Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1670 – 1679

Chapter 1670

"I won't shut up, I'm going to say it." Andrew Zhong still clashed with him, constantly beeping at Justin Yuchi.

"The method I'm talking about is the best. This is how the emotions of men and women are verified. If you only regard her as a younger sister, you would definitely not want to kiss her, right? But if you like her, you definitely want to wait. Hold her in your arms all the time, not only to kiss her, but also..."

The car slammed to a halt and stopped abruptly. Justin Yuchi had a gloomy face and stared at him with fiery eyes: "Enough!"

Andrew Zhong saw that he was really angry, and he really didn't dare to say it, so he could only hold back the following words.

At this time, Justin's heart was very complicated. He drove again when he saw him calm down, but although he didn't speak any more, he actually felt that what Andrew Zhong said was right in his heart, because this is indeed the best way to verify his emotions. Method.

However, he was thinking now that he really couldn't kiss him at all. It would be too unfair for Pamella to do so?

She is not a machine that verifies her emotions.

But without verification...

In short, Justin Yuchi kept driving forward with such emotions until the two arrived at the supermarket and went in to buy things together.

There are not many things to buy, after all, they are just making dumplings.

"I still have dumpling skins left over from the last time I ate at home, so just buy some ingredients and meat and go back to wrap them."

Andrew Zhong quickly took a lot of things and stuffed them into the shopping cart, quickly bought everything, and then went to pay the bill.

"Auntie likes to eat dumplings?" It was probably because he wanted to ease the previous atmosphere, so Justin Yuchi asked by the way.

"I like it, isn't it just to distract you and me?"

So the topic came back again, "She likes Pamella so much and wants Pamella to be her daughter-in-law. You should be able to see this."

"Unlikely." Justin said bluntly and authentically.

Hearing that, Andrew Zhong's expression changed slightly: "You can't be tactful when you speak, I know Pamella likes you, but that's not the reason why you are so embarrassed?"

"Andrew Zhong."

Justin Yuchi stopped and looked at him with such serious eyes for the first time.

"Why? Suddenly look at me with this look, don't tell me you like Lao Tzu, Lao Tzu doesn't mean that to you."

"Actually, you don't have to talk to me in this cheerful tone."

Andrew Zhong was stunned.

"I know how much you like Pamella. I don't want to touch your wounds. If you really can't stand it anymore, stay away from her."

Stay away?

If you stay away, then you don't have to see her, and you don't have to think that she likes others and doesn't like yourself. This is a good way.

However, if you don't look at her, you will feel sad.

Andrew Zhong found it harder to accept not seeing her than seeing her like others.

"No need to."

He shook his head and rejected Justin Yuchi's proposal.

"I can afford to put it down, not as fragile as you think. After leaving, hurry home to make dumplings."

Andrew Zhong walked forward quickly. Looking at his back, Justin's eyes deepened a bit, but after all, he followed up without saying anything.

In the hospital

Since the two of them left, Zhong Mu has taken Pamella Tang's hand in a particularly amiable tone.

"Pamella, you just came of age this year, right?"

"Ok."

"Hey, I thought I was a little girl when I saw you back then. I didn't expect that after so many years, the little girl has grown into a big girl."

Speaking of the scenes back then, Mother Zhong sighed infinitely. Back then, this little girl was chubby and had round eyes, as bright as the stars. She had hit Pamella Tang at that time.

It's just that she was worried that Andrew Zhong's vision would be different from her own. She liked Pamella Tang, but what should Andrew dislike?

Unexpectedly, Andrew's eyes and preferences were exactly the same as her later. Zhizi Mo Ruomu, after seeing her son's eyes at Pamella a few times, Zhong mother understood.

"By the way, you are in school, do you have a boyfriend?"

Pamella Tang didn't expect Zhong mother to ask this question suddenly, her cheeks flushed slightly, and she shook her head.

"How come you are shy when you ask? You've grown up and grown up. It's time to talk about your boyfriend."

When the word boyfriend was mentioned, Pamella Tang's eyes only showed the shadow of Justin Yuchi, but she naturally would not say this in front of Zhong mother, just saying: "Auntie, I think I'm still young and don't worry. ."

"Oh, how can you not be in a hurry, you are all grown-ups, you can talk about it, only after you talk about it will you know that it is not suitable for the other party, right?"

Pamella Tang said nothing.

Mother Zhong deliberately matched her and Xiao Feng, and said softly: "Pamella, can Auntie ask you a question?"

"Well, you said, Auntie."

"What do you think of our Xiaofeng?"

"Huh?" Pamella Tang was stunned, not quite understanding what Zhong Mu meant.

"Ah what? Auntie likes you very much. She thinks that a girl like you is very rare. She has known each other since she was a child and knows the bottom line. You know our family, Xiaofeng. Although he talks a little bit more, he can be regarded as a down-to-earth good boy., I've never brought a girl home indiscriminately. Even if I bring it, you're the only one."

Hearing this, even if Pamella Tang was a fool, she understood what Zhong's mother meant. She suddenly thought about why Zhong's mother had asked her brother and Andrew to go home together to make dumplings. That was what she meant.

She was a little flustered, her voice weakened a bit.

"Auntie, Brother Andrew and I are very good friends."

"Auntie knows." Zhong Mu said with a light smile: "That's why I want to ask you, what do you think about the transition from a best friend to a relationship?"

Pamella Tang: "I..."

"Don't be afraid of the child, the aunt just likes you very much, so I really want you to be my daughter-in-law. You should also see my son. He also likes you very much." Hearing, Pamella Tang was dumbfounded, but couldn't react.

"Chu, Brother Andrew likes me?"

Impossible? Obviously, when those classmates told her before, she asked Brother Andrew. He denied it at the time and said he didn't like it.

But why did the aunt say the same?

"Can't you tell?" Mother Zhong looked surprised: "He likes you very much, and for many years, my aunt has watched him grow up and has never seen him treat any girl so kindly."

Pamella Tang was speechless.

After a while, she explained in a low voice: "Auntie, could it be that you made a mistake? Brother Andrew and I are really just good friends, and he told me that he doesn't like me."

"What?"

This is something that Zhong mother didn't expect, "he said he doesn't like you?"

Pamella Tang nodded: "Yes, Auntie."

Chapter 1671

Mother Zhong was a little angry when she heard that, but she didn't expect that Andrew Zhong, a stinky boy, would tell others that he didn't like her. He wanted to chase girls after him?

Eat him!

"Pamella, you have known Andrew for so long, what kind of person do you think he is?"

Pamella Tang and Andrew Zhong have always been in a good relationship, so naturally they think he is also good, otherwise they would not come to the hospital to visit or even help take care of them.

Thinking of this, she said softly: "Brother Andrew is a very good person."

"Which way is it good?"

Pamella Tang: "Everything is good."

"Since everything is good, would you like to know more about each other with him? For example, if he says he doesn't like you, maybe he is lying to you?"

"Like me?" Pamella Tang looked confused and shook her head: "No, Brother Andrew treats Pamella very well and never cheats Pamella."

"The aunt asked you, why did your brother Andrew suddenly tell you that he didn't like your things?"

She didn't believe that this kid was so stupid that he would take the initiative to say that he didn't like it. According to his virtue, he would not deny it even if he held it back. There must be some reason for him to say such a thing.

Pamella Tang felt a little embarrassed to mention this.

It was because she asked Andrew Zhong on the initiative, and her classmates said that Andrew liked her. She thought it was impossible. Later, when she thought that he was so good to her, maybe it was really possible, she went to ask. "Huh?" Seeing that she was not speaking, Zhong mother asked again.

Pamella Tang said in embarrassment: "Yes, I asked myself."

"What?" Mother Zhong was taken aback: "You actually asked yourself?"

"Hmm." Pamella Tang dropped her head when she mentioned this, without even lifting her eyelids.

"Little girl, why do you ask your brother Andrew this question? Are you treating Andrew..."

"No." Pamella Tang shook her head and denied: "Auntie, I am just a good friend to Brother Andrew. I really don't mean anything else."

"If there is no other meaning, then why do you..."

Although embarrassed, Pamella Tang knew that Aunt Zhong wanted to match herself with Andrew, and she didn't like him, so let's make things clear as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang said: "Auntie, that's because I was worried that Brother Andrew likes me, so I asked him."

Hearing this, Zhong mother's heart was cold.

Are you afraid that Andrew likes her?

"Sorry auntie, I know these words may be a bit too much, but the relationship between me and Brother Andrew is really simple, and I am still too young to think about these things." Mother Zhong didn't control herself and said directly: "Are you too young to think about it, or is it because you have someone you like?"

Pamella Tang: "..."

Seeing her face pale for a few minutes, Zhong mother realized that her words were a bit too much, she was a child in any way, and that things like feelings could not be forced.

She had no choice but to retreat and say first: "Pamella, Auntie has no other meaning, just want to ask you, why can't you accept that Andrew likes you? After all, others are good too, right? And you are just an adult now and treat yourself Emotional management may not be so clear, maybe..."

Are these words again, just because she is young, she feels that her emotions are not clear? Why is this happening?

Pamella Tang wrinkled her delicate nose disapprovingly and said: "Auntie, I am already an adult. I know what I am thinking. Although I may be younger in the eyes of auntie, I don't think people's ideas are justified. The age is limited, and there are preferences."

Her words were very tactful, but her expression was firm. Mother Zhong could see that this girl seemed a little angry, otherwise she wouldn't be so serious with her.

She has always liked Pamella, so naturally she would not draw her to the opposite of her, so she hurriedly replied: "Auntie doesn't mean that. Auntie knows that you are an adult and your mind is mature, so she didn't say what you meant. I just want you to think about Andrew. After all, Auntie really likes you."

"But Auntie..." The facial features on Pamella Tang's small face were crumpled, "I don't want you to use this to restrain me because you like me,

and my relationship with Brother Andrew is also very good. If you do, it hurts. It is also the relationship between me and Brother Andrew."

"Silly girl, don't you know him..."

Well, forget it, I'm afraid that if we continue, this girl is really going to be angry, and it's really like this.

Suddenly, Zhong's mother felt that she understood why Xiao Feng wanted to deny that she liked her. This girl was really not easy to mess with when she was serious. If Xiao Feng admitted directly, they might not even be able to do it with friends.

Thinking of this, Zhong's mother had to change her words quickly: "Okay, don't be angry with Pamella girl. Today's matter is aunt's fault. Auntie shouldn't say these things, but shouldn't you be angry with aunt? Because I like you so much, I will keep that. If you don't like it, then Auntie won't talk about it in the future."

"I still can't say too much, or else I will scare people away when the time comes, so Zhong Mu can only advance by retreating."

Hearing her apologize and promised not to say it again, Pamella Tang was finally relieved.

"Thank you auntie."

Pamella Tang originally thought that if Mother Zhong insisted on saying it all the time, she should not come to the hospital again from tomorrow, but fortunately she promised not to say it.

In this case, the relationship between everyone will not be too awkward.

Only...

Pamella Tang remembered that Mrs. Zhong said that Andrew's brother liked her things. This was not the first person to say that. At that time, several people said that, and she really believed it, so she asked.

Later Andrew Zhong denied that she was really relieved.

But now?

Even Andrew's mother said so, would Andrew really like her? But if he likes it, why should he deny it?

Alas, she have thought a lot, Pamella Tang still feels a headache. The Glenda Meng incident has already made her upset and sad.

Not thinking about it anymore, Pamella Tang discarded those messy thoughts.

"Auntie, do you want to drink water? Let me pour it for you."

"Okay, thank you Pamella."

Towards noon, Andrew Zhong and Justin Yuchi finally returned.

The two walked in with their lunch boxes in their hands.

"Mom, I'm back."

"Auntie." Justin Yuchi also greeted mother Zhong lightly.

Mother Zhong looked at the two walking together and couldn't help sighing in her heart. If Pamella likes Justin, it doesn't seem strange.

After all, my son is walking with him, let alone his appearance, even his height is not as good as others, and his IQ, let alone.

Hey, how can you compare with others like this?

Mother Zhong sighed in her heart as she looked at Justin Yuchi, the child of this night's family is indeed genetically good, not only has good looks but also so good.

Chapter 1672

"Mom, I just made two fillings and cooked some soup. Do you want to eat it now or will you eat it later?"

"Let it go, I'm not hungry now, you eat first."

Andrew Zhong looked at Pamella Tang and said, "Then you go back. You don't have to come in the afternoon. Go and rest after dinner."

Hearing that, Mother Zhong was a little surprised: "Didn't Mom let you bring food?"

"What kind of rice? There are too many people, and I only make dumplings for two people."

This means that he did not arrange for Justin Yuchi and Pamella Tang to stay for dinner at all. The meaning in these words has been particularly obvious.

When Mother Zhong heard this, she almost couldn't help but want to jump up from the bed and beat him up, asking what he was thinking about.

However, because she had just finished the operation, and Justin Yuchi and Pamella Tang were still here, so she held back and said with a smile: "You child, Justin and Pamella came to the hospital to visit me, and also take care of me, how are you? Just made it for two people? Let's put the dumplings here. There is nothing wrong with me. Xiaofeng, take Justin and Pamella out to eat, and come back again after eating." "How can this work?" Andrew Zhong immediately objected and shook his head, "I can't leave you alone in the hospital."

"Auntie, it's okay, we can go home for dinner by ourselves, and come to see you tomorrow."

Helpless, Zhong mother can only agree.

"Okay, you should pay attention to safety on the road and drive carefully."

After the others left, Mother Zhong gave Andrew Zhong a complaint.

"Fool."

Andrew Zhong didn't answer the conversation. He did it on purpose. When he made two dumplings and came out, Justin Yuchi asked him, "Why didn't you make four by the way?"

"No need." Andrew Zhong curled his lips: "Although I like her, but the most important thing for me is that she is happy, not to get her."

After that, Justin Yuchi stopped talking.

When leaving, Pamella Tang and Justin Yuchi's eyes were a little confused. Her brother seemed to be so thin all the time, and his back was straight when he walked, just as upright as his person and heart.

She also likes such a brother, but...

So many people are saying that she is young and may be immature in her feelings. She should try other people to know her feelings.

Should she try?

She feels very firm, but when all the voices around her are leaning toward one another, she will start to question whether she is wrong, or why everyone's words are contrary to her own ideas?

Because she was thinking about things, Pamella Tang's steps slowed down unknowingly, and her head also lowered. Without even knowing that Justin Yuchi's footsteps stopped, she ran into it like this.

Boom!

"What are you thinking?"

A low male voice suddenly rang from above, and Pamella Tang raised her head subconsciously, just in time to slam into Justin's deep eyes.

"Brother?"

"I think about things while walking, what should I do if I hit someone?"

"I'm sorry." Pamella Tang lowered her eyes, "I just lost my mind a little, not on purpose."

She also didn't want to think about things while walking, that was, when she was walking, she suddenly thought about things unconsciously, and then the more and more she thought about it, it became like this.

"It's okay this time. There is a brother by your side, but you can't do this when you are alone in the future. This is a very dangerous thing." Justin Yuchi tried his best to teach her science about the danger of walking alone, with a gentle voice: "For example, If you wander like this on the road, guess what will happen?"

Pamella Tang just wanted to talk, but was interrupted by him: "The result is unpredictable, so what's the matter? We don't think about it while driving or

walking. We will think about it when we stop. If we can't control ourselves, then Just stand still and don't walk around, you know?"

After speaking, Justin Yuchi reached out and rubbed her head.

"I know my brother." Pamella Tang wanted to pull at the hem of his clothes. She stretched out her hand for a while, but suddenly thought of her own thoughts just now, so her hand stopped in the air, retracted again for a long time, and put it on her side.

This scene happened to be seen by Justin. He paused, as if ants were gnawing at him.

"Let's go, what do you want to eat at noon?"

Although doesn't think about it, Pamella Tang's mind is still very confused, so she replied casually: "I can do it."

"Are you tired?"

"What?"

"Would you like to take you home?"

Home? Pamella Tang squeezed the skirt on her side. Doesn't my brother want to eat with her?

Her eyes flickered, and she nodded after a moment: "Okay, then go home."

"Well, I have eaten at home, you go to rest, school is about to start."

"Brother, shall we come over tomorrow?"

"Don't want to come?"

"No." Pamella Tang shook her head, "I just think that Aunt Zhong is a little weird."

She originally wanted to take care of Andrew's mother, but after what she said to her today, Pamella Tang felt very uncomfortable. If Andrew's mother wanted to treat her as a daughter-in-law, she would definitely fail Andrew's mother's expectations of.

Hearing, Yuchi also paused slightly, "Auntie has just finished the operation, and it is inevitable to think about it. It is normal to say some strange things at this time, so you don't have to go to your heart."

"But, what if she said that you want me to be with Brother Andrew?"

Justin Yuchi's steps stopped, and Pamella Tang also stopped. Pamella Tang raised her head and stared at Justin Yuchi seriously in the corridor of people coming and going.

"Brother, are you the same as them? I feel that I am too young and immature, so I don't want to be with Pamella? Are you afraid that Pamella will regret it in the future?"

Unexpectedly, she would talk about it here, and Justin Yuchi stretched out his hand and rubbed her head, "What are you thinking about? I'm not tired after a busy morning and don't want to go back to rest?"

"Brother, don't change the subject, Pamella is really asking you something seriously."

She insisted on making things clear, so Justin Yuchi had to drag her to a quieter place on the side, "Calm down."

Pamella Tang's eyes were a little red. She knew that she was too much, but probably because there were a lot of people who said this to her these days, and she was a little suspicious of herself.

"Go back and rest first, shall we discuss this matter another day?"

Pamella Tang didn't speak, she looked pitiful with her eyes down, and nodded for a long time.

On the way back, the atmosphere between the two was much stiffer. Pamella Tang leaned against the wall to sleep with her eyes closed, not talking to Justin Yuchi, and Justin Yuchi was too embarrassed to disturb her.

When she got home, Pamella Tang opened her eyes and unfastened the seat belt. "Brother, I know what you think, and I will figure it out clearly. Since my brother thinks that I am not too mature, then I Will work hard to become mature."

After speaking, she left without waiting for him to answer.

Chapter 1673

After Pamella Tang left that day, Justin sat alone in the driver's seat and thought for a long time. For some reason, he always felt a little flustered.

Because of the look in Pamella Tang's eyes before leaving, Justin Yuchi always felt that he was about to lose something.

At the end of the thought, he became bored and even wanted to smoke a little.

But then it occurred to me that he never smoked.

In the end, Justin Yuchi could only drive the car to the canteen, buy a box of gum, and then threw a few into his mouth.

However, the sugar couldn't solve the worries in his heart. In the end, he could only put the sugar box in his pocket and leave.

For several days after that, Pamella Tang would still go to the hospital to help take care of Andrew Zhong's mother, and did not go when school started.

Pamella Tang still had a little fear for the beginning of school.

Because she and Glenda Meng are at the same table, but after that trouble, the two probably won't be at the same table again, and it's very embarrassing to be at the same table.

Although Pamella Tang regarded her as a sister, if she didn't like her so much, then she didn't need to be brazen.

It's just that she doesn't know, should she take the initiative to find a teacher to change seats, if she takes the initiative to find it, will it embarrass Feifei?

Let Feifei find it by herself.

After finally waiting for school to start, Pamella Tang dragged her suitcase to the dormitory.

Mother Zhong was also discharged from the hospital, so this year it was still Andrew Zhong and Justin Yuchi who sent her to the dormitory to help with cleaning, but because of delays on the road, she came late.

When she came, Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan were already in the dormitory. Seeing Justin Yuchi and Andrew Zhong behind Pamella Tang, they stood up all at once.

"Pamella, brothers, you are all here."

"Hello." After Pamella Tang greeted them, she subconsciously looked at Glenda Meng's bed, where no one had cleaned it yet.

Although she had already decided not to approach her cheeky anymore, for many years of sisters, Pamella Tang couldn't help asking: "Where is Feifei? Has she not come over yet?"

"Glenda Meng?" Zhang Xiaolu said immediately: "She is not coming."

"Not coming?"

"Pamella, don't you know? She applied for a change of dormitory, and she was upstairs. It happened to be in the same dormitory with my sisters."

Hearing, Pamella Tang's eyes flashed with sadness, and it seemed that she would not only change the dormitory, but also the seat.

Well, the relationship between the two is already like this, it is normal to do so, but she can't help but feel lonely, she really didn't think that Glenda really didn't plan to interact with herself.

"Pamella, during the winter vacation, what happened to you and Feifei? Why did she change dorms when she came back?"

"Yeah, she didn't hurt you?"

Because both Justin Yuchi and Andrew Zhong were there, the two showed particular concern for Pamella Tang, and they stood on Pamella's side vigorously, even despising Glenda Meng.

"Pamella, since she applied to change the dormitory, then forget it. The three of us live in the same way. If she doesn't play with you in the future, you can play with us."

"Yes, yes, we will take good care of you."

"Thank you, let me clean up first."

Pamella Tang put her schoolbag on the desk beside him, and then went to the bathroom. Yuchi was also special, pursing his thin lips, and then followed.

Entering the bathroom, he found the little girl standing there with red eyes.

"Not worth it."

He spoke lightly, then walked in and took the towel next to him, "Clean up the house."

"Yeah." Pamella Tang suffocated back in tears, and then raised a smile: "Nothing big brother, just a little sad, just fine in a while."

Justin Yuchi stretched out his hand, with his palm resting on the little girl's head, his eyes a little gloomy.

"Don't be sad for those who don't cherish you, no one can."

"Ok."

Pamella Tang took a basin and took in clean water, then pressed the towel in to wash and wring it out, "I'll go out and wipe the window first."

"The window is too high, let me go, you can take the quilt out and dry it, and just wipe off your closet."

Soon, Justin Yuchi took the towel from her and went out.

Pamella Tang adjusted her emotions for a long time before she came out with the plastic basin.

She wanted to hear Justin Yuchi wipe her closet and organize her luggage, but as soon as she walked to the closet, Andrew Zhong took the towel in her hand: "I'll come, I'll come."

Reluctantly, she had to wipe the bed board, but Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan also rushed over to grab work, and directly pushed Pamella Tang to the side.

"Pamella, you'd better go to the side and sit and wait, or you can swipe your phone or read a book, we will be finished soon."

Just kidding, the annoying Glenda Meng left this year, and only three of them are left. Pamella Tang must be in a sad mood at this time. They can come in at this time and seize the position of Pamella Tang's good friend.

These two years have passed, Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan had already thought about it clearly.

"It doesn't matter if you can't be with Justin Yuchi, Andrew Zhong's family conditions are fine, and it's fine if you don't get it."

"You can't hang yourself from a tree, good men, so many rich families.

Once you have a good relationship with Pamella Tang, you will be able to get close to the Han family's Yejia Yuchi's house and countless large enterprises. This is more important than a man."

Pamella Tang can be said to be stunned, because in this case, she would have no work to do, so she could only stand aside.

As long as she was in the past, she would be pushed out, so in the end Pamella Tang didn't do anything.

She felt really embarrassed when she was finished, so she invited everyone to go out to eat hot pot together. It was still winter at this time, so the beef hot pot was the last choice.

After eating the hot pot, the two boys sent the three girls back to school before leaving.

On the way back to the dormitory, Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan embraced Pamella Tang and said good things.

"Pamella, don't be sad. If Glenda Meng won't be at the same table with you, you can be at the same table with us as you like. It doesn't matter who you choose."

"Yes, yes, who do you want to be at the same table with us, then we will go to the teacher to apply for a seat change, or we will take turns to accompany you, how about?"

Pamella Tang was surprised by the enthusiasm of these two: "No, no need."

"Don't be afraid, Pamella, we are also afraid of your sadness, so we want to accompany you."

"For ducks to ducks, maybe we did some things that made you sad before, but then we apologized, and we don't stare at your brother now, we won't grab it with you, so don't worry."

Pamella Tang: "I..."

"By the way, how is your relationship with your brother developing? Your coming-of-age ceremony is over this year, when will you be together?"

Pamella Tang blushed, "What are you doing?"

Chapter 1674

"What's the matter? Don't you always like your brother?"

"I do not..."

"Don't deny it, everyone is a girl, we can see it."

"Yes, yes, if you need our help in the future, just mention it."

This year's Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan changed a lot. Pamella Tang was a little frightened by their enthusiasm. However, these two people thought about Glenda Meng and really made Pamella Tang forget about Glenda Meng.

Sure enough, if you want to forget one thing, you can only replace it with another thing, so that you can divert your attention.

"Eat so full, shall we peel an orange when we go back?"

"Okay."

The three of them walked forward together. When they turned their heads, they ran into Glenda Meng who was about to go downstairs. Pamella Tang came to Glenda Meng to face each other when she walked over.

Pamella Tang was stunned for a moment, and then stopped.

On the contrary, Glenda Meng, although her gaze was opposite to her, but as if she hadn't seen her, she walked over without any waves.

Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan looked at each other, and then said: "Oh, there are some people here, they are very wolf-hearted. They used to be in the same dormitory, so how can they be roommates for two years? As soon as this person leaves, meet I didn't even say hello, I really don't know if it was a human or a dog."

"It's not a human, but it's definitely not as good as a dog. After all, if a dog is together for two years, it will always follow you. It's more loyal than some people."

The ugly words came out of the two of them, and Pamella Tang frowned Xiu eyebrows unhappily, "Don't say it."

"Pamella, don't be afraid. We will cover you in the future. For a wolf-hearted person like her, it is nothing to say her."

"Yes, Pamella, when she sees you, it's as if she didn't see you, why are you protecting her like this?"

Not only did Glenda Meng not pretend that she hadn't seen Pamella Tang, but she didn't even seem to have heard the words cursed by Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu, and soon walked away.

She was so unfeeling, Pamella Tang's eyes were still red.

"Pamella, don't be angry."

"Yes, Pamella, this kind of person is not worth it."

Pamella Tang took a deep breath, resisting the urge to tear down, "Why do you want to be friends with me?"

Hearing, the two had a meal before explaining: "Of course it's because..."

"Because our family is rich and powerful, right?"

Pamella Tang looked at them, her eyes were clear and she seemed to be able to understand their hearts through the skin, "In the beginning, you approached me because you liked my brother, but later found out that my brother didn't like you, so she gave up this goal. On the day of the coming-of-age ceremony, you made a lot of friends in the name of my classmates, didn't you?"

"Pamella, it's not what you think. It was really purposeful at the beginning, but then we figured it out clearly. Moreover, the time between the two has passed. We have grown up. Everyone has grown up. We used to be immature. That's why there are such naive ideas, which are impossible now."

"The duck is the duck, so don't get us wrong, we really want to be friends with you."

The two said, they wanted to go to Pamella Tang.

Pamella Tang took a big step back and looked at them coldly: "I don't care who you make friends with, but you are not allowed to discuss the people around me in the future. Even if I break with Glenda Meng, it will not be your turn. Pointing at her behind her back."

"Pamella, I just can't figure it out. She doesn't make friends with you anymore. Didn't you see her as if you didn't see you just now? Why do you still speak for her?"

Pamella Tang said with a cold face, "I'm not helping someone, I just don't like the people around me who like to talk right and wrong, that's all."

When the words fell, Pamella Tang turned and left, leaving Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu standing there.

"What should I do? I wanted to provoke her, but finally made her angry again?"

"What can I do? She doesn't like people talking about Glenda Meng, so let's not talk about her in the future. Since we have moved out anyway, there is nothing we can do. Be clean."

"Let's go."

The two followed Pamella Tang back to the dormitory together. When Pamella Tang was sitting on the side of the bed, the two of them went to her to ask for warmth, and finally even apologized to Pamella Tang.

"I'm sorry Pamella, we were wrong when I said that what Menkefei said just now. We should not say that others are right and wrong. You are right. It is really bad to say that people are right and wrong behind your back. We are wrong. Don't tell us. Are you angry?"

"Yes, yes, we won't talk about it in the future. If we see her, we will assume that we have never known this person."

Pamella Tang looked at the two of them, and they apologized and spoke to themselves very seriously. If they hadn't overheard what they said before, Pamella Tang might have been very touched by what they said to themselves.

However, Pamella Tang felt sad and ridiculous when she thought that these two people were only using themselves to say these good things.

She looked at them and murmured: "If I were not Pamella Tang and Pamella Tang was not me, would you still squat in front of me today and say these things to me?"

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu were stunned and looked at her silently.

"Actually, you don't need to say, I know the answer." Pamella Tang lowered her eyes. If she weren't Pamella Tang, no one would care about her at all, and there would be no chance to grow up with her brother.

But despite knowing this, Pamella Tang still feels that it's great for someone to care about the company. She is greedy for this kind of warmth, probably because she has been spoiled since childhood, so once she loses her company, she will feel very lonely and cold.

"In fact, I don't have to think about that long-term. Even if you approach me because I am Pamella Tang, it shows that I am still valuable, right?"

Both of them didn't speak, because they all talked about it, and there seemed to be no explanation.

No matter how much they said, Pamella Tang would not believe it.

In the end, Yuan Yuehan said: "It doesn't make sense to say more. Anyway, I'm an adult. I know many things in my heart. On the surface, it's okay to live a good life. It's better to be a friend than an enemy? You take a shower today, and then go to bed early, and tomorrow everyone will have breakfast together."

After speaking, Yuan Yuehan got up and went back to her bed and started to pack things.

Zhang Xiaolu didn't expect her to be so straightforward, but it's not wrong to think about it. One more friend is better than one more enemy. What about a superficial friend? Just don't quarrel, thinking of this, she quickly got up.

"Then I'll go to pack things first. You can take a hot bath and it will be more comfortable."

Pamella Tang sat by the bed for a long time, the expression on her face did not seem to be thinking, but after about ten or twenty minutes, she finally got up and took her clothes into the bathroom.

"Can she hear what we are saying?"

Chapter 1675

"I love to listen or not."

Yuan Yuehan didn't care, her expression disapproved, "Anyway, if you listen to what she just said, she herself knows why we approached her. Since we all know it, why bother to say more?"

"If you say that, even if everyone knows it in their hearts, they still feel different when they say it."

"Just do whatever love is."

Next day

When Yuan Yuehan just got up and was about to go to the bathroom to wash, she ran into Pamella Tang coming out of it, and she was shocked.

"Pamella, why is it so early?"

Pamella Tang changed from yesterday's depression and smiled at her, "Morning."

She doesn't know why, Yuan Yuehan was suddenly a little speechless. She slept all night and got up and then accepted the reality?

Seeing her speechless expression, Pamella Tang said directly: "I thought very clearly. Everyone is a classmate. There is no need to make trouble too ugly. If there is anything we can do together in the future."

But it's just that you won't be a good friend.

Even though Pamella Tang herself felt that doing this seemed hypocritical, she really didn't want to speculate on what other people were about approaching her.

Take it as they really want to be good friends with them, so she won't be too lonely.

To put it harder, it means to use each other.

"Okay." Yuan Yuehan curled her lips, "you can figure out that I am very happy. When I finish washing, everyone will go to breakfast in the morning."

"Ok."

Later, when Yuan Yuehan was brushing her teeth, she asked Pamella Tang while flipping through WeChat with her phone: "What do you want for breakfast? Should we go to the cafeteria or eat out?"

Pamella Tang wanted to say that it was enough to eat in the cafeteria.

As a result, Yuan Yuehan suddenly said, "Go out and eat. Recently I opened a restaurant that tastes very good. Xiaolu and I have been there. I will take you to try it today."

Pamella Tang was a little worried: "If you go to eat outside of school, can you catch up when you come back?"

"Yes, it's still early, we can go faster."

"it is good."

"Xiaolu, this guy hasn't gotten up yet, go and call her up, lest she stays behind us."

So Pamella Tang went to call Zhang Xiaolu up, and everyone packed up and left.

In this way, when she lost her sister Glenda Meng, Pamella Tang mixed with Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan who were in the same dormitory. Although the family conditions of these two people were not as good as hers, they were both considered good. At that time, some concepts actually fit very well.

For example, when buying clothes, everyone tacitly chooses good-quality and good-looking brand names, not to mention shoes, and food is the same, anyway, the pursuit of quality.

But when Pamella Tang and Glenda Meng were together, Glenda Meng pursued high quality and low prices. Sometimes Pamella Tang wanted to help her, but she didn't want to accept it.

In fact, the views of the two have always been divided.

"And the two people who have divergent views are nothing more than you will be me, or I will be you. In fact, you can live happily this way, as long as you live your own way."

But after playing with Zhang Xiaolu and Glenda Meng, Pamella Tang still found it happier, and she also realized that her happiness is the most important.

Others, just forget it.

As the days passed, she did not take the initiative to find Justin Yuchi, and because of this year's graduation, Justin Yuchi became very busy. The two of them stopped chatting much. Even Andrew Zhong occasionally came to see her one time.

Pamella Tang often went to and out of the campus with Zhang Xiaolu and Glenda Meng, studying, exercising, eating and drinking, without delaying each other, and the time was well arranged.

Unknowingly, the relationship between the three of them really seemed to be extremely close. Pamella Tang even felt that Zhang Xiaolu and Glenda Meng's minds were not as bad as before, and she doesn't know if they affected him or they themselves?

Two months passed in a blink of an eye

Afternoon

The three of them were chattering about noodles in a beef noodle shop. Pamella ordered a bowl of spicy, so the nose was red after eating. After a while, she shed tears. Then she wiped it with a paper towel and continued eating after she finished it.

"Hurt, you said you can't eat such spicy food at all, why do you order such spicy food every time?"

After Zhang Xiaolu complained about Pamella Tang, she got up and asked the store for a bottle of frozen yogurt, "Drink this. I heard that yogurt is so spicy."

"Thank you." Pamella Tang took a few sips after taking the yogurt. The ice-cold feeling instantly filled her entire mouth. She was so hot that her tongue was numb before, and it seemed that she really felt better now.

"I think you'd better forget it, let the boss change the bowl of clear soup for you, you really don't fit spicy." Yuan Yuehan originally wanted her to remove the spicy bowl and put it on the bowl of clear soup, but she just got up Saw the boss brought a bowl of clear noodle soup.

"Little girl, for you."

"Huh?" Pamella Tang sat there, a little confused, because her eyes and nose were red, and even her eyes were swollen, so she looked a little pitiful.

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu at the same table are also a little puzzled.

"Boss, we haven't called yet, how do you know?"

The boss is a simple and honest man in his early forties. He smiled and looked in the other direction, and then pointed, "It's the little boy over there. He said that you are a pitiful girl, so I asked you for it. A bowl of clear soup."

Hearing, the three girls were taken aback, and then looked in the direction pointed by the boss.

A fair-skinned, clean-looking teenager with glasses was sitting there, and when he saw them looking over, he waved at them, looking generous.

"Little girl, the young man asked me to tell you that if you can't eat spicy food, don't force it to eat spicy food. The stomach will not be able to stand it. When the time comes, the stomach hurts and it will be uncomfortable."

Pamella Tang came into contact with the young boy's eyes. For some reason, she always felt that her eyes were very blazing, and she avoided his eyes at a loss, and whispered, "Thank you, boss, I see."

The boy didn't come, and Pamella Tang didn't eat the spicy beef noodle anymore. After all, she was going to ask for a bowl of clear soup.

Unexpectedly, someone called her in advance. When she lowered her head to drink the soup, Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan laughed maliciously.

"Hehehe, our Pamella, has someone finally come after it?"

"Tsk, Pamella looks beautiful. No one has been pursuing it before. I find it strange. This is normal operation."

Hearing, Pamella Tang's face changed slightly: "Don't talk nonsense."

"What are you afraid of? People didn't do anything to you, so they gave you a bowl of beef noodles."

But this behavior had some influence on Pamella Tang. She pursed her lips and silently lowered her head to eat noodles.

After eating the noodles, when the people at Pamella Tang were about to pay, they were told by the boss that they had already paid for this table.

She doesn't have to think about knowing who it is, because he has just left, Pamella Tang had to quickly catch up.

Chapter 1676

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu also showed a smirk and followed Pamella Tang behind, but kept their distance from her.

"Classmate, wait a minute."

Pamella Tang chased behind the delicate young man with glasses, shouting as he trot.

The delicate young man stopped and turned his head.

"Classmates."

Because he was chasing a little bit anxiously, Pamella Tang almost couldn't stop the car when she got in front of him. The delicate young man stretched out his hand to help her, and when he saw her standing firm, he put his hand back.

"Is it all right?"

"It's okay." Pamella Tang shook her head, and quickly opened her wallet and pulled money out of it and handed it to the delicate young man: "This is the money you paid for us, and I will give it back to you."

Because she had no change, she took the largest RMB.

The boy looked at the red RMB, smiled, raised his hand and touched his mirror frame, "Classmate, I didn't spend so much money."

Hearing, Pamella Tang's face blushed, "I know, but I don't have change anymore. Take it first."

After talking about Pamella Tang, she wanted to put one hundred dollars into the boy's arms, but was blocked by the boy's hand, and her soft little hand happened to touch the boy's warm palm.

Compared with the other party, the temperature in her hands is cold. From childhood to adulthood, Pamella Tang has never had any physical contact with other boys except Justin Yuchi and Andrew Zhong, as well as the two brothers of the Han family.

So when she touched his hand, Pamella Tang was a little flustered, and subconsciously put it back.

"Yes, sorry."

She blushed and apologized, and the hundred dollars in her hand fell to the ground.

The young man lowered his eyes slightly and saw the girl's face flushed in panic, the corners of his lips were slightly curled up, and he bent down to pick up one hundred dollars from the ground for her.

"Classmate, I'm not a monster, I can't eat people, so you don't need to be so nervous."

When he said that, Pamella Tang felt even more embarrassed, and even stammered.

At this time, Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu, who had been watching for a long time, quickly leaned forward, "Oh, our sister Pamella rarely has contact with men. She is not afraid of you, but just shy."

"Are you right, Pamella?"

The handsome young man looked at the three of them and said with a smile: "Introduce myself, I am a senior in high school, Zong Yongran."

"Hey, it turned out to be senior~~"

"Good senior, we are still sophomore students. My name is Yuan Yuehan, her name is Zhang Xiaolu, and her name is Pamella Tang."

Pamella Tang?

Zong Yongran looked at Pamella Tang's flushed face, and praised: "Sure enough, the name is as cute as a person, Pamella Tang, if you can't eat spicy food, next time you still don't force it by yourself, it's not good for your stomach." "Hmm." Pamella Tang could only nod her head.

"In addition." Zong Yongran handed her back the one hundred dollars in his hand: "You don't have to give me the money. You all belong to the same school, and you are school girls. It is normal for the senior to ask you to have a meal. of."

"No, it won't work." Pamella Tang just wanted to refuse, but Zhang Xiaolu reached out and took the one hundred yuan back, smiling and said: "Understood, then thank you senior, if we have a chance next time, we invite you to come back."

"Well, if I have a chance, I still have classes, so I'll leave first."

"Okay, goodbye, senior~"

After Zong Yongran left, Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan shook Pamella Tang's arms, "It's rare, you have been in school for so long, the first time a peach blossom came to the door, in fact, I have always been very strange that you have such beautiful features. , The family background is so good, why is this peach blossom only now?"

"It's not no." Yuan Yuehan hugged her arms. "Those people dare not. The Tang Group is one of the three major groups in North City. Even if they want to, they dare not dare."

"Now there is finally a man who dared to step forward, but I don't think he came after you deliberately. He moved in and retreated well. You see, he didn't ask for a phone number. It's just a pair, please have noodles. Paying for you is just a coincidence, master."

Yuan Yuehan suddenly smirked, "Will our Pamella be tempted?"

Pamella Tang shook her head, "Don't talk nonsense, you should not run into it in the future."

And she already has someone she likes in her heart, although everyone thinks that she has never been in contact with other men.

"If you can't touch it, it depends on whether the other party has this thought. Okay, let's go back today, Pamella, if you and Justin Yuchi have no chance, if this senior comes to chase you, you might as well follow him. Try it."

"Try it?"

"Yeah, give it a try. I think he looks good and looks clean. This kind of gentle and considerate type, if you are with him, you must be caring for you, believe it or not?"

Pamella Tang couldn't help but think of Justin Yuchi. Although her elder brother didn't seem to be gentle on the outside, even his appearance was so handsome that he was aggressive, he always looked cold with thin lips, didn't like to talk much, and often Frowned.

However, he is also caring for her.

"Yes, you must not look for that kind of stone, which is smelly and hard, and doesn't care about you at all, you have to look for it."

"I don't think appearance can explain anything," Pamella Tang said softly, "appearance is just a person's skin."

"Little Pamella, did you think about your brother's place? We are not talking about your brother. We are talking about the smelly and hard stone. Your brother is not a stone." "Your brother is an iceberg like that, but icebergs can also melt, but rocks are always rocks, always smelly and hard."

Can icebergs melt?

How does Pamella Tang feel that it is so difficult? It's not difficult for a small piece of ice to melt, but an iceberg?

Forget it, don't want to.

Pamella Tang followed everyone back to school, and just ran into Andrew Zhong who came to look for her.

From a distance, she saw him standing at the gate of the school. Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu were holding her arms side by side, and they also saw him.

The two couldn't help but joked: "I found that Andrew Zhong is very caring for you. If you are not with that senior Zong Yongran, you can actually try to be with him."

Pamella Tang: "?"

What are these two people talking nonsense?

She can only reply in other words.

"I don't want this for the time being. I want to wait until I go to university."

"Ah, are you waiting for college? But you are already an adult."

What about adulthood? In some people's eyes, she is not still a child. After she goes to university, one or two years later, she will see if some people will think she is a child.

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang waved a small fist inside.

"In short, the relationship between Brother Andrew and I is very simple. It doesn't matter if you talk nonsense in front of me, but don't talk nonsense in front of him, lest we are embarrassed at times."

Pamella Tang had said so, and the two could only agree to her request.

Chapter 1677

Since she ran into that Zong Yongran in the store last time.

When Pamella Tang went out to buy something, she always met him often. For example, Zhang Xiaolu suddenly said that she wanted to drink some mango-flavored drink from the store in front of the school, and asked her to help buy it.

As a result, Pamella Tang ran into Zong Yongran when she went to buy it, but Zong Yongran bought the order for her again.

For another example, when everyone went to eat hot pot together, they could also meet Zong Yongran, but there was no place in the store, so everyone naturally put together a table.

Originally, Pamella Tang wanted to eat Mandarin Duck Pot, but Zong Yongran's senior directly ordered the bottom of the clear soup.

"The senior is so sweet, knowing that Pamella can't eat spicy food, so I specially ordered the bottom of the clear soup. Oh, it's too warm."

"Yeah, yeah, where can I find such a good senior?"

Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan embraced Pamella Tang and spoke for Zong Yongran in various ways, but Zong Yongran was also calm, with a slight smile on his lips.

Pamella Tang was too embarrassed because she felt that Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan were deliberately matching her and Zong Yongran.

She was a little bit resistant in her heart, but she wanted to try what everyone said, is it true that she has too little contact with boys? In short, her heart can be said to be two extremes.

After everyone ate the hot pot halfway through, Zhang Xiaolu answered the phone and ended up leaving first with Yuan Yuehan. The two winked and stood up together.

"Pamella, we have other things to deal with. You and the seniors will eat slowly here."

"Ah? What's the matter?" Pamella Tang also stood up, "How about I go with you?"

"It's not a big deal." Yuan Yuehan reached out and held Pamella Tang's shoulders, pressed her back on the chair, and curled her lips towards Zong Yongran: "Senior Yongran, we will leave it to you, Pamella, we must take good care of her. Ha, otherwise we will find you to settle the account."

After the two confessed, they left violently.

Pamella Tang couldn't help but twitch at the corner of her mouth, awkwardly embarrassed.

"Don't be nervous." Zong Yongran seemed to see the embarrassment in her heart and smiled faintly: "They are also kind, but if you don't want it, treat it as getting along with ordinary friends."

Normal friend?

Hearing this name, Pamella Tang breathed a sigh of relief, "Okay."

She heard that Zong Yongran's hand movement paused slightly, probably because he hadn't expected that she would promise so quickly, "It really hurts my heart to promise so without hesitation."

"Huh?" Pamella Tang suddenly didn't know how to answer: "Sorry senior, I just..."

"Well, you don't need to explain, we didn't know each other for a long time, and the seniors didn't mean anything else. Don't be stressed, okay?"

Pamella Tang nodded helplessly, but although he said that he was getting along as an ordinary friend, Zong Yongran still picked up food for her. This meal can be said to have been taking care of her, and he obviously didn't eat much at all.

She was eating very uncomfortably, and inexplicably thought of Justin Yuchi.

It would be nice if the person with her for hot pot today is her brother.

Thinking of her brother, Pamella Tang couldn't help sighing. How long have they not seen each other? It seems that since the beginning of this semester, Pamella Tang doesn't want to see him anymore, and Justin Yuchi is also busy, and usually doesn't have time to come to her. Finally, she is free. When she is free, Pamella Tang does not go to see him.

So the two have never met since this semester.

It can also be said that Pamella Tang has been avoiding him.

"What? We ran over all the way so hard and we have no place?"

"Isn't it? Everyday is like this. Everyday has no place and can't make reservations. Your store is too cheating, right?"

"I'm really sorry, two gentlemen, we do get a little crowded in the evening, and the two of you can consider coming over early tomorrow. Is this all right?"

"What can you do? Who eats hot pot in the morning? Isn't it always at night? If there is no place, you can't add more places? Oh, really."

Pamella Tang seemed to hear two unfamiliar and familiar voices. She turned her head and looked behind and found that it was the two roommates she had met in her brother's dormitory before.

However, because she had only met once and was not familiar with it, Pamella Tang was embarrassed to greet them.

As a result, one of them met Pamella Tang's eyes when she looked over here.

"Hey? Isn't this Sister Justin?"

As a result, the other one also looked at Pamella Tang, "It really is, Sister Justin, why are you here?"

"Hello brothers."

Pamella Tang stood up and greeted the two on the initiative. After they walked over, they found that there was another boy in the seat. He looked gentle with glasses, and he seemed to be Pamella Tang's classmate.

"Sister Justin, are you eating hot pot with your classmates?"

The two greeted Zong Yongran first, and Zong Yongran stood up. Pamella Tang had to introduce them, "senior, this is my brother's classmate. Hello, brothers, this is the senior of my school."

Zong Yongran smiled at the two, "Are the two elder brothers looking for a place, or sit down together?"

This position was originally a six-person table. Before Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan were there, they asked for a larger position, but because the two left midway, there were still four positions.

"Okay, you don't mind."

"Don't mind."

After sitting down, Zong Yongran asked the waiter to put two sets of tableware again.

Originally, Pamella Tang was fidgeting, and suddenly there were two more people in his position. Although these two were classmates of her brother, Pamella Tang was not familiar with them at all, so she was also very awkward.

After one of them ordered the food, she got up and said, "I'm going to the bathroom."

After she went out, she directly took the cell phone and called Justin Yuchi.

Although Jiang Yu and Justin Yuchi are classmates, they don't know how to make phone calls because of nothing. The call to Justin Yuchi this time is also because of Pamella Tang.

After the phone was connected, Justin Yuchi's cold voice came.

"What's up?"

"Justin~" Jiang Yu couldn't help lengthening the ending, "I came out with Yi Huasheng for hot pot today, guess who we met?"

There was silence for a moment, and there was no intention to guess.

"Justin, guess what?"

"I am very busy here, if you have nothing else to do, then I..."

"We met your sister! Didn't expect it?"

Opposite, "My sister?"

"Yes, that's the one who ran to our dormitory last time?"

It didn't seem to be a rare occurrence to meet Pamella Tang in a hot pot restaurant, and Justin Yuchi didn't care, after all, she was a snack shop.

However, she has been deliberately avoiding him recently, which makes Yu Chi also uneasy.

"Ok."

"I'm telling you Justin, your sister is getting more and more beautiful now, and people are starting to pursue her. The kid who ate hot pot together can be said to be meticulous to her."

"What did you say?"

Chapter 1678

Justin Yuchi thought he had heard it wrong, Yuanyuanhe... the boys were eating hot pot?

"Justin? Justin?"

It wasn't until his roommate called his name a few times that Justin Yuchi came back to his senses. He raised his hand and glanced at the time of the watch, his thin lips pressed a line, and after a while he asked, "Where?"

When Jiang Yu came back, it happened that the waiter brought up all their new items, and the bottom of the pot was replaced with a new one. Zong Yongran waved to Pamella Tang, "senior girl, can't you come here?"

They were in the position of six people. They were originally facing each other, but after the two classmates of Justin Yuchi came, they sat with Pamella, and only Zong Yongran was opposite.

As soon as his voice fell, Jiang Yu got up: "I'll go over."

Then Jiang Yu sat next to Zong Yongran, just to leave a place next to Pamella Tang, when Brother Shu came and just left it for him.

Jiang Yu is shrewd and careful. When Pamella Tang went to the dormitory before, she felt that the atmosphere between the two was not right, and later learned that they were childhood sweethearts.

"I probably understood it a bit in my heart, but it was vague, and he wouldn't say it if he didn't mention it."

What happened today, he was naturally a standing brother, so that call was also a temptation. After hearing Justin Yuchi's silence for a long time before asking the address, Jiang Yu instantly understood it.

Pamella Tang actually wanted to leave. After all, she didn't expect to sit with three boys and eat hot pot, and these three people were still unfamiliar.

When she was depressed, she was thinking, it would be nice if her brother was here at this time.

Thinking about it, Jiang Yu, who was sitting across from him, suddenly waved behind Pamella Tang with a smile: "Brother Shu, here."

Brother Shu?

Pamella Tang thought she had heard it wrong, but when she turned her head, she saw a slender figure walking towards this side. The man had broad shoulders and long legs, and a handsome face. When he sat down next to Pamella Tang, she still had a few things on her body. The chill was outside, but it was quickly dissipated by the heat of the hot pot.

Justin Yuchi sat down beside Pamella Tang, and put his mobile phone on the table.

Pamella Tang's body tightened unconsciously.

"Brother, there is one more person on our side, don't you mind?" Jiang Yu looked at Zong Yongran to his side and asked with a smile.

Because of the sudden appearance of this handsome man, Zong Yongran was actually a little bit astonished, because the aura on his body was too strong, and he became a world of his own.

But when he sat next to Pamella Tang, that breath quickly merged with Pamella Tang. Judging from his vision, the two actually matched inexplicably.

"Of course I don't mind. Since they are all Pamella's friends, then everyone is all friends."

"He, it's not just as simple as Pamella's friend." Jiang Yu consciously or unconsciously took another sentence, without revealing the identity of Justin Yuchi, let Zong Yongran guess for himself.

Zong Yongran paused and understood, he nodded towards Justin Yuchi: "Hello, this big brother, I am Zong Yongran, Pamella's senior."

"Yes." Justin Yuchi had a very indifferent attitude, and said coldly, "Yichi Justin."

After the words fell, she looked at Pamella Tang, stared at her for a long time, and suddenly squeezed her cheek with his hands, and said, "I'm thin."

Pamella Tang tensed and looked at Justin Yuchi in amazement, her pink lips moved, as if to say something, but Justin Yuchi interrupted.

"It seems that when I wasn't by your side, you did not eat well again."

After that, Justin Yuchi asked the waiter to serve a bowl of rice and put it in front of her, "You can't just eat hot pot. Eat some food to avoid dinner."

In fact, Pamella Tang was already very full. She definitely couldn't eat such a large bowl of rice, so she shook her head, "I, I can't eat so much."

Then Justin Yuchi directly said: "Give me the leftovers."

Pamella Tang: "?"

She was speechless for a moment, and her face heated up. Pamella Tang slowly lowered her eyes. How did it feel that Justin Yuchi tonight seemed...something was wrong?

It seems, a little more domineering? Accounted for/desire?

No, right? Pamella Tang shook her head in her heart. How could he have such emotions toward her? He has been reluctant to be with her, Pamella Tang pursed her lips, silently holding rice.

Yi Huasheng and Jiang Yu looked at each other, and then all their eyes fell on Zong Yongran's face. Seeing his expression on his face remained the same, he admired it. After all, this situation can keep the face unchanged, except for Pamella Tang. Besides, that is calm enough.

Probably they felt sorry for them, so Jiang Yu and Yi Huasheng quickly chatted with Zong Yongran. Pamella Tang poked the white rice in the bowl with chopsticks, feeling depressed. She really couldn't eat it anymore, but she was afraid that Justin I really eat what's left of her, so I can only stuff her mouth little by little.

Until, half a bowl of soup was put in front of him.

"Drink some soup, and then take a break."

"What?"

Before Pamella Tang came back to her senses, the bowl in front of her only ate one-fifth of the rice and was taken by Justin Yuchi. When she saw Justin Yuchi's thin lips leaning against the bowl and picking up the rice, her face the temperature is a bit hotter again.

Does this count as indirect kissing?

She unconsciously slapped her hand, picked up the soup to drink, and choked again because of being too anxious.

"Ahem..."

The bowl in her hand was quickly carried over, and Justin Yuchi held a tissue to her lips, wiped it for her, and said softly, "Why are you so careless?"

When Pamella Tang raised her eyes, she happened to crash into the bottom of Justin's eyes. His eyes were as dark as the sea, and his eyes locked on her, showing a bit of helplessness and pampering.

How could this be?

Pamella Tang really couldn't figure it out, her brother behaved too strangely today.

"Silly girl, no one will grab you, drink slowly later."

After speaking, Justin Yuchi nodded her small nose, "Did you hear it?"

Pamella Tang was stunned in place, her pink lips slightly open, and she stopped talking.

It shouldn't be like this, my brother shouldn't be like this, he obviously didn't treat himself like this before, but why is he so gentle to himself now?

Is it because?

Pamella Tang subconsciously looked at Zong Yongran's location, and suddenly understood everything. Before, her face was covered with pink. After figuring it out, the blood on her face disappeared instantly, and her heart became chaotic. Stood up.

Everyone looked at her.

"I, I have to go back to the self-study class, I'm leaving first."

After that, Pamella Tang didn't care if others agreed, she took her schoolbag and walked out, but she was sitting inside. If she left, Justin Yuchi had to get up to leave, but Justin Yuchi kept sitting. Didn't move.

The atmosphere at the scene became weird, and Zong Yongran's expression remained the same.

"I just came, are you going back?"

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Justin Yuchi held her wrist and locked her eyes: "And are you full?"

"I'm full, I'm going back first."

Pamella Tang withdrew her hand vigorously. Seeing that he was standing still, she had to speak to Yi Huasheng beside, "I'm sorry, please borrow it."

Although Yi Huasheng and Justin Yuchi were roommates, they didn't dare to be like Justin Yuchi, and soon got up.

Pamella Tang left soon, Yi Huasheng scratched the back of his head with an apologetic expression: "Sorry Brother Shu, Pamella she..."

Before he finished speaking, Justin got up and ran after him.

The atmosphere at the scene became extremely weird.

Jiang Yu gave a light cough and smiled dryly: "Come on, Brother Shu guesses that he will send the Yuan girl back to school. Let's eat first and ignore them."

Zong Yongran was still calm, and continued to eat hot pot with the two, without mentioning Pamella Tang and Justin.

Pamella Tang walked quickly with a pale face. At first, she was in a hurry. Later, she even trot. Something filled her eyes and her heart was very bitter. She didn't even see the car ahead, so she ran over.

The arm was pulled vigorously, and then pulled back.

Pamella Tang slammed into a generous and warm arms, and then heard a low rebuke: "Don't die? Run to the middle of the road?"

Pamella Tang's grievances in her heart these days were all announced at this moment. She pushed away Justin Yuchi's hand forcefully: "Don't worry about it, you let me go."

"Let go, leave it alone!"

But no matter how Pamella Tang pushed or hammered her opponent, Justin Yuchi never let go of her arm restraint, and even the strength was still a little bit strong. The pain made Pamella Tang even tears.

"Leave me alone, you let go."

Justin Yuchi was a little helpless, pulled her into his arms, and then hugged her, "I don't care who cares about you? How dangerous is in the middle of the road, what if you just run over and get hit?"

"Then don't care about it." Pamella Tang was still pushing him, feeling emotional in her heart, and stabbing her words. "If I get hit and something goes wrong, then you will feel at ease, and no one will pester you in the future. "

Hearing this, Yu Chi also frowned.

"How do you talk like this?"

"Isn't what I said is the truth?" Pamella Tang raised her eyes and stared at Justin Yuchi: "What are you doing here today? I have a hot pot with the senior, what are you coming to join in the fun?"

Hearing, Yu Chi also narrowed his eyes, "Little girl, are you blaming me?"

There was a dangerous look in his eyes: "It's nice to have hot pot with the senior? Blame me for coming over and affecting your mood?"

"Yes!" Pamella Tang nodded, gritted her teeth and said: "My senior and I ate well, and your roommate is here, so why do they call you over? I don't want to see you at all!"

What do those behaviors he did mean when she didn't know?

Pamella Tang felt that he was very strange and didn't give any response to her, and didn't even believe her feelings. Then don't come over. As a result, he came, and after he came, he showed all kinds of good to her in front of Zong Yongran, eating her leftovers. He also wiped the corners of her mouth for her. Such behavior...

Thinking of this, she felt angry!

Because she felt her emotions were humiliated!

Justin Yuchi laughed at what she said, except that her smile was very cold, and the fringe of her eyebrows was also cold: "Don't want to see me? Who said he liked me before? You are not allowed to have a girlfriend, and now I don't want to see me. Up?"

"So what!" Pamella Tang finally got tough, but she couldn't go back weakly. "It used to be before, and it doesn't mean now. I just don't want to see you now."

"So, do you have a crush on that senior now?"

"Correct!"

"Want to be with him?"

"Yes!"

Justin Yuchi nodded, and let go of the hand that restrained her a little bit, "In other words, you have already empathized and fell in love with that senior?"

Realizing that his hand was loosening, Pamella Tang felt a little flustered, but she had already said what she said. If she changed her words, she would be embarrassed, right?

So she paused, and then said: "Yes, yes!"

She thought that after saying this answer, Justin Yuchi would let go of her, who knew that he even gave a low laugh, and tightened her again.

"Really? But how do I feel that your answer is a little false?"

Pamella Tang paled, "Who is guilty?"

Justin Yuchi sighed and said helplessly, "You, I haven't seen you for a few months, just like this to me. You said that you like me before, and you still love me so soon. Do you want to make me sad?"

sad?

Pamella Tang thought he had heard it wrong, otherwise, how could he be sad?

She clearly heard what he meant. He thought the same as others, and didn't believe she liked him at all.

"What is sad about you?" Pamella Tang lowered her eyes, "Like everyone, you think I am immature, don't understand my emotions, and don't understand what likes are, so you don't believe that I really like you. Since this is the case, what is so sad?"

"Who said it would not be sad?"

Pamella Tang was a little angry, "Then you said, why are you sad? You don't believe me, and now you say sad, isn't it funny?"

Justin Yuchi is really sure that this girl is angry. She is very irrational. It seems that it's no good if she doesn't make it clear today. She can say these things against her intentions now, if she doesn't make it clear that she really wants to talk to that boy. Together.

Thinking of this, Yuchi also pursed his lips and whispered, "I'm afraid you will regret it."

"What?"

"Little girl, do you know what my feelings are like?"

"Emotional view?" Pamella Tang blinked, "What kind of?"

After asking, she realized that she had been brought into the circle by his words, and immediately replied, "I don't want to know!"

Justin Yuchi didn't care whether she wanted to know, but continued.

"In my view of feelings, I believe that a person is a lifetime. There is no other reason for separation except birth, old age, sickness and death."

Pamella Tang was startled.

Is it for a lifetime?

"So if you stay with me, if you regret it someday, I won't let you go, so before you fully understand your emotions..."

"Who said I hadn't figured out my emotions?" Pamella Tang replied angrily: "I just like you, I want to be with you forever!"

Now it was Yuchi's turn and he was stunned. He looked at the fair-faced little girl in front of him, still crying and acting like a baby as before, but his face was completely different, how beautiful Pamella Tang's features were, and the same. But the eyes are still clear as wash.

She looked at him seriously and said that she wanted to be with him forever.

Justin Yuchi's throat rolled, "Did you figure it out clearly?"