# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1640 – 1649

### Chapter 1640

Originally, Pamella Tang planned to go to the cafeteria to eat a little bit, but now that her brother is taking her, he doesn't know what to eat.

The two were walking on the crowded street. The sky was still bright at the moment. The slanting sun shone half of the buildings and half of the road.

The little girl was held by someone she liked, walked across the zebra crossing, and walked through the various shops on the street, feeling warmer than the current sun.

"What to eat?"

Justin Yuchi's voice was faint, and when he asked her, his eyes fell on her face.

Pamella Tang blushed inexplicably and shy: "Everything is fine."

"All good? Then this one behind you?"

Pamella Tang didn't even notice what the store behind him was, so she nodded directly. What she was thinking was that as long as she was with him, everything should be delicious.

"Let's go."

Justin Yuchi dragged her towards the shop. After entering the shop, Pamella Tang realized that it was a grilled fish restaurant.

Grilled fish?

Pamella Tang suddenly regretted that she agreed to it casually. It is better to eat anything than to eat fish, because she never spit fish bones from eating fish. For this reason, she was stuck in her throat when she was young. In the throat, finally went to the hospital.

So this matter has always been a shadow of Pamella Tang.

At that time, it happened at Yejia. My brother knew about it. He also knew that he didn't eat fish, so why did he bring himself here?

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang felt a little wronged in her heart. Could it be that her brother has forgotten her shadow of eating fish?

After thinking about it, Pamella Tang felt that she was too hypocritical and was stuck once. Besides, it was all when she was a child. How could her brother remember when he was a little older? It is normal to forget.

Soon, Pamella Tang comforted him.

After relief, the waiter took them up to the second floor and found a seat by the window.

"Look at what kind of fish you want to eat?"

Pamella Tang just wanted to pick up the menu. Just when she touched a corner, she realized that Justin Yuchi had also picked up the menu. She had to withdraw her hand: "Brother, please order."

After Justin Yuchi handed her the menu, he turned to the waiter and said, "Thank you for giving me another copy." "Ok."

The waiter quickly brought a new menu.

"What do you want to eat?"

What to eat?

"When you come to grilled fish restaurants, they usually focus on grilled fish. Pamella Tang opened the menu."

"There are many kinds of fish in our shop, and there are many kinds of flavors, what kind of flavor do you like?"

Listening to the introduction of the clerk, Pamella Tang squeezed a cold sweat for herself a little nervously, and asked the waiter in a low voice, "Well, is there only fish in your store? Are there any other snacks?"

"Of course, you can open the back and order some side dishes. They can be added for cooking. There are also some snacks, fried and sweet. By the way, we have recently added a new one Beer crayfish, would you like to order a try?"

Pamella Tang saw that it was all high-calorie things, but she liked crayfish very much.

She bit her lower lip, endured forbearance, and ordered a few light vegetables and snacks.

"Little girl, don't you order a crayfish to try? The girls who come here like to eat it, or are you worried that the crayfish in our shop is not delicious?"

"No, I just recently..."

"Give her the last one."

At this time, Justin Yuchi took the initiative to answer Pamella Tang.

"Ok."

"Fresh pangasius, spicy."

After that, Justin Yuchi ordered several more in a row. Pamella Tang listened to realize that they were all her favorites. She blinked, and then whispered: "Brother, don't order so much. We can't eat so much at night of."

"Well, two more bowls of rice, that's okay."

"Okay, please wait for two of you."

After the waiter left, Pamella Tang couldn't help but said, "Brother, I ordered too much, what I should do if I can't finish it?"

"Can't finish it?" Justin Yuchi raised his eyebrows, and stared at her amusedly: "Isn't it your favorite to eat before, and you can't finish it?"

This made Pamella Tang blush inexplicably, because it sounded like she was eating a lot. Pamella Tang thought it didn't matter before, but now it's different.

"I, of course I can't finish it, my appetite is much smaller than before!"

Speaking of the last, Pamella Tang was confident, "I haven't eaten more than a bowl of rice in half a year!"

This is true. Except for the milk tea that day when she vomited, Pamella Tang has been very restrained since she decided to lose weight in the New Year, and she was really greedy when she first started to lose weight.

Later, time passed slowly, and it was not so greedy.

Justin Yuchi poured a cup of tea in front of the little girl, and said in a deep voice, "You are not an adult, and you are in the process of growing your body. It is best not to lose weight."

Hearing, Pamella Tang pursed her lips, "Soon, I will be an adult in half a year, and I am not losing weight, I am doing exercise."

"Afraid my brother will dislike you?"

Pamella Tang: "..."

Suddenly the question was so direct that Pamella Tang didn't even know the answer.

"No, you don't think I lose weight for you, do you?"

Justin, who was sitting opposite her, raised his eyebrows. He didn't need to answer at all. He just had to look at her quietly, and Pamella Tang would be unable to restrain all kinds of loss of control.

Sure enough, seeing him not answering, Pamella Tang explained with various guilty consciences, "I didn't lose weight for you, nor was I afraid that you would dislike me."

The corners of Justin Yuchi's lips curled slightly, but he still didn't answer.

Pamella Tang was a little anxious, and said gruffly, "Brother! Did you hear me talking to you?"

"Oh, I heard it. Since it's not for my brother to lose weight, there is no need to explain, what are you doing in such a hurry?"

"Why am I in a hurry?"

It was not in a hurry. Pamella Tang was really anxious when Justin said this.

When she was anxious, her ears would easily turn red. Justin Yuchi watched her ears all turned red, knowing that she could no longer tease her, so she could only take the words back.

"Okay, brother is joking. Drink some tea to quench your thirst, and the fish will come up later."

But Pamella Tang was said to be anxious by him. At this moment, she put the steps in front of her and let her go down. She also felt embarrassed. Fortunately, the clerk came up with the fish at this time.

Because grilled fish is baked in a square pot wrapped in tin foil, and the bottom needs to be burned, Justin Yuchi got up and sat beside Pamella Tang, his tall body protecting her.

"All right."

Justin Yuchi said indifferently: "Let's get some snacks first."

The snacks came quickly. They were all sweet things. Pamella Tang looked at it, but didn't dare to start casually.

Sweet things have the highest calories. If she eats more willful, it might take her a long time.

Let's bear it.

"They are all for you. If you don't eat, the stay will be wasted."

## Chapter 1641

"Did you order them all for her?"

Pamella Tang was depressed, where did she eat so much, and it was still night.

So Pamella Tang's expression couldn't help becoming frowning.

"Brother, I really can't eat that much."

"Okay, my brother is teasing you. You can eat as much as you can. If you can't finish it, my brother will wrap you up."

"Really?"

"Ok."

Pamella Tang breathed a sigh of relief. She didn't have such a heavy burden. She could eat a little bit, and give the rest to her brother.

It was originally planned like this, but when it was really eaten, Pamella Tang realized that she could not control herself at all and only ate a little.

So Pamella Tang couldn't help but ate a bit secretly. Pamella Tang felt embarrassed and went to see Yuchi Yizhu secretly, only to find that he didn't seem to notice. He concentrated on adding water to the grilled fish pot. After it was boiled, he again Chop the fish carefully and put it on the fish plate.

Seeing those fishes, Pamella Tang was full of shadows and silently moved her head away.

After a while, Justin Yuchi softly said, "Okay."

"What?" Pamella Tang didn't understand what he meant, only to see him pushing a plate of fish in front of him, "for you."

Pamella Tang's back was cold, as if something was choking in her throat. When she intuitively wanted to refuse, she heard him say: "The fish bones are picked up for you, don't worry."

"Brother?"

She was a little surprised. Originally thought that Justin Yuchi brought her to eat fish, he should have forgotten what happened when she was a child, but she did not expect that he would still remember it.

"What happened?"

"I thought you had forgotten that I don't like fish anymore."

"Is there something you don't like to eat? You don't like it because you are afraid of fish bones. There are few thorns in the middle of pangasius. Occasionally, I will pick some out for you. Don't worry about eating."

After speaking, Justin Yuchi stretched out his hand and rubbed her head, Pamella Tang was immediately moved.

"Thank you brother."

It turned out that he thought about it when he thought of taking her to eat fish. No wonder he ordered pangasius, but Pamella Tang never knew.

"If you like, I will take you to eat boiled fish next time."

"Ok!"

Justin Yuchi was right. There was indeed nothing Pamella Tang didn't like to eat. If she didn't eat it, it must be something that made her shadow.

The taste of pangasius was very good, and Justin Yuchi had picked out all the fish bones for her, so Pamella Tang was relieved.

"Brother, I feel that I haven't eaten fish for many, many years. Can you often help me pick fish bones in the future?"

After that, Pamella Tang felt that her request was a bit too much, and quickly changed her words: "Forget it, there are so many fish bones, and it is very hard to pick one by one, so don't let it go. Brother, you can eat by yourself."

From just now to now, Justin Yuchi hasn't had anything to eat, but Pamella Tang's belly is one-third filled.

"It's not hard, we can eat a whole fish in the future, and give you the ones with fewer bones and me with the more."

Pamella Tang blinked her eyes, stopped her movements, and looked up at Justin Yuchi.

"Brother means, will you always be with Pamella in the future? So brother..."

"Cough." Justin Yuchi coughed slightly and interrupted her: "Didn't I tell you about eating, do you have some things waiting for you to be an adult?"

Talking about these things with her now, Justin Yuchi always felt like a bad person.

Pamella Tang pursed her lips, "It doesn't matter if we talk about it now, anyway, there is only half a year left."

"So, you can't even wait for half a year?"

He teased, Pamella Tang blushed instantly.

"Nonsense, how can I not wait?"

Justin Yuchi didn't answer any more, and Pamella Tang was too embarrassed to say anything, or else her brother really thought she couldn't wait for half a year.

The time together always flows very fast, because the two reconcile after the trouble, so Pamella Tang cherishes the time with him very much, especially want to hug him.

But she felt that she should be more reserved in front of Justin Yuchi, otherwise she would be teased again.

Just like yesterday, Justin Yuchi sent her back to school, and the two said goodbye. Pamella Tang returned to the dormitory. She came back early today, so the people in the dormitory have not slept yet.

As soon as she came in, Yuan Yuehan took the initiative to greet her.

"Come back, Pamella~ where did you go to play?"

Pamella Tang glanced at Yuan Yuehan, and from the corner of her eye she caught a glimpse of Zhang Xiaolu beside her. The expression on her face was a bit awkward, and after a while she softened and showed a smiling face towards Pamella Tang.

"I didn't go anywhere, so I had some food."

She carried the bag and walked over and opened it: "I bought fruit, do you want to eat it?"

Yuan Yuehan ran over barefoot and took a peach.

"Thank you Pamella, I want a peach, Xiaolu, what do you want to eat?"

Zhang Xiaolu came over and finally chose a peach like Yuan Yuehan.

After Pamella Tang went to find Glenda Meng, Glenda Meng whispered, "I am a little tired today. I want to sleep, so I don't want to eat anymore. You can eat."

After speaking, Glenda Meng covered the quilt and closed her eyes.

Pamella Tang clearly felt the alienation and indifference from her, and she felt a little sad, but she still managed to keep smiling and put the fruit away.

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu looked at each other, as if they could smell some gossip, and then they walked to Pamella Tang's side.

"Pamella, I will have my birthday in two days, are you really not coming?"

Mentioning her birthday, Pamella Tang thought of the conversation she accidentally heard last time. She pursed her lips and replied, "Do you want to see my brother?"

One meal for two.

"If you invite me just to meet my brother, then I might not go."

"No!" Yuan Yuehan shook his head and quickly denied: "It may have been before, but then I want to understand that there are not all men, and sisters are more important."

Although Pamella Tang never thought that sisters were important or men were important, she didn't seem to have anything wrong with Yuan Yuehan's words.

"Then I'm going to participate, without calling my brother, is it okay?"

"No problem, no problem. It's okay if you can come. Come and have fun. There will be many handsome boys at my birthday party. If you are interested in one, you can tell me and I can still be a matchmaker for you. !"

After speaking, Yuan Yuehan grabbed Pamella Tang and said with a smile, "How is it?"

Hearing, Pamella Tang's face blushed.

"No, no more."

She only likes Justin Yuchi alone, so she won't like other boys.

"Don't be shy, Pamella, we are going to be adults soon. At this time, find a good boy to fall in love, from high school to university, and then from university to graduation. If you live happily, you can even get married. it is good?"

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu have actually thought about it. First, introduce a boyfriend to Pamella. When she is happy, she will be grateful to them. Isn't it easy to chase her brother?

#### Chapter 1642

After hearing these words, Pamella Tang's thoughts drifted away.

If you can fall in love in high school and enter the marriage hall after graduating from college, it seems to be a good idea.

However, there is an age difference between her and her elder brother. When she was in college, her elder brother had graduated from college!

He couldn't be with her every day at all. Thinking of this, Pamella Tang's small expression became a little frustrated.

What a pity~

But Yuan Yuehan still embraced Pamella Tang, her thoughts drifted far away, and she had begun to imagine a bright future.

"Go go, go, you don't want to find a little brother. If you have something to eat, it's like helping me out. For my birthday, I can't have a few people?"

In the end, Pamella Tang could only agree.

"Well, then I will pass by then."

"I love you to Pamella." Yuan Yuehan gave Pamella Tang a hug, then looked at Glenda Meng sleeping on the upper bunk aloud, "Feifei, you will go with Pamella then, you two Don't be absent."

Glenda Meng was still not asleep. When she heard her calling her, she could not pretend to be dead. She could only say: "I may have to work again when the time comes. If the boss agrees to my leave, I will go. If the boss does not agree, then I'm sorry."

"Well, then you can apply to the boss and say something nice, and you should come over."

"Well, let me try."

Then the dormitory fell silent, and no one spoke.

Everyone entered their sleep with their own minds.

The next day, Pamella Tang wanted to buy gifts for Yuan Yuehan. After all, she was going to attend someone's birthday. It was not good to go empty-handed. She wanted to ask Glenda Meng to pick it together, but Glenda Meng went to work again. There was no alternative, Pamella Tang had to go by himself.

As a result, she ran into Justin Yuchi again just after leaving school.

Seeing her, Pamella Tang was pleasantly surprised and surprised, and ran up quickly.

"Brother, why are you here again?"

Since that reconciliation, Justin Yuchi's frequency of coming to her has increased a lot!

"Again?" Justin Yuchi narrowed his eyes, "Why is it again? Don't you want your brother to come to you?"

"Of course not!"

Pamella Tang shook her head, "It's just that my brother comes to find Pamella every day. Will it take time?"

"No, why would you delay time with you, what do you want to do today?"

Although the two have not confessed, nor said that they want to be together, what they are doing now is like a small daily life between lovers. Justin Yuchi always accompanies her to various places, or usually have a meal. Rice, water flows like a long stream.

"I'm going to my friend's birthday in two days, so I want to buy her some gifts."

"Birthday? Which friend?" Yu Chi also met Pamella Tang's three roommates. Except for Glenda Meng, the other two looked like people with bad intentions.

"It's the two roommates my brother met last time, one is Yuan Yuehan and the other is Zhang Xiaolu. By the way, they both like my brother."

Sure enough, it was them. Justin recalled the incident of one of them leaving during the last meal, pursed his lips, and then took the little girl's hand and walked forward.

"You can buy gifts, but only for them. Don't go to the birthday party."

Hearing, Pamella Tang showed a puzzled look.

"Why brother?"

The little girl is too innocent, and Justin Yuchi also wanted to protect her clean heart. Naturally, she didn't say bad things about the two people in front of her, but just said in a low voice, "You went to the birthday party, who will eat with your brother?"

Sure enough, Pamella Tang showed a tangled expression after listening.

"Is there no one to eat with brother?"

"Well, if you don't come, I can only eat alone."

"But brother used to ... "

Didn't you always eat alone? I didn't see him complaining, why is it like this today?

"It used to be before, now is now, can it be the same?"

Justin Yuchi stretched out his hand and flicked her forehead, "Or, do you think there may be other boys at her birthday party, and you want to see and see?"

Pamella Tang was inexplicably guilty, because Yuan Yuehan said these words to her last night, but now my brother said this sentence as if he was at the scene.

"How could my brother think so, I don't have this kind of thought, I can't go if I don't go."

If she did, her brother would think she was deliberately visiting other brothers.

"But brother, I already promised them last night. If they don't go by then, will they feel that Pamella has broken his promise and is too much?"

"Will not."

Although the value of getting along between people is trustworthiness, those two are not right in their minds, and there is no need to be afraid of sorry for such people.

But if Yuchi didn't say anything, he is afraid Pamella Tang would have been entangled by himself.

"Just say that you have other things to deal with suddenly, just say sorry to her, and then give her the gift. Sincerity is there, if she angers you because of this thing..."

After that, Justin Yuchi didn't say anything further. Although Pamella Tang was innocent, it was not unreasonable. He quickly understood what he meant.

"If you know your brother, let's pick a gift first. I'll just tell her clearly then."

"Ok."

In fact, Pamella Tang didn't really understand Yuan Yuehan, it should be said that she didn't understand at all. After all, she had been awkward before, and she never thought about knowing Yuan Yuehan's preferences.

However, when buying gifts, there are basically some things that are very fixed for girls. It is nothing more than those things. Pamella Tang has been accustomed to using perfume since she was a child, and she also likes fruit sweetness, so this time she plans to buy perfume as a gift Give it to Yuan Yuehan.

When she took Justin Yuchi to the perfume counter, the cabinet sister thought that the little girl was buying it for herself. Pamella Tang said directly: "I want to give it to my friend. Which taste is more suitable?"

"If you give someone away, you have to know her preferences. Does she prefer a richer taste or a milder taste?"

Pamella Tang thought about it for a while, without any impression, so she shook her head.

"I am not very sure."

"Well, if you don't know it well, how about if the taste is not so strong, but not so weak?"

This sounded pretty reliable. Pamella Tang nodded: "Okay, will you wrap it up for me then? Then I would like to write a birthday message. Do you have a greeting card?"

"All are prepared, do you want us to write it for you, or do you write it yourself?"

Pamella Tang immediately said, "I will write by hand."

As a gift, she still has to be a little sincere. She doesn't have time to do it herself, so she can't let others write the greeting cards instead.

Justin Yuchi watched the little girl write the greeting card seriously, and sighed in his heart. She was too clean, and she didn't know whether it was good or bad.

"But I can't force it. I have to experience some emotions before I can understand and grow up."

#### Chapter 1643

After that, Pamella Tang wrote the greeting card carefully, and then handed it to the shopping guide, who asked the shopping guide to pack the things.

Because it was Pamella Tang who wanted to give something today, Justin Yuchi didn't give her the money. After she finished washing, she put the things in her bag, and then looked up at Justin Yuchi.

"Brother, let's go now."

"Ok."

After the two left, they went to dinner together, and then Justin Yuchi sent her back to school.

Before leaving, Yu Chi also told her.

"Have you remembered everything that brother told you?"

"Huh?" Pamella Tang didn't realize what he said.

Justin Yuchi sighed lightly: "Just don't go to the birthday party. You said so well in the afternoon, and you forgot it so soon?"

"Ah, it turns out that my brother was talking about this. Don't worry, brother, I won't forget it. I just didn't realize what my brother was talking about!"

Pamella Tang immediately patted her chest and mouth and promised: "When I go back, I will give her a gift, and then I will make it clear!"

"Ok."

Justin Yuchi stretched out his hand and rubbed her head, and said softly, "Go in, I gave a gift to go to bed earlier. If she asks you why, she will say you have other things to deal with, and if she asks you again, you will talk about the gift. , Understand?"

Pamella Tang nodded seemingly.

After that, she waved to Justin Yuchi and entered the campus.

When she returned to the dormitory, Glenda Meng had not returned because it was still early.

Zhang Xiaolu was applying a facial mask. Yuan Yuehan just came out of the bathroom and greeted her enthusiastically when she came back.

"Pamella, I'm back, where did you go today? Did you buy something?"

She stared at Pamella Tang's bag packing the elite and asked.

"Yeah." Pamella Tang nodded, bit her lower lip lightly, thinking about how to talk to her, and then after thinking about it, she would refuse her no matter how beautiful it was, it might as well be straightforward.

"That Yuehan, I have something to tell you."

"Ok?"

"It's your birthday party, I may not be able to go."

Originally, Yuan Yuehan still had a smile on her face. After listening to her words, her smile froze, and it took a while to recover.

"Why? Didn't you promise me to go last night? Why didn't you go suddenly?"

Pamella Tang bit her lower lip lightly and did not answer.

"Is there something wrong? Pamella, are you still doubting me?"

"No, no." Pamella Tang shook her head, "I don't doubt you, I just have other things that I can't do for the time being."

After speaking, Yuan Yuehan wanted to ask again. Pamella Tang remembered Justin Yuchi's words and stepped forward with a gift.

"By the way, this is a gift I specially bought for you today. Although I can't be there, I will prepare the gift for you."

Yuan Yuehan was taken aback: "Is this for me?"

Yuan Yuehan suddenly became a little curious about the beautifully packed bag, what was inside.

"Well, I bought you a birthday present."

Yuan Yuehan took it and looked at the packaging bag and felt that it was very high-end. Although her family background was pretty good, she was completely incomparable with Pamella Tang, so she was expecting Pamella Tang to buy her something good.

Looking at the bag, she thinks it is of great value. If it is a good thing, Yuan Yuehan will not think there is anything if she does not come to her birthday party.

After opening it, Yuan Yuehan found that it was a bottle of perfume, but it was a brand she had not seen before.

"Well, I forgot to ask what kind of perfume you like before I go, so I asked the shopping guide to find me a fragrance that is neither strong nor light, I hope you will like it."

Yuan Yuehan was a little disappointed, thinking it was something of high value, it turned out to be a bottle of perfume.

How much is a bottle of perfume worth?

At this moment, Yuan Yuehan didn't have any expectations for Pamella Tang, but in order to make long-term plans, she still managed to make a smile.

"I like it very much, thank you."

"Really? Do you like the taste?"

Yuan Yuehan picked it up and smelled it, and then nodded: "Well, the taste is also like it, thank you, but are you really not considering going? I also found a lot of handsome guys, and I plan to introduce them to you at my birthday party. You have changed so much now, they will definitely like you very much."

Thinking of what his brother said to him, Pamella Tang hurriedly said: "There are really other things, I'm really embarrassed, you finished the bath? Then I'll go too."

After speaking, Pamella Tang fled the scene quickly.

After that, she closed the bathroom door and heard that there was no other movement outside. She was finally relieved. Her brother was really good. This method is pretty good.

Outside the bathroom, Yuan Yuehan took the perfume box and walked to Zhang Xiaolu, watching her curl her mouth, pointing to the perfume in her hand, with a disdainful expression on her face.

Zhang Xiaolu glanced at the bottle of perfume, and whispered: "Stingy, Miss Qianjin is nothing more than that, giving gifts to give such shabby things."

Yuan Yuehan's thoughts are the same as Zhang Xiaolu's, she took the perfume cap to her nose and sniffed it, and then said: "But the smell of this perfume is pretty good, it's different from the ones I usually buy, it's not so strong., It's not so light, it's very pleasant."

"Really?" Zhang Xiaolu sat up, "Let me see."

Yuan Yuehan handed her the perfume, Zhang Xiaolu took it and smelled it, "It seems that the smell is really good, what brand is this?"

"I haven't seen it, it should be a niche brand. Regardless of her, she was told by us before, just don't hate us, and buy me a gift. I will definitely not buy such a good one for me."

Speaking of this, Yuan Yuehan sighed, "I knew I had a good relationship with her from the beginning."

Hearing that, Zhang Xiaolu sneered: "Since I am worried, I will say less of these things in the future. The dormitory is so big. Do you think she can't hear her when she takes a bath?"

Yuan Yuehan's face changed slightly, and she glanced towards the bathroom, her voice lowered a few degrees.

"I should not hear you, forget it, I'll pay attention to it in the future."

Then she put away the perfume and thought of something.

"By the way, she doesn't want to go to my birthday party, so how do we win her?"

Zhang Xiaolu peeled off the mask on her face and threw it into the trash can, and then massaged it gently with her fingers, while saying: "It's normal not to go. How can I forgive us so soon? Maybe it will take time. She will not go., You can pull Monk Fei over."

"Ok."

"Start slowly, there is still time anyway."

Yuan Yuehan sighed, and now he can only do this. At this time, the door of the dormitory opened, and Glenda Meng returned from work after finishing get off work.

There was a tired look on her face. After entering, she went straight to the bathroom without even looking at Yuan Yuehan.

"Pamella is taking a bath."

In a word, Glenda Meng stopped.

Yuan Yuehan thought of something and walked up to her.

"Have you asked your boss for leave?"

### Chapter 1644

Ask for leave?

In fact, Glenda Meng didn't even think about going, and what he said was just to delay her.

Yuan Yuehan's birthday party is actually a feast for her.

So she turned her eyes and whispered softly: "Please, I told him today, but the boss disagrees."

"Why don't you agree? Did you tell him that it was your classmate's birthday? You said it was a very important day. Anyway, you have to work every day. It's the same for one day less and one more day."

Oh, that said lightly.

The job she is looking for is rewarded for full attendance. If she insists on signing in every day, she can get an extra 200 yuan in bonus every month, although the two hundred yuan is not a problem for them, they may go out to eat the meal is in the hundreds.

But for Menkefei, these two hundred dollars are many days of living expenses.

So she must not break.

"I'm sorry, Yuehan, I may really not be able to go. When the boss gets angry and fires me, it really broke."

After speaking, Glenda Meng took out the gift she bought and handed it to Yuan Yuehan.

"By the way, this is a gift I bought for you. Although it is not very valuable, it is a little bit of my heart."

Yuan Yuehan glanced at what was in her hand and found that it was a very ordinary packing box. Looking at the worthless one, she felt disgusted.

However, in order to behave, Yuan Yuehan accepted the gift and said with a smile: "Thank you. Actually, for me, I think you are willing to go to the birthday party. It makes me more happy than giving me a gift."

Who would believe such hypocritical words? Glenda Meng sneered in her heart, but she didn't show it at all.

"I'm really sorry, if I have the opportunity next year, I hope I can go to your birthday. I wish you a happy birthday and have a good time."

"Thank you Feifei, then I will bring you a cake. By the way, Pamella will not go. She said there was an important thing that day. Do you know what it is?" Hearing, Glenda Meng had a meal, "She won't go either? Didn't you say that that day..."

"Yes, I promised well that night, but when I came back today, I said I couldn't go, and I gave me a gift. Look."

Yuan Yuehan deliberately turned back and handed the put away gift to Glenda Meng, "This seems to be a brand of perfume. I like the smell. By the way, what did you give me?"

Glenda Meng paled when she saw the contrast between the two boxes.

She pursed her lips, and said with difficulty, "My gift is not that good. I just bought a pair of ornaments, but I think it is quite delicate."

As soon as the voice fell, Yuan Yuehan had roughly opened her gift box, and then threw it aside, obviously acting extremely disdainfully, but when she saw the pair of little rabbits, she showed a surprised expression.

"It's so cute, I like this gift very much, thank you Feifei~"

She was so hypocritical that Glenda Meng almost lost her eyes. She pulled her lips helplessly, "You're welcome, as long as you like it."

After that, Yuan Yuehan returned to the bed with the pair of little rabbits and the perfume given by Pamella Tang, put the perfume in front of her, and then the little rabbit threw it beside the pillow.

Zhang Xiaolu pulled her lips when she saw this scene.

Menkefei's hands hanging down on her shoulders couldn't help but clenched into fists, and finally let them go. Then she smiled disdainfully as if thinking of something, then sat down at her desk and turned on the lamp, ready to study. Anyway, she didn't spend much on the pair of gifts, about twenty or thirty yuan, and she never thought about choosing good things to give to people like Yuan Yuehan.

So Yuan Yuehan would be so rude, she had expected it.

Throwing it away as trash, Glenda Meng opened the book, but suddenly thought of Pamella.

Didn't she agree, why didn't she go?

Remembering that these few yen would go out to eat and go shopping with Justin Yuchi, Glenda Meng felt irritable in her mind. She knew that she was not worthy of such a good man. Whether it was her family background or her looks, she also knew Yuchi Yi You don't like yourself.

But she just can't change herself, she just likes him.

That person has appeared many times in the dream. She has woke up from the dream countless times and warned herself not to be like this. She shouldn't have some unrealistic thoughts. No, it's more illusory than a dream, it's impossible of.

But still did not convince herself.

Therefore, Mengkefei studies hard, works hard, learns to enrich herself, and earns money by working, hoping to change herself.

But now it seems that everything is too late.

The end she tried hard to reach was the start/point of others. She was running hard with her legs, and others drove to her own end casually.

What is she fighting with others?

Thinking of this, Glenda Meng laughed at herself and wanted to study seriously, but now she couldn't read the book anymore. She could only close the book and open other types of books. Later, she found that she reads all types of books. Can't stand it.

Behind her, Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan didn't know what they said, and they laughed happily. She picked up the small-faced mirror and looked behind her, which happened to reflect the happy smiles of Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan.

They were smiling happily, but Yuan Yuehan felt infinitely ironic. She put the mirror down and pretended to study.

After Pamella Tang finished taking a bath, she took the clothes and went into the bathroom.

"Feifei, you are back, I..."

Pamella Tang wanted to say hello to her, but Glenda Meng brushed her shoulders directly, ignored her, didn't even look at her.

Pamella Tang was stunned and turned around.

Boom!

Glenda Meng slammed the door shut, and Pamella Tang stood innocently.

Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan over there also found out, and the two looked at each other before Yuan Yuehan went forward and pulled Pamella Tang over. "You two quarreled?"

Pamella Tang shook her head, "No."

"Then why does she shake your face?"

"I don't know." Pamella Tang continued to shake her head, a little sad, but still said: "Maybe it's too tired to work."

"No matter how tired you are, you can't get angry at you. You are not a punching bag. Besides, how good you have been to her before, she is too ignorant of good and bad."

Pamella Tang frowned, "Don't you say that, she is usually very good to me."

There might be something annoying, Pamella Tang still trusted Glenda Meng.

"Pamella, we are not trying to say bad things about Feifei, we are just telling the fact that if you were bothered by going out, would you treat everyone like this?"

Hearing, Pamella Tang had a meal.

"Yeah, you won't, and she gave me a birthday present when she came in just now. Why is this the only way to do this to you? You must have offended her in some way?"

Pamella Tang's facial features wrinkled into a ball, and finally her eyes fell on the two faces.

"You guys, do you want to provoke a divorce?"

## Chapter 1645

Provoking discord?

Yuan Yuehan waved her hand subconsciously: "No, no, how could this be to instigate the divorce, if it is to instigate the divorce, it should be nothing wrong, but you also saw it just now, this is not because I let Glenda Meng shake your face on purpose. Yeah."

Zhang Xiaolu put the bracelet around her heart, "Forget Yuehan, don't talk to her too much. She and Glenda Meng are good sisters. Those who can't listen to your words will only think that you are saying bad things about others. "

"I don't care whether Feifei gives me a face. That is my business. I should think about how I should. I hope you don't say these things next time."

After speaking, Pamella Tang turned around and left.

Upon seeing this, Yuan Yuehan wanted to go forward and explain something, but Zhang Xiaolu held him back.

After that, she said in a weird way: "Don't explain it. The more she talks about it, the more she feels that you are instigating a divorce. After all, she hated us before and won't believe us even if we are reconciled now. No amount of apology is useless. "

Yuan Yuehan: "..."

Unexpectedly, a good situation would be like this again.

Damn Glenda Meng, blame her!

Because she didn't want Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu to watch the jokes, Pamella Tang didn't talk to Glenda Meng again that night. Everyone had their own rest. When the next day, she went upstairs and waited for Glenda Meng. As soon as she saw Glenda Meng come downstairs, she rushed up quickly.

"Feifei."

Seeing her, Glenda Meng had a meal, and then went on.

"What happened, why did you suddenly ignore me?"

Glenda Meng didn't say anything. In fact, she knew she shouldn't do this. Pamella Tang didn't do anything to be sorry for her. Even if she didn't tell her who she met that day, it was Pamella's freedom and she had no right to interfere.

However, she just couldn't control her own heart and her behavior.

Just like now, she should have stopped talking to Pamella Tang, but she was annoying her inexplicably.

Pamella Tang followed her for a while, and saw that she was always ignoring herself, even speeding up her pace. She simply stopped and said to her back, "Where did I offend you?"

Hearing, Glenda Meng paused, stopped, and said nothing.

After a long time, she left.

Pamella Tang stood there, disappointed.

. . .

Time flies, and it's the end of the semester. For exams, the atmosphere in the classroom has become tense. In addition to studying or studying, some of the

things that happened before have become better by now, maybe the atmosphere causes, or she wants to get a not too ugly grade.

The relationship between Pamella Tang and Glenda Meng has not eased since that day.

She had approached Glenda Meng many times, but every time Glenda Meng didn't like to pay attention to her, Pamella Tang always felt that, wait, wait for a while.

In this way, until the end of the semester, the new semester was ushered in later.

The new semester came, and Pamella Tang thought that she could regain the previous friendship with Glenda Meng. Glenda Meng paid attention to her, but it was very indifferent.

For example, Pamella Tang sometimes happily went to dinner with her, and Glenda Meng said coldly, "I'm not hungry."

Or, "You can eat it yourself."

Although the relationship between the two is not as rigid as last semester, the relationship between the two is really too weak.

However, Pamella Tang still firmly believes that one day it will get better.

Another semester passed, Pamella Tang was very excited during the winter vacation.

Because, after the New Year this year, she will be an adult.

The Tang family is just such a daughter, who is so spoiled as a jewel, so this year she also specially organized a coming-of-age ceremony for her, found someone to design a dress, and invited many insiders at the banquet.

After measuring Pamella Tang's figure, the designer said to her seriously: "Generally speaking, the design will reserve one to two or three centimeters for you to prevent you from gaining weight during this period, but it is best to say Well, during this period you still have to pay a little attention to your diet, try to control it, and don't gain weight."

"Hmm." Pamella Tang nodded, "Okay."

"Very good." The designer gently touched her head and said softly: "Your figure is simply perfect now."

Madam Tang sighed beside her, "This girl was too fat before, but she only lost weight later. I didn't expect her to have this perseverance."

Speaking of this, Mrs. Tang looked at the present Pamella Tang, and she was very embarrassed.

The chubby little girl before, has now become a slim big girl, with fair skin, a slightly pointed chin, and extremely slim arms and legs.

Madam Tang never thought that the power of love could be so powerful.

Her daughter seems to be soft and cute, but she is still very resilient.

"Women's Eighteenth Change, that's what I said."

The designer smiled.

"By the way, is time too late? After all, I have to draw the design draft now."

"There should be no problem. The little girl tells me the supporting role she likes and the style she wants. I will give her the simulated manuscript in these two days. Try on the finished product in advance. If there is anything we are not satisfied with Modify, okay?"

"Okay, I will trouble you."

After sending away the designer, Mrs. Tang returned to the house, only to find that Pamella Tang was no longer in front of the dressing mirror, but was tapping something with her mobile phone.

"What happened?"

"Mom, I want Feifei to hold a coming-of-age ceremony with me, okay?"

"Feifei?" Madam Tang thought of Glenda Meng, "That girl, yes, but do her parents allow her to celebrate the coming-of-age ceremony with you?"

Hearing, Pamella Tang whispered: "Her parents are very busy and they are away all year round. There is no time to care about her, so I want to invite her over."

"It turned out to be the case." Mrs. Tang felt distressed after hearing this: "Then this child is indeed a bit pitiful, too lack of parental company, then you can ask her, if she wants, let her come earlier and let the designer the teacher will design the dress for you together."

"Thanks Mom."

After getting Mrs. Tang's consent, Pamella Tang sent a message to Glenda Meng, inviting her to stay in her own home for a while, and by the way, they would do the coming-of-age ceremony together.

The message was sent for a long time, but no one responded.

Pamella Tang thought Glenda Meng should be busy during the day, so she waited to call her at night.

After several calls, Glenda Meng answered.

"What's up?"

The voice was extremely indifferent, Pamella Tang hadn't spoken, her arrogance had faded a bit, and she could only speak weakly.

"Um... Feifei, I want to ask you, have you read the message I sent you during the day?"

"The daytime information? I didn't read it, I'm very busy now, just say it."

Pamella Tang can only say: "In fact, it's like this. After a while, my mother will give me a coming-of-age gift, so I want to invite you to come, and then the designer will help you design a dress..."

Before she finished speaking, Glenda Meng said: "Mitzvah? Yours?"

## Chapter 1646

"Yeah, yes." Pamella Tang was a little nervous inexplicably, for fear that she would reject herself.

"I know."

Glenda Meng's reply was still very cold. Pamella Tang felt that her blood was poured out of it, so she pursed her lips, and then asked carefully.

"Feifei, will you come?"

She thought that she would not get the answer she wanted, but Glenda Meng suddenly said, "Well, I will go, don't worry."

This answer surprised Pamella Tang and stood up directly from the bed.

"Really? Are you really coming?"

"Of course it will, of course I will go to the coming-of-age ceremony of good sisters, when?"

"Just these two days? I want the designer to design a dress for you."

There was silence for a long time before he replied: "I'm afraid it won't work. I still have a lot of things to be busy recently. I will come back on the day of your adult ceremony."

"Ah, all right!"

Although she was not able to hold the coming-of-age ceremony with herself, Pamella Tang was a little disappointed, but she was willing to come, and Pamella Tang was still very happy.

After hanging up the phone, Pamella Tang called the designer, told her about Glenda Meng's height and weight, and asked the designer to design a one-size-fits-all dress for Glenda Meng. After learning about it, the designer said no problem.

Pamella Tang hung up the phone happily.

That night, Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan sent her WeChat, asking if she could come to her coming-of-age ceremony.

Pamella Tang didn't want to invite them over, she always felt that they had no good intentions, after telling Mrs. Tang about this matter.

Mrs. Tang touched her head: "Invite, lest they say bad things about you in front of your classmates. There will always be a lot of people at the coming-of-age ceremony, and they won't be able to find any waves."

And Mrs. Tang felt that there was probably only one reason why her two classmates wanted to come.

That's because of their Tang family network resources.

"If you come to participate, won't you get to know more people?"

Although the Tang family's status in Beich is not as high as the Ye's Han family, it is still very high. In addition, because of the Pamella relationship in the past few years, the Tang family and Yehan have gradually moved around and cooperated, and the Tang family is also early It's not the previous Tang family.

In terms of the three major families in Beich, although the Tang family ranked behind the Yehan family, they were envious of others.

Others in the Yehan family didn't dare to take it casually, so this sweet pastry fell on the Tang family.

"Good mom."

Pamella Tang then agreed to Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu's request.

The two people agreed, and they said many good things to Pamella Tang, and finally said that they would buy her a birthday present that day.

Pamella Tang didn't talk to them too much.

She put down the phone and looked at the clean night outside with her cheek.

There is only one reason why she looks forward to the coming-of-age ceremony.

My brother said that when he became an adult, he could discuss two people together. Before, he refused to let himself say that he was not an adult and should focus on his studies.

Now that she has grown up, he should have no reason to refuse, right?

Time flies, the designer designed both dresses, and then used them to try on Pamella Tang.

Try the dress on. Later, the designer looked at the slim girl in front of him and couldn't help sighing: "It's so good-looking, and you have maintained it well these days. This dress is just right, and the coming-of-age ceremony is two days away. Maintain your weight for two days."

"Hmm."

Pamella Tang nodded: "I will keep it."

She wants to use her best side to meet a different self, so she is restrained.

"By the way, didn't your friend come and try on this dress together?"

"Ah, she guess it's too late, she won't be here until the day of the coming of age ceremony."

The designer nodded: "Well, I thought I could try it on. What could be changed if it was inappropriate? Fortunately, I added a bandage design. If your friend is too thin and wears too wide then, Take your waist right behind here."

Pamella Tang took a close look at the design of the straps mentioned by the design, with a sweet smile.

"It looks good, thank you."

After confirming that there was no problem with the clothes, Pamella Tang put the two dresses away and put them in her cupboard. After thinking about it, she sprayed some of her favorite perfume on them before closing the wardrobe door.

She messaged Glenda Meng.

"Feifei, I got the dress made by the designer for you today, because you can't come to try it on, so the belt design made by the designer for you is very beautiful in color and style. You must look good on it. ."

After waiting for a long time, Glenda Meng did not reply.

Pamella Tang glanced at the WeChat list, a bunch of messages were all hers, she pressed her finger and pulled up. This year the conversation between the two was no longer as close as before, and it was more like she was singing a one-man show alone. Glenda Meng occasionally responded with a few words, or a simple sentence.

She felt that she had guessed something, but she didn't want to believe it.

After all, the two have been healed for so many years.

In the end, Pamella Tang could only comfort herself, Feifei was just too busy, and she would be fine after she was done.

Although Pamella Tang knew how long she could hold on to such self-comfort, she still believed in the relationship between the two, and she could not just let it go for so many years.

Then she waited expectantly for the coming of age ceremony.

On the day of the coming-of-age ceremony, Xiaodou Ya ran to Pamella Tang's house one night in advance and slept with her. He insisted on wearing a gown with her and attending the coming-up ceremony with her.

Pamella Tang corrected her: "You haven't reached adulthood yet, little bean sprouts."

"Then I don't care, I want to experience it in advance, anyway, I'll be soon too!"

After that, she kept shaking Pamella Tang's arm, "Okay, Sister Pamella, Sister Pamella."

Pamella Tang was stunned by her and didn't agree to her casually.

"Little bean sprouts, you think it's better to ask Aunt Stella and Uncle Ye for their opinions. After all, the coming-of-age ceremony is a very serious matter, you better not..."

"Sister-in-law, let me join you in the event. I will just experience it, not participating in the ceremony."

That sentence of sister-in-law successfully made Pamella Tang blush, and she looked at her with shame and surprise, "You, what did you call me just now?"

"Sister-in-law~" Little Bean Sprout smiled and hugged Pamella Tang's waist, and the two cuddled together very well. "I didn't bark because you weren't old yet. Now you call it in advance. Don't you like my brother???" Pamella Tang: "Who, who said I like your brother?"

"Huh? Sister Pamella doesn't like my brother?"

Pamella Tang: "..."

Little Bean Sprout suddenly showed a frustrated expression, "My brother is so good, if Pamella doesn't like my brother, who does Pamella like?"

"Listen to the little bean sprouts, this is not something you should ask, what if I like your brother? Don't think you call me sister-in-law, I will promise you."

## Chapter 1647

Little Bean Sprout didn't answer her purpose and shook her grievously.

"Sister-in-law, good sister-in-law, if you promise me, how will you report my brother's situation in the future?"

Pamella Tang pursed her lips and said sternly: "No, I know his situation."

"You do not know."

"Almost all know."

The two are in close contact. How could Pamella Tang not know about Justin Yuchi?

"Then you know/last week a female classmate of my brother came to look for him at home?"

Hearing, Pamella Tang's face changed slightly: "Female classmates are coming to your brother?"

Seeing her expression, Pamella Tang knew that she had succeeded. She smiled slyly, "It seems that you don't know everything, Sister Pamella, do you want to know what that elder sister came to do with my brother?"

What else can she do?

Pamella Tang could almost think of it, but just like Justin Yuchi, and then went to his home.

"Oh, I blame my brother for being so handsome. Many female classmates like him and run to my house all day long. I feel that my door is going to be emptied."

Pamella Tang's eyes widened.

"You mean more than one female classmate?"

"Of course there is more than one. My brother is very popular. You don't know. How could only one female classmate come to my brother?"

"What happened then? Your brother ... "

"If you want to know the next thing, promise me."

Pamella Tang did not answer.

Little Bean Sprout stopped talking, and just sat quietly and stared at her. At this time, the psychological warfare was going to be played. Whoever has stronger mentality will win.

One minute, two minutes.

Pamella Tang lowered her head first and asked weakly, "What happened later?"

Little bean sprouts had been emotional for a long time, thinking that Pamella Tang would not be interested anymore, but she didn't expect that she would ask questions at the end, and she immediately smiled.

"I guess you can't hold back for three minutes. You have been such a round sister since childhood."

The two sides have been together for so many years, although Xiaodou Sprout is a little younger than Pamella Tang, but her character is completely different from Pamella Tang, if you use animals to describe the two little girls.

So the little bean sprout should be the cunning little fox, and Pamella Tang is the cute little squirrel.

So small bean sprouts may understand Pamella Tang, but Pamella Tang does not necessarily understand small bean sprouts.

Isn't it easy to be caught by the small bean sprouts and grab the handle?

Pamella Tang also realized that, she reached out and twisted Xiaodou Sprout's white cheeks, "You know you are bullying me."

"Oh, anyway, it will be a family in the future, so you just let me order. I will prepare the dress by myself. Then, shall I take a picture?"

Feeling that she didn't agree that she would be pestered by her all day, Pamella Tang said nothing, so she nodded.

After Xiaodou Sprout succeeded, he said a lot of good things to Pamella Tang, and then wanted to leave.

Pamella Tang held her, "Wait a minute."

"What's wrong, sister-in-law."

"You haven't said what happened?"

This is what she cares about. Why doesn't the little bean sprouts say?

"Oh, sister-in-law, are you stupid? There must be no later, if there is a later, do I still need to call your sister-in-law? Oh, you are so silly and cute, no wonder my brother likes you."

Pamella Tang: "..."

She was shocked, so after talking for a long time, was she being tricked?

"Little bean sprouts you!"

"Sister-in-law, I have other things, I'm leaving now!"

Soon little bean sprouts left Pamella Tang's room. Pamella Tang couldn't make trouble for her, so she sighed.

It's all because of her being so cute and cute, that she will get her routine.

Next time, she must remember well that she can no longer be fooled by the little fox, the little bean sprout.

## Coming of age

Early in the morning, Pamella Tang got up and put on makeup. In order to keep her condition, she was too thirsty before going to bed last night, but she didn't even dare to drink a lot of water. When she woke up this morning, she

was too thirsty. From time to time, she always picks up the cup and sip a few sips.

At the end of the application, the makeup artist couldn't help but persuade: "Miss Tang, after I put on your lip makeup, you can't drink water like this anymore. The lip makeup will be spent, and if you drink too much, I will want to go to the bathroom at the ceremony."

"Ah yes."

After being reminded by the makeup artist, Pamella Tang also felt that she had drunk too much, so she hurriedly put the cup back in place, too nervous.

"Miss Tang, don't be nervous. The people who come today are all your guests, and we will dress you beautifully. You will definitely be the best-looking girl at this banquet."

"Thank you." Pamella Tang thanked softly, then took a look at the phone.

She has not answered the message she sent to Glenda Meng this morning.

She promised that she would come today, but she didn't know if she would come.

she hopes Glenda Meng will not miss the appointment.

Pamella Tang didn't receive a reply from Glenda Meng until she finished putting on makeup.

"I'm near your house, where are you now?"

Pamella Tang looked at it and immediately asked the makeup artist.

"Sister, is my makeup almost done?"

"It's coming, it's still worse, is your friend here?"

"Well, she also has to put on makeup and change clothes."

"But you can't just run down like this. Why don't I ask my assistant to go down and pick her up for you? Do you have a picture of her?"

"Yes!" Pamella Tang found a picture of herself and Glenda Meng in the phone album, and pointed to Glenda Meng: "This is my friend, called Glenda."

The assistant came over and turned on the phone to take a photo, "Then I will pick her up, you guys wait a moment."

"Thank you."

After that, Pamella Tang sent a message to Glenda Meng.

"Feifei, I'm still putting on make-up and can't walk away, but my assistant makeup artist is coming down to pick you up. She is wearing a yellow dress. I gave her your picture. You stand still and she will find you later of."

"Okay? If you're done, close your eyes and we have to finish the eye makeup."

"Hmm."

Pamella Tang put the phone aside and closed her eyes.

Sure enough, after a while, the assistant brought Glenda Meng back.

After a long time, Glenda Meng lost weight again, and she looked very haggard. When she saw Pamella Tang, she reluctantly smiled and handed her a gift.

"Congratulations on your adulthood, this is a gift I bought for you."

Pamella Tang was stunned for a moment, and after receiving the gift, she said, "Actually, you don't need to buy Feifei for me. Let's do the coming-of-age ceremony together, but it's okay. I also prepared a gift for you. I will get it for you later. You should put on makeup first. !"

She pulled Menkefei and sat down beside her.

But Glenda Meng took a step back, "No, I'll give a gift, come and see you, without makeup or attending."

Hearing, Pamella Tang was stunned and looked at her at a loss.

"Feifei?"

## Chapter 1648

Even the makeup artist was stunned, because the little girl happily described to her what kind of makeup she wanted to put on her good sister. She had everything ready, but she didn't expect...

She took the eyeshadow tray in her hand and pulled the assistant aside.

"Feifei, didn't we say that we will hold the coming-of-age ceremony together? That day..."

"I didn't seem to agree to you?" Glenda Meng's voice was cold, and looked up at her: "I don't want to come, you have to invite me, so I came to give you a gift, but I have other things. Can't you leave first?"

Pamella Tang was a little panicked: "I didn't mean that, but don't you stay here to participate? After all, it is very lively today, and you are the same age as me this year, so I told my mother that I will hold an adult ceremony with you."

"No, although we are the same age, our birthdays are different. Today is your coming-of-age gift, but not mine."

Speaking of this, Glenda Meng looked a little bit self-deprecating, "Also, this is the coming-of-age ceremony of your rich people. We poor people don't deserve to hold any coming-of-age ceremony."

Pamella Tang's face changed.

"Well, I wish you a happy adulthood. I have other things. I'll leave first."

After speaking, Glenda Meng turned and walked outside.

"Wait a minute." Pamella Tang hurried forward to stop her, "Feifei, why do you say these things, I never thought about your family, but you just..."

Those rich people and poor people, these two sentences opened the distance between the two at once. How could Pamella Tang not hear the coldness in her heart, she could only pull her hand.

"What happened? Why did you suddenly change, can you tell me?"

"Nothing to say, I really have something to do." Glenda Meng shook her hand and wanted to leave. Seeing that she insisted on leaving, and her attitude towards herself was very cold, Pamella Tang felt a little angry.

"You don't say anything, just ignore me like this. Even if we are sisters, our relationship is equal, right? Is it interesting for you?"

These words made Glenda Meng very unexpected and looked at her in astonishment.

Because in her impression, Glenda Meng has always been soft and cute, and she is simply not offensive, but these words are very strong.

Is she really angry? Menkefei thought.

She bit her lower lip, something filled her eyes, and she took a deep breath.

Pamella Tang slowly approached her, "Didn't we have said that we should be good sisters for a long time, shouldn't we just make things clear between good sisters? I thought for a long time, I don't know where I offended. You, I'm very angry with you like that, after all, it's too inexplicable."

Hearing, Glenda Meng raised her lips amusedly and looked back at her with cold eyes.

"Inexplicable? Then don't be a good sister."

Pamella Tang was startled.

"Do you think I want to be a good sister with you?"

"What did you say?"

"Listen well, I don't want to be a good sister with you at all. You are so high as a daughter, and everyone can hold you and spoil you, but I am the daughter of a poor family. My parents look at people at work every day. Face, I even have to earn my own living expenses, so why do you ask me to come to your coming-of-age ceremony?"

When she talked about living expenses, Pamella Tang felt distressed, "But when we had our birthday before, we obviously celebrated together."

"That's me and you, can you understand? I don't want to spend any ghost birthday with you, let alone be a good sister with you."

Pamella Tang stood unbelievably on the spot, did not speak or cry, but her eyes widened, and Glenda Meng's face in front of her gradually became blurred.

Even her voice was suddenly near and far away.

"From today, you are an adult, right? Originally, I didn't want to quarrel with you when you were an adult today, but you have to chase after me and ask clearly, then I will tell you, I don't want to be a good sister with you anymore. When we return to school in the future, we will treat them as strangers. You follow your sunshine road, and I will walk my single-plank bridge."

Why on earth? Why is this happening?

"That's it."

After saying this, Glenda Meng left the dressing room.

Pamella Tang didn't chase it out. She stood there, her whole figure resembling a puppet with a string, without her own soul.

The makeup artist and the assistant makeup artist faced all the scenes just now, and they were also dumbfounded. She didn't expect her friend to say such unfeeling words. During this period of time, the little girl's expectation was all in her eyes.

She was really looking forward to her good sisters coming to participate together. The dresses were all ready for her, but they said that she would not be sisters anymore.

She should be... how sad.

Thinking of something, the makeup artist quickly stepped forward and walked around Pamella Tang, and found that her eyes were wide open, and the tears gathered a lot of crystal, but she just didn't let it fall.

She couldn't help but say, "Miss Tang, don't cry, don't cry."

Pamella Tang looked at her with eyes wide open.

"Today is Miss Tang's coming-of-age ceremony. There are many people outside the banquet. You will have to go out for a while. If you cry, all the makeup will be spent."

"Yes." Pamella Tang nodded. She can't cry. Once she cries, the makeup will be spent. Then everyone will see her joke.

Today is her coming-of-age ceremony. It is the day that deserves her happiness. When she grows up, she can no longer cry like she used to.

To hold back, hold back.

The makeup artist looked at the little girl who dared not even blink her eyes, stood there alive, she was about to cry, her nose was red, but she didn't shed a single tear.

She feels distressed when she looks at it. She really wants to tell her to cry out loud.

"I don't cry, don't cry." Pamella Tang has been forcibly enduring it, hypnotizing herself.

The makeup artist's assistant stepped forward and pulled the makeup artist's sleeve quietly, and whispered, "That's not the case, how will you go out? It's better to let her cry, and we will give her makeup again."

The makeup artist sighed: "But the time is all right. If I can touch up my makeup later, it may be too late."

Touch-up and make-up are not the same, crying makeup will be more troublesome than makeup.

"But when you look at her, will staying here will suffocate yourself?"

"Ugh."

The makeup artist sighed, "I don't know how this happened, it's such a good day."

As soon as the voice fell, there was a steady sound of footsteps outside, and then the door of the dressing room was pushed open, and the man's somber voice sounded.

"How is the makeup?"

The familiar voice rushed into Pamella Tang's eardrums, her eyes widened a bit, her heartstrings that had been tight before trembled, and her body shook violently.

When Justin Yuchi came in, he saw the little girl with his back to him, and the two makeup-dressed standing far away, with a sad expression, he felt that something was wrong.

He walked behind the little girl, "What's the matter?"

As soon as the voice fell, the little girl in front of him rushed into his arms and let out a cry of collapse.

## Chapter 1649

Today is the coming-of-age ceremony for the little girl.

Justin Yuchi deliberately prepared a gift, and he repeatedly confirmed that there was no problem before coming over. When the little girl was still putting on makeup upstairs, he originally wanted to wait downstairs.

In the end, Mrs. Tang and Mommy kept urging him to come up and take a look. At first, Yuchi was not very happy. He felt that people were putting on the girl's makeup, so what did he do?

So he did not agree.

On the contrary, his mother Stella said directly: "What are you afraid of? Didn't you grow up together? It's not good to watch makeup?"

Madam Tang smiled like a flower, "Yes, that's right, Stella is right, just put on makeup, go and see it's nothing, if you go up now, she will probably have finished it too, so she can be the first to see it."

First...

Justin Yuchi heard a little heartbeat, and finally went upstairs under the instigation of the two.

Unexpectedly this is the result.

The little girl threw herself in his arms and cried, her tears were like turning on the tap, and he could already feel the wetness of the shirt.

Justin Yuchi stood there, a little surprised and a little at a loss. After all, she never seemed to cry like this. It was like the last time she was sad, and she didn't just threw herself into his arms and cry like this. She has suffered a thousand grievances.

The makeup artist and assistant looked at this scene and thought to themselves: When it's over, the makeup must be re-applied. Forget it, it's not easy to endure it until now. Let's cry.

If she doesn't cry, how will she spend the rest of the time?

The little girl kept crying, sobbing until she couldn't say a word, she cried out of breath as soon as she called her brother, her emotions were completely out of control, and everything collapsed.

Justin Yuchi could not intervene, so he could only put his hand behind the little girl, pat her back with his palm, and listened to her crying silently.

She doesn't know how long it took before Pamella Tang's crying gradually ceased, but because she cried too violently before, she twitched her body from time to time, and Justin Yuchi's heart felt a little bit distressed.

After a long time, the makeup artist stepped forward and whispered: "Miss Tang, you have to make up again. The coming-of-age ceremony...is about to begin."

As soon as the voice fell, someone downstairs happened to come over.

Pamella Tang was bored in Justin Yuchi's arms, holding his thin waist without moving.

"No need to melt."

Justin Yuchi solemnly said, and directly made up his mind for Pamella Tang.

The makeup artist glanced at Pamella Tang and found that she did not move. She should agree with Justin's opinion.

"You all go out first, leave it to me here."

"Okay then."

After all, it's someone else's housework, and the makeup artist is just responsible for putting on makeup, and there is no reason to interfere with others.

Soon everyone retired, only Justin and Pamella Tang were left in the room.

"Now everyone is gone, only us are left."

Justin Yuchi leaned forward to wipe away the remaining tears on her face, and then touched her crying red eyes, distressed, "Can you tell me what happened?"

"Brother..." Pamella Tang opened her voice, crying again in her voice, as if she would cry in the next second.

Justin Yuchi interrupted her: "Okay, don't talk first, my brother asks you, you just nod or shake your head."

So Pamella Tang nodded.

"Do you still want to participate in the coming-of-age ceremony today?"

Pamella Tang has no thoughts anymore. It was a very happy thing, but she really can't be happy anymore. She never thought that adulthood is such a painful thing.

But everyone spent so much effort for her coming-of-age ceremony. If she didn't participate, wouldn't it be a waste of everyone's energy?

So Pamella Tang hesitated.

"If you don't want to participate, brother can help you. You don't have to worry about the guests, just leave everything to me."

Pamella Tang is still hesitating. If she asks her brother to help her, all the charges will be on his head. Although not attending the coming-of-age ceremony seems to be a big deal, Pamella Tang is not willing to let others talk about Justin behind his back.

"Ok?"

After a long time, Pamella Tang shook her head.

Justin Yuchi, "I don't want to? Don't want to leave? Is that because you want to stay?"

Pamella Tang nodded.

Then she took a deep breath and finally adjusted her emotions. She raised her head to the eyes of Captain Chi Justin: "Brother, I want to stay. This coming-of-age gift has cost everyone a lot of effort, as well as my body. The dresses are all made by the designer stitch by stitch. I can't let everyone fail because of my unhappiness."

After all, she is the protagonist of today. If she is someone else, that's fine, but today's coming-of-age ceremony is held for her. Today is her first day of adulthood. She evades when encountering a small matter and dare not face it. Then she still what age?

Think of it as your first adult training!

Pamella Tang bit her lower lip. She still felt like crying when she thought of Glenda Meng. She really didn't understand why the relationship between the two had become like this.

"Okay." Justin Yuchi respected her decision very much, rubbed her head with the palm of his hand, smiling slightly and dozingly, "My little girl has grown up and has become more responsible."

His? His little girl?

Pamella Tang felt a little bit pampered when she heard this description, but at this moment it was really not a time when she was in the mood, she could only whisper to Justin Yuchi: "Brother, I'll wash my face, you help me call the makeup artist and the others. No, there is also the party..."

"Just procrastinate for a while, what else your brother can't do?"

Justin Yuchi tapped her head: "Go, I'll go down to support the venue, you slowly put on makeup."

"Thank you brother."

After Justin Yuchi left, Pamella Tang went to the bathroom and washed her face with cold water.

Although the weather is not so cold now, the coldness of winter has not completely receded. Washing your face with cold water is really easy to wake up. In just a moment, Pamella Tang shivered with the cold.

She wiped the excess water off her face with a washcloth, then rubbed her eyes and walked out.

The makeup artist and assistant came back. When they saw her, they were a little nervous and didn't know what to say.

"Sorry, I caused you trouble." Pamella Tang apologized first, then bowed, and then whispered: "Let's start again."

The little girl is sensible like this. The makeup artist saw her eyes full of distress and nodded, "Okay, then we will start to do it again, but your eyes are a little red now, so we can't apply the same makeup we used before, we need to change one. "

Pamella Tang smiled faintly, "It's all good, as long as you can go out to meet people."

"Ok."

Although she wanted to grow up quickly before, it was only at this moment that she realized that the price of growth was so high.

The makeup artist and assistant were nearby, and soon finished the base makeup for Pamella Tang, and then the makeup.