were little, maybe you try to meet boys at school? There are a lot of good boys out there, do you try?"

Angelica shook her head, "I don't even want to try. Although we didn't grow up together, none of them are close to me in spirit. Only Manuel. Why do you all think I don't understand anything?"

Is it because I'm small or because I'm not dating?"

"Angelica, it's just ....."

"Mom I know you're doing this for my own good, but I'm very firm in my thoughts, I don't want to meet other boys and I don't want to try with other boys. I may be young, but I really know what I want for myself."

Fiona had to change her tone when she got a little emotional: "Don't get upset, mom is just giving you advice, if you think mom's advice is not right, don't follow it."

Angelica breathed a sigh of relief, "Thank you, Mom."

Chapter 1664 - Teaching him a lesson

Manuel had just returned to Villa Atlantic when Pacino's call came.

"Manuel, how is Angelica? Have you finished celebrating her birthday?"

His voice was anxious and his breathing was unsteady.

Manuel looked at the time on his wristwatch and tightened his lips, "The birthday was held yesterday and it's at this time, do you think it's over?"

Pacino said with disappointment, " The girl celebrates 18 only once in a lifetime, and I did not expect that I would not be able to see Angelica in a festive dress.

I could hear the disappointment in his voice, but Manuel did not know how to console him and thought for a while before saying.

The night before last, Pacino's mother had suffered acute appendicitis, and the family had rushed to the clinic with him.

Being the only son, he could not go away. In addition, his father is constantly at work and could not return home. Therefore, Pacino alone had to face all the difficulties.

He couldn't leave his mother to come to Angelica's birthday at that time, so he asked Manuel to bring him the presents.

With this in mind, Manuel said, "How is your mother? I'll go home, pack my things and come later."

"No." Pacino sighed, "No need to come, my mother is fine, the operation is fine, she will only be here for a few days."

Manuel turned off the engine and replied, heading home, "Send me the address to the chat, I'll be there in about ten minutes."

"There is no need, really."

After a moment's thought, Pacino added, " Okay, I'll send you the address. Let me know when you get to the hospital. I will meet you."

"Okay."

Manuel hung up the phone and headed upstairs.

He returned to his room to change his clothes.

Going downstairs, he collided with his mother.

"Are you back?"

" Yes, but I need to go out again. "

"What is it?"

"Pacino's mother was hospitalized yesterday."

Serena knew that Pacino was a good friend of Manuel's. And when she heard the news about his mother, she got worried, "What's going on? No wonder Pacino didn't come to the birthday yesterday, it's because his mother is in the hospital, are you going to see her now?"

"Well, I'm going to see her."

"Then mother will go with you."

Manuel stopped him, "Mom, I'm going to ask Angelica if she wants to come with me."

At those words, Serena's footsteps stopped, and she immediately understood what he meant.

"Okay, then mom will go another time, you be careful on the way."

At first, Manuel did not think of calling Angelica with him. Besides, she had not slept since yesterday. I had to give her a chance to rest at home.

But thinking about Pacino's current state, Manuel had the idea to ask Angelica if she wanted to come.

Of course, I had to ask him himself. If he wants, they will go together, and if not, then nothing terrible.

Once in the car, Manuel after a while 'texted Angelica.

Have you rested?

It took about ten minutes before

Angelica responded.

"Manuel , what happened?"

It was then that Manuel decided to call her.

"Manuel?" The girl's voice rang out on the other end of the phone.

Manuel turned away from Villa Atlantic, his vision falling forward, "Why don't you rest?"

"I'm not sleepy, don't worry, I rested well last night."

"Then would you like to go somewhere with me?"

"Where are we going?"

After picking up Angelica, Manuel noticed that she had not changed her clothes from last night. He

immediately sat down in the passenger seat next to the driver . Putting on the seat belt , the girl turned

to Manuel, "Manuel, you did not say where we are going."

"At the hospital."

Angelica's face changed slightly, "To the hospital? Are you sick? Or was it the rainwater that made your

feet uncomfortable last night, I'll just say ....."

"Neither of us." Manuel interrupted her, "Don't worry, I'm fine. Let's go see Pacino."

Pacino?

Hearing her name, Angelica became concerned.

"Are we going to the hospital to look for Pacino? Is he at the hospital?"

"Yes."

"What's wrong with Pacino? He didn't come to my birthday yesterday, it's because of ....."

Angelica's face paled.

"Don't worry, Pacino is fine too, it's his mother, who had surgery in the hospital yesterday and couldn't

come to the club because she had to stand guard, that's why she asked me to give you the gift."

"But why didn't you tell me yesterday?"

"If I told you about it, would you be able to enjoy your birthday?"

Pacino himself asked Manuel not to tell Angelica. He said she was too sensitive a girl, if she found out,

she would not be able to have fun celebrating her birthday.

So Manuel promised Pacino that he would not tell anyone about it.



"The intention was to visit the hospital last night after dinner."

But no one knew that such heavy and prolonged rain would begin and the roads would be flooded.

So, did Pacino's mother get sick? He must have been really sick yesterday? Then let's run to the hospital."

Once at the hospital, Manuel sent a message directly to Pacino.

"On site."

After parking his car, Manuel stayed in front of the hospital with Angelica.

It took a few minutes for Pacino to arrive.

Noticing that Manuel did not come alone and that Angelica was with him, Pacino turned to his friend,

"Why did you bring her here too? I thought we agreed ....."

" Pacino!" Angelica interrupted him and spoke with a serious expression, "How did it happen?"

Pacino: "What?"

Your mother was put in the hospital! Why didn't you tell me anything? Even though yesterday was my birthday! You didn't need to hide it from me for a whole day! If you had told me earlier, we could have visited your mother yesterday. And you shouldn't be here alone.

The girl spoke very seriously. Her face was tense.

"Pacino, how could you do that!?"

Pacino was immediately ashamed: "Angelica, I'm sorry! I did the wrong thing. Please forgive me! I just wanted you to celebrate your birthday well. I didn't mean to upset you.

Of course, celebrating a birthday is very important! But you are also very important to me! Don't ever do that again!

That's how the girl taught him a serious lesson.

Chapter 1665 Creating opportunity

Even though it was a lesson, Pacino did not feel half as disgusted as he felt warm inside.

"Okay, okay, I know I'm wrong, I'll tell you next time."

Pacino stroked Angelica's head and said, "You're not angry now, are you?"

Angelica immediately turned into a little cutie: " Pacino, I didn't mean to talk like that. I just think that because we are friends, we should support each other. The problems happened to your mother, and we should be there and help you.

Angelica said it very sincerely. Her eyes were clear and transparent. She had nothing to hide.

Pacino knew that she considered herself his friend.

He was happy and sad at the same time.

Happy that as a friend she would take care of him and treat his business as her own.

Sad that as a friend he would never be able to be anything else in the future.

Suddenly, Pacino, noticed that there was a necklace around Angelica's neck, which he had never seen

before. He asked unconsciously, staring at the necklace around her neck. "Seven stars with the

moon?"

Hearing this question, Angelica was moved. Not immediately understanding what Pacino was saying,

she nodded shyly.

"Well, it was a birthday present I received yesterday."

She did not say whose it was, but Pacino looked at her expression and eyes and thought he probably

guessed without having to ask.

How could Manuel not read her expression?

But something had to be addressed, something that could not be avoided.

He spoke lightly, "Which room is your mother in?"

"Come with me, I will take you there."

Pacino turned and led the way, followed by Manuel and Angelica.

"My mother had surgery yesterday and is still in good spirits today, but the doctor said she should rest more. And still too weak. So she will not be able to talk to you for too long."

"Sure, that's fine." Angelica spoke thoughtfully, "Your mother's health is more important, it's okay not to talk, we are just here for a visit."

Pacino brought his friends into the ward.

When he opened the door, he saw that the nurse was just giving his mother an injection. So the friends had to wait outside for a while.

After finishing all procedures, the nurse and left.

Pacino took the boys to the ward.

"Mom, Manuel and Angelica are here to see you."

After the operation, Gina looked very emaciated. But when she heard that Manuel and Angelica had come to her, she looked on.

"Are Angelica and Manuel here? Pacino, help me sit down."

"Aunt there is no need!" Angelica rushed forward and spoke softly, "You just had an operation, lie down and rest, don't move."

The girl's voice was soft, and her palm was soft, unlike Pacino's, which was full of bone and no flesh, so it hurt to touch her.

Gina looked at Angelica with an affectionate smile.

"What a good girl! If my health had been better, I would have given birth to a daughter!"

Pacino heard this and said, "Mother, you say it as if you think I am not taking care of you."

"Even if you do, you are not as cute as a little girl. Are you still trying to compete with her?"

chasing his lips, Pacino answered nothing.

Hearing that Gina treats the girls so warmly, Angelica spoke up, "Aunt, I will come to the hospital every day to take care of you since I don't have to go to school these days."

"How can you do this?" Gina shook her head, "I would be embarrassed."

"Don't be embarrassed, Aunt Gina, and don't worry about anything."

Gina thought for a moment and then nodded, "Well, all right, then Pacino will take you."

Pacino sensed something and, with a twinkle in his eyes, said. Manuel can bring it here.

But it will cause him so much inconvenience.

Manuel's expression was light: "It will not be difficult for me to take care of her."

After chatting for a while, Gina felt tired. Pacino covered her with a blanket so that she could fall asleep.

After a while, her mother's breathing became even and serene.

Pacino escorted his friends to the door.

"Well, you have visited my mother, now you can go home. It's okay if you don't spend all your time in the hospital."

"But Pacino, I just promised your mother that I would come to her every day.

"She is confused and talking nonsense, there is no need to come every day, one visit today is enough."

Manuel unexpectedly replied, "Then I will bring Angelica every day."

When Pacino looked at him surprised, Manuel explained, "Aunt is sick and it would be nice to have a little girl with her to ease her mind."

After these words, Pacino could no longer argue. He also noticed that Manuel understood him.

Everyone understood except Angelica. She was still too unintelligent for that.

"Okay, then we'll come back tomorrow.

On the way back, Angelica turned to Manuel.

"Manuel."

"What is it?"

"Pacino's mother fell ill, and why then does she lie alone in the ward, and no one visits her?"

Manuel was disgusted by this question and did not know how to answer it. The situation in Pacino's

house was very complex. His father-has a mistress outside. And even though there is another woman,

Pacino's mother does not want to divorce him.

Therefore, Pacino's father did not live with them for many years. Even if he wanted to go back, no one

would take him back.

But if you tell Angelica everything ...

So Manuel said indifferently, "Maybe everyone else is busy with work, or like us, they come for a visit

and leave again. After all, as you saw earlier, Auntie was so tired that it would not be appropriate to

continue disturbing them there."

Yes, most likely he is, - Angelica nodded, and then added, Pacino is the only one who constantly cares about her. I guess he is very tired? I noticed that his eyes were red.

It was obvious that this greatly upset Angelica. Although it was normal, Manuel still felt very uncomfortable.

The girl's mood was conveyed to him, and he said, I will take care of him.

"Really? How nice!"

Manuel reached out his hand and stroked Angelica's head, "Come on, let's come back today, when we come back you go rest and tomorrow we will come at the usual time."

"Yes."

In the department

Pacino returned after dropping the two off and was about to pour himself a glass of water when Gina's voice rang out.

"Silly boy, mom gives you a chance and you push people out?"

His voice startled Pacino. He turned to his mother's bed and said:



"Mom, are you awake?"

Chapter 1666 Don't let go

Gina waved her hand, gesturing for Pacino to help her sit up.

Pacino did not move and sighed, "You have to lie down, if you keep getting up and lying down again

later it's no good. It's been a very short time since the operation.

Gina gave him a testy look, "It's just a small operation, why all the fuss? Don't worry, mother has a long

life ahead of her, she won't die."

Here, Gina paused and then added, "Before getting the family property, Mother would still not dare to

die."

A flash of helplessness flashed in Pacino's eyes at the word property.

His mother always hoped that he would receive the inheritance alone and not share it with his father's

mistress. After all, Pacino was the only son, and on him alone was all the hope.

Thinking about this, Pacino could not help but say, "Why don't I have younger brothers or sisters?"

"Why do you ask?"

"That way, I wouldn't have to fight for the property; it could have been given to my brother or sister."

"Stupid boy, do you know what you are talking about? You are my only son. And you're telling me you

don't want to fight for the inheritance? Your father really turned me off with what he did. And if you don't

fight for the inheritance, then everything will get the lover. And if I die, I will not be able to find peace.

Again these words, Pacino was tired of hearing them since he was a child.

He felt that he loved his mother and did not even want her to lead the life she was leading.

"Mom."

"What?"

"Why won't you divorce my father? If you divorce him, you will both be happy. You thought I was too young and needed a lot of money for myself. But I am about to graduate from high school and will be able to find a suitable job. You also have your own savings. Can't we live together without depending on anyone?"

Hearing this, Gina's eyes widened, "No way!"

At the mention of this, Gina's emotions flared, "That lover, she stole my husband, such a shameless woman, she expected me to divorce, if I divorce, wouldn't that be just what she wants?"

"It's one thing to indulge his desires, you only think about that but not about yourself, how many years

do people live, isn't it important to be happy with yourself? Mom, whether it's millions or billions in property, I don't care. I just want you to be happy.

Hearing these words, Gina sighed a little in her heart, "Pacino, I know you want me to be happy. But didn't you think that if your father and I divorced, we could be happy? I will never be able to accept the fact that I am no longer the main woman for your father. If I don't give permission for a divorce, then this girl will remain a mistress and won't be able to do anything.

Some women like to act out the drama, not letting go of others and not letting go of themselves. Gina behaved the same way, causing pain to everyone around her.

"Pacino, I know you can't understand me. But you are not in my shoes, so you will never understand me.

Just promise me that you won't act like your father after you get married. If you cheat on your wife, I would break your legs.

Hearing this, Pacino could not help but frown, "Mom, how could I be that kind of person?"

"Don't be, however, learn everything from your father's stinking virtue, I will never forgive him in this life,

and you don't need to take him as a father, this kind of person doesn't deserve it at all, you just need to take away all his property."

Pacino stopped talking.

The ward fell silent and after a while Gina spoke, "Silly boy, when I arranged today's opportunity for you, why did you only think of refusing?"

Pacino was speechless for a moment, and indeed the matter was mentioned; he knew in his heart that she would say it, so he was prepared for it.

"It's too complicated."

"How is it too complicated? This girl has a very kind heart. She saw that I was lying here alone, and no one was visiting me. So she decided to support me and share my burden with me.

"Manuel can do it too." Pacino said lightly.

"Manuel may be the same as her, Manuel is a man and you are friends, but Angelica is different and you don't like the girl?"

"When did I say that?"

"You were born of your mother and raised by her, I don't know what is in your heart? I can tell with one look from you."

Well, at this point in the conversation, Pacino felt like there was no point in denying it, and instead of responding, he just tightened his lips.

"That's why mother gives you a chance, I think Angelica is a very nice girl, not like those little girls out there, she is simple and kind, clean as a sheet of paper, you should be lucky in ten lifetimes to marry her."

When it comes to Angelica, Gina has nothing but praise for her.

It was natural for a boy to be very happy when the girl he liked also liked his mother, but unfortunately ..... he and Angelica were not in love.

Seeing that he said nothing and remained silent, Gina became irritated, "Are you saying that you are not going to take a girl away from your friend Manuel?"

Pacino was very surprised. He didn't think mother could think of such things.

Stupid. The two are not yet in a relationship. Nothing is clear between them. Before everything is

settled, you will start a fair game. If the best friends are in love with a girl, what are left to do?

Mom, maybe my opinion doesn't match yours. For me, a friend and his girlfriend are very important.

He could not betray a friend because of a girl, but neither could he give up his beloved for the sake of

his best friend. But most importantly, Angelica did not like him.

If Angelica had had feelings for him, he would not have backed out so easily.

Your personal happiness comes first. Don't you like Angelica?

"Yes."

Then fight for it. I will help you in this. When you push a girl away, will it be easy to reach her later?

"Stop it." - Pacino interrupted his mother, -Angelica has long since admitted to me that she doesn't like

me. And if I had confessed to her that I liked her, she would not have come here today.

Gina: "....."

He did not expect the conversation to come to this.

Although Angelica seemed so soft and sweet, she had a firm character.

After some reflection, Gina

spoke again:

Angelica is a very determined girl. And these are very rare. How old is she? How can she know what is

sympathy and what is love? Her feelings and preferences will change as she gets older, or until she

starts a relationship. You must not give up."

Chapter 1667 - Check how

Shouldn't she at least give up her efforts until she settles down with someone else?

The words raised a lot of clouds in Pacino's mind.

"What happens if she falls in love with someone else? I never interfered with her.

What do you mean I didn't interfere? If she falls in love with someone else, you can't stop her. And if

you can intervene, it means her feelings are not too strong and are just emerging. Stupid, don't think

about the other guys. If you like Angelica, be there for her.

Pacino did not respond.

"Don't push it out when it comes tomorrow."

The next day

Manuel brought Angelica to the hospital on time, and when Gina saw her, she found the girl pretty and

delightful in every way.

It would truly be a blessing in ten lifetimes if Pacino could marry her.

But Manuel did not leave when he arrived and sat in a chair to the side, while Angelica sat beside the bed, reaching out to give Gina a massage of her arms and legs.

Satisfied, Gina suddenly said to Pacino, "Pacino, Mommy wants to have ravioli for lunch, why don't you go back and make it for me?"

Since he was in the hospital, Pacino dared not refuse his request, so he nodded:

" good."

"Manuel, go with him. Nothing will happen if Angelica stays here with me. See what's for lunch today and bring something for Angelica.

Angelica quickly waved her hand, "I'm not picky, I can even eat dumplings with you."

"Oh, you can't just eat dumplings at your age, you have to eat some rib soup, you can't be like Auntie, you're still growing up."

Hearing his mother's words, Pacino left the room with Manuel. He guessed that she wanted to be alone with Angelica. Although this irritated him, but there was nothing he could do to avoid it.



"Let's go."

It was Manuel, however, who told him with a bland expression.

After leaving the room, Pacino was the first to start a conversation. "Sorry man, my mother, she ....."

"I know, no need to explain."

After all, they are elderly and everyone wants the best for their children, so this was understandable for

Manuel.

"Don't let me explain, but I can't help but repeat it, even though there seems to be nothing to say. My

mother is just sick right now, so I have to go along with it, but don't worry, Angelica doesn't like me, so I

won't do anything more, don't worry."

At those words, Manuel's steps slowed and his eyes fell on her face in a complicated way.

"You don't think Angelica likes me, so you think she likes me?"

"Isn't it?"

Is it true? This is what Manuel had doubted.

Pacino stared at him, " What? Don't say you don't know? Why, don't you say you don't know you, the

way I see you, you like Angelica too?"

After a few moments, Manuel kept walking forward and Pacino quickly followed him, "Tell me what you really think, Angelica likes you with all her heart, if you don't like her, say so and don't hold her back."

" I don't quite understand what feelings you are talking about right now.

"What did you say?"

Angelica is a very nice girl. Seeing her smile, I understand that I am ready to protect and defend her all her life. I always try to make her smile and never leave her sad. But I don't know if it is love.

Hearing this, Pacino could not help but grimace, " Something you have abandoned very deeply. It's hard for me to understand what you're saying. It's like you had something like that and without much effort and now you're bragging about it and bothering him.

If you had been friends with her since

childhood, seen her crying and laughing, seen her in any mood, you would have been used to it long

ago. Would you say then, do you like her or love her?

Hearing him say this, Pacino still had a look of disbelief on his face.

The boys quietly got into the car and drove away. Pacino could not resist and said, It seems to me that

with my words I am pushing Angelica into your arms.

Manuel was very surprised. He did not understand what his friend was talking about, so he decided not to answer anything.

Obviously, you like Angelica as a girl.

"It's easy to find out if you have feelings for her." Pacino held his tongue for a moment, turned his head toward Manuel and said seriously, "Kiss her."

At first, Manuel wanted to turn the car around, but after hearing these words, he changed his face and almost crashed into the wall.

Gosh, can you calm down?

Did those two words get you so excited?"

At her words, Manuel looked at him with cold eyes.

"What are you talking about?"

"What am I talking about? Did I say something wrong? And when a man loves a woman, can't he kiss her? This is the best and most convenient way to test feelings.

Pacino said angrily, " Gee, I like it too! Why else should I give you advice?"

Manuel frowned and half-closed his thin lips without responding.

"What, you think I'm wrong? I'm telling you that if you don't want to kiss her when she's in front of you, it

means you're not interested in her, do you understand?"

The car went silent and the atmosphere became oppressive and awkward.

A long moment passed before Manuel's voice rang out.

"Does a kiss on the forehead count?"

"It doesn't count!" Pacino cursed, "A kiss on the forehead and cheeks doesn't count.... I'm talking about a real kiss, and you know what I mean."

Manuel pressed his lips together even tighter. He and Pacino were already grown boys and, of course, they realized it was a real kiss.

But Manuel felt he could not do it.

It seemed to him that Angelica had always been a child to him, telling him how to kiss properly.

Thinking about it, Manuel closed his eyes and leaned back in his seat.

"Don't tell me you can't kiss her. If you don't want to kiss Angelica, say so now. If you don't like her, I

won't give her to others just like that.

God is a witness, how many times she imagined it and how many times she saw it in a dream. And each time he thought it was too much, because she was pure and innocent. But when he really liked someone, he couldn't control himself.

So every time he dreamed of Angelica, he thought he was crossing the line. But the feelings were so sweet that they brought him into languor.

After a while, Manuel, calming down and putting his thoughts in order, pressed the accelerator pedal.

When Pacino saw that he was silent, he asked him anxiously, " What were you thinking? Explain it to me.

Manuel remained silent. The car drove out of the hospital courtyard.

"Manuel, let's close this issue today! What are you thinking about? Are you going to kiss her or not?"

"Shut up!"

Chapter 1668 - They don't like me

" I will not shut up. On the contrary, I will tell you everything, Pacino did not stop, and without stopping

he said something to Manuel. " I tell you for a fact that this is the best way to test your feelings for a girl.

If you just treat her like a sister, then you will never want to kiss her, right? And if you really like her, then you constantly want to hug and kiss her, and not only that.

Suddenly, there was a sound of sharp brakes, and the car suddenly stopped.

"That's enough!" Manuel shouted with a grim face.

Pacino saw that his friend was really angry, so he did not dare to continue the conversation and did not

finish the sentence. At that moment, Manuel had mixed feelings. After calming down a bit, he continued

driving. And even though he remained silent all the way through, he realized more and more that

Pacino was right. This method was the most reliable way to test feelings. Thinking about it, he

wondered if it wouldn't be dishonest for Angelica if he couldn't actually kiss her,

After all, he is not a robot to test

his feelings about her. And if she doesn't control him.

With these thoughts, Manuel drove all the way until they arrived at the supermarket. Then they went in

together. They just needed to buy some of the right ingredients for the dumplings.

" There is still some pasta left over from last time, so we just need meat and something for the filling."

Pacino's hands flew as he grabbed many things and shoved them into the shopping cart, quickly

buying everything and then going to pay the bill.

"Does aunt like dumplings?" asked Manuel, probably trying to lighten the mood.

"They don't like it, it's just a way to distract you and me."

So he returned to the subject: " - But she loves Angelica very much and dreams of becoming her

daughter-in-law. You've probably noticed that.

" - This is almost impossible, Manuel said bluntly.

Pacino immediately changed his face upon hearing these words.

- Could you express your thoughts more tactfully? I already know that Angelica is in love with you, but

that is no reason to show off like this now.

"Pacino.

Manuel stopped in his tracks and looked at him for the first time with such serious eyes.

- What? Why were you suddenly staring at me so much? You don't have to tell me how much you like

it. That's not what I meant.

-Then stop joking about it.

Pacino froze.

"I know how much you like Angelica, and I don't want to touch your wounds on purpose. Stay away from her if you can't take those feelings anymore.

Staying away?

To be away from Angelica means to stop seeing her. Then she will no longer have to think all day about the fact that she loves another person, and not you. This is undoubtedly a good way to forget him.

However, he will suffer greatly if she disappears from his sight.

Pacino could accept that she was in love with Manuel, but it was beyond his strength to stop communicating with her completely.

- I can't, Pacino shook his head, rejecting his friend's offer. Don't worry, I'm not as weak as you think. I

can take it. Let's go soon, it's time to go home, having said that, Pacino quickly went to the exit, and

Manuel, in silence, followed him.

Hospital.

Since the two had left, Gina had taken Angelica's hand; her tone was especially gentle.

"Angelica, you came of age this year, didn't you?"



"Yes."

"I thought I was a little girl when I met you, but now all these years have passed and the little girl has become a big girl."

Talking about those days, Gina sighed with admiration. Back then, this little girl was chubby and her eyes were as bright as stars, and she had grown fond of Angelica at that time.

But she was concerned that Pacino's vision might be different from hers, that she might like Angelica but Pacino might not.

She never thought that Pacino's eyes and preferences were exactly the same as hers. Knowing her son, Gina understood after seeing the way her son looked at Angelica a few times.

"Well girl, do you have a boyfriend now that you are in school?"

Angelica did not expect Gina to ask this question out of the blue; her cheeks flushed slightly and she shook her head.

"Why are you so shy when I ask? Now you've grown up, it's time for you to have a boyfriend."

Hearing the question about the boy, Angelica immediately had the image of Manuel in her head, but

she could not admit it to Pacino's mother, she only said, "Auntie, I think I am still young, there is no hurry."

" - Yet, you are eighteen years old. So, it's time to start dating. After all, you won't know if someone is right for you until you try.

Angelica answered nothing, but Gina did not change the subject, dreaming of taking her to her son.

"Angelica, can I ask you a question?"

"Yes, absolutely."

"What do you think of Pacino?"

"What?" Angelica froze, not quite understanding the meaning of Gina's words.

Auntie likes you very much, she thinks a girl like you is very rare, and she has known you since you were a child. And you know Pacino. He, though a talker, is still a very calm and nice guy. Not never brought a girl home indiscriminately, and even if he did, you are the only one."

Hearing these words, Angelica immediately understood what Gina was talking about. She also suddenly guessed why, under the pretext of making ravioli, she sent her son and Manuel home.

She was a little agitated and her voice weakened a few notches.

"Auntie, Pacino and I are very good friends."

"Auntie knows." Gina laughed slightly, "That's why I wanted to ask you, how do you feel about the transition from best friends to romance?"

Angelica: "I ....."

"Don't be afraid girl, aunt likes you very much and she would like to have you as her daughter-in-law, my son, as you should see, likes you very much too."

At those words, Angelica's brain was confused and she was a little overwhelmed by the reaction.

"Does Pacino like me?"

Is it true? So, last time her basketball camp friends were right. But after all, she herself asked Pacino about this, but he denied everything. Why, then, does her mother say this?

"Can't you see it?" Noticing Angelica's reaction, he asked.

He is crazy about you. And for many years now. I have never seen my son treat a girl the same way he treats you.

Angelica was speechless.

A moment later, she explained in a whisper, "

-Zia, you are most likely wrong. He and I are really just friends. Besides, we have already discussed

this with him. He doesn't like me, Angelica finally said after a while.

"What?" It was something Gina hadn't thought about, "Did he say he doesn't like you?"

Angelica nodded, "Yes, aunt."

Chapter 1669 - Without any comparison

Hearing this, Gina became a little angry. She did not expect her son to still not admit his feelings to

Angelica, and even told her that he did not like her at all.

Will Pacino be able to reach her in this way? So he decided to take matters into his own hands.

"Angelica, you have known Pacino for a long time, what do you think of him?"

Angelica had always been close to Pacino and naturally thought he was a good guy, otherwise she

would not have come to the hospital to visit him and even help with his treatment.

Thinking about this, he said softly, " Pacino is a very kind person."

"In what way?"

Angelica: "In every way."

"Since he is good in every way, would you like to get to know him a little better? For example, if he says

he doesn't like you, could he lie to you?"

"Lie to me?" Angelica looked confused and shook her head, ". Absolutely not. Pacino has always treated me well and would never lie.

- Then I will ask another question. Why did he tell you that?

He didn't think the boy was stupid enough to open his mouth and say he didn't like it, according to his character he wouldn't deny it even if he held it in, there had to be some reason to say something like that.

Gina's next question confused Angelica again. At that time, she herself asked Pacino about her feelings, why the basketball boys drove her to these thoughts. She did not believe this was possible, but tormented by doubts, she still decided to ask Pacino directly....

- Well, why? Gina repeated her question.

- I was the one who asked her, embarrassed, Angelica replied.

"What?" Gina was taken aback: " Did you ask him about his feelings for you?"

- Yes, Angelica replied, lowering her head low.

- And why did you want to know? Because you like it....

"No," Angelica shook her head after interrupting. - I treat Pacino only as a friend, and nothing more.

- Then why are you....

And although Angelica felt uncomfortable, she understood that Gina wanted to take her son with her.

She herself had no feelings for Pacino, so he decided to explain everything to her immediately.

- I began to worry that he was in love with me, so I decided to ask him.

After these words, Gina became desperate. Was Angelica worried about this?

- Forgive me. I understand that it was too bad of me , but I wanted to clarify everything at once,

because I myself have friendly feelings for Pacino. I am still young and don't want to think about all this.

- Don't want to think, or maybe you are just in love with another person?

Gina couldn't help herself.

Angelica: "....."

Seeing Angelica's whitened face, she realized that she had gone too far. However, Angelica was still

very young. Also, in the discussion of love relationships, you have to be more delicate.

- Angelica, I didn't mean anything bad. I just want to know why you were worried about that? After all,

you think he's a good guy. You just turned eighteen. Maybe you still can't sort out your feelings. O...

Again she talked about her age. Why does Aunt Gina think that if she is small, she is not able to understand her feelings? Why does he talk to her like that?

- Aunt Gina, I am already an adult and can deal with my thoughts and feelings alone. Maybe in your eyes I am still a child. But I am sure that such questions do not depend on age, said Angelica in a disgruntled voice.

Her words were euphemistic, but her expression was firm, and Gina could see that the girl was a little angry, otherwise she would not have been so serious with her.

She had always been fond of Angelica, so naturally she didn't want to drag her into a confrontation with her, and she was quick to turn the tables: "Auntie didn't mean that.

I want you to consider Pacino, after all, Auntie likes you very much."

"But Aunt ....." Angelica's features on her small face were frowning, "I don't want you to pressure me, because you like me, and I have a good relationship with Pacino. I'm afraid he will ruin everything with your words.

"Silly girl, why don't you understand that ....."

Alas, let it go, I'm afraid if I say more, this girl will really get angry, she has become so serious.

Suddenly, Gina understood why her son did not confess his feelings to Angelica.

During their conversation, he noticed that the jokes were bad with this girl. Apparently, her son was afraid that she would completely stop being his friend if she confessed her feelings.

- All right, Angelica, don't get upset. I shouldn't have started this conversation. Just don't resent me.

After all, I say this because I wish you nothing but the best. If you don't like discussing this topic with me, I won't come back to it.

Gina realized that she should not put so much pressure on Angelica, otherwise she would completely frighten her with such conversations, so she decided to withdraw temporarily.

"Thank you Aunt Gina. Hearing the apology and the promise not to bring up this topic again, Angelica breathed a sigh of relief.

Angelica even thought he would no longer visit her in the hospital, since he had initiated such conversations with her. Fortunately, he promised her to stop talking about it. Then Angelica would no longer have to feel so uncomfortable. However....



Angelica remembered the words of Pacino's mother that her son liked him. She was not the first person to talk to him about it. Last time she was even convinced about it, so she directly asked Pacino about it. He began to deny everything, so she calmed down. And now her mother told her. What if Pacino was really in love with her? Then why didn't he admit it? From these thoughts, Angelica had a headache, because she already had enough worries about Livia. So she could barely get all those irregular thoughts out of her head.

"Auntie, do you want some water? I'll pour it for you."

"Yes, thank you, Angelica."

It was almost noon when Pacino and Manuel finally returned.

They entered with lunch boxes in hand.

"Mom, we're back."

"Auntie." Manuel also greeted Gina lightly.

Seeing the two side by side, Gina could not contain herself and sighed sadly.

It would not be surprising if Angelica suddenly liked Manuel. Her son was inferior to him in everything.

Appearance, character, financial situation, intelligence, etc.

Gina sighed in her heart as she looked at Manuel, the son of the Ferrari Family was indeed genetically gifted, not only in looks but also in intelligence.

Chapter 1670 I will try to grow up

"Mom, I just made two kinds of stuffing and cooked some soup, do you want to eat now or later?"

"Leave it for now, I'm not hungry yet, you guys eat first."

- Then you can go. Eat somewhere and then rest. No need to come in the afternoon, - Pacino turned to

Angelica and Manuel.

Gina was a little surprised, "Didn't mother ask you to bring food?"

"-What kind of food? I only made two servings of dumplings.

Pacino did not expect Manuel and Angelica to have lunch with them in the hospital, so he suggested they leave.

However, hearing this, Gina almost jumped out of bed to hit her son. She wanted to ask him what was wrong in his head, since he was hunting his friends, but she had just undergone surgery; moreover, Manuel and Angelica were standing next to each other, so she restrained herself.

- Your friends came here specifically to take care of me. And couldn't you cook food for them? So let's

do it this way. Leave the dumplings on the table and go with Manuel and Angelica to some bar. And

come back when you have eaten. Nothing will happen to me.

"How can this work?" Pacino immediately objected, shaking his head, "I can't leave you alone in the hospital."

"Auntie, it doesn't matter, we'll go home and eat by ourselves and come back to see you tomorrow."

Helpless, Gina could only acquiesce.

"All right, you guys be careful on the way, drive carefully."

Only after they left did Gina give Pacino a grumbling look.

"Silly."

Pacino did not respond. In fact, he did it on purpose. While they were making dumplings, Manuel asked him why not make them all at once, but he refused.

-I like Angelica, but for me the most important thing is that she is happy, and not that she becomes mine.

Manuel stopped talking after this.

Angelica and Manuel are gone.

She walked behind him and looked at him from behind with a slightly unfocused gaze.

Manuel was always so thin, and when he walked down the street, he always kept his back straight. She really liked him like that, but.... Lately, many people have told her that she is still young, so she is not able to deal with her feelings.

He had to try with others to understand his true desires. Should she do that? Angelica was convinced she was right, but when everyone around her said otherwise, she began to have doubts. What if she was wrong? Why were the opinions of others so at odds with her own?

Angelica was thinking about it, so she unconsciously slowed her pace and lowered her head. She did not expect Manuel to stop suddenly, so she crashed right into him.

Bang!

"What are you thinking about?"

A low male voice suddenly rang out above her, and Angelica unconsciously lifted her head, bumping right into Manuel's deep-set eyes.

"Manuel?"

" - You are walking along the road and you are swaying somewhere in the clouds. What happens if you crash into someone else?

"I'm sorry." Angelica lowered her eyes, "I just got a little carried away, I didn't mean to."

She would not have thought of all this along the way, but those thoughts suddenly struck her and completely caught her attention.

" - All right. After all, I was there. But don't be so distracted when you walk down the road alone, it's a dangerous thing." Manuel tried to give her all the information he could about the dangers of walking alone, his voice was gentle: "Imagine what would happen if you also thought of something right on the roadway.

Angelica wanted to answer, but he interrupted her: " -The outcome is impossible to predict. Therefore, we must behave very carefully on the road or in the car.

You can go back to your reflexes when you cross the street. And if you really need it so urgently, then it's better to stop, think about everything and only then keep walking. Do you understand? having said that, Manuel reached out and rubbed her head.

I understood everything, having said that, he wanted to reach out to him to approach him, but when he stretched out his hand for a moment, he suddenly thought of what he had just thought, so his hand stopped in midair, giving up immediately.

This movement did not go unnoticed. Seeing this, Manuel remains confused and felt goosebumps.

" Let's go. Where are we going to have lunch?"

-I don't care - Angelica was still confused , so she automatically answered Manuel's question.

"Are you tired?"

"What?"

"Shall I take you home?"

Home? Hearing this, Angelica squeezed the edges of her skirt with her hands. Manuel no longer wants to have lunch with her?

"Okay, then let's go home," - after a moment, Angelica nodded her head.

"You will have lunch at home. And then rest, school will start soon."

"Manuel, are we going to the hospital tomorrow?"

"Don't you want to go?"

"No." Angelica shook her head, "It's just that Aunt Gina is a little strange."

She had planned to come every day to take care of Gina, but after today's conversation she lost her desire. Angelica was unable to fulfill Gina's dreams that she and Pacino would be together, and then she would become her daughter-in-law.

Manuel paused in his stride, "Auntie just had an operation and it's not uncommon for her to say strange things these days, so don't take it personally."

"But she asks me to go out with Pacino. Don't I need to pay attention to those words?"

After these words, Manuel suddenly stopped and Angelica looked at him with a serious face.

Manuel, do you also think like everyone else?

I'm still young and don't have clear ideas yet? So you don't want to be with me? Are you afraid that I will be disappointed when I face my feelings?

Why do you think such nonsense? Let's go home, you need to rest, Manuel gently patted her on the head, not expecting her to talk about it suddenly.

- Don't change the subject! I asked you a question.

- Calm down - Manuel took her hand and pulled her aside, seeing that she was determined.

Angelica's eyes turned red; she knew she was exaggerating, but in the last few days everyone around her had told her about it, so she herself began to doubt everything.

"Go back to rest first, we'll talk about this another time?"

Angelica said nothing, her eyes lowered and she looked sad for a long time before nodding.

On the way home, the situation in the car was tense. Angelica did not speak to Manuel and remained with her eyes closed, leaning against the window. Manuel did not disturb her and drove home in silence. Angelica opened her eyes only when they arrived.

Manuel, I understand your thoughts. I just want to clarify everything. If you think I am immature, I will do

my best to grow up, having said that Angelica without waiting for a response from Manuel, got out of the car.