Name: Angeles Belen Yach Ramirez.

Jeffrey y Dakota.

"Well Miss Dakota the next stop is to your home or beautiful mansion, whatever you want to call it" he broke the quiet silence.

"Yes, you know how to annoy me." I looked away from the beautiful road to turn to see him.

"Sure little one, that's what I exist for, that's my purpose in this world." He was very proud of his words.

"Funny, you should be a comedian." My sarcastic tone was more than remarkable.

"I swear I have considered it, but my duty is also to take care of my best friend and I prefer that much more than anything else" I couldn't help but smile a little and squeal with excitement.

"Aww!" I bring my hand to his cheek and lightly squeeze it.

"Yes, I know, I am a sweetheart."

"And a headache too, Jeffrey," he looks at me indignantly and I laughed, I loved teasing him that way.

"But you love this headache and appreciate it." I rest my head on his shoulder, since we have known each other we love each other as if we were brothers.

Even though I don't have mine, he is like one to me.

"You're right, I love you, curlers." He puts his arm around my neck, also hugs me, his eyes on his cell phone.