Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1570 – 1579

Chapter 1570

Then Xiaodou Sprout went to Han Zixi's side.

Andrew Zhong took off his coat and walked over to Glenda Meng, "Then you use your Andrew brother's?"

"No need." Glenda Meng shook her head. "The ground is not dirty, it's nothing."

After all, she is a girl from a poor family. When she was a child, she was dirtier than the ground when she was working, so it didn't matter.

"Girls are going to be spoiled, what are you hypocritical?" Andrew Zhong put his coat on the ground, and then pressed Glenda Meng down: "Besides, the clothes you wear are light-colored. If you don't sit on my clothes, Are you afraid of staining when you stay up?"

Glenda Meng: "..."

She should sit still.

"Thank you."

The sky was still gray at first, and then it began to appear white, and soon the sun slowly rose.

The mountain they were sitting on had the best vision. It happened to be able to see the panoramic view of the slowly rising sun, and the clouds next to it were stained with red glow by the sun, making it particularly dazzling.

Glenda Meng was shocked by this scene again.

In the past, she had never seen such a scene. Even though she knew that the sun would rise and set, the sunrise represented the beginning of the day for her, indicating that her mother was going to work again.

She didn't expect the sunrise to be so beautiful.

"Are you stupid?" Andrew Zhong stretched out his hand and shook in front of Glenda Meng's eyes, and whispered, "I was shocked when I first came here. People who experience life are really different."

Will experience life?

Glenda Meng did not answer, she stared at the sunrise seriously, not daring to miss a little bit.

Such a scene, she is afraid it will be difficult to see you again in the future.

Pamella Tang leaned against Justin Yuchi, originally a little sleepy, after seeing the sunrise, all the sleeping bugs ran away.

"Brother, the sunrise is so beautiful."

She held her cheek, feeling extremely happy.

"Yeah." Justin Yuchi glanced down at her. The little girl's cheeks were full of longing, and her big, watery eyes were without any color.

"Brother, when Pamella grows up, will you still watch the sunrise with me?"

"Will do."

"Will you come here to watch the sunrise in the future? I don't know if the sunrises in other places are beautiful here! Brother, if we have the opportunity, let's go and watch the sun rises in other provinces as well?"

"Other provinces?"

"Yeah!" Pamella Tang nodded heavily: "Although it is the same sunrise, different provinces and different places should be viewed from different angles!"

Justin Yuchi didn't expect the little girl to have so many thoughts in her mind, and she found it quite new and interesting.

"You are right. Different places see the sunrise from different angles and the mood at the time."

"Then brother will take Pamella with him in the future?"

"Go, go all." Justin sighed, covering Pamella Tang's head with a big palm. Who would let him pet her?

"Thank you brother!"

In the heart of the little girl, before she knew it, she had already regarded this sentence as a promise.

After returning to school, Glenda Meng began to work hard and was much more silent than before. In the past, when Pamella Tang took her to eat, Glenda Meng would go with her, but since she came back from watching the sunrise, Glenda Meng Glenda accompanies Pamella Tang less frequently. She spends most of the time in the library, or on the way to the library.

Pamella Tang was really boring, and Glenda Meng's hard work gave Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan a chance to get close to Pamella Tang.

Pamella Tang was not willing to play with them at first, because of the military training fight, Zhang Xiaolu still apologized to her for a long time and gave her a long time snack. Pamella Tang forgave her.

Because of this incident, Zhang Xiaolu still complained secretly.

"The eldest has a temper. She actually wanted me to coax for so long. Fortunately, she calmed down, otherwise I can't hold on anymore."

Yuan Yuehan laughed at her: "You can't bear it anymore. If you and her brother develop in the future, you can't pet your sister like someone else's brother?"

"Cut, why should I spoil this stinky girl? If I'm with her brother, I will definitely take his brother over, what's the younger sister?"

The two looked at each other and smiled because both sides thought so.

"Yuehan, let me make it clear first. We are playing fairly. No matter who gets him in the end, neither of us can hold grudges."

"Of course."

One day after class was over, Pamella Tang said to Glenda Meng: "Feifei, let's go to the cafeteria for dinner today, I heard that there is braised beef today!"

Hearing, Glenda Meng's face was embarrassed, "Pamella, I'm sorry, I haven't finished these questions yet, or you go first, and I will accompany you in a few days?"

A bitter look appeared on Pamella Tang's face: "Feifei, our semester has just begun, why are you working so hard?"

"No way, I want a better school, and I also want a scholarship."

Glenda Meng can only smile bitterly, what can she do? If she had a family background as good as Pamella, she wouldn't want to work so hard.

Hearing what she said, Pamella Tang was really not good at pulling her anymore, so she could only cheer for her.

"Then you work hard, and you will stay with me when you finish studying."

"Sorry Pamella, I am not good."

"It's okay, you study hard, or should I bring you food? What kind of flavor do you want?"

"No, I can just eat some instant noodles or biscuits when I'm hungry."

Although she said so, Pamella Tang decided in her heart that she would buy more meat for Glenda Meng. She has been really working hard recently to study and she has lost weight.

"Pamella, she has to study hard, so don't disturb her, let's go eat."

Zhang Xiaolu pulled Pamella Tang up and took a look at that Glenda Meng, only as if this girl was afraid of herself, so she stayed away from Pamella, and counted her acquaintance. On the way to the cafeteria, the three of them were stopped by a few tall girls, and the clothes they were wearing didn't look like their school.

Zhang Xiaolu narrowed her eyes and looked at these people.

"Who are you?"

The leading girl chuckled, her eyes falling on Pamella Tang's face.

"Are you Justin's sister?"

Pamella Tang blinked her eyes without answering.

"So cute."

Wen Jingrou walked up to Pamella Tang, and a scent came to her face, "My sister is your brother's girlfriend, and I want to invite you to my sister's birthday party."

"Brother, brother's girlfriend?"

In the past world, Pamella Tang never thought that Justin Yuchi would have a girlfriend, nor did he mention such a thing. Nowadays, when Wen Jingrou says that she is the girlfriend of her brother, the little girl is a little dazed.

"Yes."

Both Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan looked suspicious, because the woman in front of them was very enchanting and gorgeous. At first glance, she had that kind of very beautiful appearance, which was extremely beautiful and powerful.

"Your brother is here too, so let's go together."

Chapter 1571

"Brother is there too?"

Wen Jingrou smiled very kindly and spoke softly.

"Yes, your brother and I are friends. Of course he will come for my birthday party."

"I was afraid that Pamella Tang would not believe it, so Wen Jingrou thought for a while and added another sentence": "Also, Andrew is here."

"Brother Andrew is here?"

Pamella Tang believed it a little, because the sister in front of her smiled so softly to her, and the perfume on her smelled so good.

However, Zhang Xiaolu sneered: "A few words just want to prove that you are brother Pamella's friend. This is too thin and unconvincing? If you are really her brother's friend, it's okay, what if you are not? What happened to Pamella at that time, we stayed with her, how do we talk to the people in her family?"

Yuan Yuehan is also amazing, and he immediately echoed: "Yes, we came out together. If you take her away, how will we confess?"

Looking at the two girls in front of them who were both fashionable and elegant, their shrewd looks were completely different from Pamella Tang.

If possible, Wen Jingrou really didn't want to pay attention to them, but seeing the reluctance of these two people, she laughed lightly and said, "You are Pamella classmates, then go together? So you too don't worry?"

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu looked at each other, and both saw the color of success in each other's eyes.

"The car is parked outside. The three of you sit in the back seat together. There is no problem, right? By the way, do you have any dresses for the birthday party?"

"Yes, but I have to go back to the dormitory to get it."

"Forget it, this is too much trouble, I'll let you find a few for you later."

"Then thank you sister."

Pamella Tang was still hesitating. She didn't expect Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu to agree faster than her, and even said to her: "Don't blame Pamella, as long as we are there, she won't dare to do anything to you even as a liar."

"Yes, the two of us will protect you."

"Are we really going?"

"Go, birthday will be fun, and your brother has gone, you must go too."

"Yes, otherwise, what if your brother tells you to find a girlfriend?"

Hearing the words girlfriend, Pamella Tang's eyes showed confusion, "Brother looking for a girlfriend?"

"Well, your brother is so handsome. There must be many girls in school who like him and want to pursue him. The girl just looked interesting to your brother. Otherwise, she wouldn't come here to invite you to her birthday meeting." "But…"

Pamella Tang bit her lower lip somewhat boredly. She never thought in her heart that Brother Justin would find a girlfriend? But what they said was right. My brother is so handsome and it is normal for many girls to like him.

And he is going to have a girlfriend sooner or later, but...how does she feel bored in her heart?

So Pamella Tang went to the birthday party in silence.

As a result, after the birthday party, seeing the table full of food, her depressed mood disappeared again. She didn't even want to change her dress, so she wanted to eat.

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu both went to change their dresses, but she was holding the cake and nibbling bit by bit.

Wen Jingrou sat down in front of her.

"Pamella, after all, today is my sister's birthday party, don't you plan to change dresses with them? There will be many people there."

Hearing, Pamella Tang shook her head: "Sister, no need."

Her figure is not good, she is chubby, and she probably doesn't have a dress that suits her at all.

But Wen Jingrou really likes the fair-skinned girl in front of her with a little cherry pink. She is pure, lovely, and pure as water.

It was really like water. Seeing her sitting there eating without thinking, Wen Jingrou thought of who she is now. She is really far from the little girl in front of her.

He doesn't know what this little girl will look like when she reaches her age?

She stretched out her hand and rubbed Pamella Tang's head, and chuckled softly: "If you don't want to change it, then you just sit down and eat here. My sister will go over to see if the guests are all here."

"Okay, thank you sister."

After that, Wen Jingrou got up and went outside the hall, and found a quiet place to call Justin Yuchi.

Of course, she didn't have Justin Yuchi's cell phone number, so she called Andrew Zhong.

When Andrew Zhong's mobile phone rang, he glanced at the last number of the caller ID, and quickly knew who this person was. After all, she called herself directly every time she wanted to find Justin.

After the incident last time, Andrew Zhong really had no patience with the sisters. After answering, he said without waiting for the other party to speak: "Don't call me anymore, I won't listen to your calls again. Isn't it annoying?"

"Andrew Zhong, don't you want to know who I brought to my birthday party?"

"Haha, it doesn't matter who you bring, Laozi will care who you bring?"

"At the moment, she is sitting there eating cakes, and when she sees the little girl whose eyes shine bright with food, I call her to change her dress, but she is not interested. Andrew Zhong, who do you think she will be?"

Originally, Andrew Zhong wanted to scold him. After listening to her words, he was stunned, and it took him a long time to react: "Mom, who do you say Wen Jingrou?"

"What do you mean? It should be the one you are most familiar with. She is really cute, clean and like a piece of white paper. How can there be such a girl in this world, Andrew Zhong, do you think?"

Andrew Zhong, who was still a fool, became serious when he heard that Pamella Tang was in Wen Jingrou's place.

"What do you mean, what do you want to do? Wen Jingrou, I warn you, if you dare to mess around, don't say what will happen to Brother Shu, Andrew Zhong will not let you go first."

"So nervous? I just invited her to my birthday party, Andrew Zhong, please help me to tell Justin, I'm waiting for him to come over."

After speaking, Wen Jingrou stopped talking nonsense with Andrew Zhong and hung up the phone directly.

Andrew Zhong wanted to say anything more, when he heard a busy tone from the phone, he was so angry that he wanted to smash the phone on the spot, and when he looked back, he saw Justin Yuchi looking at him coldly.

"What happened?"

"Gentle Jingrou's call ... "

Hearing the words Wen Jingrou, Justin Yuchi's eyebrows frowned, and his expression was a little unhappy. Why was it her again?

"She wants you to attend her birthday party." Andrew Zhong hesitated for a while before clarifying the situation.

Hearing, Yuchi also stooped to put on shoes without expression.

"Pamella was taken to the birthday party by her."

The latter sentence stopped Justin's movements in place.

After a long while, he raised his head and looked at Andrew Zhong, "What did you just say? Who was taken to the birthday party?"

Chapter 1572

"Pamella."

Andrew Zhong's expression is particularly serious, "The person who called just now is Wen Jingrou. She told me that Pamella would not lie at her birthday party. It seems that she went only after investigating."

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He didn't get a response for a long time, but Andrew Zhong clearly felt the change in Justin Yuchi's aura. Pamella Tang was spoiled by him in his palm, and she was unhappy if he said more about Pamella.

Now Wen Jingrou has brought people to the birthday party. Isn't this the ground breaking on the head of Tai Sui? Knowing that this would offend Justin Yuchi, he took the risk to bring Pamella Tang to the birthday party.

There is no need to think, Andrew Zhong has almost foreseen the end of this matter.

Justin Yuchi solemnly said, "Where?"

"The address has already been sent, is it past now?"

Justin Yuchi put on his coat and pulled up the chain blankly, "Go and bring Pamella back."

Birthday party

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu have already changed their dresses and come out. They have also been dressed up. They have participated in birthday parties before, but they are basically the same age. Unlike now, the people who come today are basically older than them. They are several years old, and many of their older brothers are tall and handsome, so Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan are both surprised.

"If Pamella hadn't been too good, I couldn't help but be tempted." Yuan Yuehan looked at the handsome guys standing there one by one, but couldn't be tempted indiscriminately. It was a shame.

Zhang Xiaolu pulled her lips and chuckled lightly: "I have a higher vision, these are just the appearance of things, like her brother, choose one in a million."

"Yeah, if you don't have him, it's fine, but if you see it, you can't change it. I won't be able to catch it."

The two were talking, their eyes suddenly looked at the same place, which happened to be where Pamella Tang was. She did not change her dress, she was sitting there eating fruit cake, with a cheer and joyful expression on her puffy face, and took a bite. He squinted his eyes contentedly, looking strangely cute.

However, the two girls showed contemptuous expressions at the same time.

"She is so fat, why is she still eating? Is she conscious of it?"

"Such people are not conscious. They only have the three words for food in their world, and they never care about their figure."

"Hey, if she weren't that person's sister, she really didn't want to be friends with such a girl. She was so fat that she didn't have any points in her heart. Does she think she is cute?"

"I don't know, I look disgusting anyway, but I have to bear it. After all, I am a girl. If I become her sister-in-law in the future, I might take her to lose weight."

Pamella Tang didn't know that she was being talked about. She only knew that the fruit cake in front of her was really delicious. She didn't know which cake shop she bought it. She will ask the sister Wen for cake eggs later. Address, let her brother buy it for her in the future.

Pamella Tang felt delighted when he thought of having cakes often in the future.

At this birthday party, they were all invited by Wen Jingrou. Most people wanted to show themselves, or they just wanted to watch the fun. People like Pamella Tang would only eat after they came, and she was really the only one.

Wen Jingrou's little sister stood beside her, watching this scene.

"Is this really Justin Yuchi's younger sister? How can she eat so much, and look at the appearance that is not very similar to Justin Yuchi."

Wen Jingrou shook the red wine in the glass and smiled lightly, "It's not my sister, or I grew up with a childhood sweetheart."

"What? Not a sister, or a childhood sweetheart?" The little sisters were a little shocked: "Then you will bring people over, so you won't be afraid of her grabbing..."

"No." The smile on Wen Jingrou's face was extremely confident: "The relationship between these two people is very simple, have you seen the little girl? She only has food in her eyes, nothing else."

The little sisters looked at Pamella Tang again and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Fortunately, she has grown fat. Generally, no one likes such a girl, so you can rest assured."

Hearing, Wen Jingrou frowned but displeased: "What did you just say?"

"Uh, am I wrong?"

"Justin Yuchi treats her as a younger sister, so she is also my younger sister, dare you say she is fat?"

"[…"

"Okay, don't talk about it anymore, go ahead."

The man was a little angry, but didn't dare to say anything, so he could only stand silently to the side.

"Sister Wen, Brother Shu is here!"

"I don't know who said something, and then Wen Jingrou's face changed slightly, and she saw two tall and thin teenagers coming in from the entrance. As soon as they entered the venue, they went straight to Pamella Tang who was eating cake in the middle."

And Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan at the side had been looking for Pamella Tang's elder brother. They were still a little surprised. Didn't they say that her brother was here? Why didn't they see him for a long time.

Just thinking about it, the two suddenly saw Justin Yuchi entering the arena, so they hurried forward with their skirts.

Pamella Tang was still eating the cake, but found something wrong while eating.

Ahhh, why did she patronize cakes after she came? She doesn't know where her elder brother is. He just eats without looking for him. He shouldn't be angry, right?

So Pamella Tang looked at the unfinished cake in front of him, with a little tangled expression on her small face. Is she going to continue eating, or should she find her brother before eating?

While thinking about it, a voice rang behind her.

"Pamella."

This is... Brother's voice?

Pamella Tang turned her head back in surprise, and she met Justin's handsome face, but today's brother looked serious.

"Brother, you are finally here."

Justin Yuchi saw most of the fruit cake that she had eaten at a glance, and sighed helplessly. Looking at her appearance, the corners of her mouth were covered with cream, so she took out a tissue from her pocket and gave it to her.

"Wipe."

Justin Yuchi didn't have the habit of wearing tissues before. Later, because Pamella Tang was a foodie and often did not wipe her mouth after eating, after a long time, Justin Yuchi also developed a habit of always wearing tissues. Prevent her from eating suddenly without wiping her mouth.

"Thank you, brother." Pamella Tang touched her face casually after taking the tissue. Such a rude gesture made Justin frowned and lightly reprimanded, "Slow down."

In the end, she really couldn't see it. Justin Yuchi took a tissue and wiped it for her, and whispered, "Have you finished eating?"

"Not yet."

"Then don't eat it, brother will take you to buy a new one."

Hearing, Pamella Tang's face was a little surprised: "Buy a new one? Aren't we eating here?"

"Not here."

Andrew Zhong also agreed with a smile: "Go, Sister Pamella, Brother Andrew will pay you whatever you want to eat today, let's go to eat elsewhere."

Even if Pamella Tang was dull, she realized that something was wrong.

Chapter 1573

"Brother, what's the matter?" Pamella Tang raised her face and looked at Justin Yuchi in confusion.

Her eyes were pure and free of impurities. Yuchi also didn't want her to see something bad, so he whispered: "The kids don't ask too much, just go with your brother."

Pamella Tang had always listened to Justin Yuchi's words, followed him since childhood, and believed him very much, so she didn't ask any more, but got up and walked to Justin Yuchi's side obediently.

"Go."

Justin Yuchi took her by the hand and was about to leave. When he turned around, he met Wen Jingrou who came over. She had put on a beautiful dress and a birthday tiara, stepping on a pair of crystal shoes, in Pamella Tang's eyes she is as good-looking as the princess in the comics.

The little girl has a simple mind, with so many twists and turns, she thinks she looks good, so she keeps staring at him.

"Brother Shu, you are a bit late, Pamella has almost eaten a cake and countless small desserts here."

Justin Yuchi stared at her coldly, her thin lips pressed tightly, and although Andrew Zhong's face was not good-looking, he did not say harsh words to Wen Jingrou as he did in the past.

One restraint, one depression.

Wen Jingrou has never seen the appearance of the two of them. It seems that Pamella Tang's role is quite big. It is really right to call her over today. Otherwise, even if she spends more thoughts, Justin Yuchi would not Appeared at her birthday party.

Seeing that both of them were silent, Wen Jingrou focused on Pamella Tang's face.

"Pamella, is the cake delicious?"

Pamella Tang remembered the taste of the fruit cake, and the little greedy cat in her heart began to attack again, so she whispered: "It's delicious, thank you sister. Sister, can you tell me where I bought the cake?"

"It seems that you really like to eat." Wen Jingrou didn't tell her where she bought it, just smiled and said, "If you like it, my sister can often bring you to eat."

"No." Justin said lightly, "Don't eat too much sweets, Classmate Wen is interested."

Andrew Zhong also immediately answered: "Yeah, yeah, eating too much sweets is prone to diabetes. Pamella can't eat more in the future. You have eaten enough today. Just now, your Aunt Stella called to ask you. When do we go back to dinner tonight, we have to leave quickly?"

Hearing, Pamella Tang's eyes showed confusion, but before she could react, Justin Yuchi was picked up as a whole, and the three left the birthday party together.

However, Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu who ran over were a few steps late and did not catch up at all.

When they saw Justin Yuchi taking Pamella Tang away, they wanted to walk quickly to follow, but they were directly stopped by Wen Jingrou.

"You all changed your skirts. The birthday party will begin soon, so please stay and participate."

"But Pamella..."

"Pamella suddenly had something to leave with her brother. This does not affect you. Stay and play together. I will send you back to school later."

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu wanted to say something more, but they could no longer see the three of them. After looking at each other, they had to give up and agreed to stay.

After that, the little sister of Wen Jingrou couldn't help asking her.

"Jing Rou, didn't you call his sister just to call Brother Shu? Just let them go like this?"

"How about it? Can I force others to stay?"

"Then we are in vain today?"

In vain? Wen Jingrou smiled, how could it be in vain? Before, she felt that Justin Yuchi was too cold and restrained, and it seemed that there was nothing he was interested in, but now she knew who he cared about.

And this Pamella Tang is also a snack product, and you can take it all by eating.

After Pamella Tang was taken out of the birthday party, she was still hugged by Justin Yuchi. This holding method was like holding a child, and it hurt her arm.

"Brother, brother, let me down quickly."

Justin Yuchi put her down and changed to squat: "Come on."

Pamella Tang leaned on his shoulders.

"Brother, what's the matter? That sister asked me to eat cake, she is a good person."

"My brother didn't say that she was a bad person."

"But my brother doesn't seem to like her. Did she do something I'm sorry for my brother?" Pamella Tang lay on his back, holding Justin Yuchi's neck, and asked curiously.

Andrew Zhong on the side couldn't help laughing, "Sister Pamella, what do you know? That Wen Jingrou wants to chase your brother."

"Huh?" Pamella Tang was a little surprised, "Chasing my brother?"

"I just want to be your sister-in-law. She likes your brother, so today I specially called you to the birthday party."

Like...

Hearing this word, Pamella Tang blinked her eyes slightly, but did not answer.

After a long while, Pamella Tang asked in a low voice: "Brother, do you want her to be a sister-in-law?"

"How…"

"Stop talking, she's still young and doesn't understand this."

Justin Yuchi interrupted Andrew Zhong's words, his expression was very weak, "In short, she will come to you in the future, you should not go out with her, and my brother won't let her go to you again, eh?"

"Oh."

Andrew Zhong couldn't help but curled his lips and said, "You protected her too well, right? She is not young anymore, and she is in high school. Maybe we have a crush and a crush in school, right? "

Hearing, Pamella Tang looked confused, not even a bit shy.

Andrew Zhong: "..."

Dare to love that she really doesn't understand anything? No way?

"Isn't it true that when Yuanmei was in school, she didn't see any kid who looked better and fell in love with her?"

"What messy things did you tell her?" Justin Yuchi stopped and stared at Andrew Zhong in darkness.

"Brother Shu! I was wrong!"

Andrew Zhong spit out his tongue, but his heart blossomed with joy. He deliberately tried to find out that Pamella Tang didn't even understand love, and he was satisfied.

He was not afraid that she would not understand, but that she would know it early. If she finds a boyfriend in high school and then graduates directly from college like this, she can directly vomit a mouthful of old blood.

Just don't understand, and then you can go to university or even graduate. But this idea was unrealistic, so Andrew Zhong didn't dare to have extravagant expectations. He thought, at least before university, she would have been passionate about her food like this.

However, Andrew Zhong didn't know that today's affairs and today's conversations quietly buried a small seed in Pamella Tang's heart.

After returning, she wrote down what happened today.

{Like? What is like? Brother Andrew said that the beautiful sister likes her brother and wants to be Pamella's sister-in-law, but does her brother like her? Will she really become my sister-in-law in the future? So confused, what exactly is like? }

Chapter 1574

When asked this question to Menkefei, Menkefei was shocked.

"You, why would you suddenly ask such a question?"

Pamella Tang lay on the table with a lazy expression, "Feifei, do you know that, you tell me quickly."

"I, I don't know, how would I know this?" Menkefei's cheeks flushed, and she shook her head in denial.

But Glenda Meng was still curious, "Why do you suddenly ask this, do you have someone you like?"

Pamella Tang told Glenda Meng what happened yesterday.

Glenda Meng's face changed immediately when she heard it.

"There is a beautiful sister who is chasing your brother?"

"Brother Andrew told me that he said that beautiful sister likes my brother and wants to be my future sister-in-law."

"So, what did your brother say?" When Glenda Meng asked this, her expression was particularly guilty, like a thief.

"My brother..." Pamella Tang recalled the situation at that time, her expression was a little confused, and she was lying on her brother's back at the time, so she couldn't see his expression at all.

Seeing her doubts, Glenda Meng understood. Pamella Tang didn't understand what feelings are all about, so she had to ask in a guiding way.

"Don't think about it, let me ask you directly, does your brother admit that she is your sister-in-law?"

Hearing, Pamella Tang shook her head: "I didn't admit it."

"Since your brother didn't admit it, then you can rest assured, he is mostly meaningless to that sister." At the same time, Glenda Meng was also relieved. God knows that her heart was hanging when she heard Pamella Tang say these words stand up.

"But, my brother didn't deny it either." Pamella Tang recalled the situation at the time. Her brother just told Andrew to stop talking nonsense, and didn't tell her that this matter was not true, and that the sister was so beautiful and gentle.

Brother, he...should like it, right?

"Pamella, not denying it does not mean admitting it, but if you don't admit it, it's probably not true. Your brother loves you so much and won't find a girlfriend so early."

Glenda Meng patted Pamella Tang's hand and comforted her softly: "So don't think too much."

"But no matter how much my brother loves Pamella, he will find a girlfriend sooner or later, right?" Pamella Tang lay on the table, tilting his head and looking at Glenda Meng: "Is that right?" "Yeah." Glenda Meng didn't lie to her about this, nodded, and then explained: "Your brother is not too young. Even talking about girlfriends is normal. There are actually many girls in our school. I'm looking for a boyfriend too, do you know?"

"Really?" Pamella Tang was a little surprised, her eyes were as clean as Liuli, "Don't you say you can't fall in love early? School is very important. Mom said that falling in love will affect school."

Glenda Meng had a choked expression. She looked at Pamella Tang and said, "You haven't been in love, nor have you seen how good your academic performance is?"

"Yes." Pamella Tang was a little embarrassed when she mentioned this. Although she is not in love, she eats and sleeps every day. Her schoolwork is a lot of waste. Fortunately, her elder brother is smart and often tutors her before she thinks about it. Pamella Tang still has no long memory.

Probably because of Justin's relationship, I always feel confident.

"Well, don't think too much."

Although Glenda Meng told Pamella Tang not to think too much, she agreed, but when she went to bed at night, Pamella Tang had a dream.

She dreamed that her elder brother and her pretty sister were together. The pretty sister really became her sister-in-law. Standing together is not only a pair of height, but also a pair of looks.

How beautiful you look.

But when Pamella Tang woke up, she was not happy. She lay there quietly for a long time, until Glenda Meng got down from the upper bunk and was about to brush her teeth and wash her face. "Feifei, early." Pamella Tang greeted Glenda Meng directly without thinking.

Glenda Meng didn't expect Pamella Tang to wake up so early today, and went to see her in surprise, "Pamella, why did you get up so early today?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Glenda Meng was taken aback when she saw Pamella Tang's eyes filled with tears.

"Pamella, why are you crying?"

What?

Pamella Tang was a little bit astonished by her question, "Am I crying?"

Why didn't she find out?

Glenda Meng didn't know what happened, but she had never seen Pamella Tang look like this, so she hurriedly sat down to her and stretched out her hand to wipe the tears from the corner of her eye: "What happened? Don't cry. Tell me something. ."

In fact, Pamella Tang herself was dumbfounded, because she didn't feel anything at all, but she felt a little depressed. She lay there recalling the scenes in her dreams, and when she saw Glenda Meng woke up, she took the initiative to greet her.

Who knew she was crying?

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang reached out to touch the corner of her eye and found that she was still in tears.

How is this going?

"Pamella?"

Glenda Meng helped her up and looked at her worriedly: "What's the matter?"

Pamella Tang has been with Glenda Meng for so many years, and has never been defensive towards her, so when she asked, she didn't think much about it, so she directly told Glenda Meng about the scene in her dream and her emotions just now.

Originally, Glenda Meng was still very worried about her. After listening to her description, she was silent for a long time before asking in a low voice, "Do you want your brother to find a girlfriend?"

"No, Feifei." Pamella Tang shook her head: "I didn't think so, I obviously think they are a good match."

"But you were crying." Glenda Meng said lightly, but her mood became heavy. Seeing that Pamella Tang's eyes didn't look like she was only worried before, there was also a touch of other complex emotions.

"Feifei, I don't know why I cry. Is it because I'm afraid that my brother will have a girlfriend and won't hurt Pamella anymore?"

"Well, it may be so." Glenda Meng can only temporarily relieve her, "Don't think too much, dreams are the opposite of reality. If you dream of them being together, it means that their reality is impossible."

"Is that so?" Pamella Tang hung her head, hugged her legs, buried her face between her knees, and said nothing.

"Okay, don't think about it anymore. Now that you get up, brush your teeth and wash your face early, and come with me to the library today."

"Yeah." Pamella Tang thought it was fine, so she agreed.

In the afternoon, Andrew Zhong suddenly came, and Pamella Tang was very surprised to see him, because if Andrew's brother came, she must have come.

However, Pamella Tang searched behind him for a long time, and did not see the shadow of Justin Yuchi, so he asked somewhat disappointedly: "Brother Andrew, did my brother not come?"

Hearing that, Andrew Zhong suddenly felt injured, "Sister Pamella, you also hurt Brother Andrew too much. Is your brother the only one in your eyes?"

Chapter 1575

Pamella Tang did not answer, but flattened her mouth.

The next second, Andrew Zhong took out a bottle of yellow peach yogurt from his bag and handed it to Pamella Tang.

"Little unscrupulous, I deliberately ran all the way to give you yogurt, what did you do to me?"

Seeing the yellow peach yogurt, Pamella Tang's eyes lit up, "Thank you, Brother Andrew."

Andrew Zhong unscrewed it directly for her, and then sat down beside her. Glenda Meng thought for a while, then stood up and said, "Pamella, I will find some information and let Brother Andrew sit with you for a while."

"Oh good, then you come back quickly."

"Ok."

After Glenda Meng left, the smile on Andrew Zhong's lips deepened. He glanced at Pamella Tang, who was lying on the table with no vitality.

"What's the matter? You don't seem to be happy?"

Andrew Zhong's legs are long, and his legs are almost dead on the ground, so he can only spread out, and then lie down to look at Pamella Tang in the second half.

"No."

Pamella Tang shook her head while drinking yellow peach yogurt: "There is nothing unhappy."

"Really? Then why does Brother Andrew feel that you are happier than usual?"

After finishing speaking, Andrew Zhong reached out and rubbed Pamella Tang's head: "Would you like Brother Andrew to take you to eat barbecue tonight?"

Hearing the word barbecue, Pamella Tang's eyes brightened again, and the next sentence was: "Then brother will go together?"

"Pamella, why are you so full of your brother? Your brother is so busy, how is it like your brother Andrew?"

"Brother busy?"

Andrew smirked and said: "Yes, he is busy dealing with those women who like him, Xiao Pamella, you should go to have barbecue with Andrew brother, don't disturb your brother." Hearing, Pamella Tang's yogurt drink stopped, and a strange touch flashed in her clear eyes, "Is that the sister I saw on her birthday?"

Don't know why, Pamella Tang felt as if her heart was blocked, and the feeling came back to her when she woke up in the morning.

"More than that." Andrew Zhong's tone was mean, "How can one be enough? There are many girls who like your brother, that's just one of them."

"This, so many?" Pamella Tang widened her eyes and asked incredulously, "Could it be more than ten?"

"Not only." He shook his head, and read the number in his mouth. "I haven't counted it, but 80% of the girls in the school like your brother. In addition to the school, there are also neighboring schools. The girl came to give your brother chocolate and cake."

"Give me chocolate and cake?"

"Well, this is what girls like to give when they confess, and there are some biscuits made by hand, love breakfast and dinner, and they all have it."

After speaking, Andrew Zhong snorted: "He is so popular, but I really envy me."

"Doesn't anyone like Brother Andrew?"

"Yes."

Andrew Zhong lay down in front of Pamella Tang, a pair of eyes clenched her small face, "I'm under your brother's halo, and no one notices me at all. Do you think Xiao Pamella is the same, every time you just asking your brother, Andrew's brother stood in front of you, but you still asked your brother? Alas, it really hurts Andrew's heart." He said these words deeply and earnestly, and even showed a very depressed expression. The innocent Pamella Tang instantly believed it to be true, thinking that he was really sad, and quickly patted his hand.

"Brother Andrew, don't be sad, the big deal is that I will not ask you in the future."

"Really?" Andrew Zhong's expression is still pitiful, "Then Brother Andrew will bring you yogurt every day, so you won't look for your brother anymore?"

Although she felt a little confused, Pamella Tang felt that this seemed to be normal. Although she had never thought about it, her brother was several years older than her. It should be normal to find a girlfriend, right?

If the elder brother is busy, then...she should be better.

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang nodded.

"Well, don't worry, Brother Andrew, I won't ask Brother Andrew again in the future."

Andrew Zhong didn't expect that a few words would make Pamella Tang feel sorry for herself, so she decided to sell it miserably, "Will you go to the barbecue with Andrew at night? The barbecue, after eating, Brother Andrew will send you back to school."

"Okay." Pamella Tang nodded, then after thinking of something, she asked: "Can I bring Feifei with me?"

"Yes, you can, bring them all, if your roommate wants to come, bring them all."

As long as the girl is willing to go with him, don't be embarrassed. As for how many people are here, it doesn't matter. He wants to brush his face in front of this girl. It's best to get accustomed.

He is different from Justin Yuchi, he appeared later, but Justin Yuchi grew up with her, so spoiling her, for a while, he will want to make Pamella Tang get used to herself is not a simple matter.

So Andrew Zhong has made preparations for a long-term war of resistance, and he is ready for everything.

"it is good."

"Then it's settled. Brother Andrew will pick you up after school tonight."

"Well, goodbye, Brother Andrew."

After Andrew Zhong left, Glenda Meng returned soon, but her hands were empty, which made Pamella Tang a little confused.

"Feifei, didn't you mean to find information?"

Hearing, Glenda Meng was a little embarrassed for a moment, and could only dryly said: "Oh, I went to find the materials, but I found that I have read all those materials, so I have to go to the library outside to check again."

"Do you need me to accompany you?"

"No, I'll go another day, don't worry about using it."

Afterwards, Glenda Meng sat down beside her, opened the book, and couldn't help but closed her curiosity and asked her.

"By the way, what is Brother Andrew looking for you?"

Mentioning this, Pamella Tang thought about eating barbecue at night, so she told Glenda Meng about it.

"I promised that Brother Andrew would go to eat barbecue in the evening, and I also told Brother Andrew that I would take you with me. Would you go with us?"

Hearing, Glenda Meng let out an apologetic expression.

"I'm sorry Pamella, I have to go to review at night, so I may not be able to go, can you go by yourself? You will eat instead of me."

"I want to review again?" Pamella Tang showed a disappointed expression, "How long has this been, why you still have to review? Are you so tired?"

"I'm not tired, I have to study well before I can change the scholarship."

"Scholarship?" Pamella Tang thought for a moment. Scholarship is money, so she pulled Glenda Meng and whispered: "Otherwise, stop the scholarship. I will ask my mother to give me the money, and I will give you the scholarship money at that time."

These words made Glenda Meng's face pale, and she couldn't speak for a moment.

"Pamella, you..."

"Okay? So you don't have to review so hard. You see that you go to bed so late at night and wake up so early during the day. This will make you tired."

Chapter 1576

Glenda Meng knew that she was kind. She had been friends with herself for so many years. She had never looked down upon her because of her family. She even brought her home, dressed her in beautiful clothes, and slept on the same bed together. She went to watch the sunrise and introduced my brother to her. So Glenda Meng knew that she had no selfishness or defense towards herself.

She said this now, all for her sake.

But despite this, Glenda Meng's self-esteem is still at work.

For things that she work so hard, others can just say anything. It turns out that it is really unfair between people.

"No need." Glenda Meng quietly rejected Pamella Tang's proposal, smiling somewhat reluctantly, "I want to get a scholarship by my own efforts."

"But…"

"Pamella, don't say it." Glenda Meng shook her hand, "I know your mind, and I also know you are for my good, but I really don't need these."

Seeing her persistence, Pamella Tang had no choice but to give up, and did not dare to ask her to eat barbecue at night.

On the contrary, Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu, when they heard that Pamella Tang was going out to eat barbecue, dressed up severely, and then both said that they would go with her.

When he arrived at the scene, he saw Andrew Zhong alone. Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu were a little disappointed. They pulled Pamella Tang aside and asked her quietly, "Why didn't your brother come?"

"My brother has other things to be busy, so I can't come." Pamella Tang naturally wouldn't tell them the real reason, and could only talk casually. After listening to it, disappointment appeared in her eyes. "Then why didn't you say it earlier?"

"Yeah, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Pamella Tang was a little stunned: "What does this mean? Don't you guys come out to eat barbecue?"

Why did she feel a little strange, she came to eat barbecue, why did she get involved with her brother?

Pamella Tang felt as if she understood something, but it was vague and a little uncertain.

The other two also realized what they had exposed, so they could only quickly say remedial words, "That's not the case, mainly because we thought that your brother would come, but he didn't come. That's why there is a sense of gap. Things, you know?"

"Sense of fall?" Pamella Tang didn't quite understand, "What does the absence of brother have to do with sense of fall?"

"Of course it does matter. Not only your brother, for example, if you are here today, but your brother, if another person does not come, we will also have a sense of gap. For example, we originally said to eat barbecue, but come If you find out temporarily, you will feel a small gap in your heart. Can you understand what I mean?"

"Oh oh." Pamella Tang felt that she understood, but she didn't seem to understand. She tilted her head and asked in a low voice, "So you mean you want to see my brother?"

Suddenly Pamella Tang remembered the words Andrew Zhong said to him in the afternoon. He said that there are many girls who like his brother, and these two seem to have a little bit in front of him. Pamella Tang was relatively simple and didn't go into details, so she asked them two directly.

"Do you like my brother?"

Is your brother really that popular? Even his classmates have this idea of him?

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu didn't expect Pamella Tang to ask this suddenly, and it seemed that he had suddenly opened up, so they had to explain: "Pamella, why did you ask this question suddenly? Did someone tell you something? "

"Well, no."

Pamella Tang felt that he still shouldn't sell her brother Andrew.

"We are good with you, it's all because you are innocent and cute, and you have no other ideas. Don't get me wrong."

"After that, a chill flashed in Zhang Xiaolu's eyes. It must be the dead girl Glenda Meng chewing her tongue. Originally thought she had stopped recently. Didn't expect to wait here with her big move?"

Oh, she really owe it.

Yuan Yuehan could predict the end of Glenda Meng almost without thinking about it.

Pamella Tang actually heard Andrew Zhong's words, so he asked curiously, not knowing that these would bring disaster to Glenda Meng.

"Little Pamella."
Not far away, Andrew Zhong suddenly waved to Pamella Tang, "Come here and see what you want to eat."

When Pamella Tang heard Andrew Zhong calling her, she quickly got up and ran towards him.

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu took a look, then sneered: "This man has very heavy tastes, he actually likes it."

"Yes, in fact, he looks pretty good, he is handsome, tall and thin, and he looks like a kind of powerful. Even if you don't find a school graduate, you should find a department flower or class flower. How does he like this fat girl, is he blind?"

"Man, the taste is so strange, who knows?"

The dialogue between the two is so mature that it is not like a high school student.

"Whatever you like to eat, take it yourself. After eating, Brother Andrew will take you for a walk, and then send you back to school."

"Thank you, Brother Andrew."

So Pamella Tang began to choose seriously. When she was choosing, Andrew Zhong was waiting next to him, watching his eyes become so spoiled, when she saw that she was going to get ice coke, she immediately grabbed her. Hands stop her.

"For girls, it's best to drink less frozen things, boss, change a few bottles of room temperature?"

Hearing, Pamella Tang pursed her lips in dissatisfaction: "I don't want to change it. If you eat barbecue, you have to drink ice."

"Who is used to your bad habit? Who said that you have to drink ice when you eat barbecue? You are not allowed to drink ice. You have to drink at room temperature, don't you know?"

After that, Andrew Zhong insisted on changing Pamella Tang's ice cola to room temperature. This incident also made Pamella Tang quite unhappy, and stood there with his lips pouting.

"Brother Andrew is too bad, I don't want to drink normal temperature, I want to drink ice."

"You girl really..." Andrew Zhong didn't expect her temper to be so persistent, and helplessly reached out and rubbed the back of her head, "Can't you listen to Brother Andrew once at night? You have to drink ice?"

Pamella Tang did not speak.

"Okay, okay, I'm really scared of you, then Brother Andrew takes a step back, can't you also take a step back?"

"What?" Pamella Tang stared at him curiously.

"We take a bottle of ice and a bottle at room temperature, and people drink half a bottle, how about it?"

In this case, it sounded pretty good, so Pamella Tang nodded immediately.

"Okay, I'll drink half a bottle, and give the rest to Brother Andrew."

"Okay, you have the final say."

Regarding the issue of drinks, the two also discussed it for a long time, and then returned to their seats together. Andrew Zhong's cell phone suddenly rang. He glanced at it, and it turned out that Justin Yuchi called.

He wiped it. What is Brother Shu calling this time?

Sure enough, Pamella Tang immediately raised her head and asked expectantly: "Brother Andrew, was my brother the one who hit it?"

Chapter 1577

Andrew Zhong wanted to scold the street very much, but he resisted it.

He glanced at Pamella Tang, then whispered softly, "Brother Andrew goes out to take a call and will be back soon."

Then he got up and went out without telling Pamella Tang whether it was her brother's call.

Pamella Tang was a little disappointed, so she had to lie down on the table and wait.

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu next to them were not so easy to deal with, they pushed Pamella Tang hard.

"Pamella, it must be your brother's call. You should give a shout and call your brother over for barbecue."

"Yes, it must be your brother."

Pamella Tang was confused by this radical reaction, "How do you know?"

"Of course I know. This is a talk of experience. If it weren't for your brother's call, why would he go out and pick it up? Just pick it up here."

"Correct."

"But, even if it's a call from your brother, Brother Andrew doesn't have to go out to pick it up. Why should he go out?"

Pamella Tang really can't figure it out, it seems to be nothing, right?

Stupid, because Andrew Zhong likes you, you can't tell this, it's just a pig's brain. Zhang Xiaoyue cursed fiercely in her heart, but she didn't show up at all on her face, she just pretended to be mysterious and said: "Anyway, I just know, it's up to you to believe it or not."

Yuan Yuehan whispered: "Actually, you don't care if it's your brother's call, you just call it casually, it doesn't matter, if so, doesn't your brother know you are here?"

"Yes, if your brother hears your voice, he will come to find you? Don't you want your brother to come and find you?"

Hopefully.

Only these three words remained in Pamella Tang's mind. After that, she quickly got up and ran outside and saw Andrew Zhong standing there calling.

"Brother Shu, I will come out once by myself, what's the matter? Do I still have to report my whereabouts to you?"

"No, I'll come out and eat something, right away, I'll go back right away."

"Brother Andrew, is it my brother's call?"

Hearing this sound, Andrew Zhong felt that when it was over, he had explained it for a long time, and he would be beaten to death by Brother Shu when he returned at night!

"Andrew Zhong?"

Sure enough, Justin Yuchi's voice became darker and called his full name.

Andrew Zhong only felt that he was finished, and did not answer.

"Address."

"I know, I will send you the location right away."

After hanging up the phone, Andrew Zhong immediately sent the location to Justin Yuchi, and then bent down to look at Pamella Tang: "Ancestor, little ancestor, I will come out to answer the phone, can't you come out later?"

His tone was a little anxious and a little helpless.

When Brother Shu arrives, where will this little ancestor still have himself in the eyes?

Pamella Tang flattened her mouth and whispered, "I just asked, is Brother Andrew angry?"

"How dare I be angry with you? Harm, let's go, go in, your brother will come over later."

Andrew Zhong is indeed depressed, but he shouldn't be angry yet. If he doesn't work this time, he will chant next time. Anyway, there will be a protracted battle. For years to come, he can't rush to this moment.

Besides, she is still too young to understand anything. If Andrew Zhong confessed to her at this time, it would be too animal/beast.

Although other high school students might have been in love for a long time, after all, the children nowadays are very precocious, but Pamella Tang is so well protected, and her mind is actually very simple, so it is impossible for Andrew Zhong to tell her this before she understands the relationship.

"Brother is coming?" Sure enough, after Pamella Tang heard Justin Yuchi's name, her eyes lit up again. After staying with him, how could she see her eyes so bright? Alas, he was still better than him. Not as good as my brother.

But fortunately, he is the older brother, although he is not his own.

Soon, Justin Yuchi came. Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu wanted to talk to him when they attended the birthday party last time. As a result, he took Pamella Tang away directly after he came, leaving only a back for them.

It was a pity for the two of them, but they didn't expect to see each other again today.

So after Justin Yuchi came, both of them followed Pamella Tang and called to his brother.

Justin Yuchi obviously only responded to Pamella Tang's sound, and then found a place to sit down, pulled a chair beside him, and said to Pamella Tang: "Come here."

Pamella Tang was originally sitting next to Andrew Zhong, but when Justin beckoned, people immediately got up from Andrew Zhong's side and sat next to him.

Don't mention how depressed Andrew Zhong was, and didn't even want to say a word to Justin Yuchi.

After that, Justin Yuchi kept taking care of Pamella Tang to eat barbecue, but he didn't eat much, and his face didn't seem to be very good, his eyes were always faint, and he skipped Andrew Zhong's face from time to time.

The look in his eyes was cold, like a knife, Andrew Zhong felt that his back was cold, and he didn't even want to eat barbecue.

Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan have been chatting with Justin Yuchi all the time. At first he would respond to Pamella's face, or nod his head a few times, but later the two girls talked more and more, which was really noisy. Upset him.

Justin Yuchi was not happy anymore, naturally he wouldn't give a good face.

He pursed his thin lips, and looked at the two in displeasure.

"You can't eat or sleep. Has anyone taught you?"

The two were still grinning, but after such a sentence, the smile disappeared on their faces instantly.

After a while, Yuan Yuehan blushed and bit her lower lip. Finally, she did not overcome the problem of dignity. He threw his chopsticks and got up and left.

"Yue Han?" Pamella Tang didn't understand what was going on, and wanted to get up and chase it out, but was pushed back by Justin Yuchi, "Since it's here, then I will leave after eating."

Zhang Xiaolu was also a bit annoyed at first, but after seeing Yuan Yuehan's figure turning away, she suddenly thought of something and smiled.

Yuan Yuehan gave up such an opportunity by herself, didn't that opportunity be left to her? People with good family backgrounds care about these things, can't stand a word, and want to be rich.

So unlike Yuan Yuehan, Zhang Xiaolu smiled to persuade Pamella Tang.

"Don't pay attention to her, her temper is like this. Let's eat quickly and go back to school after eating."

"Hmm."

After eating the barbecue, Zhang Xiaolu said softly to Justin: "I'm sorry, brother, my classmate is a bit bad tempered, I will apologize to my brother for the chopsticks thrown on her behalf."

"No need." Justin glanced at her lightly, then looked at Pamella Tang beside her, "Are you ready to go back?"

"Yeah." After Pamella Tang wiped her mouth clean, she stretched out Justin's sleeve and said, "Brother, don't be so fierce to my classmates. They are not familiar with his brother and don't understand him, so they will think that his brother is a bad person. "

Chapter 1578

Whether it's bad or not, Justin Yuchi didn't care at all.

But if Pamella Tang feels depressed, she is still willing to change, so she nodded: "Well, brother will pay attention later."

"Thank you brother."

After eating the barbecue, Justin Yuchi and Andrew Zhong sent the two girls back to the school and watched them enter safely.

"What do you want to do?"

Justin Yuchi's voice was cold, accompanied by the night breeze blowing on Andrew Zhong's body, blowing away the sultry heat all over, and at the same time blowing off the smile on Andrew Zhong's face.

He turned his head to look at Justin Yuchi, and his pampering with Pamella Tang slowly faded.

"I don't want to do anything, I just want to ask this girl to eat something, what's wrong?"

"You ask her to eat, need to be so sneaky?"

"Why sneaky? Didn't see me and invited her two classmates?"

Justin Yuchi didn't stop talking, just so silent, staring at him deeply.

After a while, Andrew Zhong's eyes were also pitch black.

"Brother, I don't want to hide from you, I just want to spoil this girl, okay?"

Hearing, Justin Yuchi's eyebrows finally couldn't help but frowned deeply.

"Are you crazy? How old is she?"

"I can wait for her. Besides, it's not a young age to be a high school student. She doesn't understand anything now. Then I'll wait until she understands. I can brush my face first, can't I?"

Andrew Zhong curled his lips, simply found a place near the entrance of the school and squatted down, looking at the street lamp in the distance, "Three years, I will confess after three years."

After speaking, he raised his head and looked at Justin Yuchi.

"Don't worry, I am not the kind of person who will mess around. I have been with your brother for so many years, and you still don't know who I am?"

In fact, Justin Yuchi should have seen it a long time ago. After all, Andrew Zhong's intentions towards Pamella Tang were too obvious, but many times he told himself that it should be the love of petting his sister, nothing else.

Who knew that Andrew Zhong actually admitted it by himself today, and it was so painful to admit it.

He pursed his thin lips, and said after a long time, "No."

Hearing, Andrew Zhong almost exploded his hair, "Why?"

"No reason."

"Justin Yuchi, please tell Lao Tzu clearly what is meant by no why? Although Pamella Tang is your sister, she is not your sister. You can't control so much, okay?"

In fact, what Andrew Zhong is most afraid of hearing is that his sentence is not acceptable, which is why he thinks that he is good to Pamella.

"Not my own life, but Sheng is my own. I grew up with her. You can chase anyone, but she can't."

"No." Andrew Zhong stared at him amusedly. Although he was very angry, he still maintained the most basic qualities: "What is wrong with me, Andrew Zhong, is it not worthy of your sister or what? That's right, I admit that my family is not Her family has a good family background, but I will work hard, and I will definitely make Pamella live a life full of food and satisfaction at every meal."

Justin Yuchi was speechless for a while, too lazy to talk to him anymore, and walked straight away with long legs. Not giving up, Andrew Zhong immediately got up and ran after him.

"You made it clear to Lao Tzu today, how can anyone do, she can't? You treat her as a younger sister, right?"

Justin Yuchi did not answer his words.

"Justin Yuchi, you fucking. Is it the same as me?"

Andrew Zhong couldn't help but roared out the guess in his heart.

Sure enough, Justin Yuchi, who didn't want to talk to him before, stopped abruptly at this moment, then turned his head, staring at him sharply, and the voice came from hell.

"What did you say?"

His eyes were cold, sharp as a knife.

"Pardon?"

After Andrew Zhong calmed down, he realized what he had just said, his face changed drastically, and he hurriedly explained: "No, Brother Shu, no, I was wrong. I was just eager to talk nonsense. Didn't hear it, okay? I'm really wrong!"

How could he say such a thing, Justin spoiled Pamella Tang so much, and he actually doubted his purpose and thoughts for her.

However, even if he said a lot of begging for mercy and confession, some of the water would not be collected when he spilled it out. Justin Yuchi stepped forward to him, "I will hear this kind of nonsense again in the future, brothers don't do it."

Andrew Zhong immediately made a devotion, swearing: "No, I am confused today. I will definitely not say it again!"

Justin Yuchi pursed his thin lips, turned and left.

"Well, I won't talk such nonsense from now on, but I still want to chase you, sister, brother Shu, you just give me a chance, okay? I know Pamella is still young now, she doesn't understand anything. But I didn't plan to do anything to her at this time. I just wanted to invite her to eat and let her know me a little bit. When she goes to college, I will tell her that she will make her own choice. Can't it?"

No matter what he said, Justin Yuchi still ignored him.

Just walked all the way, Andrew Zhong almost talked all the way. When he returned to the dormitory, Andrew Zhong was still saying that he had to talk about his saliva at the end, but the other party was still unmoved, so Andrew Zhong had to rest his mind temporarily.

However, that night, Justin Yuchi suffered from insomnia.

He hadn't been like this for a long time. There were things in his mind, he couldn't sleep, and he couldn't figure it out clearly. What he recalled in his ears was all what Andrew Zhong said to him at night.

Absurd, it is really absurd!

How could he say such a thing, and how could he have that kind of thought for Pamella? Or is it that his actions caused misunderstandings by others?

Justin Yuchi opened his eyes and looked at the quiet night outside the window.

That's right, Pamella has grown up now. She went to high school, and she was in her freshman year. Everyone is no longer the way she was when she was a child. There are differences between men and women, and they are not biological, so they definitely can't be the same as when she was a child.

Although he and Pamella Tang are innocent and have no extra thoughts, from the outside, they are not brothers and sisters at all, and it is not normal that they are too good.

He did it by himself, what about Pamella?

Justin Yuchi had no sleep all night.

Before going to bed, Andrew Zhong was annoyed about what he was like, but when the back of his head touched the pillow, he slept like a pig again.

After waking up, he saw Justin Yuchi sitting in front of his bed, staring at him faintly.

Andrew Zhong was so scared that he hugged his pillow, "Brother Shu, who are you going to scare to death early in the morning?"

Justin Yuchi did not answer, but looked at him with his lips pressed.

"Yesterday, why did you say such a thing?"

Hearing, Andrew Zhong immediately sat up and begged for mercy. "Big Brother, Big Brother, I was really wrong. Those words were just made by me when I was impatient. It was really not intentional. You let me go?" "People can't tell lies when they are in a hurry. Why did you say that at the time?"

"I'm really nonsense."

Chapter 1579

Nonsense?

A lot of nonsense is actually true.

Although people can speak without a word, how can they blurt out at the time if they have never thought about it?

Only those that are no more than the brain are the most real.

"Brother Shu, can I apologize to you, and promise that I won't say this again in the future, no, I didn't say this yesterday."

But Justin Yuchi looked at him quietly, her thin lips pressed slightly.

Andrew Zhong didn't know what to say, after all, he regretted it as soon as he said that yesterday, he really regretted it.

After all, if the relationship between these two people is simple, if he says that, it will really change the taste. So Andrew Zhong wanted to bite off his tongue at the time, how could he say such utterly unintelligible words.

"Brother Shu, I..."

Justin Yuchi didn't say anything, and silently got up and walked outside.

Andrew Zhong sighed, really wanting to kill himself.

Glenda Meng is miserable today.

When she was going to the library early in the morning, she was led by Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan and stopped on the road. It's still early, and the road was already relatively few people walked. Glenda Meng took a look at the number of people on the other side. So many, if you don't know well, turn around and leave immediately.

The people led by Zhang Xiaolu immediately blocked Glenda Meng's path.

"What do you want to do?" Glenda Meng hugged the book in her hands tightly and asked calmly.

Zhang Xiaolu's bracelet was in front of her heart, she stepped forward and sneered: "Before asking others what you want to do, you have to think about what you have done or said, right?"

Glenda Meng: "?"

"What do you mean by this? What did I say?"

Zhang Xiaolu stepped forward impatiently, pinched Glenda Meng's chin with her hand, and warned her in a low voice: "Glenda Meng, what kind of garlic do you play with me? Now that I am afraid, I dare not admit it? Usually you are in Pamella. When Yuan was talking nonsense in front of Yuan, why didn't he wonder if he would have today?"

Pamella?

"What does this matter have to do with Pamella?"

She has been studying assiduously recently. Every day, either in the library or on the way to the library, she doesn't have much overlap with Pamella, or she didn't even go to the barbecue. "What do you mean?" Zhang Xiaolu bent down, squinted at her dangerously, "Did I warn you before, don't block my way, otherwise I will let you not know how you died, but you ..."

She patted Glenda Meng's white cheeks and sneered: "But why are you not good at learning? You have to have such a cheap mouth, you have to say something in front of Pamella, why, I want to get rid of our two aliens, thinking she Brother will like you, right?"

Hearing, Glenda Meng's face changed, "What are you talking about?"

"Don't think I can't see the nasty thoughts in your heart. You clearly have that heart, but you still have to pretend not to wrap yourself up as a pure and flawless white lotus. Sister, I see people like you a lot."

After Zhang Xiaolu pushed her body heavily to the ground, Yuan Yuehan said impatiently next to her: "I can't clean up, why is there so much nonsense?"

Yuan Yuehan was very angry because of what happened last night until now, so she was especially annoyed. Seeing Glenda Meng also felt that she was very annoying. After speaking, the more and more angry she became, and she stepped forward and regarded Glenda Meng as angry. Bucket, kicked her hard.

"I let you talk nonsense, I let you talk nonsense."

Glenda Meng was kicked on both feet, and it was so painful that she wanted to fight back. She grabbed Yuan Yuehan's legs. Yuan Yuehan didn't expect it, so she fell straight down.

Then she screamed.

"You are all dead. I asked you to come here to clean up her. What are you doing standing stupidly? Beat her to death!"

After Yuan Yuehan gave the order, the average person surrounded him, punching and kicking Glenda Meng.

Glenda Meng alone couldn't beat them at all. At first, she was still struggling. After that, she was so painful that she had no energy. She could only stretch out her hands to hug her head and curl up her body.

Countless fists and feet fell on her body, like raindrops, painful.

After Yuan Yuehan finished the fight, she got enough anger, got up and kicked Glenda Meng in the stomach fiercely, "Next time you talk nonsense in front of Pamella, I will tear your mouth."

Glenda Meng's voice was weak, "What the hell...what do you mean?"

"What do you mean?" Zhang Xiaolu sneered, "If Pamella said that you told her, we don't know yet, Glenda Meng, we are the brothers who like Pamella, but that's not your turn. have you understood?"

"By the way, if you dare to say anything about today, be careful of your mother in the textile factory."

"Go!"

After waiting for people to leave, Glenda Meng lay dying on the grass, with scattered books beside her, which had been stepped on by those people and was very dirty and messy.

The clothes on her body were also torn a bit, and the pain was so hard that they could hardly move. Those people were very experienced. They didn't pick their own faces, and specifically picked the places covered by the clothes. And her stomach was kicked several times by Yuan Yuehan, and now she felt painful.

Glenda Meng was a little desperate. Did Pamella really tell Zhang Xiaolu and the others that she said those things, or was it made up by Zhang Xiaolu and others?

However, why did they make up? Zhang Xiaolu has always been domineering. It is not a day or two to find her own trouble, and there is no need to find such a reason.

After lying on the ground for a long time, Glenda Meng struggled to get up from the ground, and then picked up the books one by one.

She knew that she should go to the Academic Affairs Office to report to the teacher at this time. School violence should have been taken seriously, but the two had a big family and they knew about her mother's work in the textile factory, indicating that she would not leave her a way.

If she does report, then her mother must be in trouble.

The family was already very poor. It was not easy for Glenda Meng to come to school. She really didn't want to cause trouble to her mother anymore. She endured the pain in her body and stood up, and then limped forward.

On that day, Glenda Meng lay in the dormitory for a day, only rubbing some medicine, and then she was too tired to walk. Because there was no visible injury, Pamella Tang didn't know that she was injured.

Only when she asked Pamella Tang to ask for leave for her, Pamella Tang became too worried.

"What's the matter with you? Is something uncomfortable, Feifei, should we go to the hospital for a look?"

Hospital? That's not a place they can afford to go to for the poor. A little ailment will pass at home, so Glenda Meng shook her head, and her voice was like a mosquito.

"I'm okay, I guess my aunt is coming soon, so my stomach hurts a bit."

"Ah, then I will buy you a warm baby, so let's make some brown sugar water!"

"Okay, thank you."

Glenda Meng looked at the innocent Pamella Tang, and suddenly stopped her: "Pamella."

"Ok?"

"Did you say anything to me in front of Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan?"