Name: Ángeles Belén Yach Ramírez.

-You're really a nuisance to me.

-What you just said says the opposite.

-Okey, try to forget it, for your own good do it.

I spun on my axis, walked to the library, and I have no idea if he chased me. I hope not, but at the same time yes.

For some reason he wanted me to.