Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1630 – 1639

Chapter 1630

Haven't had milk tea for a long time?

"How long is it? Even if you don't drink milk tea for a long time, you don't have to cry, right?"

However, seeing Pamella Tang crying all the time, the waiter and sister-in-law asked something, so she could only return to take a pack of tissues and hand it to her.

"This is for you, you can wipe it."

Seeing the tissue, Pamella Tang showed a grateful look.

"Thank you."

After receiving it, she drew a piece to wipe the tears from her face, but she wiped more and more, drinking and crying.

The people on the side looked at this strange scene and all cast their gazes at her. If it was normal, Pamella Tang might feel ashamed, but she was so sad today, so she didn't care what her image looked like. Up.

She doesn't know how many cups she drank. Pamella Tang couldn't drink anymore. Not only couldn't drink anymore, but she also felt a little nauseous.

She raised her head and asked with tears in her eyes.

"Sorry, sorry, I want to ask where is the bathroom?"

Is the restroom?

Someone took Pamella Tang's arm and pulled her up, a gloomy voice came.

"I'll take you."

Pamella Tang followed the man in a daze, and after walking for a while suddenly felt something was wrong.

Why did that voice sound so familiar just now, as if it was?

However, his stomach was overwhelmed, and the bathroom was not far in front. Pamella Tang rushed towards the bathroom before she had time to see the person.

Boom!

The bathroom door closed, and Pamella Tang spit on the sink.

She didn't know how much milk tea she had drunk. She only knew that she couldn't drink it anymore, and she felt like vomiting when she drank it. The milk tea tasted no more delicious now.

Thinking about it, she shouldn't worry about it anymore.

On the same day, Pamella Tang vomited dimly in the bathroom. At the end of the vomiting, she was exhausted. Probably because she felt uncomfortable in her heart, she didn't even want to open her eyes and didn't want to go out after vomiting. So she sat down by the pillar in the bathroom.

She shed tears while closing her eyes.

My heart hurts. This is the first time that Pamella Tang has tasted the pain of love. She could only see it on TV dramas before. At that time, she only felt strange, what is so uncomfortable, and what is so sad?

It's my turn to know what it's like?

She buried her head in her knees, tired a little to sleep.

After a long time of silence, the bathroom door was opened, and steady footsteps sounded, and finally stopped when she walked in front of her.

Justin Yuchi looked at Pamella Tang who had shrunk into a small ball, and he wanted to reach out to touch her, but he was afraid of scaring her, so he shrank his hand in the air.

After a long time, Justin Yuchi spoke softly.

"Pamella, go home."

Did not get a response.

Justin Yuchi: "Pamella?"

Pamella Tang still ignored him.

After hesitating for a moment, Justin stretched out his hand to hug Pamella Tang, and Pamella Tang fell into his arms, closing her eyes.

Justin Yuchi found out that she was asleep at this time.

The eyes and nose are still red, and there are still tears on the face, which makes people feel distressed.

What's even more distressing is that she actually fell asleep leaning here. How uncomfortable was it to vomit?

Looking at her for a long while, Yu Chi also sighed helplessly in his heart.

It's a girl who doesn't make people worry all day.

He carefully picked up the girl in his arms and walked outside. The waiter came up and asked, "May I ask you?"

Justin Yuchi whispered, "Her brother."

What the waiter wanted to say, the colleague finally gave her a hand.

"This is not a bar. She drank milk tea and not wine, so she won't be taken away by someone who is inexplicable. Just leave it alone."

It seemed to be the same, so the waiter did not stop him any more, and Justin smoothly hugged Pamella Tang and left, placing her in the back seat of the car.

Several waiters in the milk tea shop could not help but sigh watching this scene.

"This man is not only handsome, but he is also gentle with his sister. Hey, he really wants to be his sister."

"How good is it? What do you want to be his sister, don't you want to be his wife?"

"Please, being his younger sister is already a drain on character. I may not have the chance to consume my character for several lifetimes, let alone being a wife."

"Oh, yes, and for people like us, just take a look."

Tang Family

Mrs. Tang was very happy today, because her daughter happily went out to date Justin Yuchi. She was very satisfied with the child of Justin Yuchi. If he could be her son-in-law, she would naturally not refuse.

So Pamella is willing to develop with him, and Mrs. Tang is very satisfied.

But she didn't expect Justin Yuchi to come back with someone in his arms shortly after he left.

Madame Tang stepped forward because she didn't know.

"Shhh." Justin Yuchi motioned for silence, and Madam Tang had no choice but to say nothing. After a glance at Pamella Tang, she turned and led the way.

After that, under the leadership of Mrs. Tang, Justin Yuchi carried Pamella Tang onto the bed in the room and placed him in the room. After Pamella Tang was put on the bed, she still did not wake up, her eyes kept closed.

Madam Tang looked at her daughter's sleeping face and asked in a low voice, "What happened?"

Justin Yuchi turned and left the room, and Madam Tang had to follow her.

When they were outside, the two could finally speak normally.

"What's the matter? Didn't you mean going to the amusement park? Why did you come back so early? Why is this girl Pamella still asleep?"

"Well, she drank too much milk tea, was uncomfortable, and vomited." Justin described the scene he saw at the time.

Mrs. Tang was stunned: "Drinking milk tea? Still vomiting? How could it happen? This girl has been serious about losing weight recently. She hasn't touched milk tea for a long time. Why did she suddenly think of drinking it today? Still drinking so much, really don't worry about it."

No matter what Madam Tang said, the following Justin Yuchi remained silent. Madam Tang was still very worried, but suddenly thought of something. Her expression changed slightly and she glanced at Justin Yuchi.

"Let her have a good night's sleep, I'll go now."

Madam Tang nodded quietly.

After Justin Yuchi left, Fu Tang returned to the room.

"The person is gone, don't pretend to be asleep, just wake up."

Pamella Tang closed her eyes and didn't move, and she lay there suddenly tears.

Mrs. Tang didn't pay attention, but didn't hear her movement, and said depressedly, "How long will it take to pretend? What happened today?"

Her response was a whisper.

Madam Tang squinted her eyes, her eyes fell on Pamella Tang's face. Before she could react, Pamella Tang sat up and stretched out her hand to rush towards her.

"Mom!"

Pamella Tang was crying and rushing towards Madam Tang. Madam Tang was hugged by her crying daughter, and she froze in place.

"What the hell is going on here? It's so good, why did you cry like this?"

Chapter 1631

It is a pity that Pamella Tang just kept crying and did not speak.

Madame Tang was so tearful that she didn't know what to say. In the end she didn't say anything, listened quietly, and waited until Pamella Tang cried enough and was tired.

Mrs. Tang gently wiped away the tears for her, and said softly, "Are you hungry? Or let the kitchen make you something to eat."

Pamella Tang shook her head and leaned her cheek on Madam Tang, "I'm not hungry, I don't want to eat."

She has no appetite at all, and even nausea when it comes to eating.

"Then have some soup? You can't eat nothing, right?" Madam Tang asked again.

It is a pity that Pamella Tang still has no appetite, and said pitifully, "I want to sleep."

"Then take a bath and then go to bed." The smell on her body was not good, but Pamella Tang couldn't lift the energy and refused to take a bath, fell down holding her pillow, and turned over.

After a while, Pamella Tang fell asleep with exhaustion.

Mrs. Tang feels very distressed when she sees such a daughter, but she has nothing to do and can't call her up. She can only tell the kitchen to prepare food and fill the bathroom with water. If it is cold, let the servant give it to her. Replace it again.

As long as Pamella wakes up, she can use it anytime.

It is a pity that Pamella Tang was still asleep all night without any reaction.

Madam Tang kept her watch all night and didn't sleep, so she was afraid that something would happen to her daughter if she left.

When Pamella Tang woke up, she felt guilty for an instant when she saw her mother by the bed.

"Mom."

Madam Tang immediately woke up when she heard the sound, "Pamella, are you awake? Are you okay? Are you hungry, do you want to eat something?"

Pamella Tang had no appetite at all, but seeing her mother caring about herself so much, she nodded: "I'm hungry; I want to have some porridge."

"Okay, let the people in the kitchen prepare quickly."

After that, the people in the kitchen went to prepare the porridge. Pamella Tang went to the bathroom to take a bath before that. After finding that there was hot water in the bathtub, Pamella Tang's eyes instantly turned red.

The whole night has passed, but there is still cold water in the bathtub, which means that her mother has been keeping people changing the water all night, lest she suddenly want to use it.

Before Pamella Tang felt that after Yu Chi also disliked her, the sky would collapse, but now she felt that he was very disappointed.

If you don't like it, don't like it. If he doesn't like her, then she won't like him either. What's so great about it?

She really shouldn't, and it's too ugly to do so.

She should manage her emotions, after all, she is about to be an adult, Pamella Tang carefully washes away her odor.

After taking a bath, she also changed to another mood.

When she came out, Mrs. Tang was waiting for her outside.

"Finally washed up, hungry, the porridge is ready, sweet and light, which one would you like to eat?"

Pamella Tang barely squeezed a smile at Mrs. Tang, and whispered: "I can do all my mother."

"Well, you just eat a little bit."

After that, Madam Tang kept guarding Pamella Tang and saw that she was eating porridge like porridge, and then she reached out and touched her head with confidence.

"If you feel uncomfortable, don't go to school tomorrow. Mom will help you take a few days off from the teacher."

"No mom, I'm going to school, just take a day off today."

"Alright." Mrs. Tang didn't dare to embarrass her daughter at this time. "You can do whatever you want."

Pamella Tang didn't mention yesterday's thing again, and Mrs. Tang also didn't say it very tacitly. After all, this was the hurt of her daughter's heart.

After Mrs. Tang left, Pamella Tang resisted the urge to continue crying, then ran into the bathroom and vomited out all the food she had just eaten.

In the end, tears fell together, and she was still sad.

She leaned against the mirror, and after thinking for a while, she washed her face seriously and looked at herself in the mirror.

"Pamella, you have to cheer up quickly, he doesn't like what you have nothing, you still have parents and friends."

After cheering for herself, Pamella Tang smiled in the mirror.

Next day

Pamella Tang went to school as usual.

Except that the eyes were a little swollen, the others looked the same. Glenda Meng didn't know what happened to her on Sunday, but as a good sister, she did find something wrong with her and asked her thoughtfully.

"What's wrong, seeing your eyes are a little swollen, did something happen?"

What happened this weekend was both sad and embarrassing to Pamella Tang. It was enough to simply be rejected. She didn't say anything at all and was silently rejected.

How can she explains that she went out to play with her brother, and then her brother brought his girlfriend out?

It feels ashamed to say it all, so Pamella Tang just smiled palely, and then shook his head.

"It's okay, but I'm not feeling well this weekend."

She said it lightly, but Glenda Meng clearly felt something was wrong.

And in the days that followed, Glenda Meng also found that Pamella Tang became taciturn and often sat alone in a daze. The innocent and cute little girl before was gone, and there was no light in her eyes. You yell when you sit down. She may not respond to her few names.

Even, Glenda Meng found out that she didn't go for a run anymore. After class, she said she was sleepy, and then went to sleep in the dormitory. Sometimes Glenda Meng took her to the library with her. Pamella Tang did not read a book when she went, and lay beside her go to bed.

When Glenda Meng finished reading the book and woke her up, Pamella Tang also left with him.

Everything was too weird. What's even more weird was that although Pamella Tang didn't go to exercise or diet, her weight dropped crazily.

Within half a month, she seemed to lose weight all over.

Glenda Meng couldn't help it any longer and asked her.

"What happened, aren't we good sisters, why didn't you tell me anything?"

Pamella Tang could only barely hold up a smile.

"It's really nothing, Feifei, don't worry about me, I'm just not feeling well."

"Not so well?" Glenda Meng didn't believe it. "If you just feel sick, how long have you been unwell, why don't you see a doctor?"

Pamella Tang said timidly: "I don't want to go."

"Do you want to go, or do you feel uncomfortable at all?"

Hearing this, Pamella Tang raised her head and looked at Glenda Meng in front of her. She didn't know if it was her illusion. She actually felt that Feifei at the moment was a little aggressive.

"Feifei, what's the matter with you?"

Glenda Meng was asked by her, only to realize that her attitude was a bit tough, her eyes flashed and she returned to the original state.

"I'm okay, don't blame me, I just watched you feel uncomfortable alone, so I hope you can tell me, I can enlighten you, look at how you are now, don't exercise, don't eat much, and keep losing weight. As your good sister, I would worry about you."

Chapter 1632

Good sister...

Pamella Tang glanced at Glenda Meng, thought for a while before whispering, "Actually, it's not an important thing. Just a while ago, didn't I tell you who I like?"

"Yeah." Glenda Meng felt a little bit tight. Pamella Tang was talking about her brother, "Do you still like him now?"

"It's useless to like it." Pamella Tang shook her head and chuckled softly: "My brother, he should have a girlfriend, so even if I like him again, I have to hide it in the future. But I think I am hiding again. I can't help my emotions, so I can only try to avoid meeting him."

So when Justin Yuchi came to see her during this period, she found an excuse to push it off, and even Andrew Zhong did not see her again.

Female dormitories are not accessible to boys.

So even if Andrew Zhong came to school to look for her, it was a very simple matter that she didn't want to see her.

She spoke calmly, but Glenda Meng's heart trembled, her face pale and her voice trembling.

"You, what did you just say?"

This radical reaction made Pamella Tang look at her strangely.

"Feifei, what's the matter?"

Glenda Meng realized that she was a little agitated, and then recovered, she reached out and hugged Pamella Tang: "No, I just hurt you a little bit."

"Ok?"

"Don't you like your brother? He, now has a girlfriend?"

"Yeah." Pamella Tang nodded, "It wasn't when we met, but it will probably be done soon."

After all, there are not many people who can sit in the co-pilot seat.

This was the first time she was able to snatch her co-driver's seat in so many years. Pamella Tang originally thought that she was going to give it to Andrew Zhong, but she didn't expect it to be a girl.

She won't say anything about this.

Glenda Meng's heart trembled fiercely. She thought she had a chance, but didn't she expect everyone to lose the opportunity together?

"its okay, Pamella, it's okay." Glenda Meng patted Pamella Tang's back lightly, her voice choked a little, and she didn't know if she was comforting her or comforting herself: "If you have a girlfriend, you have a girlfriend. There are so many good boys in our school, you can slowly find another one at that time."

Pamella Tang realized that Glenda Meng's mood was not right, but didn't think too much.

"Don't worry, I actually thought about it during this period of time, just a little depressed, but after a while, I should be fine."

"That's good."

When get out of class was over in the evening, Pamella Tang had planned to return to the dormitory, but turned her head and saw Andrew Zhong standing at the back door.

Her complexion changed slightly, as if she hadn't seen him, she changed her direction halfway and walked straight ahead.

"Pamella."

It's a pity that Andrew Zhong has been staring at her, and when he saw her turning around, he hurried to catch up, and quickly stopped her at the front door exit.

"How come I run when I see Brother Andrew?" Andrew Zhong reached out and took Pamella Tang's arm.

Pamella Tang was caught upright, she was too embarrassed to hide, she could only turn her head and barely smile.

"Brother Andrew, why are you here? I didn't see you just now."

Andrew Zhong squinted his eyes and looked at the little girl who had lost a lot of weight in front of her. She really lost a lot of weight, making her eyes bigger, but the light in her eyes was gone.

And most importantly, this simple little girl would actually act in front of her, but she had never asked what she said before.

Now he actually starts to lie to himself.

Andrew Zhong wrapped his hand around, "Is it true that I didn't see it, or I don't want to see Brother Andrew, I just hate you little girl?"

After speaking, Andrew Zhong also reached out and pinched Pamella Tang's cheek.

With this pinch, Andrew Zhong realized that there was no sensuality between his fingers, and he immediately retracted his hand with some distress.

"Well, whether you see it or not, come with me."

After Pamella Tang followed Andrew Zhong to a sparsely populated place in the corridor, she stood still. Andrew Zhong realized that she had not followed, turned her head and asked her, "Why aren't you leaving?" "Brother Andrew, is there anything important? If not, I have to go back and study. The teacher assigned a lot of homework today. I'm afraid I won't be able to finish it. I have to stay up late at night."

When Andrew Zhong heard the words, he walked directly to her side, "Really? What about Brother Andrew doing for you?"

Pamella Tang: "Brother Andrew?"

"Why, I'm not happy? Brother Andrew just said a few words to you, you're going to avoid me like this? How long has it been, did Brother Andrew explain to you clearly last time?"

Pamella Tang said nothing.

"You said you believe in Brother Andrew, but now it seems that you don't believe it at all. Alas, it's really sad."

He showed an injured expression, Pamella Tang suddenly felt relieved. In fact, she was afraid that Andrew Zhong would help her brother to call her out. What if she went out and saw her brother? Do you want to turn your head and run away?

Since the last time her brother took her home from the bathroom, Pamella Tang felt that she had no face to meet him.

It was really shameful that day.

Besides, his brother is so smart, he must have guessed his mind a long time ago.

Therefore, Pamella Tang had nowhere to hide in front of Justin Yuchi.

"Brother Andrew who doesn't have one, I just don't believe you because of too much homework."

Maybe you could see what she was thinking, Andrew Zhong suddenly approached and whispered: "Don't worry, I'm just taking you out to get some breath. There are only two of us, no one else."

Andrew Zhong didn't mention his brother's name, but he was already showing Pamella Tang that there would be no Justin Yuchi outside, so she was relieved.

Pamella Tang breathed a sigh of relief, blinking agile eyes.

"Where to?"

Andrew Zhong smiled and said, "You will know when you go."

Later, Andrew Zhong took Pamella Tang to the game mall, took her to play video games, play cool running and the like. At the end of the day, Pamella Tang was sweating, and she left all the sadness behind.

When sending her back to school, Andrew Zhong bought an ice cream for Pamella Tang.

"Know that you are losing weight, but just like this, you can live whatever you want after today. Just be headstrong today. It will be much better to eat sweets when you are in a bad mood."

Pamella Tang didn't refuse, and took a few mouthfuls of the ice cream, "Thank you, Brother Andrew."

The night wind was very cold, and Andrew Zhong sent Pamella Tang back to the school gate.

"Okay, Brother Andrew won't go in with you, and watch you go in here."

Pamella Tang shook her head, "I'll watch Brother Andrew go."

Andrew Zhong was a little pleased when he heard that. He originally wanted to refuse, fearing Pamella would be dangerous, but when he saw the security guard next to him, he felt nothing, and nodded, "Okay."

"Goodbye, Brother Andrew."

After that, Pamella Tang waited for Andrew Zhong to walk away, waved his hand slightly to his back, the smile on his face disappeared, and turned around to prepare to enter the school.

"Playing back?"

Chapter 1633

The familiar voice suddenly sounded, making Pamella Tang pause.

She couldn't believe her ears, and thought it might be an illusion. Otherwise, how could she hear her brother's voice at this time?

After standing for a while, Pamella Tang smiled miserably in her heart without hearing other voices.

It's really an illusion.

She took a step forward and continued to walk inside.

Footsteps followed behind her, and then a slender figure blocked her way. Pamella Tang raised her head in surprise, as far as she could see Justin Yuchi's handsome profile.

Brother?

Is it really him?

Pamella Tang was in a trance, almost unable to distinguish reality from dreams.

Is it her hallucinations? Why is my brother here?

"I have been looking for you for so long, and now everyone is standing in front of you, still don't want to see me so much?"

Justin Yuchi's voice sounded a little tired, and his voice was a little hoarse, and walked in front of her panting/breathing.

Pamella Tang took a step back subconsciously, "Brother?"

Justin Yuchi took a deep breath, looking a little helpless in her eyes, "You still know that I am the brother? Since you know that I am the brother, why don't you want to see me for so long?"

The reason for the unwillingness to meet is definitely not to be said, but now that others are standing in front of oneself, it is impossible not to say anything.

But to say something, Pamella Tang didn't know what she should say, she was not a good at whitewashing peace.

Thinking about it, Pamella Tang could only speak stupidly.

"I don't want to see my brother, but I have been too busy studying during this time."

"Busy?" Justin Yuchi chuckled, "Are you busy going out with Brother Andrew?"

Pamella Tang: "..."

"Ok?"

Seeing her not speaking, Justin Yuchi took another step forward.

Seeing him going forward, Pamella Tang stepped back, and even turned her back to Yuchi Yizhu, "It's not that it's not busy, but after going out with Brother Andrew, there is no extra time. It was very busy before, just It just happens to be free today."

After she said this anxiously, Pamella Tang breathed a sigh of relief. She felt that she was wise to reply like this, and there should be no mistakes or omissions.

"Will you be free tomorrow?" Justin Yuchi asked.

Pamella Tang was taken aback, then replied: "I will study tomorrow, no, no."

"What about the day after tomorrow?"

What is this going to do? Pamella Tang pursed her lips, "Neither."

After saying this, she didn't respond for a long time behind her. Pamella Tang bit her lower lip and began to regret it again. Did she say it too seriously? After all, I like him, it's just her.

The elder brother didn't know anything, and it was not wrong to say that he didn't like her.

Why is she throwing everything wrong on him?

Just thinking about it, a deep sigh came from behind.

"You are not good."

Pamella Tang wondered, what's wrong with her?

The shoulder was held by someone, and Pamella Tang was pulled towards him by Justin Yuchi. It was summer, and the clothes on her body were not thick, so Pamella Tang could clearly feel the blazing temperature in his palm, through the thin clothes material. Passed to her body temperature.

"Before, you never lied to your brother."

Lie?

Pamella Tang raised her eyes to meet Captain Chi Justin's deep eyes, his eyes squinted slightly, seeming to see everything in her heart.

She subconsciously avoided Justin's gaze.

"I didn't lie, I really want to learn."

After speaking, Pamella Tang wanted to get away from Justin Yuchi's hand, but found that his hand was actually clamping her shoulder, and she couldn't get away at all.

"Brother?"

"Pamella, let's talk?"

What to talk about? Pamella Tang thought of her embarrassing behavior that day, bit her lower lip in embarrassment, shook her head and refused: "Brother, please let me go quickly. It's too late. If I don't go to school again, Feifei And other students in the dorm will worry about me."

Hearing this, Justin raised his eyes and glanced at the direction of the school gate, and said helplessly: "It's really late, you can't go out with Andrew Zhong so late next time."

Pamella Tang rebelled against him subconsciously.

"Brother, I'm going to be an adult soon, and I can take charge of my own affairs. Besides, although I call you brother,...you are not my real brother."

This means that he is not her brother, and he is not qualified to take care of her affairs.

When Justin Yuchi heard this, her heart was cold, but she could understand her psychology during the recent period.

"I am indeed not your real brother, but at any rate I grew up with you. In terms of love, how can I be more than Andrew Zhong?"

She did not answer, Yu Chi also sighed, rubbed her head, "talk tomorrow?"

She still didn't speak.

"If you don't answer, maybe I will look for you in your class directly like your brother Andrew, or do you want your brother to find you in the dormitory?"

Hearing that, Pamella Tang raised her head in amazement and looked at him incredulously.

"Huh?" Justin carefully stared at the little girl's eyes, with a seductive voice in his voice: "Choose one yourself?"

Pamella Tang lowered her eyes in frustration, "Then talk about it tomorrow."

"Okay, see you at the school gate tomorrow after school."

After receiving her promise, Justin Yuchi did not embarrass her any more, let go of her hand and rubbed her head, "Go in, rest early."

Pamella Tang ran into the school without looking back.

She rushed all the way to the dormitory, rushed up the stairs, and entered the room, then she went directly to the bathroom.

Feeling ups and downs a bit, Pamella Tang looked at herself in the mirror, no matter how her expression seemed to expose everything.

If possible, she really didn't want to see Justin Yuchi again.

"That day, I drank milk tea and vomited, and pretended to sleep in the bathroom, and even pretended to sleep all the way. It was really shameful."

But what was even more embarrassing than that were her thoughts on him.

Pamella Tang poked her face in the mirror, and laughed softly: "With your face, what right do you have to make others like you? You grew up together. If he would like you, he would have liked you."

What do you want to say if you talk about it tomorrow?

"If my elder brother asks about his thoughts, how will she answer?

Is it a direct denial or a direct admission? What else to say after admitting? Say you want to drive, and wish him and that beautiful sister a long time? In this case, can you appear more generous?

No, she felt she couldn't tell.

She couldn't possibly wish him and other women together forever.

But deny it? If you deny, how would you explain her behavior that day?

Can't say, I suddenly thought of other sad things, so I went to drink milk tea?"

After thinking about it, Pamella Tang had a headache. She knew that he would not go out with Andrew's brother today so that she would not be caught by her brother at the school gate.

Chapter 1634

The thought that Justin Yuchi would come to herself after school, so Pamella Tang was very nervous, and had no intention of doing other things all day, so the day was spent in a tense atmosphere.

Glenda Meng found her absent-minded, and worried: "What's the matter? How many times have you run around all day?"

Pamella Tang shook her head: "No, nothing."

"By the way, you seem to be in a bad mood recently, or let's go shopping after school, and I will buy a set of clothes by the way."

Faced with Glenda Meng's invitation, Pamella Tang would definitely agree to it if it was normal, but she had already made an appointment with her elder brother today, and if he missed the appointment at this time.

"Sorry Feifei, I have other things today, I can't go shopping with you."

"Other things?" Glenda Meng was a little confused, "What's the matter?"

She suddenly thought of Andrew Zhong coming to Pamella Tang yesterday, and said: "Is Brother Andrew coming to you again? You have already made an appointment? If this is the case, then it is true that you cannot miss the appointment. Then wait two days before you are free. Go ahead."

Glenda Meng said so, Pamella Tang did not explain any more, only nodded, "Sorry Feifei, I have resolved the matter, and I will accompany you in two days."

"Well, it was because you were unhappy that I wanted to accompany you. Since someone will accompany you instead of me, then I can rest assured."

Afraid that Pamella Tang would think too much, Glenda Meng stretched out her hand and squeezed her cheek, "I hope you can be happy, so don't worry."

"Thank you Feifei."

When school is over, Pamella Tang slowly packs things up, can drag it for a while.

After Glenda Meng had cleaned up, she saw that she was still doing it slowly, "Aren't you hurrying?"

Pamella Tang whispered: "It's not that fast, you go first."

"Well."

Glenda Meng packed up her things and left the classroom. She wanted to go directly to the library, but suddenly realized that she ran out of ink for her pen yesterday, so she turned around and walked outside the school gate, ready to go to the bookstore. Buy some here.

"When I walked to the gate of the school, I found a group of girls gathered to look at where, Glenda Meng didn't know. So, what happened?"

"So handsome! Who is this?"

"Why is he at the gate of our school? Is he here to pick up his girlfriend?"

"Woo envious of such a handsome boyfriend."

A group of girls held their cheeks, looked at a place and talked quietly.

Glenda Meng felt a little surprised and didn't want to participate, but she had to pass between them at the gate of the school. She had no choice but to walk outside and said, "I'm sorry, please give in."

After finally squeezing out, Glenda Meng breathed a sigh of relief. When he was about to go to the bookstore, he accidentally found a familiar figure standing at the school gate.

The tall and thin young man leaned against the wall, dressed in a simple and casual dress, looking straight at the ground, giving people a sense of extremely lazy, but very cold, and exuding the aura of not being near.

Justin Yuchi!

Menkefei's heart beat faster.

After many days, she didn't expect to see him again, still so good that she couldn't remove her eyes.

But, why is he here?

Suddenly, Glenda Meng thought of talking to Pamella Tang during the day. Her expression changed. It turned out that he was here to find Pamella, but why didn't Pamella tell herself that the person who asked her out today was Justin Yuchi and not Andrew Zhong. What?

Could it be that she doesn't trust herself to this level anymore?

"Or maybe I found something, so I didn't want to let myself know that she was going out with Justin Yuchi."

The more she thought about it, Glenda Meng's face became paler.

But Justin Yuchi, who was leaning against the wall, suddenly realized something and looked towards her.

Monkoff?

Glenda Meng paused and heard the voice of a girl behind him.

"Ahhh, he is looking over here, is he looking at me?"

"Oh my god, so handsome!"

Justin Yuchi walked towards Glenda Meng with his thin lips.

"Glenda Meng?"

He called her name in a magnetic and dull voice.

"Only you?"

Only then did Glenda Meng react, "Yes, just me, are you looking for Pamella?"

"Where is she?"

"Still packing things in there, it will probably come out soon."

"Ok."

Without talking any more, Glenda Meng was a little unable to move her feet, but she knew that she should go, otherwise where would her dignity rest?

However, he asked unconvincingly: "Do you need me to help you go in and call her?"

"No, she promised me." Justin Yuchi faintly rejected her proposal.

Glenda Meng's face was red on the spot, and her mind was hot. Why did she ask, just turn around and leave?

Thinking of this, she bit her lower lip, clenched her fist in embarrassment, turned and left.

A classmate caught up behind him and asked happily, "Glenda Meng, do you know him? Who is he?"

"Yes, yes, how could you know such a handsome boy, and introduce us to him?"

Glenda Meng said a little irritably, "I just knew it, not familiar."

"What do you mean, we just asked you to introduce it to us."

Glenda Meng quickened her pace and didn't want to listen to the people behind.

Finally, Pamella Tang grinds to the school gate and the people are almost gone, and then slowly come out. As soon as she came out, she saw the figure of Justin Yuchi. She stood there not wanting to go.

From a distance, Justin Yuchi's eyes fell on her face and waved to her.

"How long do you want to be a snail there?"

Snails?

Pamella Tang blushed and retorted, "I am not a snail."

"Since it's not, come here soon."

Pamella Tang bit her lower lip and didn't move.

The two stood in a stalemate. After a while, Justin stepped forward and walked to her, reaching out to hold her head: "It's so difficult to come here by myself, do I have to let my brother take the initiative?"

"Don't touch me!" Pamella Tang pushed away his hand, fiercely.

"So fierce?" Yu Chi also sighed helplessly, and took his hand back: "If you don't touch it, don't touch it, let's go."

Pamella Tang grabbed her schoolbag tightly, looked at his shoes and said, "Just say it here, and I have to go back to do my homework after I say it."

After a moment of silence, Justin Yuchi spoke again.

"There are classmates next to me. Are you sure you want to talk about your vomiting when you drank milk tea that day?"

Hearing, Pamella Tang's expression changed, and she swiftly stepped forward.

Justin Yuchi followed behind her and quickly followed her, but Pamella Tang quickly trot forward with small steps as soon as she walked to her side, keeping a distance from him.

As soon as Justin Yuchi followed, she trot a few steps away.

After several times, Yuchi asked helplessly, "Are you tired?"

Pamella Tang stopped seeing no one around him.

"You are not allowed to tell others about the milk tea that day."

Chapter 1635

This thing is really shameful.

Justin Yuchi walked to her side and his voice became a little deep.

"You don't have to tell others, but you have to promise me one thing."

"What's the matter?" Pamella Tang raised her head suspiciously, just to hit Captain Chi Justin's deep gaze.

Justin Yuchi put his hand on her head and said softly, "Don't ignore brother."

Hearing, Pamella Tang missed a beat for a while, her face flushed uncomfortably when she looked at each other. After a moment, she lowered her head and said with a guilty conscience: "How can I ignore my brother."

"Isn't it all ignored these days?"

"I said, it's because I'm busy with my studies, I didn't mean to ignore it."

Yuchi also stopped speaking, and fell silent between the two.

After a while, Pamella Tang whispered: "If my brother has nothing else to do, then I will go back first, and I have to go back to do my homework."

The answer to her was silence, Pamella Tang glanced at Justin Yuchi, he was staring at her seriously, his lips pressed slightly.

"If your brother doesn't speak, Pamella will be your default."

After talking, Pamella Tang turned around with her schoolbag on her back and started to run, but after two steps, she found that she couldn't move.

Pamella Tang stepped forward again and found that he still couldn't walk.

So she looked back and saw that Justin Yuchi reached out and grabbed the strap of her schoolbag.

"Brother?"

Justin Yuchi sighed deeply, "I asked you to come out for a chat. You are so anxious to run, how can you go on?"

Pamella Tang bit her lower lip and said nothing.

"What about the photos I put in my wallet?"

Suddenly, Justin Yuchi asked a rather embarrassing question.

Pamella Tang: "...What photo? I don't know."

She took that photo because it had herself on it. She took the photo for two reasons. One is that since her brother likes others, she should stop appearing in front of him. Not even photos.

She just disappeared into his life like this.

The second reason is that since she is going to disappear in his life, should I take a picture?

"I don't know?" Justin Yuchi grabbed the strap of her schoolbag, pulled her in little by little, and then suddenly buckled her shoulders and turned her over to face him.

"The wallet was in your hand that day, and the photos disappeared after you came back. You said you didn't know?"

"I really don't know. I don't even know that there is a photo in my brother's wallet. Did you lose it yourself?"

"Impossible." Justin Yuchi resolutely spit out: "I will never lose that photo."

"I didn't get it anyway." Pamella Tang gritted her teeth and decided to die.

Yuchi also stopped talking, staring at her for a long while, and suddenly laughed: "Pamella, what are you doing with your brother's picture? Do you want to hide it secretly? Look at your brother a lot?"

"You nonsense!" Pamella Tang blushed sophistry: "I don't have one! It's not just my elder brother..."

Pamella Tang realized that he had fallen into his conversation before he finished speaking.

Justin Yuchi's eyes had a gleaming smile, and his tone was pampered: "You said you didn't take it?"

For an instant, Pamella Tang felt that she was completely exposed in front of him, as if everything had been seen through by him. He knew that he had taken the photo by himself, not by asking her, but by giving her a cover.

He knows everything, but he still needs to see her jokes.

Suddenly, Pamella Tang thought of something.

Perhaps, my brother had already discovered her feelings for him.

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang's eyes couldn't help but red.

Originally, Justin Yuchi's eyes were full of petting smiles, but when the little girl's eyes were red, the smile disappeared.

"Brother, do you know everything?"

Justin Yuchi pursed his lips, his voice was hoarse: "Know what?"

"You don't need to ask me, you know, yes. My brother is always smart, how could he not know? Yes, I took the photo, but I don't want to return it to my brother at all. Since my brother has a girlfriend., Then I will stay away from you. It is true that I am not alone in the photo, but there is me there, so I have the right to bring her over.

Having said that, Pamella Tang lowered her eyes, her vision gradually became blurred, and her voice choked a little.

"So brother, can you treat it as if you accidentally lost that photo and you don't know anything? Don't ask me for a photo, okay, and don't come to Pamella again, okay?"

When she really saw him, she would think that the scene of him and Wen Jingrou standing together that day was so good-fitting. Compared to herself, she felt ugly for the first time in her life.

This feeling is really uncomfortable.

The little girl cried in front of her, as if someone strangled Justin Yuchi's throat and made him breathless.

The hand on her shoulder increased and then loosened, for fear of pinching her and for fear of letting her go, her heart and mind were in a mess, Justin Yuchi didn't know what she was thinking, and what emotions rolled quickly. But he was quickly overthrown.

In the end, all the emotions turned into a hoarse word.

"Who said my brother has a girlfriend?"

What is he saying? Justin Yuchi couldn't control his mouth a little, although he knew it was wrong, but he couldn't change his words.

Pamella Tang paused, raised her head and met his eyes with tears.

"You have, that elder sister was brother's girlfriend that day."

"Who said she is my girlfriend?"

"If she is not her brother's girlfriend, then why can she take the passenger?"

Justin Yuchi had no way to answer this question, because he really wanted Wen Jingrou to help him at the beginning, but after seeing the little girl sadly left and refused to meet him, he realized that it was a big mistake to do so of.

"Brother can't answer, that means it's right, brother, you don't have to lie to me." Pamella Tang pushed him away hard, "Anyway, I don't want to see my brother anymore, so don't come to me again."

Pamella Tang took some effort, but still didn't push Justin Yuchi's hand away. She was a little bit irritated and said, "Brother, you let me go!"

"Don't let it go." Justin Yuchi muttered, squeezing the girl's shoulders, and then pulling her wrists down, "If you let go, you will run away again. It will not be easy to see you once."

Pamella Tang said angrily: "Brother can go to see his girlfriend!"

"She is not my girlfriend."

"She is!"

"No."

"Then you said, why can she take the co-pilot?"

Justin Yuchi pursed her lips and said helplessly: "There is no way to answer this question, but she is indeed not my girlfriend. If she is my girlfriend, do you think my brother will have time to take you home that day? I went back by myself."

Hearing this, Pamella Tang believed a little bit, but still couldn't understand.

Chapter 1636

She did not answer.

Justin Yuchi looked at her carefully, guessing her thoughts at this time, and then asked for a long time, "Will you ignore your brother in the future?"

Pamella Tang glanced at him.

"That sister, really isn't your girlfriend?"

"No."

That's all. Pamella Tang felt that her inner emotions were already obvious. She didn't know if she would have any chance in the future. Pamella Tang felt that she wanted to ask questions at this time.

"Then brother, do you already know what Pamella is thinking?"

Justin Yuchi was taken aback, but she didn't expect her to ask so directly.

Knowing is knowing, but now he doesn't want to discuss this issue with her.

She stretched out her hand and rubbed her head, and whispered, "Children's family should focus on their studies."

He didn't say it straight; Pamella Tang knew what he meant.

Fearing that she would think too much, Justin Yuchi added: "Other things wait for you to be an adult."

Hearing this sentence, Pamella Tang felt a little hope in her heart.

"Brother means, can I wait until I reach adulthood?"

Justin Yuchi: "..."

What does he want?

"Everything will wait for you to be an adult, okay?"

Pamella Tang grabbed her palm quickly, "Brother, Pamella will take this as a promise."

"What promise?"

"Until Pamella grows up, my brother can't find a girlfriend."

Pamella Tang opened her eyes, staring at Justin Yuchi earnestly, and asked incomparably, "Can you?"

The two looked at each other for a long time, and Yu Chi also let out a low laugh.

"Okay, I promise you, I promise you all."

It was supposed to be happy, but after Pamella Tang heard his promise, she couldn't help but shed tears, and she fell fiercely.

Justin Yuchi panicked as soon as he saw it. At a height of over 1.8 meters, he was suddenly helpless in front of a little girl, not knowing how to wipe her tears.

"Don't cry, brother didn't promise you?"

"Well, I don't cry, I'm not sad..." Pamella Tang cried as she sobbed: "I'm just so happy."

She was really sad during this time, thinking that she would never have a chance in this life.

"Brother, do you know that I am ready to stay away from you forever?"

The little girl said this while crying. Justin Yuchi was shocked when she heard her, and the strength to grasp her increased a bit. Fortunately, he came to her. If she was allowed to misunderstand her, I am afraid she would really stay away from you.

Don't look at Pamella's usual temperament; although she is soft and talkative, she promises you everything you say to her, but in fact, she is very stubborn when she encounters something she wants to insist on.

Just like this time, he wanted to see her, and it took a long time for him to call her out.

Fortunately, it has been made clear.

"No, brother won't let this happen."

Pamella Tang cried a little bit sadly, and suddenly raised her face and said with tears, "Can I hug brother?"

The other party's fingertips paused, Pamella Tang blinked her eyes lightly, "Just one click."

In the next second, Justin Yuchi bent down, took the little girl into his arms, pressed her shoulder with one hand, and lightly rubbed the back of her head with the palm, his voice was low and gentle.

"Well, I'm going to be an adult soon, still crying, shy?"

The little girl sniffed and stretched out two small hands around his waist, "Brother, I want to eat ice cream, chocolate, marshmallow, and cake."

Justin Yuchi: "..."

"May I?"

"So much?"

"Can't you? Brother is stingy."

"It's not impossible, don't you want to lose weight?"

"Unless today! Pamella is happy, Pamella wants to eat!"

The little girl's voice was full of vitality and joy, as if she had returned to the happy time before. Justin Yuchi's heart, which had always been pressed by the boulder recently, gradually relaxed, and softly promised her: "Okay, go eat."

On the same day, Justin Yuchi took Pamella Tang to eat ice cream, marshmallows, cakes, and also bought her chocolate.

After Pamella Tang ate a piece of ice cream, she asked for another one. Justin saw it and lightly scolded, "Ice cream is cold. Don't eat too much at one time."

"Huh?" Pamella Tang was a little dazed, "but I want it."

After she finished speaking, she had a flash of inspiration and pushed the ice cream she had bitten into Justin Yuchi's face: "How about giving it to brother?"

She did not take it, Pamella Tang tilted her head, "Brother, do you think that the ice cream was bitten by Pamella? Does your brother dislike Pamella?"

"Of course not,"

Justin Yuchi stretched out his hand and took the ice cream over. He glanced at her with some helplessness. The little girl looked happy. After seeing him take the ice cream he had bitten over, there was no shy or ambiguous expression, incomparably simple. Go eat her little cake.

Obviously, she didn't realize how ambiguous it is to let she eat what she had eaten.

In her eyes, this was just an ice cream that he didn't let her eat, and she didn't want to eat it and didn't want to waste it.

Therefore, he still thought too much by himself, and Justin spit on himself severely in his heart.

She is so innocent, he can't look at her with those colorful ideas.

Justin Yuchi didn't like ice cream very much. When he was a child, he watched her eat more. He lowered his head and took a bite. The soft, cold and sweet taste instantly swept his taste buds.

The taste seems pretty good.

This was Yuchi Yizhu's first thought of eating ice cream.

"Brother, is it delicious?" Pamella Tang asked him innocently.

"Not bad." Justin nodded.

After listening to him, the little girl happily continued to eat her cake.

But then the little girl wanted to eat other things, so half of the cake didn't want to eat it. Seeing that his ice cream was almost finished, she pushed the rest of the cake to him.

"Brother, I can't eat anymore. You can eat it for me and don't waste it, okay?"

Justin Yuchi pursed his lips, "I can't eat anymore, and I have to eat something else?"

"Uh, I just can't eat cakes, but I can eat other things, okay, brother?"

He sighed helplessly: "Eat less."

"Thank you brother!"

That day, Pamella Tang ate a lot of long-lost things, and when he couldn't finish it, he pushed it to Justin Yuchi to solve it, and he ate it until the evening before returning.

The relationship between the two has not only eased a lot, it seems to be heating up rapidly.

Of course, this is just Justin Yuchi's own thoughts.

On the way back, the little girl was tired of playing, holding his arms half-leaning on her and closing her eyes, she didn't want to walk.

Seeing her like this, Justin Yuchi squatted down in front of her, "Come up, carry you back."

Pamella Tang is already familiar with his back. After holding it a little, she jumped on his back and hooked his neck skillfully.

"Thank you brother, can I sneak asleep for a while?"

"Go to sleep, wake you up when it's time."

Chapter 1637

So Pamella Tang slept on Justin Yuchi's back for a long time.

Not only fell asleep, but even dreamed.

In the dream, she became an adult.

Then she got everything she wanted, Pamella Tang thought, it's great to be an adult, and she is free in everything.

It was just that Justin Yuchi was awakened by Justin Yuchi before she had a serious medical examination.

Pamella Tang could only open her eyes in a daze.

"Brother?"

"Wake up?" Justin Yuchi looked at her helplessly, "I didn't sleep well, so I slept so deeply?"

He called her for a long time before waking her up.

Pamella Tang's mood was still in a vague state, so she didn't have any precautions, relying on Justin Yuchi and said in a daze, "Brother, I just dreamed of you."

The little girl's mood was clear and clear, warm and simple, without any impurities; just spread it all out to Justin Yuchi.

Such emotion...

Justin Yuchi's eyes darkened a bit.

"What did you dream about me?"

"Humph." Pamella Tang snorted softly: "I won't tell you."

After speaking, she realized that she was now being held by Justin Yuchi, sitting on a stone not far from the school gate, and Justin Yuchi's hand was wrapped around her shoulder.

This action made the two of them look extremely intimate, and Pamella Tang blushed a bit, struggling to get up.

Yuchi also helped her to stand up.

"Don't worry, do you want to take it easy when you wake up?"

"Brother, what time is it now?" Pamella Tang asked.

"It's almost time for access control. You can sit for five minutes before entering."

"Ah? Is it almost time for access control?" Pamella Tang got up in a panic: "Then I should go first, brother, you go back to school soon."

Justin Yuchi got up with her and escorted her to the school gate.

Originally, the little girl was going to rush/enter the school gate directly, but suddenly thought of something, she stopped at her feet, and then turned her head to look at Justin Yuchi.

"Brother?"

"Huh? What's wrong?"

Pamella Tang pursed her cherry-pink lips, and emphasized in a low voice, "Brother, you must not forget what you promised me today."

Hearing, Justin Yuchi was taken aback, and after a moment, the corners of her lips curled up, and she stepped forward to rub her head and squeeze her cheeks: "What do you think? I will not forget what my brother promised you."

The little girl's eyes lit up suddenly, "Then brother, good night!"

Then she entered the school gate contentedly.

Justin Yuchi had been standing at the gate of the school, waiting for her to enter for a long time before she looked back, and then left the school.

There is still a shuttle bus at this time, so Justin Yuchi planned to take the shuttle bus back.

As a result, as soon as she walked to the platform, she saw a familiar figure-Andrew Zhong.

Andrew Zhong sat there, his whole figure looked a little depressed and lonely. Hearing the footsteps, he knew that it was Justin Yuchi who had come. The smile on his lips was a little mocking, "Do you know what you are doing?"

Justin Yuchi pursed his thin lips, but did not answer.

"If you are sober now, do you know what you did the other day?"

Justin Yuchi still did not answer.

Having never received a response, Andrew Zhong suddenly stood up a little annoyed, glaring at Justin Yuchi.

"Do you know that you are like this, not only will not let her give up, but will keep her confused?"

When excited, Andrew Zhong stepped forward and grabbed Justin Yuchi by the collar, "Do you know?"

Justin Yuchi looked indifferent, and said calmly: "Why should I let her give up?"

Hearing that, Andrew Zhong was stunned, and then looked at him incredulously, as if he had heard a big joke.

"You, what did you say?"

Justin Yuchi pushed his hand away, stood to the side, and did not answer him again.

"So, you have always thought about her?"

Andrew Zhong said in a funny way: "I said before that you sometimes did not deny it?"

"It's not a denial." Yuchi also corrected him with a frown, "but I don't want you to ruin her reputation. How old is she?"

"Since you also know how old she is, what are you doing now?"

"Why do I have to let her give up? As you said, if she really only depends on me, then she can find it by herself without me at a certain age, so why should I do some meetings at this time? What makes her sad?"

Hearing this, Andrew Zhong was taken aback, probably because he was selfish. Although he agreed with Justin Yuchi's words, he didn't want to agree with him at all.

"How did you know she would find out? What if she won't find out for the rest of her life?"

Justin Yuchi turned his head and stared at her, half of the dim light from the platform street lamp refracted on his face, making his original three-dimensional features more beautiful.

"If I can't find out for a lifetime, then why don't I let her indulge for a lifetime?"

Andrew Zhong: "..."

Having said that, what else does he don't understand?

Justin Yuchi's meaning is already obvious, if he asks any more, he really doesn't know what is good or bad.

Andrew Zhong just thought it was a little ridiculous. He had seen it before, but he didn't believe it and thought he had a chance.

He didn't speak any more, and sat back on the stone chair with a bit of depression.

After a while, he smiled bitterly: "I understand what you mean, you better not let her down. If you dare to let her shed tears, I will definitely snatch her from you mercilessly. When the time comes, we too Not brothers."

Justin Yuchi pursed his lips and did not pick him up again. He and the Andrew brothers have seen his emotions very clearly for so many years. If the little girl likes him, it seems that two people are a good relationship together.

When the car came, Justin Yuchi got into the car and swiped his card. He found that the people behind him had not followed. He turned his head and asked him, "Aren't you coming?"

Andrew Zhong sat there, his whole person seemed to be shrouded in shadows.

"Andrew Zhong?"

After a while, he finally raised his head and smiled reluctantly at Justin: "You go back first, I plan to do something happy tonight."

He said to do something happy is nothing more than to drink.

Justin Yuchi was silent for a moment and nodded.

Everyone is an adult, and they must be responsible for their words and deeds, and he doesn't have to worry about what Andrew Zhong does. He will do whatever he wants.

Seeing that Andrew Zhong had no intention of getting on the bus, the shuttle driver closed the door and left.

Under the dim street lamp, Andrew Zhong sat alone on a long chair, his heart was as depressed as a handful of sand, and he was almost out of breath.

He has been comforting himself, as long as Pamella can live happily, no matter who she is with, and if she can be with Yuchi, wouldn't it be better? At least Justin Yuchi is a good person, which is more reassuring than being with him.

But why is it so uncomfortable?

Andrew Zhong collapsed and stretched out his hand to cover his face.

Chapter 1638

After reconciling with Justin Yuchi, Pamella Tang's mood recovered. She was eager to find Glenda Meng to share her good mood, but when she returned that day it was too late, and Glenda Meng was already asleep. After lying down, Pamella Tang always felt that what happened during the day was like a dream, which was very unreal, because things were developing in the direction she wanted. She lay in the dark, her eyes widened, unable to sleep, but there was no one to talk to. She was afraid of guarreling others with her mobile phone, so Pamella Tang didn't dare to turn around casually, she could only lie down quietly. She didn't know how long she lay down, and finally passed away in a deep sleep. When she woke up the next day, the room was empty. She got up to check the bed of Menkefei and found that the guilts and everything was folded up, and she had obviously gone out. She rubbed her eyes, did she oversleep? Pamella Tang got out of bed and was about to go to the bathroom to wash when she happened to meet Yuan Yuehan who came out of it. Since the last time it was revealed, the two parties have not spoken anymore. They met as if they did not know each other. Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Lanlu did not dare to do anything to her because of Pamella Tang's family relationship. Seeing that she was going to use the bathroom now, Yuan Yuehan couldn't help but glance back at her after walking out of it. "Pamella." Pamella Tang ignored her. "The last thing was that we were wrong." Pamella Tang was about to squeeze the toothpaste, listening to the words, the movement of her hand stopped. "We do like your brother, but we shouldn't use you to give us gifts or even speak ill of you behind the back." At this point, Yuan Yuehan showed a regretful expression on his face, "I'm really sorry." Her tone of apology was quite sincere, so Pamella Tang glanced at her. "During this period of time, Xiaolu and I have seen your changes. It may be our words that have caused you harm, and I also think that girls do not have to be thin and beautiful. This is everyone's choice and yours. Life, we shouldn't make any comments about your life and appearance." After finishing speaking, Yuan

Yuehan saw that Pamella Tang's expression on her face became loose, she stepped forward and held her hand, "I'm serious about apologizing to you. Don't be angry with us, OK? I really know it's wrong now, forgive me, Pamella?" Because of what happened last night, Pamella Tang's mood at the moment is also not good, plus Yuan Yuehan's sincere attitude of apologizing. So Pamella Tang's vigilance towards her has dropped a bit, but her attitude is still relatively cold and hard. "You, let me think about it. After all, what you said behind my back last time, I haven't digested it yet." "It is really hard to digest when you hear other people talking about yourself, but not praise, but some slanderous words." Pamella Tang usually doesn't want to think about it, but every time she thinks about it, she feels a kind of myocardial infarction. For her, this feeling is really terrible. She doesn't like it. But they apologized to her again, so Pamella Tang felt that she should be forgiving, and would not forgive immediately, but his attitude eased a little. Yuan Yuehan originally just said it casually, wanting to test her attitude, if she is still tough, then wait for a while. She didn't expect her emotions to clear up so quickly, which is still very pleasant. "It's okay, this is indeed our fault. Even if you are reborn, it should be right. I don't push you. You should think slowly. If you want to forgive us, I won't bother you. By the way, I see you. I'm running out of toothpaste, so I bought you a new one, as well as a toothbrush and towel. I have put it on the side for you." Hearing, Pamella Tang took a look and found a pair of new towels and toothbrushes. Wait, a pair? "The other pair?" "For Glenda Meng, aren't you and her good sisters?" Yuan Yuehan smiled sweetly, "So I prepared it for both of you, sorry." It was a soft word and a gift. Although it was a small thing, Pamella Tang's heart had indeed softened a lot. At this moment, she didn't say any more cold words, but said thank you awkwardly. "You're welcome, I hope we can get along well in the future, then I will go to class first, should I wait for you?" "No need." After Yuan Yuehan left, Pamella Tang looked at the new towels and toothbrushes. The toothbrushes were very pink/tender in color and had patterns on them, which was lovely. The towel is printed with grass and berries, and the one in Menkefei is printed with small cherries, and the two together look like good sisters. For some reason, Pamella Tang felt that the world was friendly to her. Ah, can't think about it anymore, she has to hurry up and go to class. Then Pamella Tang hurried to the classroom. When she went to the cafeteria at noon, Pamella Tang took Glenda Meng to tell her about encountering Yuan Yuehan in the bathroom in

the morning, and about the towel and toothbrush. "Fei Fei, did you say that I was too aggressive in the previous incident? She showed me good things like this. Are we going to make peace with them?" Glenda Meng thought about the horror appearance of the two men, and when it came to her lips, it became, "Look at you. If you think they are sincere, you want to make peace with them." Anyway, those two people wouldn't do anything to Pamella Tang. Hearing, Pamella Tang noticed her depression. "Feifei, or forget it, after all, the two of them have bullied you before, and now they reconcile if they are reconciled, which is not fair to you." Glenda Meng moved in her heart and glanced at her gratefully. It's embarrassing that she can still think of herself, but a pity... She pulled her lips and smiled meaninglessly. "It doesn't matter, there is nothing fair or unfair, I don't care." She wants to be nice to them, she doesn't care anyway. These words and appearances were particularly alienated, and Pamella Tang looked at her with some bewilderment: "What's wrong with you?" Glenda Meng shook her head, "It's okay." After speaking, she took a deep breath and said, "I just think things are over. If you always care about it, then it will be embarrassing for everyone to live in a dormitory." "Is that right?" "Or else?" Glenda Meng seemed to think of something, "By the way, where did you go to play with Andrew yesterday?" Hearing Andrew Zhong's name, Pamella Tang was stunned, originally intending to share it with Glenda Meng, but now she asks that Pamella Tang is rather embarrassed. Yesterday she had no thoughts, so she didn't say that she was going to see her brother. If she changed her words to Glenda Meng today and said that she was going to see her brother, would Feifei feel that she was deceiving her? Thinking of this, Pamella Tang could only say: "Also, it's okay." Hearing her confession, Glenda Meng's eyes were soaked with coldness, and then disappeared quickly, as if nothing had happened, and said gently: "Just happy."

Chapter 1639

"By the way, are you going to the library after school today?"

"No." Glenda Meng shook her head, "I have found a job nearby and I want to go to work."

Hearing that, Pamella Tang was taken aback: "Working? Feifei, why did you suddenly want to work? Didn't you say that you have to study hard? If you go to work like this, it will affect your academic performance, right?"

"It doesn't matter; I just spend more time studying."

Pamella Tang followed Glenda Meng and said sincerely and earnestly: "Are you short of money to spend? We are good sisters, I can't spend all the change, so you can just join me."

Glenda Meng smiled: "No, I don't work hard, I can do it myself."

"But..."

"Pamella!"

Glenda Meng's voice became a bit harder, "It's really not necessary. That's your pocket money, not mine. Think about how I could spend your money?"

"But, I don't mind."

"I mind!"

There was no smile on Glenda Meng's face, "You are in a good family situation. You naturally don't take this little money in your eyes, but I am different from you. My family has been poor since I was a child. It's my one-year living expenses. You let me spend it with you. On the surface, it seems to be good to me, but what is it for me? I'm not the kind of party, don't you think of me as that kind of person???"

Hearing, Pamella Tang was stunned for a long time before saying: "Feifei, I didn't mean that, I just think..."

"Okay, don't talk about it anymore, I'm leaving now."

After that, without waiting for Pamella Tang to say anything, Glenda Meng turned around and left, leaving Pamella Tang alone.

Pamella Tang stood there, holding the corner of her clothes subconsciously, not knowing what to say.

After school, Glenda Meng was the first to leave the classroom, and then Pamella Tang followed her, watching her leave the school, and wanted to follow her to see where she worked.

As a result, Pamella Tang saw a familiar figure as soon as she walked to the school gate.

"Brother Andrew?"

Andrew Zhong's eyes didn't look good, the black cyan under his eyes was heavy, there were even red blood in his eyes, and he was much thinner.

Obviously, when we met two days ago, he still looked very energetic.

What's going on here?

"School is over?"

Andrew Zhong watched Pamella Tang walk in front of him, trying to reach out and rub her head. He just stretched out his hand a little distance, and he thought of something, then put his hand back, stretched out his other hand, and put a bottle of yogurt on it.

"For you."

Pamella Tang looked left and right, and found that he only had such a bottle of yogurt, but nothing else.

"What are you looking at? I brought a bottle of yogurt, isn't it to lose weight? Want to eat so much?"

Andrew Zhong's voice sounded a little hoarse, as if he hadn't slept all night, but his tone was still pampered, and the eyes looking at her were gentle. Just don't know why, Pamella Tang felt that he looked sad.

"Brother Andrew, what's wrong with you?"

The little girl stood in front of her, looking at him worriedly and asking what happened to you, Andrew Zhong almost broke down.

He wanted to tell her, doesn't care about me anymore, no matter what the way, whether it's your brother or your friend, just reject him severely.

He could not help himself to come to her, but hoped that she would not care about him, so that he could give up forever.

"I like someone/mostly like this. I know it's impossible, but as long as the other person treats himself a little better, he starts to resurrect, always feeling... that he still has hope."

"Even if there is no hope, I think about looking at her like this, just watching her quietly."

"Brother Andrew?"

Pamella Tang pursed her lips, and whispered, "You don't look very good. Are you sick, do you want me to accompany you to the hospital?"

Originally Andrew Zhong wanted to refuse, but when it came to his lips, he changed it.

"Well, it may be really uncomfortable, then go to the hospital for a look."

"Ok."

After that, the two turned around to go to the hospital. As soon as they turned around, they saw Justin Yuchi not far in front.

"Brother?"

Seeing Justin Yuchi, Pamella Tang's white cheeks blushed, and then ran forward quickly.

Justin Yuchi squinted his eyes, his eyes met Andrew Zhong in the air for a while, and then fell on Pamella Tang again: "School is over? Where are you going?"

"Brother Andrew seems to be sick. I plan to accompany him to the hospital."

"Are you sick?" Justin Yuchi looked at Andrew Zhong, and then said, "Then I will go with you."

"Okay."

After Pamella Tang wanted to pull Andrew Zhong, Andrew Zhong walked a few steps forward, but suddenly said, "Don't go. Go to the hospital at this time. It is estimated that the doctor is off work. I will talk about it tomorrow."

Hearing that, Pamella Tang frowned and said, "Brother Andrew, there is a doctor on duty. If you feel unwell, you must go to the hospital. Don't delay it until tomorrow. What if it becomes serious?"

Because he looks really bad, everyone usually plays together, so Pamella Tang is really concerned.

"It's okay." Andrew Zhong smiled meaninglessly: "Brother Andrew's body is better than a stone. Go to the drugstore to buy some medicine and go back to sleep for a while."

In fact, he was completely drinking, and the red blood in his eyes was caused by staying up late. Originally, he wanted to spend more time with her, but now that Yuchi is here, Andrew Zhong suddenly loses interest.

After all, he didn't want to see the two people staying together.

Acceptance is one thing, and whether you can bear it is another.

"But..." Pamella Tang wanted to say something more, but Justin Yuchi took her thin white wrist and pulled her to his side, "Let him go, he is not that fragile, just go back to sleep. "

When Justin Yuchi spoke, Pamella Tang could only say an oh, and said nothing.

Seeing this, the color of Andrew Zhong's eyes became darker.

Sure enough, as soon as he spoke, she was obedient.

Andrew Zhong laughed at himself in his heart, then stepped forward and stuffed the yogurt into Pamella Tang's hand, then turned and left.

After he left, Pamella Tang looked up at Justin Yuchi.

"Brother, is Brother Andrew upset?"

Obviously he had promised to go to the hospital before, but when his brother came, he didn't want to go, and she didn't know if it was her illusion. She always felt that the smell of gunpowder between the two was very strong.

"Have you quarreled with Andrew?"

Yuchi was also helpless: "I didn't quarrel, he was in a bad mood, so ignore him."

There are certain things that should be experienced, and they should be constantly interrupted, and they should be subject to chaos.

It is a little sad now, but after a while, these injuries will heal on their own, and then they won't be what they are now.

"Take you to dinner, let's go."

Justin Yuchi took her hand and led her in the opposite direction of Andrew Zhong.

Pamella Tang looked at the hands held by the two together, and joy quietly appeared in her eyes.