

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1620 – 1629

Chapter 1620

Pamella Tang didn't want to go, nor did she want to go against her heart.

After thinking about it seriously, she shook her head.

"I still don't want to go."

Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan looked at each other, and they didn't agree with Pamella Tang. But Zhang Xiaolu's expression changed obviously. If Pamella Tang can't use her for her, then why should they please her?

"Why Pamella?" Yuan Yuehan wasn't so irritable, she probably wanted this opportunity too much, so she kept trying to save it.

"Pamella, I sincerely invited you to my birthday party. Why do you disagree? Can you tell me?"

Pamella Tang pursed her lips and said nothing.

Zhang Xiaolu held her hand and stared at her: "If you have something, please tell me directly, don't cover it up like this."

This sentence made Pamella Tang angry and raised her head quickly.

"What makes me cover up, isn't it you who cover up?"

Glenda Meng didn't actually go to the library. She pretended to go outside and circled around. When the time was almost there, she went back. She was sure that it was almost time. Glenda Meng went upstairs. Who knew that Pamela Tang's voice was heard when she walked to the door. .

With this loud noise, Glenda Meng was taken aback.

Oops, is it about to quarrel?

Subconsciously, Glenda Meng wanted to open the door and go in, but soon after thinking of something, her movements stopped, and she stood there without moving, listening to the movement inside.

"Are we covering it up?" Zhang Xiaolu stared at Pamela Tang amusedly, "Why are we covering it up? You speak clearly."

"I didn't want to say it, but you have to force me to say something, that's okay." Pamela Tang pointed to the door: "I came back before, but I didn't come in. Do you know why?"

Hearing, Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan's complexion changed slightly, and they suddenly thought of something, but neither of them spoke, and there was still the last hope.

Pamella Tang smiled lightly.

"I have heard what you said. What do you want to say to the birthday party, but it's not me, but my brother, right?"

Yuan Yuehan: "Pamella, you..."

"Don't deny it, I heard it myself, I heard it clearly, it was the voice of the two of you." She took a deep breath, and her mood seemed to calm down.

“If you hate me, I won’t be angry. Anyway, no one can please everyone. But since you hate me, you shouldn’t take advantage of me. Tell me those nice things. I will give you two after class. To give gifts, although I don’t like you to give gifts to my brother, but since it’s a roommate, if you ask, I’ll help.”

At the end, Pamela Tang lowered her eyes, “I thought you really regarded me as a friend.”

Unexpectedly, it was just use.

Pamella Tang suddenly felt that the adult world is so complicated. She really wanted to go back to the previous junior high school and elementary school days. Everything was happy. The people around her didn’t say that she was fat or ugly and used her.

“This is what you mean to cover up?” Zhang Xiaolu was still very disdainful of her description. She stepped forward to pinch her chin and lifted her face up: “I said Pamela Tang, did you misunderstand something? We didn’t face it. Saying that you don’t want to make you too embarrassed, so taking care of your emotions, you still think that we are hiding? If it is not for your brother’s sake, do you think we will take care of your emotions?”

Hearing, Pamela Tang’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Unexpectedly, the other party could say shamelessly so fresh and refined.

Zhang Xiaolu patted Pamela Tang’s cheek.

“Since you heard everything, it would be better. We won’t have to take care of your emotions anymore. At the birthday party, you have to come, and you don’t have to come.”

Pamella Tang said angrily: “Why do you say that? You are not qualified to ask me, I will not go!”

“Glenda Meng knows?” Zhang Xiaolu smiled slightly, her eyes surprised: “Her mother happened to be working in the textile factory of my uncle’s house. If you don’t come, you know the consequences.”

Pamella Tang didn’t expect that she would threaten herself with Glenda Meng, “How can you do this? What does this matter have to do with Feifei? Why are you aiming at her?”

“Who made you the eldest lady of the Tang family? We can’t touch you, so we can only touch other people. If we touch other people, they won’t be able to handle it~” Zhang Xiaolu smiled extraordinarily, “So you yourself think about it, do you want to come over on the birthday party to help us call your brother?”

When Glenda Meng outside the door heard this, she wanted to push in. She bit her lower lip angrily. She didn’t expect the two women to threaten Pamella with herself.

Will Pamella agree?

Glenda Meng held his breath.

“I won’t promise you.” Pamella Tang bit her lower lip, still insisting on her opinion.

Hearing this, Glenda Meng was half cold.

The hand on the door also dropped slowly, and Glenda Meng lowered her head, half of her face buried in the black shadow.

It turns out that this is a good sister, and she doesn’t care about hearing that her mother will be laid off.

Yes, the dignified Miss Tang family, how can she understand the idiots in the world, and layoffs, it’s nothing to her.

Originally, Glenda Meng was still guilty for saying that Pamela and Justin Yuchi were not biological siblings last time, but now it seems that she doesn't need to be guilty anymore.

Thinking of this, Glenda Meng turned and left again.

In the dormitory, Zhang Xiaolu smiled coldly: "You are indifferent to your good friend's family being laid off? Are you really good sisters?"

"We are good sisters, and, I have not finished what I have said. I do not agree to you because you will not have the opportunity to lay off Feifei's mother. If you dare to do this, I will tell me all about it. Brother, in the future, if you want to get closer to my brother, you won't even have a chance. Also, our Tang Group is not afraid of anyone. Aunt Stella is the wife of the president of the Ye Group, and Uncle Ye will help me. , I can also call a reporter to interview students like you and see who can't afford it!"

The smug smile on Zhang Xiaolu's face disappeared.

Yuan Yuehan was also taken aback, never expected that Pamela Tang's mind would turn so fast this time.

In fact, they all underestimated Pamela Tang.

In the past, Pamela Tang was pure, but not stupid. She did not touch the world, but it did not mean that she did not understand the world.

When the ugliness is in front of you, everything becomes real, and she won't sit still and wait for death anymore.

"So, if you want to do it, just let it go. Whether it's Feifei or her mother, you can't move."

Suddenly, Pamela Tang realized something, “By the way, Feifei was injured some time ago. Is it a masterpiece of the two of you?”

Chapter 1621

Pamella Tang mentioned Glenda Meng suddenly. To be honest, if it were before, the two would deny it.

But now that the truth of the matter is in front of her, the faces of both sides have torn apart, so don't mind tearing them apart.

So Zhang Xiaolu confessed very happy.

“What if it's our masterpiece? She can bear it all. You don't want to pursue it now, do you?”

Pamella Tang had only guessed in her heart, but she didn't expect it to be them.

Turns out there was only disgust towards them, and Pamela Tang was really offended at this moment.

“Who made her depend on you all the time? She didn't see if she was worthy of being a friend of you, and she wanted to say bad things about us in front of you, so she gave her a little bit of color to look at. Learn to be honest with a beating.”

“You are too much!” Pamela Tang clenched her fists and rushed forward to slap Zhang Xiaolu. This was the first time she had done it.

Zhang Xiaolu probably didn't expect Pamela Tang, who seemed to be well-behaved, to make a sudden move, so she slapped it straight.

There was silence in the dormitory.

Yuan Yuehan never expected Pamela Tang to make a sudden move. Zhang Xiaolu is a person with a very strong personality, and has always been acrimonious. It is estimated that this slap in the face will be all night.

It's just that she didn't expect Zhang Xiaolu to laugh instead of anger.

He stepped forward and pushed Pamela Tang onto the bed, and said cruelly: "What is your temper? Tell you about this, don't you happen to be able to see her heart clearly? Fortunately, sisters, the real good sisters if you are threatened by others, stay away from you immediately, or even tell you nothing. Is this a good sister?"

Pamella Tang: "..."

"Don't you notice during this period of time that she has been avoiding you and staying away from you? This is what you call a good sister, do you still want to help her? What about her? Did she help you?"

"Of course." Pamela Tang resolutely said: "You threatened Feifei first. She didn't tell me a word that you did it after she was injured. She just wanted to swallow the pain alone and not cause me trouble!"

She still remembers how Glenda Meng was so injured that she was in a coma. When she went to the hospital, the doctor looked very ugly when talking about her condition. Originally, this was the masterpiece of Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan.

But Glenda Meng didn't say a word, and she was away from herself during this time.

So what, she can understand her!

“You really said that she was fresh and refined, so if I said, she told us that you and Justin Yuchi are not brothers and sisters, and you still like your brother, will you still maintain your original view?”

Hearing, Pamela Tang was shocked for a while.

“Isn’t it surprising? The good sister you think, keep telling us your news.”

Pamella Tang remembered that when she told her about this, she told Glenda Meng with a shy face, don’t tell others, this was their secret.

Glenda Meng agreed to her.

She did not expect...

No, Feifei is not that kind of person.

“Did you use any other methods? You forced her to say that there was no other way?”

“That’s natural. When people are desperate, don’t talk. Even if you ask her to do something she has never done before, maybe she will do it.”

Pamella Tang said nothing.

“The nature should be what it is. I remembered the slap today. If you figure it out, maybe we can be roommates in the future. Everyone should be more direct. If you can’t figure it out, then go with your hypocritical sister. Let’s continue living together.”

Pamella Tang ignored each other.

She glanced at the door of the dormitory, but Fei said that she went to the library to get things. Why hasn't she come back yet? Could it be that something happened?

Thinking of this, Pamela Tang wanted to get up and take a look.

After she left the dormitory, Yuan Yuehan glanced at the slap print on Zhang Xiaolu's face, "Aren't you angry? She just slapped you like this."

"Angry, of course angry." Zhang Xiaolu gritted her teeth with anger: "But what can we do? Does our family's family compare to hers? If I fight back, she will become angry from anger. Who knows how to do it? What kind of things come."

"Probably not. Actually, I now have a suggestion. If you really want to befriend her, there is only one choice."

"What choice?"

"Close to Glenda Meng, rely on Glenda Meng to befriend her."

Zhang Xiaolu: "?"

"Can't you tell from the conversation just now? She trusts Glenda Meng very much. No matter what Glenda Meng does, she will choose unconditionally and will choose to give her an excuse to believe."

Zhang Xiaolu noticed what she said.

"So we just have to reconnect with Glenda Meng."

"Good? We beat her like that before, will she go well with us?"

“So we have to admit our mistakes, and promise to really ruin them, and apologize to her, maybe we will have to do some bitter tricks then.”

When talking about the words of bitterness, Yuan Yuehan swallowed subconsciously.

“Maybe the pain she suffered before, we all have to suffer it again.”

Zhang Xiaolu choked silently.

As soon as Pamela Tang came downstairs, she met Glenda Meng who was just about to come up, and she was very happy.

“Feifei, you are back.”

“Pamella?”

“I think you haven’t come back for a long time, and I am worried about what happened to you, so I came down to look for you.”

Worry?

Glenda Meng remembered the conversation she had just heard, and couldn’t help but sneer. She didn’t care about herself at all, so what was there to worry about?

Worry, just play.

Thinking of this, Glenda Meng subconsciously avoided Pamela Tang’s touch and smiled faintly: “I’m fine, what can I do in school? Go up.”

Pamella Tang felt the sense of alienation emanating from her, so she could only turn around and follow her behind her, her voice weakened.

“I had a showdown with them just now, and I also know that it was the bad things they did to you before.”

Hearing, Glenda Meng’s pace was stopped.

“It’s all my fault, Feifei, I’m tired of this thing, but you should tell me, you don’t say anything, just carry it by yourself, it won’t work.”

Glenda Meng smiled coolly.

“If I don’t carry it by myself, why do I speak out? Could you please?”

“Aren’t we good sisters? How can this be called trouble? And it’s you who I’ve caused. I should take responsibility.”

“No.” Glenda Meng shook her head, “It’s over, you get along with them, get along well, they won’t target you.”

“But I’m not afraid of them being targeted.”

Pamella Tang took her arm: “I’m worried about your injury, so let’s do everything together in the future. I won’t let them touch you, Feifei.”

“Do everything together?”

Glenda Meng stared at her, “Are you not losing weight?”

Pamella Tang had a meal, and before she could speak, Glenda Meng took the initiative: “Well, I know you are worried about me, don’t worry, they shouldn’t do anything to me now.”

Chapter 1622

Glenda Meng's emotions finally eased, and she took the initiative to hold Pamela Tang's hand, "Don't conflict with them either. Although the two of them are not as good as you in their family background, they are just like lunatics. I don't know if I am pressing what kind of things will be done."

Hearing, Pamela Tang wrinkled her nose, "I didn't know their true colors before, but now I know what they look like. It's hard not to conflict with them."

That said, Glenda Meng really didn't know how to persuade her, after all, if Pamela Tang was in it just now, if Pamela Tang's temperament was tolerable, there would be no need for both parties to quarrel.

In the same way, Glenda Meng did not want to please them.

If she were a hypocritical person, she could have avoided letting Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan deal with her before, but she couldn't do it, so she would be bullied so badly.

In the same way, Pamela Tang's mentality should be the same as hers. Thinking of this, Glenda Meng said: "Well, anyway, try not to conflict. Safety is the most important thing."

"I said this to you, Feifei, if they dare to threaten you or act against you in the future, you must tell me."

"Hmm."

The two girls became good friends again and went back together at night.

The next day, Pamela Tang invited the previous group of classmates to eat at the hotel at home. After a group of people went there, they realized that it was a six-star hotel. Although a group of high school students had a better family background, they had never seen a little girl directly invited the one who went

to the six-star hotel for dinner was a hotel owned by the Tang Group, and a group of people were frightened.

There were people who wanted to chase Pamela Tang before, but then they were scared off by her family background.

However, Pamela Tang also had a group of good friends. When running every day, they would greet her and cheer for her.

In the next half month, Pamela Tang had a very comfortable life, and she felt that her weight had dropped day by day. Although she hadn't been weighed for a long time, she could still feel it.

Since that day, she and her brother have not been in contact for a long time. Andrew Zhong often ran to the school to find her and give her yogurt, but Pamela Tang was reluctant to drink it.

After that, Andrew Zhong stopped giving her yogurt, instead giving her water, sometimes giving her meal replacements, and leaving after delivery.

It was okay at the beginning, but when the number of times came later, the group of teenagers on the basketball court began to tease Pamela Tang.

“Pamella, that brother is your neighbor?”

“No.”

“Not your neighbor? Who is that? How did you know you?”

“He is my brother's classmate, a good friend.”

“Oh~ is he interesting to you?”

Hearing, Pamela Tang blushed, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Little Pamela, your brother, this classmate must like you. Otherwise, who would take the trouble to come from other schools every day to find you to give you something? Do you treat him as charity?"

"That's right, Xiao Pamela, you don't know that he sits there every time he comes, and the glue on your face doesn't leave for a moment. I'm sure he likes you."

"Really not." When Pamela Tang heard them unanimously say that Andrew Zhong likes her, she waved her hand and explained in a flustered manner: "Brother Andrew has always been very good to me, not what you think, he only treats me as a sister.

"I haven't confessed to you?"

Pamela Tang shook her head quickly: "No."

At that time, she thought about that once, but she only thought about it, and then she quickly discarded this idea.

She was so kind to her that she was thinking wildly.

"That's weird, I haven't confessed to you?"

"What's the blame, how old is Pamela? How old is that elder brother, Pamela tells you the truth, do you believe that he is waiting for you to grow up?"

Pamela Tang: "?"

"You are only a freshman now, will you be an adult during the Chinese New Year?"

“Ok.”

“When you become an adult, he will definitely treat you more warmly than he is now, and then he will find opportunities to confess to you.”

A group of basketball teenagers surrounded Pamela Tang and spoke very seriously.

Pamela Tang was shocked by what they said, her face paled: “Don’t talk nonsense, Brother Andrew is not such a person.”

Seeing her face turned pale and panicked, the teenagers didn’t continue talking, but someone asked her.

“You don’t like this big brother Andrew, do you? How come your face turns pale when you say he like you?”

Hearing, Pamela Tang lowered her eyes.

She naturally likes Brother Andrew, but it’s not that kind of like. She just thinks that Brother Andrew is nice, honest and kind, and very good at taking care of others. They have been playing together for so long, and they say they don’t like it fake.

But this kind of like is not the kind of like she has for Justin Yuchi.

In the process of exercising to lose weight and changing herself, she experienced a feeling of grasping the heart.

She wanted to lose weight and show her best side to Justin Yuchi. She wanted to see him, but she was afraid to see him. Recently, Pamela Tang even began to wonder if her current changes are so great. Rely on brother, is that really her own?

“If you don’t like him, then you must reject him from now on.”

“Reject?” Pamela Tang looked up in confusion.

“Yeah, let him feel your rejection, so that he won’t spend time on you all the time, Xiao Pamela, if you don’t like him, everything he does for you is a waste of time.”

“I know.”

Pamella Tang nodded in response.

The next day Andrew Zhong still came to Pamela Tang with water and food, and there was a small hair accessory that he bought from the jewelry store in his bag.

The color of her daily sportswear is so good, it must look good on it, Andrew Zhong thought.

However, Andrew Zhong did not see Pamela Tang on the runway today. While a little surprised, he finally saw Pamela under a small tree not far away.

That was where Andrew stayed, and the corners of his lips raised. This little girl knew that he was waiting for her, and she was pretty good.

Thinking of this, Andrew Zhong walked towards her quickly.

Pamella Tang was frowning, because from last night until now, Pamela Tang has been trying to explain clearly to Andrew’s brother so that he should not like her.

At first she felt that she had said it. In case Andrew didn’t like what she said, didn’t he think too much, so she didn’t plan to say it.

But then she thought again, if Andrew really liked her, wouldn't she have been wasting Andrew's time if she didn't refuse?

So after thinking about it, Pamela Tang felt that it was still straightforward. Even if Andrew's brother felt that she was passionate, it didn't matter. The most important thing was not to waste his time.

So she is not in the mood to run, just sit here and wait.

As soon as Andrew Zhong sat down, he said mysteriously and secretly: "Little girl, guess what gift Brother Andrew brought you today?"

Chapter 1623

Gift?

Did Brother Andrew bring her a gift?

In an instant, Pamela Tang thought of what the group of people said to her yesterday, and she subconsciously raised her head to look at Andrew Zhong.

"I didn't notice it on weekdays, but today I feel that the look in Andrew Zhong's eyes when looking at him is very blazing, which is indeed different, and Pamela Tang remembers that the look in the eyes of Brother Andrew was different."

Has it changed now?

"Pamella?"

Seeing her staring at herself forever, but not speaking, Andrew Zhong was a little confused, and looked at her carefully, "What's wrong?"

Pamella Tang lowered her eyes and said nothing.

The smile on Andrew Zhong's face faded a little, and he looked at her worriedly: "Is there something uncomfortable today? Or should Brother Andrew take you to the hospital?"

Originally, she was running every day, but she didn't have any exercise today. She still looked gloomy, so Andrew Zhong subconsciously felt whether she was unwell.

"No, no need." Pamella Tang replied in a low voice, still considering how to speak in order to minimize the damage to Andrew Zhong.

"No discomfort? Is that something unhappy?"

Andrew Zhong thought for a while, decided not to let her guess, and took out the hairpin directly, "Send a small hairpin, don't be upset, and see if you like it."

After she didn't like to eat, Andrew Zhong couldn't help buying her snacks anymore. She gave her a bracelet last time, but she didn't wear it, which made Andrew Zhong's visit to the jewelry store a shadow.

So after thinking about it, he bought her a card issuer, so he won't step on the thunder anymore.

Pamella Tang glanced at the hairpin. The hairpin was a playful pink color with small shining diamonds and cute cartoon patterns. The workmanship is exquisite and not tacky. At first glance, it was carefully selected.

She did not answer.

"Dislike?"

Pamella Tang shook her head, "I can't take it."

"Why can't you take it?" Andrew Zhong didn't quite understand, what happened to Pamella today, "Pamella, what happened?"

Finally, Pamella Tang raised her head and paused for a long time before plucking up the courage to ask him.

"Brother Andrew, I have a question for you."

"What?"

Inexplicably, Andrew Zhong had an unknown premonition. Was it his illusion? Otherwise, how could there be an indeterminate feeling?

Andrew Zhong's hand holding the hairpin gradually tightened, and when he was thinking about whether to interrupt her, Pamella Tang had already asked.

"Brother Andrew, do you... do you like Pamella?"

At that moment, Andrew Zhong's heart trembled, as if something slammed into his heart, and he couldn't recover, and his entire head was in a state of numbness/paralysis.

It took a long time for Andrew Zhong to find his state.

Why would she ask him this question? Andrew Zhong was not happy at all, not to mention that the little girl in front of him was full of sadness, all the emotions were on her face, he just said that you don't like me, and even said that if you like me, it is something that bothers me.

He wanted to keep her until adulthood, and then slowly show her what he wanted, but she didn't expect to die before she became a teacher. She was not an adult, so she would reject him?

Does he admit it or not?

If she admits it, will she start to hate him and never even want to see him again? But if she doesn't admit it, she is afraid there will be no chance to say it in the future.

Seeing the little girl's serious eyes, Andrew Zhong's hand holding the hairpin was tight and tight. Only he knew that his heart was in a mess.

"Brother Andrew?"

Pamella Tang didn't wait for her answer for a long time, and the doubts and anxiety in his heart increased, and he whispered to her.

Andrew Zhong suddenly felt soft, and smiled, "What are you thinking about?"

After he finished speaking, his big hand directly covered the little girl's head and messed up her hair, "I'm not an adult yet, want to fall in love early?"

Pamella Tang was stunned by him.

"Brother Andrew gave you a card, so you think Brother Andrew likes you? If this is the case, why would Brother Andrew dare to give you something in the future?"

Upon hearing the latter sentence, Pamella Tang felt that she had captured very important information.

"Brother Andrew meant that he didn't like Pamella?"

“If you want to talk about the liking between brothers and sisters, there must be some, but if you talk about other things, Brother Andrew has to tell you. Never be passionate about yourself. Brother Andrew has a good relationship with your brother. It depends on you. This little girl is nice to you. If you suspect Andrew because of this, how can I make a girlfriend in the future?”

Hearing this, Pamela Tang was finally relieved.

She just said, Brother Andrew is kind to her, it's exactly the kind of brother to sister, it's not what they said.

She breathed a sigh of relief, and she relaxed and smiled openly.

Andrew Zhong's heart fell straight to the bottom. Although today is the big sun, he feels that his body is full of chills, and he can't get warm.

But what can be done? Who told him to pet her? He wanted to tell her that he was afraid of scaring her away, so he had to leave it alone. Even if he didn't have the chance to admit it in the future, he wouldn't regret his decision at this moment.

It is most worthwhile to see her smile.

“Brother Andrew, Pamela thinks too much on her own. Don't be angry with Pamela. Pamela apologizes to you. I'm sorry. Pamela will never think again in the future. Brother Andrew will definitely find beautiful women. My friend, if Brother Andrew can't find it in the future, Pamela will definitely be responsible.”

Hearing the word “responsible”, Andrew Zhong felt a little hope in his heart.

“How to be responsible?”

“I will definitely help Andrew find a girlfriend then!”

Come on, it turned out to be looking for him. Andrew Zhong thought she was responsible for herself, but it was still his delusion. Andrew Zhong sighed, "Okay, what do you know about the little girl, you are still under adulthood, don't like it all day long. If you don't like it, your boy and girl friends are talking about things. Don't worry about Andrew's affairs. You just need to grow up happily."

"Ok."

Pamella Tang stared at the hairpin in his hand: "Brother Andrew, is this for me?"

Andrew Zhong took the card back and put it back in his pocket.

"I wanted to give it to you, but you misunderstood Brother Andrew today, so I don't want to give it to you anymore. It's better to give it to another girl."

Hearing, Pamella Tang pursed her lips, "I'm sorry, Brother Andrew, Pamella really didn't mean it."

"Okay, who blames you? I just made a joke with you." Andrew Zhong nodded her nose, "I suddenly felt a little mature when issuing the card, and it didn't match you well. Tomorrow, I will buy you a better looking one. ."

"Ok!"

"Brother Andrew, then I'm going to continue running!"

"it is good."

After Pamella Tang left, Andrew Zhong took out the hairpin in his pocket again. He accidentally pinched the hairpin just now.

Chapter 1624

He took out the hairpin and took a look, and it really broke.

He doesn't know if it can be repaired?

When the clock Andrew saw it, he felt that the hairpin was very beautiful and it must be a good match for her. He didn't expect to be happy when he came, but now his heart is frosty.

After Pamella Tang finished running, Andrew Zhong smiled and took out a tissue to wipe her.

"Not tired, drink some water."

He took the thermos cup and handed it to Pamella Tang.

Pamella Tang took a sip, the temperature was just right, and then smiled:
"Thank you, Brother Andrew."

"Thank you, take the thermos cup, you sweat too much, drink more."

"Hmm."

Pamella Tang thought of something and suddenly asked, "Brother Andrew, is my brother still busy lately?"

"Fortunately, it should not be too busy."

"Oh."

Pamella Tang didn't say anything.

“What’s wrong? You and your brother haven’t seen each other for a long time?”

“Ok.”

“Why, tomorrow Saturday, or tomorrow my brother and I will pick you up and go climbing?”

“No, no.” Pamela Tang shook her head and refused quickly, “Not going anymore.”

“What’s wrong? Is it because of Andrew’s problem?” Seeing her rejection so quickly, Andrew Zhong thought she was because of her own reasons, “Are you still doubting the authenticity of what I said?”

“No, I believe Brother Andrew, I just...”

Her weight loss battle is not over yet, so she doesn’t want to meet with Justin Yuchi for now.

“Anyway, it’s okay if your brother is not busy. Brother Andrew, I have finished running today. Go back quickly.”

After speaking, the little girl waved to him, turned and ran away without reluctance.

Andrew Zhong watched the little girl’s back and sat in the same place for a long time, until the dusk fell together, and the night drowned his figure.

He doesn’t know how long it took Andrew Zhong to get up and leave.

Justin Yuchi read the information for a day. He knew that Andrew Zhong had been running to Pamela very frequently recently. Because he had an agreement with him before, Justin Yuchi didn't say anything.

But today, he waited and waited, now it's this point, and Andrew Zhong still didn't come back.

He frowned slightly, what did this guy do? Could it be that he took Pamela out to fool around?

Justin thought about Pamela Tang's innocence, and then put down the information in his hand, took the phone and got up and walked outside.

As soon as he walked to the door, before his hand touched the door, the door was pushed/in from the outside.

A scent of wine came over.

Yuchi didn't see anyone, but when he smelled the wine, he stepped back a few steps away from the people outside the door.

"Uh!"

Andrew Zhong was full of alcohol and stumbled in. He staggered and almost fell to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Justin Yuchi almost split his eyes, and stepped forward and grabbed his collar: "Where have you been?"

"Let go, let go of Lao Tzu."

Andrew Zhong was so drunk that he was caught by Justin Yuchi, his temper came up, and he pushed him hard.

But Justin Yuchi's strength had always been great, and he was drunk again at this time, so he could not push away.

"Are you looking for Pamela today?"

Hearing Pamela Tang's name, Andrew Zhong immediately felt as if he was stabbed/stimulated, "Yes, I went to find her, so what? I was rejected today, Hahahaha!"

Refuse?

Justin Yuchi narrowed his eyes dangerously, "What do you mean?"

"What did you say to Pamela? Andrew Zhong, forgot what you promised me before?"

"I didn't forget, of course I didn't forget!"

"Then why were you rejected?"

Justin Yuchi was now worried about whether Andrew Zhong was talking nonsense in front of Pamela, and what to do when she was scared.

Thinking of this, he gritted his teeth and said: "Do you know that she is not an adult? What are you doing?"

After forbearing, Justin Yuchi still didn't hit him with a punch.

Andrew Zhong leaned against the wall and looked sad, "Of course I know that she is underage, so... I dare not say anything. I thought it was enough to just keep her quiet. Who knows this girl? I don't know if I feel something."

Felt it?

“She asked me, do you like her?”

“What do you say?” Justin was inexplicably nervous, this kid wouldn’t admit it directly, would he?

“What can I say? What can I say? She is not an adult yet, dare I admit it?” Andrew Zhong slammed the floor angrily, his fists were hurt, but he didn’t care.

“I did something wrong, why should I endure this kind of suffering? He obviously didn’t say anything, but became like this.”

Justin Yuchi breathed a sigh of relief, “It’s right not to admit, otherwise you will scare her.”

“I didn’t say it because I was afraid of scaring her, but Brother Shu, do you know if I don’t say it this time, I’m afraid I won’t be able to say it again in the future.”

Justin Yuchi looked at him for a moment, sat down beside him, put his hands on his knees, and said indifferently, “If you don’t say it, don’t say it.”

“Don’t tell me, what will Lao Tzu do in the future? Should I let Lao Tzu be a bachelor for a lifetime?”

Playing bachelor for a lifetime?

Justin Yuchi turned his head and glanced at him, and asked helplessly: “You must be her?”

Andrew Zhong lowered his eyes and smiled bitterly: “It’s not that she has to. It’s because she doesn’t feel any other girls except her. It’s been so many years, what do you think?”

The frightening thing is that Andrew Zhong's feelings for her have been deepening, never reduced, watching her work hard every day, grow up, and change little by little.

Andrew Zhong likes her more and more, and has been distressed for her during the recent period.

He originally wanted to keep guarding like this, at least until she became an adult, and she would talk about anything at that time.

But he didn't expect such a thing to happen today.

"You said, am I acting too obvious? But I have restrained myself, why does she still see it?"

Justin Yuchi frowned. He didn't expect Pamella Tang to see Andrew Zhong's feelings for her. Does this mean that she already knows what feelings are?

The emotions in his heart were a bit complicated, and Yu Chi also pressed his thin lips, but did not answer.

"If you give me another six months, she will ask in another six months, I will definitely admit it, but why does she ask now? Brother Shu, what will I do in the future?"

Justin Yuchi glanced at him and said lightly; "What do you want to do? If you really like it, how about being cheeky."

"Cheeky?"

"If you don't admit it now, you won't be able to admit it in the future? If you don't like it now, you won't be able to like it in the future? People's emotions will change."

Just like his father and mother, the marriage was not happy at first, but then it was not very sweet. Now his daddy sticks to his mom like something, it's been so many years, and it's still the same.

When Andrew Zhong listened, he was stunned.

“Can it still happen?”

Justin Yuchi turned away, “Why not? As long as your emotions haven't changed, there will be no time at all.”

Chapter 1625

Anything too late?

Andrew Zhong was inexplicably puffed up, and felt that there was some hope again.

After drinking alcohol, Andrew Zhong asked in a ghostly question.

“Brother Shu, you and Pamela have been together for so long, so you don't like her at all?”

Justin Yuchi: “...”

He turned his head and stared at Andrew Zhong, “Don't think that if you are drunk and talk nonsense, I won't beat you.”

“What's wrong with Lao Tzu talking nonsense while drunk? Pamela is so cute, I don't believe that you get along every day and don't feel anything.”

Do you feel? Justin Yuchi thought for a while. It seemed that there was nothing special. He always regarded Pamela as his younger sister, although he did favor her a little bit better than Xiaodou Sprout.

But that is a more scrupulous feeling. After all, she is not her own, and Xiaodou Sprout is her sister, so... always ignore her.

Thinking about this, Yuchi also felt that he had to go back this week to take a look at the little bean sprouts.

The key is that little bean sprouts. Recently, it seems to be close to a boy in their school. He said that the little boy is very poor at home, and he does something to cook secretly at home and then deliver food to others.

He called her recently, but every time he refused, saying that he had important things.

Isn't it just looking for that guy?

Yuchi also shook his head helplessly. That girl was only a little older, and he knew that she ran to the little boy, and waited until she grew older?

"Why don't you speak? What are you thinking?" Andrew Zhong stared at Justin Yuchi faintly: "Did you be reminded by me that you like Pamela too?"

Boom!

When the words fell, Justin smashed his face with a punch.

Andrew Zhong didn't hide. He didn't know if he couldn't hide, or he didn't even think about hiding. He received a punch like this, and then he fell to the side of the table with a bang, his head knocked to the legs of the table.

The pain made his wine sober.

He hadn't sat down yet, Justin Yuchi came up and grabbed his collar and said coldly, "I said before, telling you not to make fun of me with her, Andrew Zhong, if you don't have a long memory, you can tell me it's okay. Why don't you pull her in? Just because she rejected you, you started to slander her like this?"

Andrew Zhong received a punch. He became more awake and happier. He pulled his lips and smiled, and then said: "If I ask you if you like her or not, I slander her? Isn't it because I think it's too good that you think you might be right? Does she have an idea?!"

"I didn't treat her!" Justin Yuchi groaned, "I grew up with her, so how could I have thoughts about her? If I really have thoughts, then I... am I still a person?"

Andrew Zhong laughed out loud, "So, you are bound by this idea? If not, would you like her?"

Justin Yuchi did not answer, but his eyes gradually became lower.

"You drank tonight and started talking nonsense throughout the story, right? You begged me before and asked me to promise you to stay by her side, but now you get rejected and make yourself look like this."

Andrew Zhong laughed, tears in his eyes.

"One sentence? I'm fucking crazy, Brother Shu, I actually have a terrible idea today."

Hearing, Yuchi also frowned displeasely. What is this terrible thought? Was he trying to find death?

“I actually think Pamela likes you.”

After speaking, Andrew Zhong laughed desperately. Although he was laughing, he was not happy at all, and was full of sadness.

Justin Yuchi felt that there was a problem with his hearing, and looked at Andrew Zhong blankly, grabbing his collar for a long time, trying to lose his temper.

“Brother Shu, don’t be mad, listen to me, analyze it yourself, and see if Pamela likes you? She likes to stick to you since she was a little girl. Although a few of us have a good time, but Do you think she treats you the same as us?”

“You touch your heart and ask, she is special to you. After she refused me, she asked you again. Of course there is nothing to ask. But you know how evasive her eyes are. Is it? As far as I know her, she has a guilty conscience, why?”

This is the reason why Andrew Zhong feels bad.

He is not afraid that she does not like him, and he is not afraid that she does not have him in her heart, because he still has a chance, but if she has someone in her heart, it will be difficult for him to find another opportunity.

And this person is special/what is Justin Yuchi.

“Brother Shu, tell me, what can I compare with you? Compete with you?”
Andrew Zhong fell to the ground like mud, “Impossible, impossible to compete, I guess there will be no chance in this life.”

Justin Yuchi: “...”

He wanted to lose his temper before, but now his fingers couldn't help but tremble.

"The authorities are fans, and the bystanders are clear. If you don't believe it, you can ask her roommate, the girl named Glenda Meng."

Justin Yuchi did not answer, and after a while, his face was pale and plain: "You were drunk today and talking nonsense. I assume that I have never heard these words before, and you have never said these words. When you wake up, you will give them all to me forget."

"Forget?"

Andrew Zhong smiled bitterly: "Do you think I can forget? Brother Shu, can you deceive yourself? If that girl really likes you, you will only hurt her if you pretend not to know!"

This is also what Justin Yuchi worried about. He tightened his thin lips, "Growing up together since childhood, just dependent. She is not an adult and has immature thoughts. Don't force your own thoughts on her. Everything is waiting for her. I'll talk about it in adulthood."

After that, Justin Yuchi stopped answering Andrew Zhong and got up directly.

After thinking about it, he took a glass of cold water on the table and poured it on Andrew Zhong's face.

A cup of cold water filled Andrew Zhong's face in this way, making him more sober than before, but he was still limp on the ground like mud and didn't want to get up.

When he closed his eyes, Pamela Tang was all in his mind.

Her words and deeds, each smart and charming, will not belong to him in the future.

No one knows that Justin Yuchi's fists have been clenched, and his brows have been frowning. He really has never thought about Pamela Tang.

He didn't think Pamela would have other ideas for him.

However, if it is really what Andrew Zhong said, how should he respond?

Glenda Meng, if he remembered correctly, it was her good friend, and it would be more inappropriate to ask her, but why would Andrew Zhong involve her?

Justin Yuchi was confused, sat for a while and got up and left the dormitory.

Boom!

After the door of the dormitory was closed, calm in the dormitory was restored.

The other two roommates who slept on the upper bunk sat up slowly, and then looked at each other.

"God, why did you hear it?"

"Will we make up our mouth, that cute little girl, like our brother Shu?"

Chapter 1626

After that, the two slipped down from the upper bunk and squatted to Andrew Zhong's side.

"Brother, what's the matter? Are you really afraid of being beaten when you talk nonsense in front of Brother Shu?"

“If he is afraid, he won’t say anything. Didn’t he get beaten just now? Does it hurt?”

When asked about this, one of them touched the corner of Andrew Zhong’s mouth, but Andrew Zhong sat there with no reaction at all.

“Brothers?”

“Why didn’t you respond? Did you get beaten up?”

The two poked at the corner of Andrew Zhong’s mouth again, but still did not respond, so they continued to poke.

Andrew Zhong finally couldn’t help but gritted his teeth and cursed: “You two are enough? You have to poke my wound, right? Although I am in pain now, I am still a flesh and blood body. Can I poke in another place?”

He don’t know why, although Andrew Zhong looks very sad at the moment, but the two roommates couldn’t help holding their stomachs and laughing after hearing his complaint.

“Andrew Zhong, can’t you stop being so funny, shouldn’t you mean that your heart is dead at this time, except for the heartache, can you not feel the pain in other places?”

“Yes, yes, what are you doing, you still say your wound hurts.”

Andrew Zhong looked at the two roommates who were so badly damaged, and shouted angrily: “Get out of here!”

After the scolding, the pain at the corner of his mouth made him grin out, and he kept sucking in cold air.

The two roommates laughed louder when they saw this!

Andrew Zhong was so angry that he gave him a kick.

“No one is allowed to say anything about tonight. I was drunk and talking nonsense.”

“Since you know you are talking nonsense, why did you just say so hard? Brother Shu was pissed off by you.”

Speaking of this, Andrew Zhong became silent, and his eyes became dark and serious.

“I don’t regret saying those words at all.”

Some things have to be laid out to the surface, and things like feelings have to be stated clearly, so you can’t always be vague.

He doesn’t need to say in front of Pamella, she only needs to keep her pure and beautiful, but why can’t Yuchi also say? Andrew Zhong wanted him to make things clear!

Late at night

Justin Yuchi leaned against the secluded place at the gate of the school, with his hands in his pockets, his back against the wallboard, and his eyes deep in front.

Thinking of it out, he ended up here without knowing it.

The words were still in my ears, and Yu Chi was also confused.

He had never thought about it in the past, and he has never thought about it now, but why can it always cause misunderstandings?

This is not the first time Andrew Zhong said.

He stood at the school gate for a long time before leaving.

Next day

When Andrew Zhong woke up, he moved his mouth and felt pain. When he saw that his chin was all swollen, he hissed a few times and looked at Justin Yuchi and said, "Brother Shu, can you do it lightly next time?"

Justin Yuchi glanced at him coldly and did not answer.

"Brother Shu? I'm serious."

Finally, Justin Yuchi raised his eyes and looked at him, "What are you trying to say? You didn't drink a bar today. If you talk nonsense any more, I might beat you until you can't get up."

"Okay, I didn't get enough beating yesterday. You can fight as much as you want. Anyway, for Pamela, I won't fight back, right?"

Justin Yuchi stared at him silently.

"I want to tell the truth today, do you like Pamela?"

Hearing, Yuchi also frowned, slightly displeased.

"I know you don't like to listen, but in order to be round, I think I have to ask."

"What does this have to do with Pamela?"

“Of course there is.”

For the first time, Andrew Zhong felt that he was unreasonable and selfish.

“I mean if Pamella likes you, if... you never find a girlfriend, will she always pin her hopes on you?”

This remark made Yu Chi also slightly stunned.

“What did you say?”

“Don’t blame me for being selfish. If you are interested in her, then you can never have a girlfriend. But if you are not interested in her, maybe you should try to find a girlfriend, at least let the girl not keep her eyes and focus. Regarding you, whether you have a real girlfriend or a fake girlfriend, just let that girl know that you have a girlfriend.”

Justin Yuchi: “?”

“Andrew Zhong, are you crazy?”

“No, didn’t you say that she was dependent on you yesterday? What if she can’t distinguish like and dependence?”

Andrew Zhong looked at him with a serious expression, “So you must set an example. If she just relies on your emotions, she will also change from this matter.”

There was silence around, and the two looked at each other for a while, and Justin sneered: “So, are you forcing me to find a girlfriend?”

“Do you think I am forcing you? If Pamella means that to you, can you give her a response? If you can’t afford it, should you do something?”

Justin Yuchi did not answer any more.

“The school flower is not chasing you all the time. Pamela has seen her before. Maybe you can ask her for help. You don’t need to associate with the school flower. You just need to tell Pamela that the school flower is your girlfriend.”

Justin Yuchi: “...”

“That’s all for me. What you should do is up to you.”

Andrew Zhong stood up, his eyes fell on Justin Yuchi’s face.

“I don’t need to be with Pamela, even if she never likes me in her life, it’s okay, but I can’t look at her and ask for nothing. Brother Shu, if you have such a pity for her, you should do it changed.”

After Andrew Zhong left, Justin Yuchi sat alone for a long time, until the other two roommates couldn’t sleep anymore and scratched in the quilt.

“Okay, come out.”

Justin Yuchi said unhappily, “Don’t be suffocated.”

The two roommates came out of the quilt, and their expressions were a little depressed. Why can’t they pick when they are there every time they talk?

“Brother Shu, we are not deliberately eavesdropping.”

“I know.”

“Brother Shu, if you don’t know if you don’t know what to say, it should be said.”

“Ok?”

“In fact, when your sister came that day...At first we thought it was your real sister, so we didn't think much about it. Then Andrew told us that she was not your real sister.”

“So?”

“The little girl looks at your eyes, it is indeed a little different.”

“We are just talking about our own ideas, and there is no other meaning.”

“I used to have a neighbor sister who was similar to your green plum. That girl really couldn't distinguish between dependence and liking. She regarded dependence as liking. Later, after someone found a girlfriend, she found her boyfriend. Discover your emotions.”

Upon hearing this, Justin Yuchi fell silent.

“So, although what Andrew said was a bit selfish, they were correct.”

“You mean, let me deceive her?”

Justin Yuchi pursed his thin lips and found that he couldn't do it.

Chapter 1627

“It's not about cheating.”

The two gave Yu Chi Yi an idea like a love master.

“You can do it without talking.”

“Yes, you call out the school girl, and then call your sister out, without saying anything, everyone just needs to have a meal together, and you sit with the school girl, so everything is self-evident.”

“Yes, that’s right, by that time Yuanmei will definitely think that the two of you are together. If she really thinks about you that way, she will definitely think of that kind of relationship.”

For some reason, Justin Yuchi always felt that this was a bad idea, but in order for Pamela Tang to clarify his emotions, there was no other way.

Weekend

Pamella Tang returned home this week, and Mrs. Tang squeezed her small face, distressed.

“I really lost weight, you girl is really desperate.”

Before Mrs. Tang heard Pamela talk about her little secret, she was a little worried, but seeing that she was full of confidence and very faithful, Mrs. Tang couldn’t bear to say some shocking words. As long as her daughter is happy, what will happen It’s all right.

“Mom, I didn’t work hard either. I just kept exercising every day and then quit the snacks I ate before.”

She used to eat too much, all kinds of sweets, chocolate biscuit cakes and ice cream, not only that, but also eat a lot of meals, fried all kinds of fragrant.

Since quitting all of this, Pamela Tang’s diet has become much lighter, and her skin has become better than before.

“It’s also pretty good. Those things are not healthy foods. It’s okay to eat them occasionally. It’s not good for your health to eat them every day.

“Yes, mom, do you think my skin is better than before?”

“Yes, my daughter not only has better skin than before, but also more beautiful than before.”

“Thank you mom.” Pamela Tang leaned against Mrs. Tang affectionately, hugged her neck and kissed her on the cheek, and then whispered a little shyly: “My brother asked me out today and said he would take me to the amusement park. .”

“Justin?”

“Ok.”

Madam Tang’s expression was a little surprised: “Does he know what you want?”

Hearing, Pamela Tang blushed immediately and shook her head: “Without mother, I am not an adult, and I have not completely reduced it, so I can’t tell my brother.”

She wants to approach him in the best state and let him accept her.

Mrs. Tang teased her: “You have lost a lot of weight now, how long do you want to lose weight?”

Pamella Tang said earnestly: “I’m still 20 kilograms away from the goal I set myself, and I checked it, and I can’t lose weight too fast, otherwise the skin will be loose by then, I can only lose weight slowly.”

“Probably when I am an adult, I will be able to achieve my goal.” Pamela Tang was a little expectant. When the time comes, her brother will definitely give her the coming of age gift.

Mrs. Tang: "There is still half a year, you are not afraid that your brother will find a girlfriend before then?"

Hearing, Pamela Tang shook her head: "No, my brother doesn't have anyone he likes. I went to my brother's school last time and heard that my brother never accepts gifts from girls."

"Really? Justin is very popular in school?" Mrs. Tang finished asking, and then said: "Think about it, too, Justin is as evil as his father, so it's not popular. You acridine, don't be too rigid. , If you really like them, you should say it earlier, don't get robbed by that time, you will feel uncomfortable."

"No mother, brother, he won't like others casually."

Pamella Tang insisted on her opinion, she always felt that she was special to Justin Yuchi, after all, no one else could enjoy it, but she enjoyed it.

But in this case, she can have more opportunities than others.

Pamella Tang held infinite expectations.

Because she is going to the amusement park, Pamela Tang dresses up seriously for the first time, but she finds that the skirts at home are bigger than before, and they don't fit her current figure.

So Mrs. Tang made a call, and soon a servant sent a large number of new skirts, jewelry and shoes to Tang's house to choose Pamela Tang.

"Okay, my baby girl, give it a try, pick the one you like and dress up well, then go out on a date with your little brother."

Pamella Tang was said to blush.

In the end, she chose a silver-white princess dress similar to a lotus flower. Her skin was white, and Pamela Tang's whole body became more and more crystal clear on the skirt/behind her body, as if she had a silver-white light.

"Mom, would it be too exaggerated to wear this way?"

"What's the exaggeration?" Madam Tang loves her daughter to the bones, bending her over, holding her, and looking at the mirror together with her face.

"My daughter wears this way, it looks very beautiful."

"Just wear it like this, and show your best side to someone you like. In this way, he will be caught by you to death."

Pamella Tang, who had lost nearly 20 catties, felt that she looked a little good for the first time, and her silhouette was obviously more three-dimensional than before.

So Pamela Tang began to look forward to the amusement park this afternoon.

At the appointed time, Pamela Tang had already stood by the door cleverly holding her mobile phone and waiting. After seeing the familiar vehicle, Pamela Tang waved her small hand vigorously.

As soon as the car stopped, she hurried over.

"Brother."

When Justin Yuchi pushed the car door down, he was surprised by Pamela Tang today, his eyes darkened slightly.

Today's little girl wore a silver-white princess dress and stepped on Zhonggen's sandals. After she was thin, her chin was a bit pointed, and her

eyes were as clean as spring water. In the warm afternoon, she stood there so neatly, Wei He raised his head and looked at himself, calling out his brother.

Justin Yuchi didn't know what had sunk/decreased, so he paused slightly before walking towards her.

"It might be a little sun-dried by then, have you got sunscreen?"

"Take good brother."

"Ok."

As always, Pamela Tang waited for Justin Yuchi to pull the car door for her. Pamela Tang was planning to take the co-driver, but today, seeing that Justin Yuchi was pulling the back door, she was a little strange, "Brother?"

"Sit back."

Justin Yuchi's voice was a little heavy: "You will have to sit in front of you."

"Oh." Pamela Tang was a little disappointed, but still got into the back seat.

She put her hands flat on her legs and poked at each other nervously. She thought that there were only two people on the trip to the amusement park this afternoon, but there were others.

"Brother, are you going to pick up Brother Andrew?"

"No."

Pamella Tang stared at him curiously with her eyes open.

"You saw it last time."

I saw it last time? Pamela Tang recalled for a while, but couldn't remember.

"I will see you later, you will know."

Soon, the car turned around and turned around and finally stopped in front of a coffee shop. From a distance, Pamela Tang saw a woman with an enchanting figure and a fashionable dress coming out of it.

After seeing her face clearly, Pamela Tang's face changed.

Chapter 1628

It's the sister she met last time.

She said she was a friend of her brother and wanted to invite her to the birthday party.

But then her brother went to the birthday party and took her away. The atmosphere didn't seem to be very good.

Why did you see her again today?

When the car stopped, Pamela Tang couldn't resist asking in a low voice.

"Is this older sister the one brother is going to pick up?"

"Ok."

After getting the affirmative answer, Pamela Tang's enthusiasm when she went out was instantly poured down by a basin of cold water.

For some reason, Pamela Tang suddenly felt a little embarrassed and her ears buzzed.

“Hi~”

Wen Jingrou saw Justin Yuchi’s car a long time ago. After opening the passenger’s door, she saw Pamela Tang in the back seat, “Oh, my sister is here.”

Pamella Tang was dumbfounded, she didn’t react at all, and she didn’t even say hello.

It wasn’t until Wen Jingrou sat on the passenger seat that Pamela Tang realized that her hands were shaking.

Brother...Is it because of this older sister that she was not allowed to sit in the co-pilot today?

At this moment, Wen Jingrou is dressed in an extraordinarily fashionable fashion, wearing a sex/sensual vest, stepping on a short skirt and high heels underneath, her long hair is perming into charming waves, and she exudes femininity.

When she looked in the mirror earlier, Pamela Tang still felt that she was dressed up today, but when she saw Wen Jingrou’s thin waist and thin arms and legs, she realized how bad she was.

She thinks she looks good, but in fact she is very naive compared to Wen Jingrou.

How can she compare with her, who is not feminine at all?

And most importantly, her brother’s former co-pilot had always been hers, and no other woman had ever sat.

Now...

Pamella Tang was stunned, her hands and feet were also stunned, her body lost her response, and her eyes were dark and bright, bright and dark.

“If my sister goes to the amusement park today, what do you want to play? My sister happens to be free today. Have fun with you?”

“Younger sister?”

It took a long time for Pamella Tang to find her voice, nodded and said with difficulty: “Okay.”

Wen Jingrou glanced through the rearview mirror at Pamella Tang, who had no blood on her face, her eyes darkened.

But soon she smiled again.

“Then let’s go.”

It’s not that Justin Yuchi didn’t see Pamella Tang’s appearance, he could clearly see the little girl’s transformation, and he was frightened and distressed at the same time.

As the car drove to the amusement park, the back of Pamella Tang’s skirt was soaked. She was in a cold sweat. She had been restraining herself all the way. She was extremely uncomfortable at the moment and felt a little bit overwhelmed.

Wen Jingrou didn’t seem to notice anything, and opened the car door for her, even holding her hand.

In the summer, Wen Jingrou found that the little girl’s hands were as cold as she had just passed through in winter. She asked softly: “Can I buy you a cup of hot milk tea?”

When she heard the hot milk tea, Pamela Tang couldn't help looking at her.

Did she find herself strange? It must be embarrassing to be like this.

Thinking of this, Pamela Tang shook her head, "No, milk tea in summer is only delicious if you drink ice."

"How good is the ice? It's not good for girls, you're waiting here, my sister will buy you a glass."

After speaking, Wen Jingrou turned to buy milk tea for Pamela Tang.

Pamella Tang stood there, without speaking, her eyes lowered.

Justin Yuchi looked at the girl's drooping head, feeling as if he had been wiped with numbing medicine, feeling a little breathless.

His throat rolled, and he stepped forward and asked in a dumb voice, "Is it hot, or don't play today."

"No." Pamela Tang raised her head, smiled and shook her head, "I want to play, I look forward to it for a long time today."

"Ok?"

"Well, I really like amusement parks."

Justin Yuchi found that her speech was a little uncomfortable, and even her voice trembled a little, but the little girl still had a brave smile on her face.

"Brother, thank you for taking me to the amusement park."

Justin Yuchi: "..."

“Brother, can I buy the tickets first? I can’t wait. Are you waiting for my sister here?”

Justin Yuchi nodded: “Okay.”

He was afraid that if she didn’t agree, the little girl would cry in front of him.

The mood was very complicated, and Justin Yuchi did not expect that she would actually hide this thought, but he hadn’t considered it before.

With Justin Yuchi’s consent, Pamela Tang immediately turned around and left.

“Pamella.”

Justin Yuchi’s voice rang behind him.

Pamella Tang stopped, her eyes widened, and turned to look at Justin Yuchi.

“Brother, is there anything else?”

Justin Yuchi stuffed her wallet into her hand, “I didn’t bring any money, here it is.”

“Okay.”

Pamella Tang nodded like a robot, “Then, then I will go.”

“Go ahead.”

Pamella Tang smiled, turned and walked into the amusement park with Justin Yuchi’s wallet. The little girl walked for a long time, her eyes still in her eye sockets.

When she said she was going to buy a ticket, she really went to buy a ticket. Originally, she wanted to play the carousel, but now she wants to play the Ferris wheel.

Pamella Tang asked for a ticket for the Magic Sky Wheel.

“When I opened my wallet to pay, I found that there was a photo in Justin Yuchi’s wallet.”

The photo is a family portrait taken by her brother before at home, but because Pamella often mixes with them, she took the photo with them on the day of the photo.

Therefore, in this photo, in addition to Justin Yuchi small bean sprouts, Ye Moshen and Stella, there is also Pamella Tang.

Pamella Tang and Xiao Bean Sprout were nested next to Justin Yuchi. On the left was his sister, and on the right was the childhood sweetheart who grew up together. Maybe her brother treated her like Xiao Bean Sprout.

Yes, she has always been so fat, which boy would like her?

The elder brother doesn’t hate her, just because he regards her as a younger sister.

She thinks too much.

“Are you ok?”

Come on!

Tears hit the wallet, Pamella Tang suddenly reached out to wipe it in a panic, for fear of leaving marks, then raised his head and knotted the money.

“I’m fine.”

Then took the ticket and turned away.

After waiting for the Ferris wheel, Pamela Tang looked at the photo, and her eyes began to blur again.

She is so naive, and she still wants to wait until she finishes losing weight. In fact, her brother may have found a girlfriend before she finishes losing weight.

Even if he didn’t find a girlfriend, she couldn’t be the type he liked.

The little girl put away her purse and couldn’t help crying when the Ferris wheel rose to the highest point. She kept wiping tears and her eyes were scary red.

Without realizing it, all her makeup has been spent.

When she got off the Ferris wheel, Justin Yuchi and Wen Jingrou waited by the side.

From afar, the two stood together, looking at each other.

Wen Jingrou is indeed beautiful, not to mention the three-dimensional facial features and exquisite body, she can be said to be a talented woman with her brother, not a short, fat person like her.

They hadn’t seen themselves yet, Wen Jingrou didn’t know what she was talking to Justin Yuchi, her lips kept smiling.

Pamela Tang suddenly didn’t want to go, she should have left quietly like this.

Chapter 1629

After much deliberation, Pamela Tang decided to go first.

She left from the lively crowd beside, they didn't notice.

When she walked outside the playground, Pamela Tang suddenly wanted to laugh, and her heart was infinitely sad.

She actually imagined that her brother would like her.

Closed her eyes, Pamela Tang opened the wallet again after a while, then took out the photos inside and put them in her wallet.

Although it is her family portrait, she is not qualified to move, but there is her in it, so it shouldn't matter if she takes the photo away?

She wanted to be his family, but it was not the kind of family he thought of.

After Pamela Tang took away the photos, she walked forward quickly.

In the playground

Wen Jingrou held her hands and looked at Justin Yuchi who was not looking at her.

“It was you who invited me, and the person who disdains to talk to me now is also you, Justin Yuchi, although I am gentle and Jingrou like you, but you can't abuse me like this?”

Justin Yuchi did not speak.

“Before, I wondered why you suddenly invited me. After all, everyone knows that I Wen Jingrou likes you, but you Yuchi also dislikes me.”

“Now...” Wen Jingrou looked at a place, and the corners of her lips tickled: “I finally know.”

She spoke very directly: “Do you like your sister?”

This title made Yu Chi also frowned displeased: “Not my sister.”

“Of course I know that you are not brothers and sisters. You are just childhood sweethearts and sweethearts who grew up. She is just a habit of calling your brother from a young age. Do you think I don’t know these? I like you and I know everything about you. Things, including Pamela Tang, otherwise you thought how did I find her school last time?”

Justin Yuchi: “...”

“I just asked if you like her, you didn’t deny it, but explained that she is not your sister.”

Wen Jingrou’s words are extremely cruel.

He didn’t answer the conversation, and the fingertips of the fingers that fell on both sides trembled, and his mood was complicated.

“Since you are very clear about your concerns, why did you pull me out?” Wen Jingrou looked at him with disappointment, “Before I came, I thought that what I did was finally useful, but I didn’t expect it to be just a flash in the pan? Oh right? It’s wrong to use a flash in the pan to describe myself, because I haven’t even seen it at all.”

“All right.” Wen Jingrou smiled: “If it’s someone else, I might wonder if your eyes are wrong, but if it’s Pamela Tang, then I’m convinced of the loss. After all, this kind of friendship that grew up together is not everyone Replaceable.”

In fact, many childhood sweethearts grow up together. Except that the other party does not meet their mate selection criteria, they generally like each other, and as time goes by, the relationship will only get deeper and deeper.

Of course, this is in the case of liking the other person, if there is no emotion at the beginning, this does not exist.

At this moment Wen Jingrou noticed that Justin's feelings for Pamela Tang suddenly let go.

After finishing what she wanted to say, Wen Jingrou looked at the Ferris wheel that had been swaying for a long time, thought about it, and said, "Are you worried that this girl doesn't really like you, but just depends on you?"

Hearing that, Yu Chi also frowned, and for the first time carefully looked at Wen Jingrou, she got his idea.

"That's why I came out like this today? To be honest, you use me like this to make me feel very bad, but for the sake of me like you so much, you want to know if she is very dependent on you, If the little girl likes you enough, even if she thinks you are with other people, she will continue to like you. For one year, or two years, if she has not found a boyfriend, you probably know what the result will be. "

"Of course, if she finds a boyfriend and lives happily, you should know how to do it."

Before leaving, Wen Jingrou thought of something, "Friendly remind you that your little girl has left the playground ten minutes ago."

"What did you say?"

Justin Yuchi's face changed: "Why didn't you say it earlier?"

Wen Jingrou walked a few steps closer, with a bad expression on her face: “As a punishment for your use of me, I can tell you this time, it’s not bad.”

Justin Yuchi was silent for a moment, “Thank you.”

After speaking, he turned around and walked quickly, and the smile on Wen Jingrou’s face disappeared, standing still and gritting her teeth while watching Justin Yuchi’s back.

“Damn, such a high-quality man, how can I find someone in the future when I meet such a good man?”

After Pamela Tang left the playground, he went on blindly.

She didn’t know how long she had been walking. When she raised her head again, she saw a milk tea shop in front of her. Without even thinking about it, she walked in.

“Hello, what would you like to drink?”

“Milk tea.”

“Okay, please wait a moment.”

“Wait.” Pamela Tang called the waiter and said with a dull expression: “I want ten cups.”

The expression on the waiter’s face was a little condensed: “Ten, ten cups? Are you taking it away?”

“No, I want to drink here.”

After speaking, Pamela Tang took the money and handed it over, “Thank you.”

The waiter saw that she took the money to herself and explained embarrassingly: “I didn’t mean that, I just think, can you finish ten cups?”

“Drink it all right.”

“Okay, I’ll take it for you.”

While waiting for the milk tea, Pamela Tang stared at the table with her head hanging down.

During this period of time, she has been quitting milk tea and chocolate, and wanted to greet her brother with the best side, but what?

It turned out that everything was her own passion.

No matter what she becomes, if you don’t like it, you don’t like it. If you like it, you won’t mind what happened to her, right?

Just as she didn’t like Brother Andrew, so even if Brother Andrew treats her better, her love for Brother Andrew can only be the emotion between brothers and sisters, and it will never become another emotion across borders.

So her brother did the same to her, because he would have regarded her as a younger sister, as a family member, and would never like her again.

Not only now, it will be impossible in the future.

Soon, all ten cups of milk tea came up.

Pamella Tang reacted and took a drink.

As soon as she took a sip, the long-lost milk tea taste swept all her taste buds.

Come on!

Tears also flowed down the corner of the eye. The waiter had not had time to leave. He happened to see this scene and asked with some worry, “Are you okay?”

As soon as she opened her mouth, Pamela Tang’s tears fell more fiercely, one by one, beads as big as beans smashed into the milk tea.

She shook her head while crying and drinking milk tea.

“I’m okay, I just think... oh, the milk tea is so delicious, oh so good to cry.”

Waiter: “???”

The corners of the waiter’s mouth twitched. Did the milk tea taste so good? Is it so delicious? Even if it tastes good, you don’t need to cry, right?

“Don’t worry, I’m really fine, I just haven’t had milk tea for a long, long time.”