Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1610 - 1619

Chapter 1610

Pamella Tang stayed in the guard room downstairs for a long time, her hands carrying the two boxes were so sore that she couldn't hold them any longer, so she put the boxes on the chair and took a breath.

So tired, why hasn't my brother come yet? Is he taking a nap? If she is taking a nap, should she go back first?

Originally, Pamella Tang had thought about not seeing Justin Yuchi again during this period of time. She wanted to wait for her to lose weight before she came to see her brother, which was a surprise to him.

But she couldn't help thinking about him.

On the surface, this gift was given to help Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan, but in fact she also had selfish intentions.

While thinking about it, Pamella Tang suddenly saw two running figures in the distance. A happy face was Andrew Zhong and her brother.

Pamella Tang waved at them excitedly.

In a short while, the door of the guard room was opened, and Justin Yuchi ran over, but his breath was still very stable and heavy, and his dark eyes fell on Pamella Tang's blushing little face, "How come this time? Came here?"

"Brother." Pamella Tang couldn't help feeling a little shy after realizing his thoughts, and then facing Justin Yuchi's gaze, so he called out softly.

"Round girl."

It happened that Andrew Zhong ran over. Compared with Justin Yuchi, he looked a little breathless and gasped and said, "It's really you. Fortunately, I didn't miss it. Why did you suddenly come over? , Your face is so red, are you tired? Go, Brother Andrew will take you to the dorm to drink water."

As soon as the voice fell, Justin took Pamella Tang's hand, "Come with me."

Pamella Tang said in a flustered manner: "I still haven't got anything."

"Andrew Zhong, take things."

"Good Le."

Andrew Zhong didn't mind nodding at all. He stepped forward and picked up the little girl's things and followed, and followed Pamella Tang fondly, while saying: "The weather is so hot next time you don't run over by yourself, just in case What to do with heatstroke? Brother Andrew and your brother passed directly after calling, and you don't need to run."

Pamella Tang was actually here to give gifts, but she didn't expect to be dragged to the male dormitory by them, and the expression on her face was a little shy for a while.

"Can Pamella go to your dormitory?"

"Why not? Boys can't enter the female dormitory, but the girls in the male dormitory can enter casually. Hahaha, she called two roommates and asked them to dress up, but don't scare us round girls."

Hearing, Pamella Tang blushed.

Justin Yuchi coldly called, "What nonsense?"

"Hey, just kidding." Andrew Zhong scratched his head, stupidly happy. He always wanted Pamella Tang, but she would come by herself. So Andrew Zhong suddenly became too happy, and after not seeing him for a while, this girl actually became thin again.

The small round cheeks that used to be round are now slightly contoured, and the girl's chin is actually a little pointy after she is thin. Is it possible that this girl is still a melon face?

No one here knows that Justin Yuchi has never been close to female sex. Everyone knows how many people from this school and other schools want to chase him, but they just ignore him.

Now she took a little girl into the boys' dormitory. After she was seen by someone, she spread ten to ten, and it didn't take long for the entire boys' dormitory to become a sensation.

When Pamella Tang entered the dormitory, it turned out that the two roommates who were still sleeping were up and their clothes were neatly dressed. Because she heard that Justin Yuchi's younger sister was coming, she didn't dare to pretend to be, and even began to pretend to study.

Discussions began before Pamella Tang came.

"Wow, our brother Shu is so handsome, and there are still girls, and our brother Shu has such a high value, then his sister must be very beautiful?"

"It must be beautiful, can it not look good because of family genes?"

"I'm looking forward to it, beautiful girl... Our academy originally has more wolves and less meat."

"F\*ck, stay in front of Brother Shu, don't show such a wretched/trivial expression, or else Brother Shu can kick you to death."

After Pamella Tang came in, the eyes of the two roommates were filled with wonder.

Mom/y, what a cute girl paper!

Although she was not as beautiful as she imagined, or she was thin, she was pale, flushed, her eyes sparkling as if a lake of spring water gathered, and her chin was sharp, she looked like that kind of cute girl.

"F\*ck, this is Brother Shu's sister? Why is the gene different? It's too cute!"

"Mom, I declare that I am unilaterally in love. It turns out that my sister doesn't have to be thin to look good, and fat can be so cute!"

After bringing people into the dormitory, the two houses immediately stood up and greeted Pamella Tang.

"Hi, sister is good."

Pamella Tang was a little dazed, and a little shy, "Hello, brothers."

Justin glanced at the glowing eyes of the two, and an unpleasant emotion flashed in his heart, and subconsciously pulled Pamella Tang to his bed, "Sitting here, what you want to drink?"

"Huh? I just drink plain water."

"It's so hot, you drink plain water?"

"Hmm."

"There is no cold water in our dormitory. Can my sister drink some juice, or Coke, or milk tea? Brothers go downstairs to buy you?"

The roommates were so enthusiastic that Pamella Tang couldn't stand it, and smiled awkwardly and didn't know how to respond.

Andrew Zhong patted it directly.

"You two get out of here, can you be more reserved, what should I do if it scares the girl?"

"Ahem, isn't this asking my sister what I mean, sister, we have no other meaning, don't be afraid."

However, the more they talked, the more embarrassed Pamella Tang became, and her ears became red.

Justin Yuchi turned his head, his eyes fell indifferently on their faces.

"Very free, right?"

The other two people's expressions were immediately inconsistent, "Then we go to read."

After that, he returned to the desk and pretended to hold the book and read it, but his eyes still peeked towards Pamella Tang unconsciously.

"You just heard that, do you want to drink milk tea, let them go downstairs and buy it for you."

"No need, brother, I can drink plain water."

Since she lost weight, she stopped drinking milk tea. She liked to drink it before, but after checking the calories of milk tea, she found that the calories were higher than when she drank a bowl of rice, fried chicken drumsticks and Coke, so she basically stopped drinking it.

And drinking plain water is good for the skin, so after Pamella Tang loses weight, even her diet becomes healthy.

Justin Yuchi didn't force her anymore, "Okay, then boil the water, but you have to boil it and let it cool before drinking it. You should sit for a while, and lie down for a while if you are tired.

Pamella Tang turned her head and glanced at the bed she was sitting on. It was different from the other three. This bed was simple and clean, and it was meticulously arranged, just like her brother's style.

"No need, brother, Pamella sweats a lot, just sit for a while."

"What are you afraid of? I don't dislike you."

## Chapter 1611

Justin Yuchi placed the pillows, "Lie down when you are tired, and the fan turns on."

"Thank you brother."

Pamella Tang didn't talk about it again, but she didn't lie down either. First, she felt that she was sweating too much on her body, and she was afraid that the bed sheets might be smelly. After all, she wanted to make a good impression on her brother.

The second is that this is a boys' dormitory. There are not only brothers, Andrew Zhong, but also two strange boys. It is not convenient for her to rest here.

When Justin Yuchi went to boil the water, Pamella Tang sat awkwardly.

Andrew Zhong spent a long time in his cabinet, and finally put a bag of snacks in front of Pamella Tang.

"Come on, these are all the snacks that Brother Andrew usually accumulates. I don't want to eat them. I leave them to you."

With a full bag, if it were the past, Pamella Tang must have brightened her eyes, but unfortunately she is losing weight now. Although she wants to eat these things, she still has to restrain herself.

So she smiled, then shook her head: "Brother Andrew, you can save it for yourself, I don't want it."

Hearing, Andrew Zhong's eyes showed disappointment.

"Pamella, these are all left to you by Andrew's gothic spirit, don't you?"

"Yeah." Pamella Tang nodded: "I can't eat too many snacks."

After speaking, she lowered her eyes, and was ashamed to refuse him again.

Andrew Zhong found that Pamella Tang who met this time was a lot thinner than last time, and the whole person looked a lot thinner, and he felt that after a while, that round and cute little girl would disappear.

Andrew Zhong felt uncomfortable when he thought that all this happened because of him

"Pamella, although eating too many snacks is unhealthy, it doesn't matter if you eat some occasionally. If you don't believe it, how about Brother Andrew eating with you?"

The little girl's hobby is eating, and now that she completely abandons her hobby, Andrew Zhong is really distressed.

Pamella Tang looked up at Andrew Zhong, looked at the bottom of his eyes for a long time before saying: "Then Brother Andrew, I will take the snacks home."

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"Really?"
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"Hmm."

"Okay, I'll give you everything." Andrew Zhong was very happy when he heard that she was willing to accept it.

Justin Yuchi over there had already boiled the water, poured a cup back and placed it on the table, and saw the bag of snacks Andrew Zhong packed up, and said nothing.

"By the way, Pamella, why did you suddenly come here today because you missed us?"

Mentioning this, Pamella Tang thought of the purpose of coming today. She came to give gifts to Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan.

She shook her head and looked at Justin Yuchi again: "Brother, my two roommates asked me to give you gifts."

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"Roommate?"
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Justin Yuchi paused slightly, "What gift?"

"I, I don't know."

"Are they the two boxes I brought in just now?"

"Ok."

Andrew Zhong took the two boxes over and joked: "When you asked me to take it, I was still thinking about what it was. Our Yuan girl's vision of picking things is not like this. I didn't expect it to be for your roommate. It's a gift, don't you have that Glenda Meng?"

"Feifei? No, Feifei has been busy studying recently. She and I haven't seen each other for a long time."

Hearing Glenda Meng immersed in learning, Andrew Zhong smiled unpredictably, and changed the subject: "Did those other two roommates give it to Brother Shu?"

"Ok."

"Yo!"

The two roommates who pretended to read in front couldn't help but get up and join in the fun.

"Sister, do your two roommates like your brother?"

Hearing, Pamella Tang's face blushed and did not answer.

"Look, Brother Shu is so charming, even my sister's roommate is not spared."

Andrew Zhong wanted to open the present in front of everyone. Pamella Tang suddenly stopped him when he thought of something.

"Brother Andrew."

"Huh?" Andrew Zhong raised his head, "what's the matter?"

"This is a gift from my two roommates to my brother."

Andrew Zhong was stunned for a moment, and quickly reacted and knew what Pamella Tang meant.

The gift to Justin Yuchi had to be opened by Justin Yuchi himself. After all, the gift was not for him, so Andrew Zhong immediately raised his hand

"I was wrong, Yuanmei. Brother Andrew didn't mean it. There are just too many girls who give gifts to your brother. He usually doesn't accept gifts, but those girls try to send gifts to us. Come on, your brother doesn't want it, and they won't take it back, so in the end we can only dismantle it."

"Yeah, yeah." The two roommates also echoed: "I'm used to it. It's nice to be in the same dormitory with your brother. We often get in touch. Some of the girls give chocolates, some purses, and some meals, but your brother has never accepted it, so it's cheaper for us."

Pamella Tang was dumbfounded, "Also, can this be done?"

Isn't this a waste of other people's gifts? Pamella Tang felt heartbroken when she thought of being treated like this by others after her gift was given out.

"Sister Pamella, don't think too much. Your brother is forced to not accept gifts. So many girls give him gifts. If he accepts each one of them, then where does he have time to do other time every day? I can't say that I only accept this and not that, right? It's not fair to other girls, and they simply don't accept it. This is the fairest."

Pamella Tang was comforted by Andrew Zhong's words.

It seems impossible to accept them all. After all, her brother doesn't live for them, so she simply refuses to accept them. This is the fairest.

However, it will still be uncomfortable if the carefully prepared gift is not delivered to the person who wants to give it.

"What do you think?"

Justin Yuchi reached out and rubbed Pamella Tang's head, "They are all other people, I can't control that much. If you give your brother a gift, your brother will take it apart carefully."

"Oh~~~"

The two roommates screamed directly, "I didn't expect our brother Shu to have such a tender side. Sure enough, sister control!"

"After seeing it, I used to think that Brother Shu would not care about women at all."

Inexplicably, Andrew Zhong sounded a little strange, and felt a little unhappy. He said directly: "Go go, you guys are talking nonsense."

Pamella Tang blushed and said, "That brother means, don't want this gift today?"

"Ok."

Yuchi also nodded.

Pamella Tang can only take it back, she thought so.

"Sister Pamella, I don't think you can take it back. If you take it back, you may be blamed by others, so you just say that your brother took it, but you won't know the follow-up."

"No way."

Pamella Tang shook her head. She treats people sincerely and can't deceive others, let alone her roommate.

"I promised them to give the gift to my brother, if my brother doesn't want it, then I have to take it back and return it to them, by the way, make it clear."

# Chapter 1612

Finally, everyone respected Pamella Tang's meaning.

Because there are still classes in the afternoon, so after sitting for a while, Pamella Tang has to go back, and Justin Yuchi is naturally the first person to send her.

Andrew Zhong was reluctant to give up such a good opportunity.

"Let me send her off."

When Pamella Tang drank water, Andrew Zhong dragged Justin to the side and said to him.

Hearing, Justin gave him a light glance.

"It's a rare opportunity. The little girl is about to reach adulthood. Last year you promised to let me accompany her more, but this year turned out to be good. This girl has lost weight and is reluctant to see me."

When the matter was mentioned, Yu Chi's eyes were slightly cold, and the breath of the whole body became cold.

"Why did she lose weight, you don't have any points in your heart?"

Andrew Zhong was taken aback.

Before he could react, Justin had already brushed his body and walked over, tall and thin, he actively bent down and picked up two boxes for Pamella Tang, "Go."

Pamella Tang had just finished drinking the water, and seeing Justin Yuchi picking up the gift, she quickly put down the cup and followed him.

The next second, Justin squatted down and said, "Come up."

"Huh?" Pamella Tang did not respond, "Brother?"

"Are you tired when you came? Carry you back."

"No, no need." Pamella Tang's face turned red in an instant. In front of people for so many years, she didn't dare to climb Captain Chi Justin's back casually, and this was still his school. If others saw it, then I'm so embarrassed.

"Oh~~"

Except for Andrew Zhong, the other two roommates couldn't help but make a long roar.

Pamella Tang's face rose even more red.

She pulled her hand to Justin Yuchi's clothes, "Brother, let's go."

"Sister is shy? Don't worry, we don't laugh at you. We just haven't seen Brother Shu look so gentle, so I can't help it."

Originally, Justin Yuchi wanted to carry the little girl. After all, she ran here alone at noon. She must be tired and thirsty now. She drank the water, but she always felt distressed when he called her to go.

Probably he has been used to petting her since childhood.

"Let's go."

Justin Yuchi stepped forward, and Pamella Tang grabbed his hem and followed him out like a tail.

Before leaving the house, Pamella Tang seemed to think of something, and turned around and glanced at the others.

"Goodbye brothers, I'm leaving first."

"Sister walk slowly, goodbye."

When Pamella Tang left the dormitory, Justin Yuchi's two roommates looked at each other and then put their hands under their chins.

"I wiped me, Brother Shu's sister is too cute, she looks like a very good little girl."

"What are you talking about?" Andrew Zhong intervened and said unhappily: "You are not allowed to make her idea."

"Andrew Zhong, what does this mean?"

The two roommates squinted their eyes and looked at Andrew Zhong: "You don't have any thoughts about the little girl, do you? Let me wipe it, you are inferior to you?"

Hearing, Andrew Zhong's face turned dark: "Where am I inferior to the beasts?"

"You actually like a little girl from this family, she seems to be a junior high school student! You are too much Andrew Zhong!"

"That's right! You even start with junior high school students!"

The two of them glared at Andrew Zhong angrily.

Andrew Zhong was really speechless, but he was very happy to hear them praise Pamella Tang. The two emotions could be very contradictory, and he could only explain with a black face.

"Who told you that she was a junior high school student? She is already a high school student, and will be an adult this year?"

"Nani?" The two were a little surprised: "I'm going to be an adult? So fast? But she looks very young."

Andrew Zhong said with a proud face: "That's because people are cute."

"Tsk, what are you happy about? No matter how cute you are, it doesn't belong to your family, it belongs to Brother Shu."

"Not now, not necessarily in the future."

Andrew Zhong was very confident, and he was determined to win Pamella Tang. After so many years, he had never thought about liking other girls, waiting for Pamella Tang to grow up.

And what is absurd now is that he thinks that except Pamella, other women are not good-looking, but Pamella looks so cute and likes it.

"Not necessarily in the future. It seems that you are really thinking about the little girl. What did Brother Shu say, agree with you to chase his sister?"

Andrew Zhong was stunned for a moment. He had agreed before, but now Andrew Zhong was a little uncertain. After all, the words Justin Yuchi said to him just now made Andrew Zhong extremely uneasy. He blames himself, after all, Pamella is also responsible for becoming like this, but he really didn't mean it.

Thinking of this, Andrew Zhong curled his lips and said: "I don't agree that I have to chase after him. Anyway, he is not a real brother."

"What?"

The two roommates were a little surprised: "Not your brother?"

"Yeah." Andrew Zhong nodded and explained: "The two have grown up together since they were young, and they are just siblings."

"Fuck, it's actually not a brother and sister, just grew up together?"

"Yes indeed."

"Andrew Zhong, brother, then you are miserable."

Andrew Zhong: "?"

What do these two people mean? Andrew Zhong was not sure, so he looked at them.

There were expressions of regret on the faces of the two roommates. No, it should be an expression of sympathy for him, "Brother, it is not that we are going to hit you, but you may not have a chance."

"Yes, brother, they are childhood sweethearts and grew up together. Tell me, what chance do you have?"

Andrew Zhong: "What happened to growing up together? Their feelings are pure."

"Pure? That might be what you saw on the surface, didn't you see the little girl's dependence on Brother Shu? Just that, you might lose."

"What's wrong with dependence, dependence is not like."

"I don't like it now, what about in the future?"

Andrew Zhong suddenly realized something. He looked at the two roommates and pressed his lips.

"The little girl seems to have no thoughts now, but what about the future? After she knows what like is, do you think you are better than Brother Shu?"

Andrew Zhong's heart sank to the bottom.

Indeed, in terms of talent and appearance, Andrew Zhong is no better than Justin Yuchi, no matter where it is, but if the relationship depends on comparison, the people/probably can't find what they like.

After all, there are always good people, but it is difficult to be happy.

"Brother, now I know it's not too late, look a little bit away and change one."

"Yes, even if you don't change it, don't put your mind on her. Look at others. There are still many beautiful things."

Pretty?

Andrew Zhong glanced at them speechlessly, then dropped a sentence: "What do you know? I like her and I don't look at her face."

After speaking, he turned around and left the dormitory.

The two roommates looked at each other.

"Is this angry?"

"Seems."

"But we didn't seem to say anything wrong, just kindly remind him."

"Who knows, I guess I really like it."

"A little girl, he really cares?"

"I don't understand."

## Chapter 1613

On the way back, Pamella Tang dragged Justin Yuchi's clothes and walked out. The whole men's dormitory came out and stared curiously. They wanted to see but were afraid of Justin Yuchi, so they could only hide outside the door and watch secretly. After looking at it, he retracted.

"Sister is good~"

Several of them greeted Pamella Tang boldly.

Pamella Tang was too shy, her blushing face turned paler, she didn't dare to say hello to everyone, she nodded politely, and then immediately retracted her gaze, low lering her head and following behind Justin Yuchi go.

"Woo, girls are too cute? Why don't we have such a cute girl in our college, the police academy really is forced to face a group of big men every day."

After going downstairs, passing the guard room, the uncle who had helped Pamella Tang before was standing at the door.

"Oh, it seems that this time it is really Justin's sister. Before I thought it was another little girl who liked Justin who came to give gifts."

Yuchi also pursed his thin lips, and then said, "Uncle, thank you very much."

"Hurt, thank you, you, it's not easy for my sister to come and find you, is this to take her home?"

Justin Yuchi: "Send her back to school."

"Okay, be careful that way."

"Uncle, thank you, goodbye."

"Little girl, welcome to see your brother next time. Next time you come, the uncle will let you in directly."

"Thank you, uncle."

Afterwards, the uncle of the guard room watched the two men leave the school gate. Under the big tree not far from the school gate, Justin squatted down in front of the little girl, patted his shoulder, and motioned her to get on him. The back.

The little girl stood there awkwardly, shaking her head and saying something.

Justin Yuchi did not get up, but still squatted there. The little girl said a few more words. Later, she seemed to have lost to Justin Yuchi, so she cleverly put her bracelet around Justin Yuchi's neck and climbed onto his back.

Justin Yuchi carried two boxes with one hand, and stood up with the girl in the other.

Seeing this, the uncle shook his head. Before looking at the child coldly, how many girls gave him gifts was always an expression, not wanting to have such a considerate and gentle side.

At noon, Pamella Tang was lying on Justin Yuchi's back, and the hot/spicy sun shone on the two of them without mercy. Justin Yuchi was carrying Pamella Tang on his back again, sweating on his cheeks after a while

Pamella Tang also sweated a little when she came by herself, but not so much, her clothes were soaked by Justin Yuchi all at once, and her expression suddenly became strange.

She pursed her small mouth, opened her mouth to say something, and swallowed it back into her belly when she reached her lips.

Because Justin Yuchi carried her to a relatively shady place.

Pamella Tang lay obediently on his back and asked him in a low voice.

"Brother, are you tired?"

Justin Yuchi didn't breathe any breath, he just gave a low laugh, then opened his lips lightly and said, "You are a little heavier, why are you tired?"

"Huh? Pamella... very heavy."

Although she has been losing weight during this period of time, she has lost some weight, but her weight is still much heavier than those slender girls. "The girls in our school, in my height, seem to be around 90 kilograms."

As for her weight, she was too embarrassed to say it. Pamella Tang didn't care about her weight at all when she didn't care about it before.

Only recently began to pay attention to it, and then discovered that her weight is really sad.

"You are different from them." Justin Yuchi said in a light tone, "you don't need to pursue the same weight as them."

"No, I didn't pursue it."

She just wants to lose weight. When she stands next to him, she looks like he is.

"When taking pictures with you, the face can be smaller."

Pamella Tang thought in her heart.

"A lot lighter."

After a long time, Justin Yuchi said something.

After thinking about it, he added another sentence, "This is just right, there is no need to reduce it."

Pamella Tang knew that her brother would not lie to her, he said that it was just right, that was really just right, but this happened to be what he thought, not someone else.

What he thought was just right, but he was actually afraid that she would suffer herself and hurt her body, not an admission of her weight.

Although this period of weight loss is very hard, but painful and happy.

"Yes." Pamella Tang replied, quietly tightening the wristband a little bit, and pressed her cheek to Justin Yuchi's back.

The little girl's intimacy caused Justin's steps to pause slightly, as if something was being moved in his heart, which made his heart soft.

His thin lips twitched lightly, "Actually, there are many people in this world who have different opinions, but we don't need to care what their opinions are. Whether it's kind or malicious, you just need to listen to your own heart. Go and do everything you think is right."

"Yeah." Pamella Tang nodded and answered in a low voice: "Pamella is just following her heart."

If she didn't like her brother, even if An Qian said she was fat and said she was ugly, she probably wouldn't mind too much, but after An Qian said that, when she took pictures with her brother, she would subconsciously feel that she was too fat, not worthy of brother.

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"That's good."
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"The weather is too hot. Stop taking the bus. Let's take the subway."

"It's all about brother."

When we arrived at the subway station, the number of people gradually increased. Pamella Tang grabbed Justin Yuchi by the collar: "Brother, there are too many people here, let me down."

"You will sleep on my back."

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"But..."
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"I am carrying my sister on my back, what can others say? Didn't you still promise your brother to follow your own heart? You are sleepy, tired, and care about other people's eyes?"

It makes sense.

Pamella Tang found that she could not refute at all.

"Well then, Pamella sleeps for a while, when I arrive, my brother calls me."

"Go to sleep, with me."

With me, the three words are enough to let Pamella Tang put down all her defenses and vigilance.

She lay on Justin Yuchi's back and soon fell asleep.

After only squinting for a moment, the car overturned.

"Because you have to swipe your card to pass the subway station, and the passage can only be passed by one person, because Pamella Tang is not a child, she has to get down by herself."

Justin Yuchi glanced at Pamella Tang, who was sleeping on her back, and after thinking for a moment, she woke her up.

"Pamella?"

When Pamella Tang opened her eyes, she found that everyone next to her was looking at her.

"Come down and cross the passage."

"Okay."

Pamella Tang slid off Justin Yuchi's back and followed him through the tunnel.

After that, she didn't want to let Justin Yuchi carry it on her back again, because Justin Yuchi originally wanted to ask the little girl to go on her back again, but she didn't like it.

He looked down at her helplessly, but looked away uncomfortably.

After a while, Justin took off his coat.

"Put it on."

# Chapter 1614

There is an air conditioner in the subway station, and she was sweating a while ago, so it feels cold when she blows on the air conditioner.

But in this hot summer season, Pamella Tang felt very comfortable. Her brother suddenly handed her a coat. She thought that Yuchi was afraid of her cold, so she shook her head.

"No need, brother, I'm not cold."

Justin Yuchi glanced at her and stopped, "Who said you are cold?"

"Brother?"

Pamella Tang looked up at him with a puzzled face, not afraid of her being cold, why did he give her clothes?

She did not understand.

"Don't ask, you just wear it."

Yuchi also saw her not picking up, so he simply stepped forward and put the lining on her. His shirt was dark, and the man's frame was large and tall, so after putting the shirt on Pamella Tang, he directly covered it. Live her fart/share.

Pamella Tang was stunned for a moment. The shirt still smelled of sweat from Justin Yuchi, but it was not annoying at all. She blushed a bit, and suddenly noticed something when she lowered her head.

Along the way, she was lying on Justin Yuchi's back, the clothes in front of her were wet, which was a bit transparent at the moment, and the outline of the vest she was wearing was also revealed.

"What!"

Pamella Tang couldn't hold back herself, and exclaimed shyly, then stretched out her hand to cover her little face.

How could she be so embarrassed? She actually forgot about this matter. Wuwu must have been ugly just now, otherwise my brother wouldn't put her shirt on, and she actually felt like a fool that my brother thought he was afraid of the cold and would give her the clothes of.

"Okay, let's go."

Justin Yuchi treated her as if nothing had happened, and dragged her forward. At this time, there were quite a lot of people in the subway station. After going up, he didn't find any seats. Justin Yuchi could only drag the little girl in front of him standing.

"If you are sleepy, hold your brother to sleep for a while."

"No, no, I'm not sleepy anymore." Pamella Tang shook her head. It felt weird to stand and hug him to sleep, and she quietly squinted her eyes just now, but now she is sober.

They had to sit down to the last station, so there was no need to look at the station for the time being. At first Pamella Tang felt that she was sober, and she started to feel sleepy again while standing and her body began to fall on Justin Yuchi.

Justin Yuchi stretched out his hand to protect behind her, "Sleep at ease, you won't fall."

Pamella Tang nodded indiscriminately, and fell asleep half leaning against him, but when she turned her head, she suddenly noticed something strange.

An older sister who was standing not far in front of her was being harassed by a greasy uncle at noon.

Relying on the large number of people, the uncle deliberately leaned his body against the beautiful sister. For the first time, the beautiful sister frowned and avoided, but there were too many people around and there was nowhere to go.

The middle-aged greasy uncle looked at the other party and didn't react much, and after a while he rubbed up again.

The pretty sister finally couldn't help but glanced back at him. The middle-aged uncle was expressionless, as if nothing had happened.

After the pretty sister turned around, the middle-aged uncle rubbed up again blankly.

Although Pamella Tang didn't quite understand why this happened, the uncle's behavior obviously made the pretty sister uncomfortable. The pretty sister gave him a look, but the other party was still unscrupulous.

She blinked and pulled at the hem of Justin Yuchi.

"What happened?"

Justin Yuchi lowered his head and asked the little girl in his arms.

Pamella Tang raised her head, her eyes were as clear as springs, "Brother, look over there."

The little girl pointed to the left side behind him, and Justin looked in the direction she was pointing. He just saw the middle-aged uncle put his hand on the girl's waist. The girl was angry, but she did not dare to attack.

"That uncle seems to be doing things that make that sister unhappy all the time."

In other words, Pamella Tang witnessed everything just now.

Justin Yuchi's face was instantly dark as ink, and the breath of his body immediately cooled down. He pursed his thin lips, and turned the little girl's face around, "Don't look, stand by yourself first."

"Oh."

Pamella Tang nodded and saw a pillar next to him, so she leaned over and hugged it.

Yuchi also made sure that the little girl stood still, and then slowly turned around, focusing on the greasy middle-aged uncle with sharp eyes.

There was no reaction from the people next to him. Those who did not see them were still playing with their phones, and those who saw them pretended not to see them.

"This matter is too much on the subway, and now you are indifferent, and you are harassed by yourself without any reaction, so other people can't control it even more."

The middle-aged uncle didn't realize that he was being spotted, and he wanted to keep going up.

Boom!

In the next second, he was kicked out.

"What!"

As he fell out, the crowd screamed and panicked, and unconsciously squeezed to the side. The previously crowded space in the middle suddenly squeezed out a small space.

"What happened?"

"Why hit someone suddenly?"

The woman who had been harassed before also hid aside in astonishment. When she turned around, she just saw Justin Yuchi withdraw her leg, her expression cold.

Pamella Tang hugged the pillar, a small heart pounding, but it was not scared, but handsome by her brother.

She never thought that her brother would shoot directly, but it is true that her brother went to the police academy, and he is a righteous person himself, but seeing him act neatly, he was still handsome.

After the middle-aged uncle fell down, it took him a long time to recover. He stood up and pointed at Justin Yuchi and said, "What do you want to

do? Beat the old man in the car? Believe it or not, I call the police to arrest you?"

"Old man?" Justin sneered.

The onlookers took out their phones to take videos.

"Yes, I will call the police now."

After the middle-aged uncle stood up, he took out his mobile phone and prepared to call the police. There was a flash in front of him. Justin Yuchi, who was still standing in the same place, rushed behind him without knowing when, and directly grabbed his wrist. He pressed to the floor.

#### Boom!

The middle-aged uncle's cell phone fell to the ground. Pamella Tang thought for a while, ran forward to pick up his cell phone, and cursed: "You are a bad guy. I just saw you touching this sister's waist. It's called the police, and that's because you have to catch you."

After listening to Pamella Tang's explanation, the spectators who were still wondering why Justin Yuchi suddenly took action suddenly understood.

"Shamelessly, it's shameless to be ashamed of someone on the subway!"

"Uncle, do you have a daughter? What do you think if your daughter gets assaulted on the subway some day?"

"Fortunately, this little handsome guy sees justice and bravely, little brother, you are really good at it."

Justin Yuchi's eyes were faint, and he swept toward the crowd, his voice was cold and threatening: "The video I just shot was deleted."

Everyone still wanted to praise him, but he unexpectedly ordered everyone to delete it.

Justin Yuchi has a serious temperament and good skills, especially his eyes are so sharp, everyone lowered their heads and silently deleted the video in their hands.

"Call the police." Justin looked at Pamella Tang and said softly.

## Chapter 1615

After Pamella Tang reacted, she used the uncle's cell phone to directly call the police.

The middle-aged uncle couldn't think that the other party was so strong, so he subconsciously asked for forgiveness, "Don't call the police, forgive me, okay, I have a family with children, this time I'm obsessed with ghosts. The feet are my fault."

He pointed to the lady who had just assaulted her, and the lady evaded subconsciously, not daring to look at her at all.

It is really a shame to be assaulted by others. Not only did she dare not make a noise, she did not resist, she did not dare to admit it now.

Seeing everyone looking at her, she blushed immediately.

"You guys, what do you see me doing? I don't even know what happened."

After finishing speaking, she looked at the middle-aged uncle and scolded: "What is my business for you to be beaten yourself? Don't mean anything!"

The middle-aged uncle was taken aback for a moment, and never expected that she would say so.

Pamella Tang was relatively simple and explained softly: "Sister, I clearly saw..."

"Seeing what?" The lady interrupted her irritably, "What can you understand, you broken kid? It's so crowded in the car. Sometimes it's normal to accidentally bump into your body. Are you talking nonsense?"

She had a loud voice, and her appearance was fierce, which frightened Pamella Tang.

Suddenly, Pamella Tang stood there in shock, unable to react.

"Hahaha." The middle-aged uncle sneered: "I said you two little rascals, do you come out to be a hero if you don't know anything? You have to report to the police, you report, you report, I am not afraid of you. "

"Do you think she denies it, and you will be fine?"

Justin Yuchi coldly reminded: "It seems that it is unclear."

He cast his eyes on Pamella: "Have you called the police?"

Pamella Tang shook her head, "That sister said..."

"It's okay, you report, there is surveillance in it."

Justin Yuchi's face was indifferent, "If the two sides speak differently, the police will call in to monitor, and then they will be willing to admit it, or not, the result will be the same."

The middle-aged uncle's triumphant expression condensed on his face.

If you get a call to monitor, things get bigger, maybe you will be on the TV station or put it on the Internet.

People around started talking.

"Now there is no reward for doing good deeds, girl, if people help you like this, you don't need to say thank you. You are still murdering the other girl, and you deny that you are trying to trap others injustice!"

An old man couldn't help but speak to the woman.

The woman flushed and did not speak, because if she wanted to call for surveillance, she would definitely have no way to hide, but she thought that after she said this, there would be nothing at all for both parties, and she didn't expect the boy to be so true.

"This elder sister, look at the skill and age of the person. It is estimated that she was in the police academy. If you lie..."

Police Academy...

The woman suddenly raised her head and looked at Justin Yuchi.

It seemed that he was pressing the middle-aged uncle effortlessly, but the uncle was unable to move at all, and it was useless to struggle. With such mobility, the woman's face turned pale, and finally she bit her lower lip and said: "Sorry, I didn't I'm willing to admit it, and I don't want others to look at me with strange eyes. It's my fault."

Pamella Tang looked at her disappointedly, a little hurt.

She didn't expect that the people who were helped would one day bite them in turn. If it weren't for her brother to talk about surveillance, if it wasn't for the rapid development of this era, I am afraid that even if she had a mouthful, she wouldn't be able to say it clearly today. She didn't talk to her again, but walked to Justin Yuchi's side and pulled his sleeve, "Brother."

Justin Yuchi glanced at her, released the restraint on the middle-aged uncle, asked him to stand up, and handed him the phone.

"Thank you, thank you for letting go, I will definitely not commit it again."

"Call the police and surrender yourself."

"I didn't want Justin Yuchi to drop the four words coldly."

"What?" The middle-aged uncle was stunned. He thought he had been let go, but he didn't expect to surrender himself. He couldn't react for a while.

Finally he looked around and everyone around was staring at him.

"The crimes of surrendering themselves and others reporting the crime are different." Justin reminded coldly.

The uncle couldn't help but dialed the police phone by himself. After listening to him confess his crime to the police station, Justin Yuchi returned to his original place with the little girl beside him.

The subway quickly recovered calm, Pamella Tang was completely drowsy by this incident, and a young uncle just stood up next to him.

"Little girl, come and sit down."

Pamella Tang turned her head and glanced at the other person, and found that it was the person who had said something for them just now, so she shook her head: "No need."

"You are so courageous when you are young. Uncle gave you a seat specially, come here."

You can see that the little girl is very tired, so the uncle is willing to give her a seat.

Pamella Tang shook her head persistently.

She is not a child, she will soon become an adult, and she does not need to give up her seat.

When the uncle saw that she didn't go there, he stood up and didn't go back to sit.

Yuchi thought for a moment and pushed the little girl next to him.

"Since the uncle kindly gave you his seat, let's go."

Pamella Tang looked up at him with her small face for a while, then bent over to thank the uncle: "Thank you, uncle."

Then she sat down.

After sitting down, the uncle gave Justin Yuchi a thumbs up: "Yes, young man, nowadays there are not many people who dare to do things like this. Not only are people indifferent, but you have also seen the situation just now. Many helpers. Instead, they were killed, causing many people to dare not help others at will."

Justin Yuchi did not answer.

The uncle said again, "Is that your little girlfriend just now? She is very cute and you are very kind."

Little girlfriend?

Hearing this adjective, Justin Yuchi frowned slightly, watching Pamella Tang's face instantly show embarrassment, her thin lips pressed slightly, "No."

"No? Did I misunderstand?"

"Sister."

Justin Yuchi softly explained.

"Oh, it turned out to be brother and sister, I'm sorry, sorry."

The uncle waved his hand awkwardly.

Pamella Tang heard this conversation. When she heard the uncle's question, her face was embarrassed. She was still wondering how the uncle would say such a question, so she heard Yuchi denying it.

After she explained that she was his sister, Pamella Tang's heart also chilled for several minutes.

In fact, there is nothing wrong with saying this. They were originally... not boyfriends and girlfriends, but don't know why, Pamella Tang felt very uncomfortable.

She took off her shoes and put her feet on the chair, buried her face in her knees and closed her eyes.

Forget it, she shouldn't listen, she just needs to rush to him with all her heart.

# Chapter 1616

At the subway station, the middle-aged uncle who surrendered before went down. It is estimated that he has surrendered.

Pamella Tang leaned back on the chair, not feeling sleepy, so she sat down.

When leaving the subway station, Pamella Tang took off her coat and returned it to Justin Yuchi.

Her clothes were blow-dried along the way, so there was no need to wear Justin Yuchi's coat.

Justin Yuchi stretched out his hand to take the coat, and then casually scattered it on his shoulders, "Here is still some distance from your school, and you will be there by a taxi."

"No need, brother, you can send me here, I go to school by myself."

"The car has been called and will be here soon."

The appointment was made when the car was approaching the station. Justin arranged everything, and then reached out and held Pamella Tang's shoulders: "Go, take you there."

"But brother, do you have no class in the afternoon? If this is the case, will you be too late if you rush back?"

"No, it's okay."

Finally, Justin Yuchi safely sent Pamella Tang back to the school.

"Go in, take things in."

"Okay, thank you brother, then you go back to class quickly."

Justin Yuchi smiled lightly, "I watched you walk in."

After that, Pamella Tang turned around in three steps and returned to the dormitory. After she disappeared, Justin Yuchi left.

Because class was about to start, there was no one in the dormitory. Pamella Tang could only put things in the dormitory first and go to class first.

Pamella Tang rushed to the classroom at the last minute. Her deskmate saw that she was sweating and asked her.

"Pamella, where did you go all noon? Why are you here now?"

Pamella Tang stuck out her tongue and whispered: "Something went out, just returned to school."

"If you are late, you will be late, and the teacher will be in class later."

Yes, she will be called a little later, but luckily she can't make it in time.

After class, Pamella Tang thought that the gift was still in the dormitory, so she had to go back and explain to Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan.

So she hurriedly packed the textbooks and went back to the dormitory.

As soon as she arrived at the dormitory, Pamella Tang found that Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu had returned, and they were lying down applying facial masks. Seeing her coming back, Pamella Tang asked with some disapproval.

"Pamella, didn't we see that you went out with a gift? Why did the gift come back?"

Pamella Tang was a little embarrassed, "Um, I'm sorry, I gave you the gift, but my brother doesn't want it."

"What? How can it not be?"

Yuan Yuehan stood up all at once, so excited that the mask on her face almost fell off.

Zhang Xiaolu glanced at her before she calmed down.

"Pamella, is your brother unwilling to ask for it, or you didn't give it to us at all? In fact, you don't have to worry about it. Even if we do become your sister-in-law someday, we won't take your brother away. We only I will treat you as nice to you as your brother, and there will be one more person to spoil you.

One more person to pet her? She didn't want it.

Of course Pamella Tang didn't say these words.

She just explained seriously: "I promised to give it to you and I would give it to you. I will never break my promise. I have been walking for a long time, but my brother said that he would not accept any gift."

"Why is this?"

Pamella Tang remembered what Andrew Zhong had said, pursed her lips, and then said: "There are too many people giving gifts to my brother. It is impossible if my brother accepts all of them, but if only one person's gifts are accepted, it will be good for others. It's not fair, so he won't accept it."

Zhang Xiaolu didn't believe it.

"He said these words himself?"

Pamella Tang tightened her hem, "Brother Andrew told me."

"The boy next to your brother?"

Zhang Xiaolu squinted her eyes and thought about it. That Andrew Zhong was really talkative, and she invited them to supper last time, and every time that guy saw Pamella Tang, his eyes were bright and his thoughts were clear.

If he said it, it would be possible.

Zhang Xiaolu smiled slightly, "Did your brother be there when Andrew Zhong said these things?"

Pamella Tang nodded.

"Some."

"He heard it all."

"I heard it all."

"Then he didn't say something? Or you didn't say something for us? It doesn't matter if you don't accept other people's gifts, but we are not other people, isn't your brother spoiling you? Pamella, you should be there for us A few words in front of your brother."

"Yes, Pamella." Yuan Yuehan also echoed: "Your brother looks cold, doesn't he really like contact with others? Please help us, and your brother will say something for us. We are not malicious, we just like him "

The words of the two made Pamella Tang extremely embarrassed. She moved her lips and said helplessly: "I'm sorry, I have already sent it for you, but my brother doesn't accept it. I can't help you."

After speaking, Pamella Tang added another sentence.

"By the way, if you really don't believe me, then next time you have the opportunity to send it yourself."

"I have to go for a run, let's go first."

Pamella Tang left the dormitory without waiting for the two to reply.

Before Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu had time to call her, Pamella Tang ran out.

"What are you doing?"

Zhang Xiaolu was so angry that she kicked the gift over, "Thinking that she is his sister makes me arrogant? If this is not my sister, it will be like this. If my sister can't climb on top of us and shit?"

Yuan Yuehan: "..."

She glanced at Zhang Xiaolu weakly, and whispered: "Could it be that people did not accept it? Think about it, she took our presents to her brother after school. This time wasted time and again. Not a lot. When she came back, she seemed to be almost late."

"What's this?" Zhang Xiaolu stared at her amusedly: "Yuehan, how come you were cheated by her all of a sudden, people ran out carrying gifts, did you see them? Maybe she made up those words."

Yuan Yuehan: "I shouldn't, she looks very honest and looks good at bullying."

"Maybe it's just her appearance? Maybe she pretends to be a pig and eats a tiger. She likes Justin Yuchi, so she pretends to be his sister and keeps all the girls out."

"Will it be like this?" Yuan Yuehan didn't like that Glenda Meng, but he didn't dislike Pamella Tang that much. Although he didn't like her, he wouldn't regard her as an enemy like Zhang Xiaolu.

After all, after more than a semester, she can still see a little temperament.

"Yuehan, are you doubting my judgment? If you don't believe me, then you can try to give the present to her brother?"

"I think it's ok. If it's really like what you said, she doesn't want to send it to us, it's better than we send it ourselves."

"Simply speaking, you don't know which school he is from."

"Isn't it easy? We invite Pamella to eat out, let her call out her brother together, and deliver it in front of everyone.

## Chapter 1617

At first, Zhang Xiaolu didn't think in other directions. After being reminded by Yuan Yuehan, she instantly felt that this method was more feasible, and she raised her lips and looked at Yuan Yuehan.

"Yuehan, why didn't I find you so smart before? This idea is much better than the bad method that she asked her to give us, and if he personally gave it, he would know who gave the gift. Then it would be better to make a choice. ?"

After finishing speaking, Zhang Xiaolu fluffed her long hair and said charmingly: "But the ugly story is at the front. If Justin Yuchi looks at me, you shouldn't be insulting me at that time. But at the beginning, no matter who he liked, none of us can be jealous of each other."

Yuan Yuehan was so wicked by her self-confident appearance that she silently rolled his eyes in her heart and smiled on her face: "Xiaolu, don't worry, this matter should be someone else's. I will definitely not take me

easily the man you like is given to others, but you are different. You will always be my good sister."

"That's good."

"Then when will we proceed with this matter?"

"We have to find a good excuse, otherwise Pamella Tang's dead girl refuses to call her brother out. No matter how careful we prepare, it will be no use."

"You are right, are there any major festivals recently?"

Yuan Yuehan suddenly thought of something, and her inspiration flashed: "By the way, Xiaolu, isn't your birthday coming soon."

Zhang Xiaolu was stunned: "My birthday?"

"Yes, you have your birthday on the 5th of next month, why have you forgotten your birthday?"

Zhang Xiaolu suddenly became a little emotional when she saw Yuan Yuehan's gaze. She lowered her eyes for a while: "If you don't say anything, I really forgot. Thank you for remembering my birthday."

"Thank you, we are good sisters." Yuan Yuehan came up and hugged Zhang Xiaolu, "Then we will wait for your birthday next month, okay?"

"Well, let him celebrate my birthday by the way. It would be better if I could take a photo together."

Zhang Xiaolu dreams of dreams.

Pamella Tang ran for several laps in the playground, sweating like rain, and she seemed to be very uncomfortable today. When she ran, she was always uncomfortable and she felt unable to breathe.

No, she has to insist.

Pamella Tang gritted her teeth and accelerated the progress.

Run another lap, after the lap, she will go to the kitchen to eat, and then rest.

Hold on again.

Since this period of time, Pamella Tang has used these words to hypnotize herself every time she wants to give up, and hold on again, just one step is enough, and then another time, many things can be done.

It's the same today,

As a result, when she ran, Pamella Tang suddenly couldn't hear any sound in her ears. After a while of darkness in front of her, she lost consciousness.

Boom!

Pamella Tang fell on the playground.

The few teenagers playing basketball in the school playground were still talking about it a minute ago.

"Look, that fat girl is running again."

"She really has perseverance. We play here every day. As a result, she runs here every day. She is a lot thinner than when she first came to run?

If people who lose weight have her perseverance, there will be no fat people that day. "

"Hey, you said, is she losing weight or attracting our attention? Could it be our basketball team that has a boy she likes?"

"Hahahaha."

The teenagers laughed as they discussed.

In the end, the laughter hadn't stopped, and someone exclaimed.

"What happened?"

The teenagers looked in the direction of Pamella Tang. The girl who was still clenching her teeth and insisting on running had passed out on the playground road at this moment on.

"Fuck? Dizzy?"

The teenagers are not too old, because they found Pamella Tang's skin is white, the facial features are beautiful, and she has great perseverance, they pay special attention to her.

After discovering that she had fainted at this moment, a group of teenagers dropped the basketball in their hands and quickly ran towards the fallen Pamella Tang.

"What happened?"

"It's probably due to excessive exercise and hypoglycemia."

"The weather is so hot again, send her to the infirmary."

The boy with the longest leg and tallest body took the lead and directly helped Pamella Tang up, and then directly hugged Pamella Tang. The other boys trot behind and sent her to the infirmary together.

"Is it important to her?"

"I wiped your grandfather, now the situation is so urgent, you still ask people if it's serious? Hacked you to death."

"Haha, low blood sugar, let her rest, she will be awake and there will be no problem."

Infirmary

When he saw a group of boys rushing in, the doctor was a little startled.

"Doctor, when we were playing basketball, this girl suddenly passed out on the basketball court."

"Hold it over, let me see."

Pamella Tang was suffering at this time, her already fair face was pale now, her forehead was constantly sweating, and even her lips were no longer bloody.

The doctor checked her and said, "It is estimated that there is heatstroke and hypoglycemia, you all go out, don't all gather here, the air is not circulating."

A group of teenagers were driven out of the infirmary.

"That person just put it aside, we will continue to play basketball."

Snapped!

As soon as this person's voice fell, he was immediately photographed by the person next to him, "You are a pig's head, and finally saved him. Anyway, when he wakes up, she will introduce herself and let her know us."

"What do you know about us?"

"You deserve to be single until now, like this kind of pure and pure girl, you can't find it in the future, and knowing one more is not an opportunity?"

"That is, although they are alone now, there are roommates in their dormitories, they are all girls."

When Pamella Tang woke up, she found herself lying in the infirmary, and the sky was already dark.

The doctor is a gentle sister.

"Little girl, you finally woke up."

Pamella Tang was a little confused and sat up with her arms supported.

"Hello? Why am I here?"

"A few male classmates in the basketball court brought you here. They said you were on the track. You passed out on the track. After that, I checked you and found that you had heat stroke and hypoglycemia."

Heat stroke and low blood sugar?

Is it because the weather is too hot and she consumes too much at noon?

"Students, weight loss has to be done in a gradual cycle, but you must not rush for quick success, because it will be bad for you to get your body damaged by that time."

In fact, Pamella Tang is not eager for quick success and instant benefits. There was no problem when exercising in the past, probably because the weather was too hot today and she consumed too much at noon.

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang smiled lightly: "Thank you sister, I am fine now."

"You take a break, have a glass of sugar water, and then go back."

"By the way, sister, where are those who sent me?"

"I was waiting for you outside, but you didn't wake up long before they all left."

Pamella Tang thought, thank them tomorrow.

Chapter 1618

The next day

After Pamella Tang finished class, instead of going directly to the playground, she went to the canteen at the door to buy a dozen bottles of mineral water and put them in a bag.

Only walk towards the playground after finishing.

Before she came, several boys on the basketball court were there talking and laughing.

"You said that the girl would come yesterday?"

"I don't know, if I was uncomfortable yesterday, I shouldn't come and continue running today. I should rest for a few days. I don't know when she woke up last night."

"Don't come for a run, but at least you will come to us and say thank you?"

"Come on, you, helping others is to let them say thank you, don't kidnap them morally."

"Ugh."

"Look, who is that?"

When Pamella Tang appeared on the runway, a group of teenagers suddenly boiled.

"Come here, she really came here."

"Do you see what she is carrying? A big bag looks heavy, but what can't be seen clearly?"

"F\*ck, is it because we helped her yesterday and she sent gifts to our brothers."

Pamella Tang got closer and closer, her small white face was full of cherry pink, which was especially cute and lovely.

"Brother, I feel I am in love."

"It turns out that girls with a little more meat are also very cute."

"People are here, stop talking nonsense."

Pamella Tang finally walked to them with the bag.

"Hello."

A group of big boys who were talking and laughing, when facing Pamella Tang, all of them were so nervous that they could not know what to do, and they didn't know where to put their hands.

"You, hello."

"Yesterday I was on the runway. I passed out on the runway. I heard from the doctor's sister that you took me to the infirmary, right?"

"Yes, but you don't have to thank us specifically. We also happen to be playing here. We can't die if you fall there."

"Thank you all."

Pamella Tang knelt down to open the bag, "I bought you water."

Only then did the boys see clearly that the bag contained mineral water, and there were about a dozen bottles, and suddenly became a little embarrassed.

"It turns out that you are carrying this thing all the way, but in fact, thank you is enough, you don't need to buy us water."

"Yes, we are just doing it."

Pamella Tang pursed her lips, "Anyway, I still want to thank you. Today, I invite you to drink water. If you have time at other times, I would be more sincere to invite you to dinner."

Beautiful school girls invite dinner. This is something that many boys are looking forward to. I can't wait to agree to it right away, but I am afraid that it will scare the little girls. I have to say in a tactful way: "No need,

we can have a meal together, but we don't need you to invite us. With so many people, if you invite me, I would be very embarrassed."

"No, I can afford it."

Pamella Tang thought that they were afraid that they could not afford to spend too much money. After all, they were all students in the school. She was afraid that they would reject their sincerity and immediately changed their words: "If you are afraid of me spending money, then I invite you to me. How about eating in the restaurant at home?"

"Your home?"

"Yes, my house runs a hotel."

Everyone: "..."

Unexpectedly, he was still a rich second generation.

The teenagers don't know what to say now.

"Go, this is to thank you."

After speaking, Pamella Tang replied: "But not today. I didn't call my dad to make preparations in advance, so two days later, okay? I will let them prepare and call you again when the time comes."

"It is good."

Several teenagers were stunned, and finally agreed to Pamella Tang's request.

"Thank you, then I will go first."

After the people left, the teenagers started talking.

"Why did you agree to her request?"

"Originally, she didn't plan to let her treat, but she said it was her own restaurant, so she didn't pay attention and agreed."

That night, after Pamella Tang finished class, she went to call outside the school.

In order to lose weight and study hard this year, she didn't even bring her mobile phone, so she could only call the public phone.

Father Tang was very surprised when he received her call, "Pamella, you haven't taken the initiative to call Dad for a long time, and why is this phone number strange? Have you encountered anything?"

Pamella Tang shook her head subconsciously.

After shaking her head, she remembered that she was on the phone with her dad. She shook her head here and he couldn't see it at all, so she said, "I didn't come across anything. I didn't bring a mobile phone, so I called a public phone."

"It turned out to be like this, Pamella, what's the matter with Dad?"

The Tang family is just such a daughter. Father Tang treats her like a jewel in his palm. When he talks to Pamella Tang, his tone is spoiled and cautious.

"It's such a father, I want to invite my classmates to dinner."

"Please have dinner, the classmates should love each other."

"But they didn't agree, because they were afraid I would spend too much money, so..."

"Don't be afraid of Pamella, Dad will give you money, how much do you need, tens of thousands?"

Pamella Tang: "..."

"Still tens of thousands is not enough?"

"No, I want to take them to the company's hotel for dinner, okay?"

Father Tang was stunned for a while before reacting.

"That must be done, what can't be done, even if my baby girl wants the stars and the moon in the sky, she will have to work hard for you to pick it off for her father."

"Then father said for me in advance, prepare the meal, and I will entertain them on Saturday."

"Good, good, Pamella says it all."

After the two parties finally agreed, Pamella Tang passed by the convenience store and saw the ice cream on the shelf. She couldn't help herself. She had been losing weight for a long time, and hadn't touched ice cream for a long time. How about buying one to eat secretly?

If you only eat one, there shouldn't be any major problems.

No, no. Although an ice cream does not have so many calories, it has one or two. She has not succeeded in losing weight. How can she expand at this time?

She swallowed a few mouthfuls, and then quickly returned to school.

When returning to the dormitory, Pamella Tang stood there for a while because the door of the dormitory was closed. Just when she wanted to open the door to go in, she heard the sound of discussion inside.

"How can you tell her that it's more natural when you come back?"

"Just talk about it, what do you think about her?"

"That's for sure, you have to do a full set of dramas. If you don't speak truthfully, how can she believe that there is only one opportunity, and we can't miss it."

"Then you can tell her directly, you want to invite her on your birthday, and then tell her how to introduce her to some handsome guys on her birthday, and see if she is tempted?"

"Just her? Let's forget it, I'm afraid that after I introduce her, what if someone thinks she is fat and fat? Hahahaha."

Two wild laughs rang out and plunged into Pamella Tang's heart like thorns.

## Chapter 1619

She bit her lower lip, feeling uncomfortable as if a knife was stirring.

Turning to leave, they came across Glenda Meng who was back. The eyes of the two met, Glenda Meng's eyes were somewhat forbearing, probably because they heard the conversation between Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan just now.

Pamella Tang pulled her lips and walked forward. Just when she wanted to say something, Glenda Meng pulled her wrist and ran downstairs.

The two stopped in a corner with no lights, Menkefei turned her back to her.

"Feifei?"

Pamella Tang looked at her back and couldn't help stepping forward and leaning on her shoulder, relying on her to say: "When will you finish studying? We haven't eaten together for a long time, so I miss Feifei."

The soft words made Glenda Meng's heart twitch. During this time, she had been avoiding Pamella Tang, not because she hated her, but because Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan would always target her if they stayed with her for a long time. At the time, her face was injured, and it was only recently that she recovered.

But after a long time, Glenda Meng felt that she was quite free by herself, so she no longer thought about being with Pamella Tang. She didn't expect Pamella Tang to come back so early today. Did she not go for a run?

It was a bit embarrassing for the two to run into each other head-on, but was afraid that Pamella Tang would be heard by the two, so when she was about to speak, Glenda Meng dragged her away.

Thinking of this, Glenda Meng avoided Pamella Tang's support, and then turned her head.

"Our studies may become more and more tense. I have recently worked hard and discovered that many of the questions I did not know before can actually be very simple. My mother is very hard. She always hopes that I can get good grades in the exam, so I can't relax. "

At the end, Glenda Meng's words became slow, "I'm sorry."

"Ah, that's okay." Pamella Tang shook her head relievedly, comforting Glenda Meng by the way: "Auntie must hope you are good, then you are

going to work hard, when you get good results in the exam, we will eat together again, I will not disturb you of."

"Well, how are you doing recently?"

"It's okay, everything is fine."

"That's good, I remember that I left something in the library, so go up first."

"Ah, what did you drop? How about I accompany you?"

"No." Glenda Meng declined quickly, like a conditioned reflex, "I just go by myself."

The smile in Pamella Tang's eyes disappeared, "Then, you pay attention to safety."

"Ok."

After Glenda Meng left, Pamella Tang looked at her back for a long time, with her hands hanging on her side, grabbing the corner of her clothes and biting her lower lip.

She doesn't know if it is her illusion. She always feels that Feifei seems to have been avoiding her recently. Is she doing something wrong?

No, it's not right. Feifei and she have known each other for so long since they were young. Her mother has high expectations for her, so Feifei herself is under pressure, so she should wait until she finishes the exam.

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang quickly relieved, regained a smile, and turned back to the dormitory.

Because she was afraid of hearing those unpleasant words again, Pamella Tang deliberately made a voice for the people in the dormitory to hear when she came back. Sure enough, when she opened the door, neither of them spoke, and looked at her when she heard the voice.

"Pamella?"

"Pamella, you are back. Why did you come back so early today? Didn't you go for a run?"

The two asked her enthusiastically, as if the person who said bad things just now was not like them at all, Pamella Tang realized for the first time that people could pretend to be so hypocritical.

Thinking of this, she didn't answer, and walked in directly.

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu looked at each other, not understanding what was going on.

"Pamella Tang's character is not the kind that I don't like you, but I still have to smirk to maintain it with you for the sake of the relationship. No, she can't do it."

She went straight to get her clothes, and then went to the bathroom to take a shower.

When she came out of the shower, Yuan Yuehan just stood by the door.

"After washing Pamella, shall we go out for barbecue at night? Xiaolu and I invite you."

Faced with their positives, Pamella Tang replied stiffly: "Don't go."

Yuan Yuehan was stunned, "Why?"

"Have you forgotten, I am losing weight, I don't eat barbecue, you can go by yourself."

"It turned out to be weight loss. I almost forgot about it. There is nothing to lose weight. How long have you been losing weight? You won't get fat if you eat one occasionally."

Pamella Tang just wiped her and walked over, as if not giving any face.

"Pamella, what I said is true, why don't you believe me? The big deal is that you only order vegetables. If you lose weight, you can always eat vegetables, right?"

Pamella Tang turned her head, her eyes fell on her face, and said seriously: "I said, I won't go."

Yuan Yuehan was stunned and did not speak any more.

Instead, Zhang Xiaolu came over, leaning against Pamella Tang's bedside: "Are you tantrums? What kind of tantrums are you? Because we said you gave gifts?"

Pamella Tang: "No."

Although Pamella Tang didn't want to help them with gifts, she felt that it was not wrong to like someone, so she didn't get angry with them either.

She was annoyed that they actually talked about themselves behind their backs, obviously despising her, but to please her for their brother, it was really hypocritical.

She was not only angry, but also disgusted.

She doesn't want to interact with such people and make friends.

Zhang Xiaolu didn't give up: "Then what are you angry about? Yuehan kindly invited you to have a barbecue, right? What do you mean by this attitude?"

Yuan Yuehan's face changed slightly, and she stepped forward to hold Zhang Xiaolu: "Don't say it, just forget it if she doesn't go."

After finishing talking, Yuan Yuehan hurriedly said before Zhang Xiaolu's attack: "Pamella, you don't have to eat barbecue. You have to lose weight. It's just to keep your balance. But it will be my birthday in a while. You must come to attend his birthday party."

Birthday.

Invite her on her birthday?

Pamella Tang looked up at her.

And Yuan Yuehan's words also reminded Zhang Xiaolu that they still need to use her, so they had to swallow the anger and barely squeeze a smile.

"Forget it, you don't want to go if you don't want to go, we won't force you, barbecue we eat it ourselves, you must come to the birthday party, everyone is in a dormitory, you will not even give this face, right? It's another person's birthday. If you refuse her, Yuehan should be very sad."

Pamella Tang: "...sad?"

"Yes, after all, Yuehan likes you very much, and hopes to invite you to her birthday party."

If Pamella Tang hadn't heard them talking about herself behind her back, perhaps she would believe it. The more beautiful they said now, the more disgust in Pamella Tang's heart.

She did not speak.

"How? Are you coming?" After discovering that Pamella Tang became difficult to speak, both of them were afraid that she would not go, so they were cautious.