Name: Angeles Belen Yach Ramirez

"I ... I gave you all my love and more" begins and a tiny smile forms on my face "and you do not even recognize what it is to love" the black-haired woman begins to feel the song as she makes facial expressions of someone who is spiteful, but she has never cried for a man, if a lot has cried for one after he died in a soap opera or drama.

"You look like ma'am."

—Shut up, I'm feeling the song — sentence — I got ready at your feet… —he looks at me to continue the song that I know perfectly.

"And you have paid me only with contempt, but now go ..." I murmur, following the rhythm.

We both turn our gaze to Nailea who rolls her eyes before continuing with the lyrics of the song.

"If I once said that I loved you, today I regret it." He rolls his eyes, shaking his head when he finishes. Then a small smile forms.

"If I once said I loved you, I don't know what I thought, I was crazy." Gen did love these kinds of songs.

"If once I said that I loved you and that life gave for you, if once I said that I loved you, I will not do it again ... That mistake is yesterday's thing ..." I murmur and I ended up with the song.

"Selena Quintanilla will live in my heart forever," Gen says, proud of her words.

"Our," I emphasize.

-Oh, my God! I just realized at this moment that I do not have friends of twenty-one and twenty-four years, but two ladies who love Selena Quintanilla.

"Get over it, she's the goddess of Tex-mex."

"And no one will change it."

"No one," Gen repeats.

"Just because I love you, I won't say anything about it, you nutty duo."