Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1580 – 1589

Chapter 1580

Hearing this question, Pamella Tang was a little confused, "Huh? What do you mean by this?"

Pamella Tang looked at her puzzled.

"Nothing." Glenda Meng shook her head, her lips and face were pale, "I just thought of it suddenly, so I want to ask you."

Although Pamella Tang was simple, she was not stupid. After listening to her, she immediately smelled something wrong, "What happened?"

"When I went to the barbecue that day, I didn't take Feifei with him, but the other two people went, and the last time Zhang Xiaolu had a fight with Glenda Meng, she didn't get along."

"No." Glenda Meng shook her head, "Maybe it's because the aunt is coming, so it's uncomfortable that leads to random thinking."

"Then don't think about it, I'll get you brown sugar water."

After that, Pamella Tang bought Glenda Meng brown sugar water and warmed her baby. Because the class time was almost here, she had to leave first.

Glenda Meng stayed alone in the dormitory, smiled bitterly at the bowl of brown sugar water that had been soaked, and then stood up and drank it after a long while. How can the injuries on the body be good? Just treat it as psychological comfort, Glenda Meng thought.

This weekend, Glenda Meng did not go home with Pamella Tang, saying that she was not feeling well yet and just wanted to sleep, so she didn't go anywhere.

So Pamella Tang stopped going home, staying with her in the dormitory very loyally.

Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan dared not say anything when seeing Glenda Meng. They lay quietly on their own for so many days. There was no news from the teacher, and Pamella treated them the same way as before, so they both agreed. Leaving safely.

Only Pamella Tang and Glenda Meng remained in the dormitory.

Andrew Zhong finally waited until the weekend, thinking that she could see the little girl, and specially bought a lot of her favorite snacks for her. Who knew that the little girl actually said that she would not go back this weekend, and Andrew Zhong was instantly disappointed.

The strange thing is that Justin Yuchi did not mention going home. Since Andrew Zhong said the wrong thing that day, Justin Yuchi's mood has been in a very low state. He doesn't talk much, eats less, and doesn't sleep said.

Andrew Zhong felt guilty and scolded himself countless times in his heart, but it didn't help.

So two people stayed in the dormitory on weekends, and Andrew Zhong lay down for a long time before speaking to Justin Yuchi.

"Actually, what I said that day was really unintentional. It's just that I'm such a bastard to talk nonsense. Others don't think so. You and Yuanmei have grown

up together, and she and your family have such a good relationship. If you kiss you more, your mother can directly harvest her as a daughter."

Yes, Justin Yuchi grew up with her since she was a child, as well as small bean sprouts. The three of them have always had a very good relationship, but after Andrew Zhong said those things that day, he also realized something was wrong.

His love for Pamella Tang seemed to surpass some of his own expectations. He felt that it was nothing. Pamella was so simple and natural that she would not think too much, but what about others?

Andrew Zhong said that although it was an unintentional mistake, what if there was a second and third who had the same idea as him?

"Don't say these things in front of her." After thinking for a long time, Justin Yuchi replied solemnly.

"Of course, Brother Shu, I wouldn't say this in front of Sister Pamella if I killed me!" She was as clean as a piece of white paper, and Andrew Zhong would never say such jerk to Pamella Tang.

"Then remember what you said, and take care of your own mouth later."

"Good Brother Lux, I will take care of it!"

This is after all related to Pamella Tang's reputation, so Andrew Zhong also pays special attention to it.

After another moment, Justin whispered: "If you are interested in her, then..."

Having said that, his words paused for a while, as if he was making some decision, and it took a long time to add: "Be nice to her, as you said, wait until

she is in college to show her your thoughts, if If she doesn't like your words, you must not force her or stalk her."

Andrew Zhong was so happy that he could get such permission.

"Brother Shu, you will be my own brother in the future, really! If Pamella and I become my own brother, I will treat you as my own brother!"

"Roll."

Andrew Zhong was overjoyed, and immediately jumped up from the bed.

"I heard that Sister Pamella is staying at school this weekend. She must be very boring right now. When she is bored, this girl is the easiest to be greedy. I'll give her something to eat."

He put on his shoes while packing up things, "Brother Shu, are you going with me?"

"Go ahead."

Justin Yuchi closed his eyes, there was no superfluous expression on his handsome face, and said faintly: "I'm sleepy, I will sleep."

Andrew Zhong curled his lips, "Let's go, I'm going to find Sister Pamella, hehe."

After Andrew Zhong left, the room was quiet again. For a long time, Justin opened his eyes again, and a soft sigh came from deep in his heart.

This friend, in fact, is of good character. The two have been friends for so many years, and he knows Andrew Zhong's temperament. If Pamella is willing to develop with him in the future, it seems to be good?

It's just why, Justin Yuchi always had a strange feeling in his heart, and he couldn't tell the truth.

Pamella Tang stayed with Glenda Meng in the dormitory these past two days. Glenda Meng was probably really exhausted. She lay down every day. Pamella Tang bought her meals for her, and she had no appetite after a few bites. Now, dare to look good.

The most important thing is that Pamella Tang hasn't noticed that her aunt is here.

It was obvious that Aunt Mingming hadn't come yet, why was she so weak as this? Pamella Tang was very confused, so she suggested to Glenda Meng to see a doctor.

Hearing the word doctor, Glenda Meng shook his head.

"No, I'm not that serious, so I don't need to see a doctor."

"But, your face has always been bad, and you have eaten very little in the past few days, Feifei, are you afraid to tell me if you are sick? Are you afraid that I am worried?"

Pamella Tang looked at her innocently.

Seeing Pamella Tang like this, the depression in Glenda Meng's heart also disappeared. She thought too much, Pamella was so simple, even if she really said something in front of Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan, it should be unintentional.

Or in other words, it was made by those two people.

After all, Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu are so good, if they want to play with Pamella, Pamella simply can't hide.

And these days, she has indeed been depressed for a long time because of this matter, and she always feels very uncomfortable in her heart. After thinking about it now, she is finally open to the moon.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door outside.

"Is Pamella Tang here?"

"Who?" Pamella Tang got up and looked outside.

A stranger was standing at the door of her dormitory, and when she saw her coming out, he said to her: "Your brother is looking for you. Let me call you for him. He will be waiting for you at the school door."

Chapter 1581

"Brother?"

Pamella Tang's eyes lit up when she heard her brother come looking for her.

"Is he right in front of the school?"

"Well, he is waiting for you at the gate, so don't worry and get out slowly."

"Okay, thank you classmate."

"You're welcome."

After that, Pamella Tang went back to the bed and said to Glenda Meng, "Fei Fei, my brother is here, so he will take you to the doctor. You can't go on like this."

Hearing Pamella Tang said that she wanted her brother to take him to the doctor, two red clouds flew on Glenda Meng's pale face, "No, no, I'm not going."

She was injured all over her body. If she went to see a doctor, she would be found out immediately. What would she say when asked?

Tell the truth? What will happen to her mother's work in the textile factory after that? She did not dare to bet, not at all.

"Feifei, don't think too much about it. Your situation is really serious right now. You are waiting for me here, I'll find my brother, and I'll be back later."

After that, Pamella Tang ignored Glenda Meng's refusal and ran out of the dormitory.

Glenda Meng sat up in a hurry, but because of being too anxious, it affected the wound, and even a sharp pain came from her stomach, and her cold sweat broke out all at once.

"I don't know if I was kicked too hard in my stomach that day. I have been hurting my stomach for a few days. Sometimes the pain made her sweat all over her body, and she could hardly wipe herself wanting to roll."

But Glenda Meng really didn't want to go to the hospital with them, so she could only stand up with the pain, put on her shoes and wanted to leave the dormitory and go to other places to avoid.

As a result, before reaching the door, there was a burst of darkness in front of him, and the next second Glenda Meng fainted directly on the ground, not awake.

School entrance

Holding a big bag of snacks, Andrew Zhong stood leaning against the wall with one hand in his pocket, the sun was good today, and his mood was bright, thinking of something, the corner of his lips hooked up again.

After a while, he heard a rush of footsteps, and guessed that Pamella Tang should be here.

"Brother!"

Pamella Tang rushed to Andrew Zhong quickly, but when he saw him alone, the light in his eyes disappeared a bit, "Why is there only Brother Andrew alone?"

Didn't that person say that her brother was looking for her?

Andrew Zhong was watching the light in her eyes disappear with his eyes open, feeling that his heart was pricked again, "You really hurt my heart, sister, you didn't tell you last time, you Brother is very busy, so I can only come and find you."

After speaking, Andrew Zhong handed the snack bag to Pamella Tang.

"Look, Brother Andrew brought you so many delicious foods."

Sure enough, after seeing the food, Pamella Tang's eyes lit up again, but she quickly thought of something, "By the way, Brother Andrew, you came right, Feifei is not feeling well, I just wanted to take her to the hospital to see a doctor. But she didn't want to say anything."

"Glenda Meng?"

"Ok."

"What's up with her?"

"She has been resting in bed these past few days, but her complexion is not good, and she eats very little. I don't think it is very good." Pamella Tang said, pulling Andrew Zhong's hand, "Brother Andrew, or you can persuade me. Persuade her."

"Go."

Andrew Zhong soon followed Pamella Tang into the school.

Because it is a female dormitory, boys are not allowed to enter at will. Pamella Tang can only tell the dormitory aunt that Glenda Meng is not feeling well, and Andrew Zhong is her brother who is here to take her to the hospital.

Auntie Suguan only agreed to come down, but she was still not at ease, so she followed up the stairs.

She arrived at the dormitory soon.

As soon as they opened the door, everyone found Glenda Meng fainted on the ground.

"Fifei!"

Auntie Suguan was shocked when she saw this scene, "Why fainted? Hurry up to the hospital."

Andrew Zhong was tall and thin, and coupled with his strength, he immediately put down the bag in his hand and squatted forward and hugged Glenda Meng who had passed out.

A group of people hurried out.

Pamella Tang burst into tears immediately, her tears couldn't help but she didn't dare to cry, so she could only run beside her while wiping her tears.

Until the hospital, Glenda Meng was sent to the emergency room, Pamella Tang's eyes were completely red from crying, and Andrew Zhong was also very tired.

When she turned her head, she saw the little girl's eyes red as rabbits, and her heart suddenly felt like a needle prick. She took out a tissue from her pocket and bent down to wipe Pamella Tang's tears.

"Pamella, don't cry, she is already in the hospital, and the doctor will save her."

Despite this, Pamella Tang couldn't stop crying for a while, and the big teardrops fell on Andrew Zhong's hand.

Damn it!

Andrew Zhong felt that his heart was about to break.

He squatted down in front of Pamella Tang, "Ancestor, I call your ancestors can't do it, stop crying, if you cry anymore."

His heart is about to split into several pieces.

Of course, Andrew Zhong didn't say this in front of Pamella Tang.

"Brother Andrew, woo... Feifei she..."

"She's okay, the doctor will save her, let's just wait for her out here, okay?"

After finishing speaking, Andrew Zhong took the little girl's hand and went to the chair next to him, "Brother Andrew waits here with you."

The two could only sit in front of the emergency room and wait, but Pamella Tang didn't know what was going on, and kept crying.

"It's all my fault. She said she wasn't feeling well before. I should take her to the hospital earlier. In this way, Feifei won't faint."

"You can't blame you for this. Fortunately, we are here now, and we still have time."

For some reason, Pamella Tang wanted to see Justin Yuchi suddenly, and stretched out a pitiful hand to pull the hem of Andrew Zhong's clothes.

"Brother Andrew."

"What happened?"

"Is my brother really busy?"

Hearing, Andrew Zhong immediately understood her meaning after a meal.

"Do you want him to come over?"

"Yes, can you?"

She asked while sobbing.

"Of course can."

In the face of Pamella Tang who was crying, Andrew Zhong had no way to refuse her request.

"You wait here, I'll call your brother."

"Ok!"

After Andrew Zhong picked up the phone and went out, Pamella Tang closed her eyes and buried/into his knee.

After a while, Andrew Zhong came back.

"Brother Andrew?"

The expression on Andrew Zhong's face was a bit embarrassing, "Well, your brother... didn't answer the phone."

"What?"

"Maybe the phone is muted and I didn't hear it, but I have sent him a message, and he will rush over when he sees it."

The last light in Pamella Tang's eyes disappeared. She did not speak any more, just leaned on her knees to think.

My brother is really busy, because many girls like him and want to chase him, so he doesn't have time to take care of her sister.

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang felt bored in her mouth and could hardly breathe, even she herself didn't know why.

Chapter 1582

"Don't think too much Pamella, your brother was sleeping in the dormitory when I came out."

Go to bed?

"My brother would rather sleep than see Pamella now?"

Andrew Zhong wanted to slap himself instantly, and couldn't even speak. What did he do?

Obviously it was for explanation, but the result seemed to make the result worse.

"It's not like Pamella, your brother just read too late last night, so when I came out, and found that he was still sleeping, I didn't tell him that I would come to see you."

I hope that if you say this, Pamella can feel better in her heart.

After speaking, Andrew Zhong reached out and rubbed the back of Pamella Tang's head: "Well, what do you want to do so much? You don't know how much your brother usually hurts you? How could he not come to see you?"

Pamella Tang did not speak any more.

On the one hand, she felt that Feifei was still in the rescue. She said that it was not appropriate now. On the other hand, she felt a little tired and didn't want to talk about it.

After waiting for a while, the door of the emergency room suddenly opened. When a doctor came out, they said that there were many wounds on Glenda Meng's body.

For this reason, both Andrew Zhong and Pamella Tang were surprised and did not know what had happened.

The doctor had no choice but to ask: "Who are you her?"

"The doctor is like this. My sister and she are classmates. When she found she was unwell, she wanted to send her to the hospital. Then she passed out suddenly. She was injured? What's the matter?"

"Well, there are many injuries."

After Andrew Zhong explained the relationship, the doctor didn't ask them anymore. After all, the two men probably didn't know the whole story. "We can only ask after the patient wakes up."

The patient is now in a coma, and many conditions are unknown.

After the door of the emergency room was closed again, Pamella Tang looked confused.

"Brother Andrew, the doctor said just now that Feifei is injured?"

Andrew Zhong didn't say a word, only pursed his lips, and took her back to the chair to sit down for a while.

"You live with her, haven't you found anything recently?"

Pamella Tang then told Andrew Zhong about the latest incident.

After learning about the situation, Andrew Zhong's expression became serious: "I am afraid that it started from that day. She didn't dare to tell you that if she wants to hold on to it, her condition should have deteriorated in the past few days."

Hearing this, Pamella Tang's eyes turned red again.

"Ancestor, the tears that finally stopped, don't cry anymore. If you cry again, Brother Andrew can only take off his shirt and wipe your tears."

The latter sentence directly frightened Pamella Tang's tears back, where she dared to shed tears again.

"Are you scared? I will make you cry again."

Pamella Tang dared not cry anymore, but still sobbed.

"Well, the doctor only asked about the situation when he came out just now, but didn't say anything else. This shows that Glenda's condition is not that serious, and she must wake up later."

Seeing Pamella Tang's eyes reddening like this, Andrew Zhong really had an urge to pull her into his arms, but he didn't dare. According to Justin Yuchi's words, it would be too avian/beast.

After Glenda Meng was transferred from the emergency room to the general ward, Pamella Tang discovered that Glenda Meng had a lot of injuries.

"How could this happen? Why haven't I noticed that Feifei has so many injuries after living with her?" Pamella Tang was terrified, and she couldn't figure out what was going on.

Andrew Zhong grabbed her, "Probably she didn't want you to know. If she wanted you to know, you would have discovered these injuries a long time ago. It is not your fault."

"I was too careless. I should have taken her to the hospital earlier."

After speaking, Pamella Tang realized a very serious matter again; "But how could she suffer such a serious injury, and she still didn't say it?"

"There are many reasons why I don't want to say it. Maybe she doesn't want you to worry about it, or she doesn't want to make this matter a big deal.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been lying in the dormitory for so many days without saying a word. ."

Having said this, Andrew Zhong's expression became serious, "Probably something happened."

"Brother Andrew, should I tell the teacher, or let's call the police."

Glenda Meng fainted, so Pamella Tang felt that the nature of the matter was very serious. It is estimated that only the police can solve the problem.

"Don't worry, things have already happened, or when Feifei wakes up, we can ask the situation clearly before making a decision."

"it is good."

Afterwards, Andrew Zhong accompanied Pamella Tang in the ward and waited for Glenda Meng to wake up.

But Glenda Meng would not be able to wake up for a while. Seeing that it was noon on this day, it was okay for Andrew Zhong to be hungry, but couldn't bear to let the little girl Pamella Tang go hungry with him, so he took out his mobile phone and opened the food delivery app.

"What do you want to eat at noon?"

Although Pamella Tang was hungry, she felt that she had no appetite, so she shook her head.

"No need, Brother Andrew, I'm not hungry."

"People are iron rice or steel, how can you not be hungry? If you don't eat because of Glenda, then you will be behaved."

Andrew Zhong also pinched Pamella Tang's ear.

"Be obedient, just eat some, and Brother Andrew will call for you."

"Okay, thank you Brother Andrew."

After that, Pamella Tang seemed to think of something again, "By the way, Brother Andrew, is my brother still awake?"

"Your brother? He hasn't called me back yet. He is probably still asleep. When he wakes up, he will definitely come over immediately."

"Oh."

Pamella Tang felt better when she heard that Justin Yuchi had insomnia so he was sleeping during the day, as long as she was not ignored.

After that, Andrew Zhong seriously ordered some Pamella Tang's favorite foods on the takeaway app, and then chose some lighter porridges suitable for Glenda Meng to eat after waking up. He ordered a meal and then settled the bill.

When the meal was delivered, Glenda Meng still did not wake up, Pamella Tang could only say to Glenda Meng who was still in a coma.

"Feifei, I'm going to eat first, and I will come over to accompany you after I finish eating."

After that, Pamella Tang and Andrew Zhong ate on the table in the room. Pamella Tang found that all the food on the table was what she liked, so she was a little curious.

"Brother Andrew, how did you know that I like to eat these?"

"I have known each other for so many years, I still don't know you? Your brother Andrew has a notoriously good memory."

Andrew Zhong took away the take-out bags one by one, and then opened the lid. Even the chopsticks were prepared for Pamella Tang, and he handed it to her, "Quick, eat quickly."

After Pamella Tang took the chopsticks, she suddenly said something.

"Brother Andrew, the way you urge me to eat is like my father."

Hearing, Andrew Zhong's face turned dark, and his mood instantly became depressed. Who wants to be your father????

Chapter 1583

"Okay, eat quickly."

Pamella Tang had no appetite at first, but when things were placed in front of her, she became greedy again, and she ate a lot without knowing it.

After she finished eating, Pamella Tang realized that she had eaten too much.

"Isn't that you have no appetite?" Andrew Zhong looked at her jokingly.

Hearing, Pamella Tang's face blushed, "Who told Brother Andrew to order so much?"

"Oh, I ordered so much and I didn't let you finish it all?"

Pamella Tang was a little irritated by what he said, and kept her mouth flat.

"Okay, okay, I am teasing you, you don't eat too much, wipe your mouth clean."

He handed Pamella Tang a paper towel.

Pamella Tang hummed softly, but did not answer.

"I don't want to talk about Brother Andrew anymore."

Andrew Zhong smiled. Just as he was about to say something, the phone rang. He picked it up and took a look. The smile in his eyes became slightly lighter, and he answered the phone.

"Brother Shu, finally woke up?"

"Which ward?"

Justin Yuchi's voice sounded a little panting/breathing, as if he was running over.

After Andrew Zhong said the number of the ward, he immediately hung it up there. Andrew Zhong could only put his mobile phone in his pocket and said to Pamella Tang: "Your brother woke up, he is probably in the hospital now."

"My brother is here?"

"Ok."

Andrew Zhong packed up the things he had eaten, while comforting her: "What did I tell you before, your brother is not willing to ignore you, right?"

"Ok."

Knowing that Justin Yuchi had come to the hospital, Pamella Tang felt a little relieved inexplicably. She was a little flustered before, but now she is better.

After a while, there was an extra person outside the ward.

Justin Yuchi was panting lightly, and he was relieved when he saw Pamella Tang sitting there upright.

After he walked in a moment later, Andrew Zhong just picked up his things and stood up: "Come on? Then you can take a look here, I will throw away the garbage."

After Andrew Zhong left, there were only three people left in the ward.

Glenda Meng was still in a coma.

Justin Yuchi panted lightly and walked to sit down in front of Pamella Tang, and then showed her a petting smile: "Are you full?"

"Brother."

Pamella Tang nodded, "I'm full, Brother Andrew ordered a lot of takeaways, all of which I like to eat, and I feel a little bit more supportive."

"Is it okay?" Justin thought of something, and then looked around her from start to finish to make sure that Pamella Tang did not have any injuries. This was a sigh of relief.

"I'm fine, it is Feifei who is injured."

Pamella Tang glanced at the ward where Glenda Meng was lying, "She has a lot of injuries."

"Hurt?" After all, it was the girl who had lived in his house, and Pamella regarded as a good sister. So Justin Yuchi naturally cared about Glenda Meng a little bit, "What's the matter?"

"I don't know." Pamella Tang told Justin Yuchi about the events of the past few days, and when she finished speaking, her eyes were red: "She hasn't woken up since just now. I don't know when."

"It's okay." Justin Yuchi stretched out his hand and rubbed the back of Pamella Tang's head. "Since the doctor said he wants to observe again, then observe again. It's useless if you are anxious. You want to stay here at night?"

"Ok."

"Well, that brother will guard with you."

Pamella Tang subconsciously tightened Justin Yuchi's sleeves, got up and walked to him and sat down, relying on him especially. Later, sitting a little sleepy, Justin Yuchi took off his coat and covered him: "If you are sleepy Just lean on my shoulder and sleep, and your brother will call you when your friend wakes up."

"Thank you brother."

In fact, Andrew Zhong had returned long ago, standing outside the door and watching Pamella Tang's appearance of relying on Justin Yuchi extraordinarily, he only felt very sad, but soon he finished comforting himself.

No matter how good the two are, the relationship can only be siblings and nothing else, and it is normal for the siblings to have a better relationship. There is nothing strange.

It's just that he feels like a superfluous person at this time, and he is embarrassed to enter the ward again.

It was not until Glenda Meng woke up and Pamella Tang rushed to the hospital bed that Andrew Zhong sorted out his emotions and walked into the ward.

When Glenda Meng woke up, her stomach was still very painful, and the whiteness made her a little confused, and after seeing Pamella Tang, Justin Yuchi, and Andrew Zhong, she finally reacted.

It seemed that she had not concealed what she had kept for so long after all.

"Feifei, you finally woke up."

Pamella Tang held Glenda Meng's hand anxiously, especially concerned.

"The doctor said that she would notify him immediately after she woke up, and I will tell the doctor now." Andrew Zhong quickly turned around and went out.

Seeing that Pamella Tang's eyes were a little swollen, Glenda Meng knew that she was crying for her and she must be very worried, her pale lips forced a hard smile.

"Don't cry, I'm fine."

"Why are you okay? The doctor said you have a lot of injuries, Feifei, what the hell is going on, how did the injuries on your body come from, and why are you hiding it from me?"

When she was speaking, Justin was quiet with her side, her thin lips pressed into a straight line. Seeing that Glenda Meng seemed to be willing to speak, she said instead of Pamella Tang: "Everyone is already in the hospital, you think you are still hiding it. Do you have to go down?"

A word awakened Glenda Meng.

Yes, she did not hide it for so many days, but in the end she didn't carry it on her own. She was sent to the hospital for investigation, and everything was exposed.

But thinking of her mother, Glenda Meng still said indifferently: "In fact, it was just a few days ago when a group of gangsters beat him up at the school gate."

"Fuck?"

"Well, they wanted to grab my bag. I didn't agree and I was beaten."

Menkefei's tone was so weak that he wasn't talking about his own business.

Justin Yuchi remained silent while pursing his thin lips, but Pamella Tang was somewhat convinced by what she said, and she simply became angry for her: "How come there is such a person? Why didn't you tell the teacher or call the police, and even if you were injured, you Not coming to the hospital yet."

"At first, I didn't think it was a big deal. It was just a few hits and a little pain. I thought about lying down for a few days and it passed. I didn't expect... I'm sorry Pamella, you worry about me."

After speaking, Glenda Meng smiled again and held Pamella Tang's hand: "Don't cry, I know it in my heart, isn't this awake?"

And Andrew Zhong brought the doctor back quickly, and the first sentence the doctor said was.

"I saw your stomach hurt, is it still painful?"

Glenda Meng shook her head, afraid that the others present were worried.

Who knows that the doctor's expression is very serious: "Little sister, this is not something you can ignore at will? Everyone has already arrived at the

hospital, so you have to tell the truth whether it hurts or not. Otherwise, the treatment will be delayed. The hospital is still yours?"

It was probably because the doctor's tone was too harsh, which shocked Glenda Meng. She was startled for a long time before nodding and admitting: "It hurts, it hurts badly."

Chapter 1584

She still said what was in her heart, her voice still choked a bit.

Of course she was in pain. She was beaten that day and couldn't stand up, and the kind that hurts/trembles even after taking a step.

It's a pity that she is not the kind of girl who has been spoiled since she was a child, or she won't be delayed until now. Whatever illnesses she has since she was a child, or any injuries on her body, it's better not to suffer for a while.

But this time she despised the pain, and Glenda Meng never thought that she might not be able to sustain it.

Following her confession, Glenda Meng couldn't control her tears, but soon realized that she was so awkward, so she turned her head and reached out to wipe away the tears.

"Sorry."

Pamella's brother must think she is hypocritical when he sees her like this?

She can no longer cry, and there is nothing to cry.

The doctor sighed, "It's fine if you know the pain. Next time, if you have such a situation, remember to come to the hospital early. Little girl, if you are sick and injured, you have to see a doctor. Said it will aggravate the condition."

"I'm sorry for the trouble, the doctor, I know it was wrong, and it won't be anymore."

"Now please everyone go out first and check her again."

After Glenda Meng did a series of inspections, Pamella Tang was relieved after confirming that she had no other problems.

"Feifei, I just thought about it, I think we still have to call the police."

Hearing the alarm, Glenda Meng's expression changed: "Don't call the police, I am fine, and now the police cannot catch those people."

"But what if you can catch it? These people are too much and beat you like this."

After speaking, Pamella Tang raised her head and looked at Justin Yuchi who was standing beside her, "Brother?"

Glenda Meng didn't know what Justin Yuchi thought, but she didn't want to call the police. Since she has come to the hospital and the matter has passed, it is estimated that Zhang Xiaolu and the others will never do this kind of thing again.

"Pamella, don't call the police, and don't tell the teacher. I'm fine now. I just want to rest quietly. If I call the police or tell the teacher, they will definitely come and ask me. I want to wait for the rest. To the library."

It sounds reasonable she doesn't want to be disturbed, she want to rest quietly.

Yuchi also dropped his hand on Pamella Tang's shoulder, his voice low.

"Since she has said so, don't force her anymore. If you don't call the police, you won't call the police, and you don't need to tell the teacher that with the lesson of this matter, there should be no next time."

After speaking, Justin Yuchi's eyes flicked across Glenda Meng's face, Glenda Meng felt a bit cold in her back, and subconsciously bit her lower lip.

How does it feel that he has seen through her inner thoughts?

Glenda Meng couldn't help but lifted her head, and just hit Justin's deep eyes, and then her ears started to burn, she could only look away nervously.

Because there was not much danger, Glenda Meng stayed in the hospital until the end of the weekend and returned to school. The doctor prescribed some medicine. When she was discharged from the hospital, it was Tang Pamella and Justin who came to pick him up.

Because Glenda Meng was inconvenient to walk, Andrew Zhong directly picked her up, and then asked Justin Yuchi to take Pamella to pick up the car and asked Glenda Meng in a low voice.

"To be honest, who on earth were you beaten by?"

It was the first time that Glenda Meng was carried on her back by a boy like this. She was a little embarrassed and a little shy. Hearing this question, she did not immediately answer him.

"I'm not Pamella, I'm not as simple as her. Do you think you're talking about being gangstered at the school gate, Brother Shu and I will believe it?"

Justin Yuchi?

Glenda Meng's heart moved, "He doesn't believe it?"

"Brother Shu is much smarter than me. I don't believe it. How do you think he would believe it? The reason why he agreed not to call the police is just because he respects your intentions."

Having said that, Andrew Zhong sighed helplessly.

"Your clumsy excuse, only a fool like Pamella will believe it."

Really, fool.

But why does he like this fool so much? Ugh,

"I don't want to say so much." Glenda Meng shook her head. With Andrew Zhong's temper, if she told the truth, she probably knew it for a long time tomorrow.

"You girl doesn't believe you, Brother Andrew? Afraid that I will shake things out for you?"

"No." Glenda Meng's voice was very soft, "Since I have already decided to settle things down, why do I have to say it? So, don't ask."

"Alright, I just want to see who is so cruel, I can't guess what medicine you sell in the gourd."

"Move."

After all, there is a difference between men and women, and Glenda Meng is still very embarrassed lying on her back.

"Why are you shy? I don't feel anything when I recite you, don't think too much by yourself."

"Andrew Zhong, who said that I think too much? I'm just not used to this, besides, don't you like Pamella? Or you should let me down and let me go by myself, lest Pamella remember this scene in the future. Misunderstand you."

"Cut, who can that silly girl misunderstand? According to her IQ, when she is in college, she can figure out what feelings and likes are, and I will burn incense and worship the gods."

Hearing Andrew Zhong's words, Glenda Meng suddenly sighed, she must work hard to get a good school, or else she can only go down to the dust in this life.

She used to think it was nothing, but now she wants to be close to people, so everything is different.

After returning to school, Pamella Tang no longer stayed with Zhang Xiaolu and the others, but she followed Glenda Meng wherever she went, inseparable from her.

Glenda Meng spent an afternoon in the library, and she slept next to her all afternoon.

In fact, she also wanted to read, but she became sleepy as soon as she read it, and fell asleep on the table when she watched it. At first, Glenda Meng would wake her up, but later found out that she had no results when she called her to sleep. I will wake her up and go back to the dormitory together after studying.

Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan were very dissatisfied with this, and asked Pamella Tang why they didn't play with them, Pamella Tang also answered very implicitly.

"Feifei is going to the library to study. I also want to study hard. Do you want to study? If you want to study too, everyone can go together."

Originally, Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan suspected that the girl had revealed something to Pamella Tang, but when Pamella Tang talked about it, her expression was very excited, and there was no separation between them, and they believed that Glenda Meng did not dare to talk nonsense in front of Pamella Tang. .

"No, we still have to practice dancing, so we won't accompany you to the library. Don't work too hard. You must combine work and rest. If we have the opportunity, we will go out to have barbecue together."

"Okay~ If there is a chance to eat barbecue next time, I will definitely call you!"

Glenda Meng on the side saw that Pamella Tang was so enthusiastic about the two of them.

Chapter 1585

Because those two are the culprits who beat her seriously.

But she couldn't tell them.

Glenda Meng clenched her lower lip secretly when she watched her close friends deal with them, all because she was too weak.

If she also had a good family by her side, would Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu still dare to attack and threaten her casually?

Dare not!

But God is so unfair. Everyone is born unequal. It is impossible to count on the family in this life, and it is too late to reincarnate. She can only work hard on her own.

One day, she will make Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Lanlu pay a terrible price for what she has done!

Glenda Meng closed her eyes and broke the pen in her hand without knowing it!

Snapped!

The other half of the pen flew out and flicked directly on the lamp next to it, making a loud noise.

When Glenda Meng saw this, her heartbeat missed a few beats. Oh, if the two people saw it, wouldn't they want to trouble her again?

"Feifei, what's wrong with you?" Pamella Tang heard the voice and walked over curiously, "Ah, the pen is broken."

Glenda Meng discovered that they were the only two left in the dormitory.

"How about them?"

"Are Xiaolu and Yuehan? They went out. They said they were going out to eat out today. They should come back late at night, saying they would bring us cakes later."

Hearing, Glenda Meng breathed a sigh of relief, but fortunately she had already left.

The last semester just passed by. Glenda Meng gained a lot of knowledge because of her employment. However, Pamella Tang had lost a few jin when she returned home after a semester.

Pamella Tang was particularly surprised to see that her weight had actually dropped.

"Mom! I lost my weight!"

"Eh, why did you lose so many catties in half a semester? Didn't you eat well when you were in school?"

Pamella Tang was very happy, "If I lose a few pounds like this next semester, will I lose weight when I go to university?"

Looking at her daughter's body shape, Mrs. Tang sighed: "If you lose weight this semester, it doesn't mean you will lose weight next semester. Now that you have grown up, you should pay more attention. Look at the girls in your school. They are all starting to dress up and be beautiful."

Pamella Tang recalled for a moment and nodded: "It seems so."

"So, you can no longer always eat so many sweets like before, or you will get fatter in the future. Who wants you when you grow up?"

Mrs. Tang pulled her off the scale, speaking earnestly, "I'm going to exercise, and I will eat less sweets."

"No." Pamella Tang shook her head: "I just like to eat, and even if no one wants me in the future, I still have an older brother."

"Brother?" Madam Tang heard that she was talking about Justin Yuchi, and she couldn't help but sighed. When she was a child, Yejia really wanted to treat her daughter as a daughter-in-law, but this matter was never mentioned again. The child is very emotional, but there is no sign of development in that direction at all.

Although Justin Yuchi's child is only in his early twenties, he is like his father, and his emotions are never on his face. You can't understand what he is thinking.

As for her own daughter, apart from eating and sleeping every day, she doesn't want anything else. Madam Tang even felt that Pamella might not even know what her feelings are.

Alas, she didn't seem to be like this when she was young, how could she raise such an unconscious daughter?

"Your brother... is different from you. If he has a girlfriend or gets married in the future, can he always treat you well?"

Hearing, Pamella Tang was taken aback, "Why not?"

"Silly girl, if your brother has a girlfriend, men and women are different, if he treats you nicely, wouldn't his girlfriend be jealous?"

Pamella Tang bit her lower lip and said nothing.

"You will also be looking for a boyfriend in the future. If your boyfriend is nice to other girls, would you mind?"

Pamella Tang still did not speak.

"What's the matter?" Madam Tang noticed that she was exceptionally silent, and stopped to ask her.

"Brother... will he really find a girlfriend?" Pamella Tang bit her lower lip and asked with some difficulty: "After finding a girlfriend, he won't be good to Pamella?"

"It's not that if your brother finds a girlfriend, he will treat you badly. If he has a girlfriend, he can't put all his energy on you. Moreover, if you are different from his gender, he must pay attention to it. Proper, don't you think?"

Pamella Tang stopped talking, and it took a long time to raise her head and say.

"Mom, if I say, I don't want my brother to find a girlfriend, is it too selfish?"

She found that she had a lot of unhappiness recently. Last year, she was dreaming because of what Andrew's brother said. When she woke up, there were tears in her eyes.

Pamella Tang felt sad when she thought that her elder brother would have a girlfriend in the future, it would be better for her to keep a distance from her.

Madam Tang was a little shocked, "You, you don't want your brother to find a girlfriend? But..."

Madame Tang doubted for an instant whether her daughter liked Justin Yuchi, but seeing her eyes as clear as washes, she found it impossible, but Pamella was worried that no one would treat her to think so.

"Mom, am I very selfish?"

"No." Madam Tang hugged her daughter and sighed softly, "Actually, people are selfish. You are only a little selfish. Mom won't blame you."

Pamella Tang leaned against Mrs. Tang's arms, feeling sad in her heart.

In the past, Pamella Tang could be said to have spent all his life in Yejia, but this year Pamella Tang thought that her brother might be looking for a girlfriend, and what her mother told her, she didn't dare to go to Justin Yuchi. Up.

Until Stella called the Tang family to ask.

Mrs. Tang looked back at the direction of the room where Pamella Tang was located, "Maybe it's crazy to play recently, and I forgot to pass it. I will mention it to her later."

"Let her come over and play some time, little bean sprouts are waiting for her."

"It is good."

After hanging up the phone, Mrs. Tang went to Pamella Tang's room.

"Your Aunt Stella called you and asked why you didn't go to Yejia this year?"

Pamella Tang was lying on her bed to draw a picture. Hearing that her fingertips paused, she whispered, "I don't want to go."

Mrs. Tang sat down by the bed.

"Is it because of what mom said last time? You are afraid that your brother won't hurt you when he finds a girlfriend, so you don't even go home at night?"

She didn't speak.

"But have you ever thought that Yejia is more than Justin alone, and how much does your Aunt Stella love you? There is little bean sprouts, she is also waiting for you."

After Mrs. Tang said that, Pamella Tang also felt that she was a bit too much.

"All right, I'll be there this afternoon."

As for the elder brother, she should talk to him less.

Chapter 1586

After that, Pamella Tang went to Yejia, just to play with Xiaodou Sprout. When she saw Justin Yuchi coming, although she subconsciously wanted to go forward and call her brother, but in the end she held back herself and sat quietly.

When Justin Yuchi came to talk to her, Pamella Tang just answered a few words casually.

At first, Justin Yuchi thought that she was just in a bad mood, but later found out that she was doing this to herself, which was a bit strange.

So he deliberately observed her and made a suggestion to take her to ski in a few days.

Pamella Tang was a little happy when she heard about skiing. She thought of something when she first wanted to agree, and then shook her head, "No more."

"Why?" Justin Yuchi's gaze tightened her face and eyes, wanting to explore something, "Don't you like to go in previous years?"

Pamella Tang bit her lip and put her head in her knees, "I don't want to go this year."

"Why don't you want to go?" Justin Yuchi asked again without intending to let her go.

Facing such a Justin Yuchi, Pamella Tang felt that she was a little powerless to fight, so she could only whisper, "I just don't want to go, brother, don't ask."

Justin Yuchi sighed, "What happened recently?"

He was a little worried, after all, after hearing those absurd words from Andrew Zhong's ears before, he was always worried that someone would talk nonsense in front of Pamella.

She didn't care, but Pamella couldn't hear it.

Fortunately, Pamella Tang has always been innocent and innocent, but since the winter vacation, she has stopped coming to her home. After coming, she was reluctant to contact him.

He could clearly feel that this little girl was deliberately alienating him, so Justin Yuchi had some doubts whether someone was talking nonsense in front of her.

"No, no." Pamella Tang denied. She wanted to get up and leave. As a result, her wrist tightened. Justin Yuchi was dragged back by her whole body, probably because she was a little anxious, so Pamella Tang fell to the point of Justin Yuchi. In his arms, all his breath is full of his breath.

It is familiar, but also unfamiliar.

Although the two people used to get along, there didn't seem to be too many taboos, and she had been very familiar with his breath, but now like this, she feels unfamiliar again, and even her heartbeat has accelerated a little.

She kind of wanted to escape.

"Brother, you let me go." Pamella Tang struggled with a blush.

Justin Yuchi didn't notice the little girl's strangeness, so he let it go and let her sit on the sofa, "Then you can make it clear, what happened, did someone say something in front of you?"

He only cares about one thing now, that is, is there anyone talking nonsense in front of her, will Andrew Zhong's big mouth go to her alone during the holidays?

Thinking of this, he asked again: "Did Andrew Zhong visit you during the holiday?"

"What does this have to do with Andrew's brother?" Pamella Tang didn't quite understand, she just stared down at the wrist that she was clasped just now. Her skin was white and delicate, so she just clasped it so lightly on her wrist. A small trace of light pink appeared.

"It doesn't matter." Justin said lightly: "Just ask casually."

"Oh."

Pamella Tang stopped talking again, and Justin was a little headache because of her appearance. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the back of her head, and decided to act straight forward: "You seem to be deliberately alienating me recently?"

Pamella Tang didn't expect that he would ask so directly, she raised her head quickly, "No, how could I do this, brother, don't think too much!"

"No?" Looking at the little girl's expression, Justin Yuchi was a little bit self-doubt. Could it be that he really thought too much?

But also, after he heard Andrew Zhong's ridiculous remarks, many things about Pamella Tang were easily confused.

Maybe it was this time too. If there was no such thing, would he still feel that the little girl is deliberately alienating him? It should not be.

"There really is no elder brother, and didn't he tell me before that there is a difference between men and women, Pamella has grown up now."

Hearing, Yu Chi also froze for a moment, and then laughed.

"Yeah, you have grown up and you are no longer the little girl you used to be."

After all, she is in her first year of high school, and she will be in her second year of high school in one semester. She has grown up unknowingly and understands the difference between men and women, so it is normal not to have too much contact with him as an older brother.

In this case, Justin Yuchi also understood.

"Okay, that's because my brother thought about it a lot, then go skiing?"

"No, not going anymore."

"Ok."

After Justin Yuchi left, Pamella Tang's expression became a bit frustrated. In fact, she wanted to go. She wanted to go out with him, but... thinking that if he had a girlfriend in the future, there would be no time to treat herself. All right.

Pamella Tang could only reluctantly refuse, don't get too close now, it's better than it will be ugly in the future.

Since Pamella Tang said something different between men and women, Justin Yuchi, the older brother, didn't get close to her any more. He respected Pamella's opinions very much.

Therefore, the conversation between the two people really disappears.

Usually there are activities of Justin Yuchi, Pamella Tang would not go, just like this approaching the New Year, Stella found the clues, she decided to call Shang Pamella to ask what happened.

"Pamella, auntie just wants to ask you, have you been having trouble with your brother recently?"

Pamella Tang didn't expect that this incident would actually shock Aunt Stella, she was a little nervous and incoherent for a while. "Aunt Stella, I didn't mean it, I just..."

"Don't worry." Stella grabbed her soft little hand, "Speak slowly, you won't blame you aunty what you say."

"Is your brother bullying you?"

"No." Pamella Tang shook his head.

"Then why don't you want to play with your brother? Or if your brother doesn't take you to play, the aunt will scold him."

"No, Aunt Stella, don't blame your brother, it's nothing to do with your brother."

"Then what happened, would you like to tell Aunt Stella?"

Pamella Tang thought for a while, and decided that Justin should not be burdened. If she didn't say it, Aunt Stella would definitely blame her brother.

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang leaned on Stella, tilted her head up and whispered quietly; "My mother said that my brother will have a girlfriend in the future, but my brother is so kind to me, so..."

Hearing this, Stella still didn't understand, "So you don't want to get close to your brother?"

In fact, Stella really didn't want to restrict too much about the child's relationship. Although Ye Moshen originally intended to find him a girlfriend when Ye Moshen brought Pamella over, but at that time they were still so young. Nothing is certain.

Although the two have been playing very well over the years, Stella felt that the child's own development was still needed for the relationship problem, so he did not interfere.

But now that Pamella has talked about this issue, should she give some pointers?

Chapter 1587

"Actually..." Stella sighed lightly, and said softly to Pamella Tang, "Have you ever thought about what your mother told you?"

"Aunt Stella?"

Pamella Tang didn't quite understand what she meant.

"It's about your brother becoming a girlfriend in the future." Stella knew that Pamella Tang had always been pure-hearted, and almost only had food in her eyes, and didn't care much about other things, so she could only guide her slowly.

"For example, haven't you thought about not letting your brother talk about his girlfriend?"

"Why don't you let your brother talk about his girlfriend?" Pamella Tang felt that she had no qualifications, "I am not his sister. I am not qualified to take care of his brother's affairs, right?"

"Yeah, you are just childhood sweethearts who grew up together. You still don't understand, so you can't manage it, but what if you change your status?"

Pamella Tang was even more puzzled: "Change your status?"

Having said that, Stella felt that she could stop, and smiled slightly, "You don't understand it now, or you don't have this thought at all, so let's think about it later."

Since then, Pamella Tang has been thinking about this question. Apart from his sister, what kind of identity can she take care of her brother?

She really couldn't figure it out, so she went home and told Mrs. Tang about the matter.

Madam Tang was a little surprised after hearing this, and took Pamella Tang's hand and asked her carefully, "Aunt Stella really told you that?"

Pamella Tang nodded.

"Mom, what does Aunt Stella mean, besides her own sister, can there be other identities that can control my brother?"

Pamella Tang didn't know, but Madam Tang could hear what Stella meant. Ye Jia hadn't mentioned it before, and she was too embarrassed to mention it. They didn't expect them to mention it again.

But looking at her daughter's silly look, I guess she didn't even think about that.

Mrs. Tang was a bit distressed for a while, should she click or wait?

Justin is now a sophomore. Although he has not had a girlfriend for these years and has been alone, it does not mean that he will continue to be single in the next year or two.

After all, things like feelings are fate, and they can't be stopped.

However, Pamella still doesn't understand anything, if she tells her now, will it only increase her troubles.

Although Mrs. Tang likes Justin Yuchi very much, this child is so good, and she would definitely not want it if she can be her son-in-law, but he has to rank behind her daughter's feelings.

My daughter's feelings are the first thing. What if my daughter becomes sensible and doesn't like it?

Besides, the most important point is that Pamella is so fat now, can Justin like her?

Alas, raising a daughter is really hard, Madam Tang thought.

"Mom?"

Seeing that she was thinking hard, Pamella Tang shook her arm, "What's wrong?"

Madame Tang came back to her senses and smiled faintly: "It's nothing, I was just thinking about things. How about my mother asking you some questions?"

"Ok."

"Usually when your brother takes you to play, does he bring his good friend with him? What is it called?"

"Brother Andrew!" Pamella Tang replied very quickly, and also emphasized it specially, "Mom, Brother Andrew's surname is Zhong, and his name is Andrew Zhong."

"It turned out to be Andrew Zhong, how is he treating you normally?"

"Well, Brother Andrew is very good to me, and he will even go to school to give me yogurt to drink."

"Huh?" Madam Tang smelled something, "He gave you yogurt?"

"Yes, Mom, Brother Andrew gave me yogurt for almost a semester. Sometimes he came before get out of class and sometimes came after class."

Mrs. Tang: "..."

"It's broken, I didn't expect that Andrew Zhong, the kid, would actually think of his daughter coming."

"Then besides giving it to you, does he give it to others?"

"And Feifei."

Pamella Tang answered honestly, "Me and Feifei have it every time."

Hearing this, Mrs. Tang breathed a sigh of relief. She had seen the Glenda Meng, who was quite emblematic. Although the figure of the key person is not so slender and slender, it is much more beautiful than their Pamella.

Of course, in Mrs. Tang's eyes, her own daughter is the best.

If you think about it this way, Andrew Zhong is more likely to see Menkefei.

"What about your brother, do you give it to you on weekdays?"

"Brother...a bit busy."

"Then mom asks you again, if you have a choice, would you let your brother give you yogurt, or let Andrew Zhong give it to you?"

Pamella Tang said without hesitation: "Let my brother send it!"

This friendship that has grown up together is really not something that everyone can replace. Now Mrs. Tang is a bit unsure whether this is just a dependence. After asking a few questions, she can't ask them, so she can only touch them first. The back of Pamella Tang's head.

"Forget it, don't think too much, just study hard."

This kind of thing can only go with the flow. If the two are fate, they can definitely be together.

But if there is no fate, even if their parents are broken, it is estimated that the two will not come together in the future.

"it is good."

Pamella Tang's question still has not been answered, she can only go back to the room and lie down on the table alone and depressed.

In the end, it was really puzzling. Pamella Tang could only take out the drawing board and go to the balcony.

On New Year's Eve, shortly after the New Year's Eve dinner, Pamella Tang received a WeChat transfer from Justin Yuchi, as well as New Year's greetings.

{Happy New Year. }

This is the case every year. Although my brother treats her very well, the New Year greetings each year are only two simple words, never more or less.

"Such blessings happen every year, but I don't know if my brother gets married in the future, or if he talks about his girlfriend, he will have it."

However, Pamella Tang still accepted his transfer, and finally returned a red envelope to Justin Yuchi. In previous years, her New Year greetings to Justin Yuchi were ordinary greetings.

This year Pamella Tang changed another kind of greeting.

{Happy New Year, brother, I wish my brother an early girlfriend~}

After the red envelope was sent, there was no reply for a long time, and the red envelope was not received either. Pamella Tang bit her lower lip lightly. My brother wouldn't be angry, right?

She sent such a congratulatory message, would my brother think she was nosy?

But she couldn't withdraw it anymore. After tangling for a while, Pamella Tang sent another small red envelope in the past, preparing to write other greetings.

Knocking——

"Pamella, what are you doing inside, your brother is here to look for you."

Hearing, Pamella Tang immediately jumped up from the bed, did her brother come to look for her?

Oh, my brother didn't come to her especially because of the congratulatory message she sent, right?

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang was a little flustered, "I, I will come right away."

Then the little girl rushed out of bed, opened the closet and wanted to change clothes.

After changing her clothes, she stood in front of the mirror and found that she was indeed a bit fatter.

Inexplicably, she thought of the sister who claimed to be her brother and friend who came to see her before.

Chapter 1588

She remembered that elder sister was thin and tall just like her elder brother. Although her elder sister was not as tall as her brother, she was tall and slender, with makeup on her face and her body smelling good.

She didn't know what others thought, but Pamella Tang felt that her sister was really good. It would be nice if she could be like her.

After that, Pamella Tang looked for clothes in the closet for a long time, and found that her clothes were naive, as if they were worn by children.

After picking and picking, Pamella Tang felt a little depressed in the end, so she stopped picking, so she went straight downstairs to see Justin Yuchi.

"Justin, it's Chinese New Year, you are 21, time flies so fast."

Justin Yuchi pursed his thin lips and smiled lightly, "Yes."

"This child Pamella was just that little bit back then, now she is seventeen, and in another year, this child will become an adult."

In the latter sentence, Madam Tang actually meant to remind Justin Yuchi.

Her child is very ignorant about feelings, but Yuchi is definitely not. After all, this child is very precocious and stable, and probably expected what she was suggesting.

In fact, Justin Yuchi couldn't hear the hint in Madam Tang's words, but he didn't know exactly what was implied in Madam Tang's words.

It means that Pamella is about to reach adulthood, so let him pay attention to something, or something else?

"This girl, I just went up to call her, she said that she will be coming soon, why hasn't she come down yet? Maybe she's sleepy, wait."

While talking, Pamella Tang had already come down from the upper floor. Today, Pamella Tang is wearing a small red skirt, her waist-length hair is tied into a high ponytail, and she is tied with a big red bow, which is especially charming and charming.

"Mom, brother."

"Pamella is here."

Madam Tang smiled and beckoned to Pamella Tang, and Pamella Tang nestled into her arms, "I have eaten the reunion dinner, and your brother said to take you to Xuexiang this year."

"Xuexiang?"

"Yeah." Justin Yuchi nodded, "I have packed my luggage. I will drive by myself."

Has your luggage been packed? Pamella Tang was a little surprised. After thinking about it, she asked, "If Pamella doesn't go, brother will go by himself?"

"Of course not."

Hearing this, Pamella Tang was overjoyed, "Then brother waits for me for a while, I will pack my luggage."

"Bring thicker clothes, its cold over there."

"it is good."

After that, Pamella Tang rushed upstairs to pack her luggage. Mrs. Tang thought for a while and stood up and said: "This kid has not been to Xuexiang yet. Let me help her pack some warm clothes, otherwise she will definitely have to go there. Frozen into a round ice sculpture."

Round ice sculpture?

It was probably because these words had images in his mind, and the smile in Justin's eyes became a bit rich, and then he nodded: "Okay, trouble Aunt Tang."

"Then I will go up first."

After that, Mrs. Tang went upstairs to help Pamella Tang pack her clothes.

Justin Yuchi's cell phone suddenly remembered, and she glanced at it. It was Andrew Zhong who called him.

"What happened?"

"Brother Shu, Brother Shu, I'm sorry for your Brother Shu!" Andrew Zhong's voice was full of annoyance and irritation: "When my mother called my uncle at night, she missed the fact that I was going to Xuexiang. Now my uncle My daughter clamored to go with me."

"Brother Shu, what should I do? I never thought about taking her there. That girl talks too much."

Justin Yuchi did not answer, but was silent.

"What my mother means now is, anyway, we will only go with three of us. It's better to take one of her, and also count as having a company with Pamella. After all, if we are in the room outside, Pamella sleeps alone."

Upon hearing this, Justin Yuchi finally raised his eyelids.

Pamella is a courageous girl, mainly because she is rather simple and confused, so even if she lives alone, she won't think there is anything.

But one more person always takes care of it.

"What should I do? Brother Shu, now she is arguing about asking me to take her with her, so I just called to ask your opinion."

"Take it with you."

Just a girl, he and Andrew Zhong, two big men with Pamella Tang, are always inconvenient.

"Okay, thank you Brother Shu! Your great kindness, Andrew Zhong will never forget."

Yuchi didn't bother to listen to his flattery, and hung up the phone without waiting for him to finish.

About twenty minutes later, Madam Tang took Pamella Tang downstairs, carrying a large box in her hand, and Yuchi also got up from the sofa and took the box.

"Everything is ready, and Auntie also made some food. If you are hungry on the road, you can eat some."

"it is good."

Previously, Pamella Tang only wore a small red skirt. At the moment, she added a red cloak with fleece inside, which keeps her warm.

Pamella Tang's fair skin was flushed with red.

He couldn't help reaching out and touching her hat, "Little Red Riding Hood, very cute."

Pamella Tang's cheeks were a little red, and she said softly: "Brother, can you take a few more photos for me in the snow then?"

"Of course can."

"I know to trouble your brother." Madame Tang scolded Pamella Tang lightly, "How convenient is it to take selfies with mobile phones now."

"But if you take a selfie, you can't take the whole body."

"It's okay, everything is packed, how many days are you going to go this time? There are traffic jams on the road during the Chinese New Year, you should pay attention to safety."

"Aunt Tang, I will take care of Pamella."

After that, Justin put the box into the trunk of the car, opened the co-pilot for Pamella Tang and fastened her seat belt. The Tang family and his wife both came out to see him off.

"Mom, Daddy, let's go first."

"Be careful on the road."

After the people left, Father Tang sighed: "Justin is a very good boy. I don't know if our family Pamella has this blessing."

"Justin is a good child, but our family Pamella is not bad either. It is simple and cute."

"Oh, you are not a man, you don't know, men like hot/spicy figures."

"What's wrong? You mean I said my daughter is not as good as other girls?"

Father Tang glanced at her: "How is this possible? In the eyes of us as parents, children are very good for themselves, but Justin is not us. Can the vision be the same?"

"Hmph, anyway, my daughter is just as beautiful as she is. Even if she is fat, she looks better than the girls outside!"

"Yes, yes, I didn't say she was not good-looking, I don't know why you are in a hurry."

Pamella Tang didn't know that her parents had a small dispute for her. She sat in the car and glanced at the back, and found that there was no one else in the car, so she curiously said, "Brother, do you only bring Pamella with you?"

"What happened?"

"Is it a bit boring for two people?"

In fact, what Pamella Tang thought in her heart was that if there were two people, it seemed to be fine.

"Pamella is afraid of being bored? Don't worry, your brother Andrew will also go, and bring her uncle's daughter."

Chapter 1589

Hearing that Andrew Zhong wanted to go together, Pamella Tang was not much surprised. After all, her brother and her had always been active together, and the two had a good relationship.

Over the years, Pamella Tang has long been accustomed to these two activities together.

"Daughter of the uncle's family? Why didn't you seem to have heard Brother Andrew mention it before?" Pamella Tang was a little curious.

"Well, I'm not sure, I can ask after seeing him later."

"it is good."

We arrived at Andrew Zhong's house in about 20 minutes, and we could see Andrew Zhong with a girl standing by the side of the street from a distance.

"That's Brother Andrew's cousin, right?"

In the winter, she wore a short sequined skirt, stepped on a pair of high-heeled boots, draped a piece of fur, and her hair was dyed red.

After getting closer, Pamella Tang noticed that she had put on makeup, and the color of the lipstick was very beautiful, the same as the plum color, and the two large/large earrings also attracted Pamella Tang's attention.

Most importantly, she is so thin.

Pamella Tang looked at her with envy.

"Round girl!"

As soon as Andrew Zhong saw her, he immediately greeted her. After the window was lowered, the first thing Andrew Zhong did was to carry her hat.

"Oh, how come today's Yuan girl dresses like Little Red Riding Hood?"

Pamella Tang pursed her lips, and then whispered: "My mother bought me a New Year's gift."

"Yes, Aunt Tang has a really good vision."

"Andrew Zhong, won't you introduce it to me?"

A female voice of dissatisfaction came from behind Andrew Zhong.

Andrew Zhong turned his body sideways, "My uncle's, An Qian."

An Qian raised her lips and beckoned to Pamella Tang: "Hello, this is An Qian, the daughter of Uncle Andrew Zhong."

"It's not big or small, who allows you to call my name directly? Brother!"

An Qian didn't bother to care about him.

Pamella Tang greeted her obediently.

"Hello An Qian, I am Pamella."

An Qian smiled politely, then looked through Pamella Tang to Justin in the driver's seat, her eyes flashing blazingly.

"Hello, Brother Justin, I am An Qian."

She acted very enthusiastically, but Yuchi was a piece of ice, nodded blankly, and then said coldly: "Get in the car."

"it is good."

Andrew Zhong dragged An Qian into the car.

Because it is a self-driving car, the two boys sit in front and drive in turns, and the others can rest.

It was already night, but because it was the New Year, the road was especially lively.

At first, Pamella Tang was able to watch the fireworks by the window, very excited, and even took out his mobile phone to take pictures and upload to Moments.

An Qian beside her saw it and couldn't help asking her: "Have you never seen fireworks before?"

"No." Pamella Tang shook her head: "In fact, I can see it every year, but the fireworks are different every year."

"What's the difference?" An Qian looked a little disapproving, glanced outside and said: "Aren't all fireworks look like that? There is nothing beautiful, it's boring."

Seeing that she didn't like it, Pamella Tang didn't argue with her anymore, and patted happily.

An Qian looked at her like this, she felt that she was really a fool, but because of the relationship she came out together, she didn't directly pick it out.

Pamella Tang was very excited along the way. She was as excited as a child when she saw everything, and was full of curiosity and enthusiasm for everything.

Andrew Zhong had been staring at her through the rearview mirror, his eyes had been guilty of petting and drowning, and even every time Pamella Tang cheered, he couldn't help but talk to her.

An Qian was a little annoyed by listening, so she took out her headphones and put them in her ears, and then listened to DJ.

She is about the same age as Pamella Tang, but she is more rebellious, and she came back from studying abroad, subconsciously feel that Pamella Tang is like a turtle, the key is that she is round and fat.

At first glance, it is a girl who is uncontrollably seduced by food.

What An Qian hates most is such a girl, no matter what she is, she is as fat as a pig.

Later Pamella Tang was also tired and leaned on the back seat.

She whispered to Justin Yuchi: "Brother, I'm sleepy, can I sleep for a while?"

"We still have a long time to come, we go to sleep when we are sleepy."

"Yes, Sister Pamella, you can sleep at ease. I will have to go to bed later, and then we will take turns driving in the middle of the night."

"Hmm."

Pamella Tang fell asleep in peace, An Qian listened to the song with headphones on, and saw that Pamella Tang was no longer making noise, so she took off the headphones.

Then she suddenly thought of something and clicked into her Weiqun to complain to her classmates.

"Do you know? I actually saw a dumpling today, and I was surprised when I saw the fireworks, as if I had never seen it before."

This group is very active, besides, many people are doing nothing on New Year's Eve, so someone quickly jumped out to reply.

"What the hell, have fireworks become a rarity in this era? Which poor country did that person come from?"

"Chee, the people in the city live like a countryman."

"I really lost the people in our city."

An Qian happily typed, "Yes, the key is that my mentally retarded cousin still seems to like this bun."

"Your cousin???"

"Yeah, and do you know? That soil bun looks almost two hundred catties."

"Fuck!"

"Two hundred catties!"

"What kind of giant is this?"

"Oh my God, your cousin is so heavy, why would he like a 200-jin bun."

"How fat is this, can you ask for a photo?"

Photo?

An Qian glanced at Pamella Tang who was sleeping, and then at the two men in front of her. If you take a photo at this time, you shouldn't be spotted, right?

Thinking of this, An Qian secretly turned on the camera, aimed at Pamella Tang's face, and took a picture.

The result was that Pamella Tang was photographed in the camera, her skin was fair and red and she did not look ugly.

She was a little unwilling, and planned to take the phone farther and take a picture of Pamella Tang's whole body. After all, this girl seemed to have good facial features, just take a picture of her body.

So An Qian could only move her position slowly, and the direction she was sitting was exactly diagonally opposite the main driver.

Before she pressed the camera, she felt a hint of coolness falling on her.

An Qian's hand movement stopped, and she subconsciously looked at Justin Yuchi.

He didn't speak either, but looked at her with cold eyes.

An Qian withdrew the phone subconsciously.

She just...was discovered? Isn't he driving, why can he still notice what is happening behind?

Look at Andrew Zhong again, he is already sleeping like a pig.

Because of the look in Justin Yuchi's eyes, An Qian didn't dare to move arbitrarily anymore, anyway, there were still many opportunities.

But the group is still noisy.

"What about the photos?"

"Where is An Qian?"

An Qian glanced at the group news, and then said: "It is not convenient for the moment to take pictures. Let's talk about it when it is convenient later."