# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1560 – 1569

## Chapter 1560

After the military training, everyone got a big tan. The next day happened to be Monday, so everyone didn't have time to rest. By the time they returned to school, it was almost dusk. Pamella Tang was the first time after getting her mobile phone. Just send a message to Justin Yuchi.

But as soon as she picked up the phone, she received a message from Justin Yuchi.

"Come to the gate of the next school and give you something."

Pamella Tang immediately put her mobile phone under her pillow and rushed out.

Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan, who were next to him, saw this scene. After a glance at each other, they ran over to grab her mobile phone. Glenda Meng immediately turned over and pressed it down, "Don't touch her things."

"Glenda Meng, get out of me."

"It's you again, are you determined to fight us?"

Zhang Xiaolu grabbed Glenda Meng's long hair and made an expression of wanting her to die. Glenda Meng raised her face and had no fear in her eyes: "You fight, your purpose is not aimed at Pamella Brother? I just know her brother before. If you dare to hit me again, I will tell Pamella Tang's brother that the relationship between your man and woman is unclear!"

"Dare you!" Zhang Xiaolu raised her hand, almost slapped down, but was stopped by Yuan Yuehan by her side.

"What are you doing?" Zhang Xiaolu glared at Yuan Yuehan dissatisfiedly, but she was pulled aside, "You haven't eaten enough of the previous lesson? Now you want to do it again? You hit her, it will only be seen by people, she wants to tell You are easy, besides... she is so good to Pamella Tang, once she speaks ill of us in front of Pamella Tang, or speaks ill of us in front of her brother, what will happen in the future?"

After listening to her words, Zhang Xiaolu calmed down, then she turned her head and gave Glenda Meng angrily before she stopped.

"I will let you go this time."

Pamella Tang was almost running to the door, and from a distance she saw Justin Yuchi leaning against the door, carrying a bag of things in his hand.

He just leaned there casually. When he lowered his head, the sea of flow in front of his forehead dropped slightly, his eyelashes lightly covered his eyes, making his eyes look darker and deeper, and the curvature of his side face was delicate. It's like a serious figure drawn by a famous artist.

"Brother!"

Pamella Tang let out a cheer, and immediately rushed to hug Justin Yuchi's waist.

How could ordinary people withstand this collision, but Yuchi also had a good physique. After being hit so hard by the little girl, not only did he not step back, but he even didn't move.

He lowered his head and glanced at the top of Pamella Tang's head, stretched out his hand and rubbed it.

"Run so fast?"

Pamella Tang raised his head and met Captain Chi Justin's eyes.

"Have you sunburned?"

After she raised her head, Justin Yuchi noticed a trace on her face. Although the wound had begun to scab, the long one still made Justin Yuchi squint dangerously.

"What happened?"

"Huh?" Pamella Tang secretly said a terrible cry, and subconsciously stretched out her hand to cover her face, "It accidentally scratched."

"Accidentally?"

"Ok."

Justin Yuchi held her wrist, pulled her hand away, and leaned forward to examine it carefully. After a while, the breath on his body cooled slightly.

"Who did it?"

Pamella Tang blinked, but did not answer.

She didn't dare to say it at all, because she remembered that when she was a child, a boy in the class bullied herself and lifted her little skirt. As a result, Justin Yuchi threw it into a sink near the school. The water in the sink was not deep. Just to the calf.

Then the elder brother forced the little boy to sit in the sink for an afternoon, and said that in the future, the girl's skirt would be picked up, which was not the only price.

The little boy was so scared to follow the rules from now on and dare not make chaos again!

Pamella Tang was worried that her brother would treat Zhang Xiaolu like this, so she didn't dare to say.

"Don't tell me?" Justin Yuchi chuckled, "Now you have learned to hide from your brother? Have you grown up, so you think your brother can ignore it?"

"No brother!" Pamella Tang instantly became nervous after hearing what he said, "Pamella was just afraid that her brother was worried. In fact, they were fighting, and Pamella wanted to go up and pull away, and was accidentally scratched."

"Fight?"

Pamella Tang honestly explained to Justin Yuchi what had happened during the previous military training. After listening, Justin Yuchi narrowed his eyes.

"Sunscreen was stolen?"

Pamella Tang nodded obediently: "Yeah, I couldn't find it suddenly. The two bottles were gone. I didn't mean to lose the elder brother, but I couldn't find it. But Feifei was very good to me. She gave me her share. , I have no sunburn."

"Yeah." After hearing this, Justin Yuchi said indifferently: "You shouldn't just rush forward when others fight in the future."

"But Feifei was because I was fighting with others. I felt uncomfortable when I saw her being beaten. I must go up and fight."

"As a result, did you pull it away?"

"No..."

"Not only did it not, but I was injured, right?"

Pamella Tang lost her confidence in an instant, she couldn't say anything, she could only stand there with her lips pouting, and after a while she was wronged and said: "Even if it is injured, I am willing. Feifei is my only good friend. Even if I am being bullied, I cannot watch her being bullied."

"Next time you call the teacher, or fight with snakes and seven inches, what do you worry about the most when you fight? You are still students, you know?"

Pamella Tang hadn't figured it out at the beginning, but when she understood it, her eyes lit up: "I know my brother, Pamella will do this next time."

"By the way, brother, what did you bring me?"

Justin Yuchi handed her the bag: "My mother asked me to give you something for food. You take it in. Don't run around at night. If your phone is fine, don't use it indiscriminately. Study hard."

"Wow, thank you Aunt Stella."

"Go in."

"Well, goodbye brother!"

After that, Justin Yuchi kept looking at Pamella Tang's back until her figure disappeared, and then he was ready to leave.

As soon as he got on the bus, Justin Yuchi received a call from Andrew Zhong.

"My brother Zashi, where are you now? Come back soon, that woman is here to stop you again today."

Hearing, Yuchi also frowned slightly, "Which one?"

"Which one? Isn't the school flower gentle? She is beautifully dressed. Now in the dormitory, she says she wants to invite you to her birthday party."

"Don't go, let her go."

"Fuck, Brother Shu, we let her go, she won't go, she's lying in your bed now!"

"...Wait for me to go back."

Justin Yuchi's eyes darkened when she heard that woman was actually staying on her bed.

After hanging up the phone, Andrew Zhong turned around and saw Wen Jingrou smile to himself: "Thank you for calling me, he will be back later, right?"

Andrew Zhong curled his lips: "I advise you to hurry down. You are also very obsessed with cleanliness. You are plucking hair on a tiger's head, and you are careful to suffer."

## Chapter 1561

"Clean addiction?" Wen Jingrou smiled confidently, "That is for you boys, I am a girl, and it is different for Justin."

After that, Wen Jingrou even laughed sweetly, saying, "My birthday party in a few days, you guys come with him."

Andrew Zhong dislikes Wen Jingrou's appearance. She is obviously a female college student, but she has to dress herself up as a monster, just like the women who come out of some clubs. She doesn't know what her brain is made of, and she is still delusional. Toad eats swan meat and wants to make Brother Shu her boyfriend!

Without seeing what he is, Andrew Zhong said twice: "Your birthday party, the powdery powder smells too strong, I'm afraid I might get rhinitis, so let's forget it."

Wen Jingrou heard this saying that he was mocking her, and her face changed immediately.

"Andrew Zhong, I know you have a great mouth, but after all I am not chasing you. What qualifications do you have to speak to me like this? Do you have a gentleman's manner?"

"Of course." Andrew Zhong satirized her unceremoniously. "Don't you know that Andrew Zhong is famous for being kind to people? As far as the proportion of girls in the school is concerned, everyone knows that I Andrew Zhong is a central air conditioner. I am good to everyone. It just happens to be so bad to you, don't you count it in your heart?"

Hearing, Wen Jingrou raised her lips, "Oh? Maybe you are jealous because I am chasing Justin? But Andrew Zhong, why don't you look in the mirror without soaking in urine? I can see you like this. On you?"

"I need you to look at you? If you really look at me some day, then I guess you will go to have a plastic surgery right away, because I think being liked by you is an insult."

"You!"

#### Boom!

The door of the dormitory was pushed open, and a tall and thin figure appeared at the door.

The words stopped abruptly. Wen Jingrou had originally an angry face. After seeing Justin Yuchi, the expression on her face immediately changed, "Justin, you are back? It will be my birthday in a few days, and I want to invite you to participate. My birthday party."

"Come down." Justin Yuchi's voice was cold, and his eyes stared at her like two cold iron stones, and the breath radiating from his body was completely overwhelming.

Wen Jingrou cheeked, "Well, me too..."

Before she could finish her words, Justin had already walked towards her with a calm face, and pulled the quilt on the bed over Wen Jingrou's body: "Get out."

His voice was gloomy and irritable, as if suppressing her own anger. After she pulled down the quilt, she said a little angrily: "Justin Yuchi, I kindly invited you to my birthday party. What is your attitude???"

"What attitude?" Justin Yuchi sneered: "What birthday party invites to sit here? I agreed to enter the dormitory and sit on someone else's bed? I never beat women, but if there is another time, I don't mind. Make an exception."

"You!" Wen Jingrou didn't expect that Justin Yuchi would not give her face so much. She sat there unwillingly to move her face, "I won't go, people are obviously kind to invite you to the birthday party. If you don't go, you won't go. Well, why do you do this to me?"

Andrew Zhong on the side really couldn't stand it anymore. Although he had the urge to fly and kick the woman away, he finally resisted it because of the gentleman's demeanor. He just stepped forward and pulled the sheets over Wen Jingrou's body, and then just carried her up.

"Andrew Zhong, what are you going to do if you are crazy? Put me down."

"Shut up, if you don't want me to throw you downstairs."

Andrew Zhong's name has the word "Maple" in it, which is the same as the word "crazy". Her behavior is just like his name, which is horribly crazy.

She said that by throwing it, it is possible to do it.

Wen Jingrou was frightened all of a sudden, she really didn't dare to speak, and was finally thrown outside the dormitory. She opened the quilt and stared at Andrew Zhong.

"I told you that he has a habit of cleanliness, you don't believe it, do you know it now? Didn't you like Brother Shu? This quilt was covered by Brother Shu, so I will give it to you!"

Wen Jing was so angry that he threw the quilt directly to Andrew Zhong's place. Because this was a boys' dormitory, there were many people nearby who heard the movement and came out to watch the fun.

"What are you looking at?" Wen Jingrou scolded fiercely.

The courageous person glared at her beautiful eyes, and then retracted his head. The courageous person teased her, "We don't want to see it either, but this is a male dormitory. You come here and let us see it. Don't you look at it for nothing?"

"You guys!"

Andrew Zhong disliked the authenticity: "Go back quickly, don't continue to be embarrassed here."

Wen Jingrou turned and left with anger.

After she returned to the dormitory, the little sisters greeted her.

"Jing Rou, how about it, did that Justin Yuchi agree to attend your birthday party?"

Fortunately, when Wen Jingrou was mentioned, he was angry and threw the invitation sticker in his hand, angrily: "Promise a fart, I went to his dormitory to call him, and he actually asked his roommate to throw me away. Come out, Andrew Zhong is a bastard, he and I must be endless."

The little sisters immediately looked at Wen Jingrou with sympathy.

One of them persuaded: "Or else, the most difficult thing in our school is Justin Yuchi. Although you usually ask him questions, he will tell you what he knows, but I don't think he has the heart to fall in love. It seems like only learning."

"Yes, I have never seen a girl he favors."

Speaking of this, Wen Jingrou felt better in her heart. If Justin Yuchi was someone who liked her and ignored himself, then she would be very uncomfortable.

Fortunately, he only has studies in his heart, so he doesn't want to fall in love.

Wen Jingrou calmed down: "Then I will wait for him. He is now in his sophomore year. If he doesn't fall in love this year, I don't believe that he won't talk about it next year. If he won't talk about it next year, I don't believe he won't talk about it in the next year. "

"Jing Rou, how determined are you? In fact, there are many outstanding boys in our school. Not to mention others, there are many who say that they have good height and good family background."

"Yeah, man, this is no good, there is another one. Although Justin Yuchi is good, the others are not bad, Jing Rou, do you want to think about other things?"

"What does it matter to me?" Wen Jingrou raised her hand to her chest and spoke proudly: "No matter how many men there are in the world, I only like Justin Yuchi. I don't want anyone except him."

Wen Jingrou didn't know how much she would pay for this sentence in the future, and it was only then that she knew that there were some things that she couldn't really demand.

But that's all for a second story. Today, she is still a stubborn female student who likes Justin Yuchi, and is dressed as a mature/woman, with a perverse style.

## Chapter 1562

A week after school started, it was finally off. Pamella Tang ran into Justin as soon as he left the school gate.

"Brother, when did you come?"

"Just arrived."

"Aunt Stella, did my brother pick me up?"

"Well, almost." In fact, there are his own elements, because since Pamella Tang went to school, Justin Yuchi has been playing the role of picking her home from school.

It seemed to have become a habit, regardless of whether Stella told him or not.

"Almost? Did my brother pick me up by himself, or did Aunt Stella let my brother pick me up?"

"Brother is coming to pick you up, okay?" Justin Yuchi knew that this girl was calling Xiao Jiujiu in her heart again, so she followed her heart and said what she liked to hear.

Sure enough, Pamella Tang heard it, her fleshy little face instantly opened up a smile, and stepped forward to embrace Justin Yuchi's hand, "Brother is really nice!"

Glenda Meng watched this scene enviously beside her, thinking that it would be nice to have a brother, unlike her...

Pamella Tang suddenly turned her head to look at Glenda Meng.

"Feifei, we have known each other for so long, have you not been to my house yet? How about you come home with me this time?"

Hearing, there was a panic on Glenda Meng's face, and she waved her hand nervously: "Is this not so good?"

"What's wrong? You have known me for so many years and have never returned to the car with me. Isn't your mother not at home now? If you go back, there will be only one person, or you will go back with me every weekend. All right."

After speaking, Pamella Tang looked up at Justin Yuchi and asked for his opinion: "Brother, can I take Feifei home with me?"

Yuchi's eyes fell on Glenda Meng's face.

With red ears, Glenda Meng took two steps back in fright, and waved his hand: "It's really not necessary. I can go back quickly by bus, besides, I..."

"Since Pamella invites you, let's go together."

Justin Yuchi's words stopped Glenda Meng's words. He looked at Pamella Tang cautiously, without any courage.

"It's okay Feifei, Aunt Stella likes children very much. You come back with me. There is a little bean sprout sister at home."

"Really, is it really possible?"

"Of course."

Finally, Glenda Meng finally summoned the courage and left with her.

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu, who were not far from the school gate, saw the three people leave together, and sneered: "Plain fashion looks like a little sheep. I didn't expect that she is the high-ranking member, so they can go home together?"

"I heard that these two people have been friends for a long time. It's because we met too late."

"Sister, this Glenda Meng is so annoying."

### Night house

Justin Yuchi arrived at Haijiang Villa with two little girls. From a distance, Glenda Meng saw this large area, thinking that their home was in it, and only after going in did they find that the piece belonged to them.

Her family is poor, how can she ever see such a situation? Glenda Meng, who followed Pamella Tang, had a slightly pale face, and he was particularly restrained when he left.

The clothes she was wearing were washed carefully. Although they were a little worn out, they were the best clothes in Menkefei.

But now walking in this magnificent place, Glenda Meng suddenly felt that what he was wearing was actually rubbish.

Justin Yuchi's expression has always been relatively indifferent, Pamella Tang followed him step by step, bounced and bounced like a chubby little sparrow.

Glenda Meng followed at the back, walking boundlessly.

After thinking about it, Glenda Meng still grabbed Pamella Tang and talked to her in a low voice.

"Is this your home?"

Pamella Tang shook her head: "No, this is my brother's house."

"Your brother's house? You and him..." After a pause, Glenda Meng asked her inner doubts: "Isn't he your brother?"

She and Pamella met when they were in junior high school. For so many years, she has always thought that Justin Yuchi is Pamella's own brother. As for why they have different surnames, she subconsciously believes that they are following different elders.

After all, after divorce, some couples will let their children follow their surname.

Unexpectedly, these two people are not biological siblings.

Pamella Tang nodded: "I'm not my brother, but I knew Brother Justin when I was very young, and I grew up with him."

Despite the speculation, Glenda Meng was still amazed after hearing Pamella Tang confessed the news personally, "Then he was so kind to you, I always thought you were brothers and sisters."

"Not a dear, but better than a dear!" Pamella Tang smiled and said contentedly, "My brother is very good to me, and Aunt Stella and Uncle Mo Shen are very good to me. You will know Feifei later when you see them. ."

"I'm a little nervous." Glenda Meng bit his lower lip and whispered: "Is it too ugly if I dress like this? Will they despise me then..."

"Don't worry about Feifei, Aunt Stella and Uncle Mo Shen don't look down on people, they get along well."

Although Pamella Tang has always tried her best to comfort her, Glenda Meng has developed an inferiority complex from his heart for the first time. As long as you don't approach the beautiful things and look at it from a distance, you won't feel ugly.

But once it got closer and formed a sharp contrast, Glenda Meng now felt extremely ugly.

She even wanted to turn around and leave, not wanting to go any further.

However, Pamella Tang's expression was very enthusiastic, so she really had no way to shirk, and finally could only follow her in.

Entering the gate, turn left and right, enter another door, and finally enter the living room.

The decoration of the living room is magnificent and magnificent. She has never thought of it in her life. Glenda Meng is so nervous that her palms are sweaty, and she hides behind Pamella Tang.

"Aunt Stella, Uncle Mo Shen, Pamella is here!"

Justin Yuchi turned around and went to the kitchen. After a while, footsteps came upstairs and a gentle female voice rang.

"Pamella is here? Your brother picked you up, right?"

"Ok!"

Glenda Meng quietly raised her head to look at the source of the sound. It was a woman with exquisite features and excellent temperament. Although she became a mother, she couldn't see the half-oldness between her eyes, but the girl's innocence was lost. Become extraordinarily mature and feminine.

If you don't know that this person is Justin Yuchi's mom, Glenda Meng may have to admit her mistake, thinking that this is his sister, who is really beautiful and young.

"Hey? Pamella brought her little friend back?"

Stella's gaze cast on Glenda Meng's face.

Glenda Meng flushed and shrank behind Pamella Tang.

"Yes, Aunt Stella, this is Glenda Meng, my good friend, Feifei, please say hello to Aunt Stella."

Glenda Meng was so nervous that her feet trembled, making a mosquito-like noise.

## Chapter 1563

Stella looked at the girl standing behind Pamella Tang, and from her eyes, she understood the look that she had once had on her back. She had the same mentality when she first married into Yejia.

Glenda Meng felt the gaze from Stella's inquiry, and shrank even more fearfully.

"It's Feifei? Is that the one who has been friends with Pamella for several years?" Stella tried to soften her voice a bit, looking extra gentle and easy to get along with.

Sure enough, after hearing these words, Glenda Meng nodded.

"Ok."

"Listen to Pamella, you take care of her very much. Since you are here, don't be restrained. Just stay here for two days. Pamella, do you want to sleep with her?"

Pamella Tang immediately hugged Glenda Meng's shoulders happily, "Well, let Feifei live with me."

"Well, then I'll let someone arrange it."

That night, Glenda Meng had a meal with everyone. During the meal, Glenda Meng had not dared to clip anything, for fear that she had done something wrong.

Fortunately, Pamella Tang has been taking care of her very much, always putting vegetables in her bowl, and Justin Yuchi's parents except for Stella, the uncle Mo Shen in Pamella's mouth is also cold, just nodded to her and said something. Then there are no other superfluous expressions.

At first, Glenda Meng thought she was unpleasant, but later discovered that this uncle Mo Shen actually treats everyone like this, and even has a worse attitude towards her son, so she got used to it.

In the evening, Xiaodou Sprout heard that Pamella Tang was going to sleep with Glenda Meng, so she quarreled with her, and then the three girls slept together.

Before going to bed, when Glenda Meng found out that she had no clothes, Pamella Tang brought three sets of clothes in.

"This is what Aunt Stella prepared for the three of us. They are all the same style, Feifei, this is your late code." Pamella Tang handed a blue nightdress to Glenda Meng.

"Ah, me too?"

Glenda Meng was flattered. She didn't expect that Aunt Stella would be so gentle. She felt a little excited after receiving the skirt.

After that, the other two little girls happily took Glenda Meng into the bathroom.

The three little girls took a bath together. Glenda Meng was a little uncomfortable at first and was very restrained. It was not until the two girls splashed her water that everyone really got together.

After the shower, the three girls changed into the same dresses and slept together. After the lights were turned off, Little Bean Sprout suddenly asked stupidly.

"Sister Pamella, Sister Feifei, what do you want to do when you grow up?"

This is a topic that almost all the little girls will discuss together, after all, every child has a vision for his own future.

Pamella Tang's voice sounded first: "Eat all the delicacies in the world, and then open a gourmet chain store by yourself!"

Little Bean Sprout blinked her eyes and asked curiously, "Sister Pamella, but there are so many delicious foods in the world, which one would you like to open?"

When asked by her, Pamella Tang didn't know how to choose in an instant. Indeed, there are many delicacies in the world, and she can only say, "Anyway, there will be many restaurants, how about you?"

"Little bean sprouts don't know, anyway, as long as they can live with daddy and mommy, little bean sprouts will be very happy, but little bean sprouts want to sing a little bit."

"Singing?" Pamella Tang was a little surprised: "Aren't you learning to dance now, why are you suddenly interested in music?"

Little Bean Sprout bit her lower lip and did not answer.

After a while, she asked again: "Where is Sister Feifei?"

"Yes, Feifei, you haven't said yours yet."

Glenda Meng actually did not want to participate in their topic. What qualifications does a child from a poor family like her have to look to the future? The current days can only be counted as one day. If you can't live your life anymore and you drop out of school, then it's not necessarily the case. There is no time to think about so many things.

"Feifei?"

Glenda Meng returned to her senses and smiled faintly: "I don't know what the future will look like. I never thought about it. It's a day to have a good day."

Little bean sprouts didn't know anything, so he took a sentence very simply.

"Sister Feifei has a great wish. I want to live every day too!"

Glenda Meng can only smile bitterly, she is indeed a child who has been loved by thousands of people, how can she understand the sadness of people like her.

The three girls chatted, Xiaodou Sprout was the first one to fall asleep, and then Pamella Tang fell asleep.

There was the sound of two people breathing evenly around him, but Glenda Meng looked at the dark wall, unable to sleep for a long time, and his eyes lit up in the dark night.

What future can she look forward to?

In this big golden house, she is like a maggot born in the dark. She cannot move on to the table. She may drop out of school at any time and may have to bear social pressure at any time.

Thinking of this, Glenda Meng closed her eyes, feeling particularly uncomfortable.

It's not fair to be born. Some have been golden and honorable since childhood, and everything has been prepared for her. She only needs to walk the path that others have paved for her.

And she was born with nothing, no one in front of her was able to overcome difficulties for her, and no one behind to cheer her, she was alone, but she may work hard until the end is just the starting point.

How sad.

And the material she wears. The money for this dress is probably her monthly living expenses.

Look, a piece of clothing from a rich family is her monthly living expenses, and she still thinks about how to spend her living expenses every month so that it will not be wasted.

"This night, it was the most difficult night for Menkefei. I didn't know when it was time to fall asleep. I only knew that I was very tired afterwards. I closed my eyes and fell asleep in a daze."

After that, she didn't know how long she slept, and when she heard a sound outside, she was taken aback and woke up immediately, and then heard footsteps outside.

Glenda Meng glanced at the gray sky and then at the time. It was only after five o'clock. Why did there be footsteps at this time?

She slipped out of the bed quietly, and then walked out cautiously with her feet.

At first, she looked around and didn't see anyone. When Glenda Meng thought she had misheard and was about to go back, she heard an indifferent male voice.

"Get up so early?"

Glenda Meng's back stiffened, and immediately turned around and found that it was Justin Yuchi. She put on a sports suit and stepped on sneakers. It seemed that she was going for a morning run.

No, she shouldn't think about it. She immediately waved her hand and explained: "Yes, I'm sorry, I heard a voice, so I just came out to have a look, I didn't want to..."

"Well, it's still early, go back and continue to sleep."

Glenda Meng asked subconsciously: "Are you going for a morning jog?"

"Ok."

"Oh, good, good."

After Glenda Meng agreed, she turned around and returned to the room. After closing the door, her heart was still beating fast.

## Chapter 1564

Probably after hearing the sound, Pamella Tang opened her eyes from his dream, and then saw Glenda Meng standing by the door, sitting up with some doubts.

"Feifei?"

She sat up and looked suspiciously at Glenda Meng: "Why are you so early?"

Hearing Pamella Tang's voice, Glenda Meng's originally restless heart beat faster, and she took a deep breath before turning her head back.

"Pamella, I can't sleep so I get up to check the time."

Hearing that she was looking at the time, Pamella Tang also took a look. After seeing the time, her face was almost wrinkled, "It's early, I want to sleep for a while, Feifei, are you still asleep?"

What can she do without sleeping? Glenda Meng said that she needed it too, and then climbed back into the bed. Pamella Tang tilted her head to the pillow behind her, and soon fell asleep again.

Before long, she rolled over and hugged the bean sprout next to her.

Little bean sprout also slept soundly. After being hugged, only her eyelashes moved and he never woke up.

The innocent appearance of these two people made Glenda Meng feel more and more like a clown. The two of them lived so well, but she had nothing. What qualifications did she have to make friends with them?

In the past, Menkefei had low self-esteem, but not like this time, the seeds finally began to germinate.

Let's go to sleep. After this time, she will never want to come here again. As long as she stays away from such a beautiful place, she can comfort herself. In fact, she is also doing well.

After thinking about this, Glenda Meng soon fell asleep again.

When she woke up again, there was no one around her.

Glenda Meng was taken aback, and quickly sat up.

Did she oversleep? Why are Pamella and small bean sprouts not there?

As she was thinking, there was the sound of footsteps outside, "Aunt Stella, why don't you take Feifei, she didn't seem to be used to it last night, she didn't fall asleep, and when I woke up in the morning, I saw her sleeping soundly. She didn't respond to a few words."

"It's almost time. You are classmates. If you don't go out together, she will be anxious when she wakes up and can't find you."

When Stella reminded him like this, Pamella Tang reacted instantly: "Yes, Aunt Stella is thoughtful, then let's wake up Feifei."

"Well, go ahead."

Glenda Meng lay back subconsciously, and then closed her eyes again. She didn't know why she did it. She probably felt embarrassed, after all, she heard everything they said.

After the door was pushed open, Pamella Tang walked in alone. Seeing Glenda Meng still lying motionless on the bed, she murmured: "Fei Fei, a lazy pig, did not expect that she could sleep better than me."

After speaking, she took off Chen's shoes and climbed onto the bed to push Glenda Meng.

"Feifei, get up!"

"Hmm." Glenda Meng let out a small hum, then opened her eyes and looked at Pamella Tang, with a look of sleepy eyes.

"Pamella?"

"Wake up, are you sleepy yet? We are going to go out for an outing. After we go today, we will camp on the top of the mountain overnight. It's fun. Will you go with us?"

Glenda Meng never thought it was camping. He was surprised with a snack, and then sat up, "Shall we go?"

"Well, brother takes us."

Glenda Meng noticed that there was a figure at the door. When she looked over, Stella smiled and looked at her gently.

"Go together boy."

Glenda Meng nodded: "Okay."

She has come, and if she can't say it at this time, doesn't she seem very out-of-group?

Afterwards, Glenda Meng changed into the clothes that Yejia prepared for her, and then went out with Pamella Tang small bean sprouts. Justin Yuchi had already drove the car and waited for them outside. The tall and leggy teenager sat indifferently in the main driver's seat. He wore a sun hat and sunglasses, her thin lips pressed tightly, and her lower jaw line was perfect and cold.

It looks so good, Glenda Meng thought.

"Brother!"

Pamella Tang was the first to run towards him, and then leaned on the window and poked her head in and hit Justin Yuchi's hat. This childish behavior directly amused Justin Yuchi, and her index finger nodded her forehead.

"Stupid or not?"

"Hehe." Pamella Tang asked stupidly: "Brother, can I sit in the passenger seat?"

"Well, yes, but I will pick up Andrew later, and then I will change to the co-pilot."

"Then can I sit on my brother's lap then!?"

Although Pamella Tang was a high school student, she only had three things in the world: eating and sleeping, and her brother, so there was no guard against men and women.

But after Justin Yuchi listened to her words, the corners of his eyes twitched, and then he calmly said, "Of course not."

"Why?" Pamella Tang felt aggrieved for an instant, and tears were dripping from her eyes, "Isn't my brother like Pamella? That's why he disagrees?"

"Of course not." Yuchi also reluctantly explained: "Because the space on the co-pilot is too small, it is not convenient to sit together."

After explaining it, he realized that Pamella Tang's eyes were red. He stretched out his hand and squeezed her white and round cheeks, "Why, you are going to cry before I finish talking? Are you a little crying bag?"

Hearing the name "Little Crying Bag", Pamella Tang immediately held back the tears in her eyes, and said angrily: "I am not Little Crying Bag, my brother is bad."

Justin Yuchi could only get out of the car and walk around to open the door for her: "Okay, come here."

The little girl didn't have any extra thoughts, Pamella Tang quickly jumped past again, and then sat in the passenger seat under the palm of Justin Yuchi, and then Justin Yuchi helped her fasten her seat belt.

"Satisfied now, little ancestor?"

"Thank you, brother!" Pamella Tang smiled brightly towards Justin, and her little fingers kept spinning around with joy.

Not far away, Glenda Meng watched this scene and couldn't help but say to Little Bean Sprout: "Are they always so good?"

Little Bean Sprout nodded and said stupidly: "Yes, Sister Pamella grew up with us, and her brother treats her as a sister."

"But, after all, there is no blood relationship, how can it be regarded as relative?"

Little Bean Sprout bored her head for a while, and said something exactly like Pamella Tang.

"Although it is not dear, but the relationship is more dear than dear."

"Are you... not jealous?" Glenda Meng glanced at the small bean sprouts in front of her hesitantly. After all, she is Justin Yuchi's sister. Seeing her brother treat other girls so kindly, wouldn't she feel wronged? Is it balanced?

"Jealous?" Little Bean Sprout blinked her eyes, "Why should I be jealous? I also like Sister Pamella. Sister Pamella is super good to me. She thinks of me if she eats anything. Little Bean Sprout wants to be nice to her sister. But every time I don't have a chance, so I have my older brother to treat my sister Pamella well, and Xiaodou Sprout is very happy."

Hearing this, Glenda Meng smiled relievedly: "What you think is right."

## Chapter 1565

Not long after the group set off, Andrew Zhong called.

"Brother Shu, I have been waiting at my door for a long time. Why hasn't your old man come yet? Fuck, it's so hot."

"Alright, what's the urge?"

"Brother Shu, it wasn't me who urged me. I have been out for more than half an hour. Who wouldn't let the air conditioner be used in this damned weather?"

"Then you don't go today, after all, you have to be outdoors all day."

"No, no, no, I was wrong, Brother Shu, I was really wrong, I will continue to wait, you slow down, pay attention to safety."

After speaking, Andrew Zhong hung up the phone on his own initiative and squatted down on the side of the road, really upset.

"I don't know how long he waited. Andrew Zhong finally saw the familiar license plate, and immediately stood up and waved his hand vigorously. The tall and thin he was particularly conspicuous, and Pamella Tang saw it at a glance."

"See Brother Andrew."

After the car stopped, Andrew Zhong turned a corner and leaned over the window of the co-driver, "Hey, Sister Pamella, you have taken Brother Andrew's co-driver again."

Pamella Tang snorted softly and stuck out her tongue at him.

Looking at her like this, Andrew Zhong really felt that she was so cute and tight, and itching to reach out to pinch her fleshy cheeks, but before touching her, he was caught by a crossed hand.

As soon as Andrew Zhong lifted it up, he met the dark eyes of Justin, and he could only curl his lips and said, "Brother Shu, you are too authoritative/systematic. Sister Pamella is not your sister. Why should I tease her? Look at this little blush, how easy it is to pinch, I'll pinch it, can you let it go?"

Hearing him saying that he wanted to pinch his face, Pamella Tang immediately stretched out her hand to cover her cheek, and leaned toward Justin Yuchi, "Pamella won't pinch if Brother Andrew is bad."

"Sister Pamella, you said that you are so cute. It would be a shame not to pinch. Just stretch your face and let Brother Andrew pinch more. Big deal, Brother Andrew will go to buy you ice cream every day."

In order to pinch her face, Andrew Zhong was also willing to give up.

Pamella Tang, who didn't want him to touch him, actually believed it, "Brother Andrew, what you said is true? Buy it every day?"

"Of course, your brother Andrew can do it."

The voice of little bean sprouts came from the back seat, "Brother Andrew, you want little bean sprouts too."

"Yo, the little bean sprouts are here too." When he heard the voice, Andrew Zhong realized that there were two people in the back seat, one was little bean sprouts and the other Glenda Meng.

When he saw Glenda Meng, Andrew Zhong's eyes flashed a little bit of surprise, but soon after he figured it out, he greeted her.

"Sister Glenda is also here."

Glenda Meng was nodded by her name, and quickly nodded, "Hello, Brother Andrew."

After asking here, Andrew Zhong still didn't plan to let Pamella Tang go, so he asked her, "How about it? Brother Andrew bought an ice cream a day and gave it to you personally. Can you pin it?"

"Brother Andrew can't break his promise!"

As soon as Pamella Tang's words fell, Justin's head was pulled over, "Silly girl, what do you think? When he lied to you, what did he want to say? I believe it?"

"Brother, but..."

"Brother Shu, don't deceive me. When did I fool Pamella? Pamella, ask yourself, when did Brother Andrew fool you?"

Pamella Tang really thought about it for a while, then raised her head to Justin and said, "Brother, Brother Andrew will not lie to me."

"Come on, let Brother Andrew pinch."

Andrew Zhong let his claws reach Pamella Tang, suddenly feeling gloomy all over, and then he saw that Justin Yuchi was looking at him coldly, his eyes were deep and gloomy, and they were as sharp as a knife. Inexplicably, Andrew Zhong's hand did not dare to move forward.

"Forget it, don't squeeze your cheeks today, round girl, save it for another day."

"Where shall I sit?"

Pamella Tang took the initiative to unfasten the seat belt, "Brother Andrew, sit with me, Pamella go to the back."

If Justin Yuchi wasn't here, Andrew Zhong really wanted to make a joke, just let her sit on her lap, what back seat to go?

Justin Yuchi also unfastened his seat belt at the same time, looking cold.

"Come and drive."

"Tsk." Andrew Zhong seemed to have guessed it earlier, "I know you will squeeze me, I will drive and I will drive."

After Justin Yuchi settled Pamella Tang in the back seat, he and Andrew Zhong exchanged seats, and the car continued to set off.

"Are you still going to pick up those two children at your uncle's house?"

"Yeah." Justin Yuchi nodded and said quietly: "You have to drive another car at that time. You take them well."

"No problem, wrap it on me."

In addition to the pedestrian Justin Yuchi, there were two twins of Victor Han and Jessica, Han Yangchen and Han Zixi.

Of course, there is also Phillipjiang's little white child who has a good relationship with them, Xiao Wangzhi.

Before Andrew Zhong joined, Justin Yuchi had always led these people because he was the oldest of them.

Later Andrew Zhong joined, and it was two people who brought these people.

Speaking of this matter, Andrew Zhong sighed.

"I think they were very young when I first met you. I didn't expect that after so many years, their little kids have also grown up. Time really flies."

Time flies, Yu Chi also thought that when Pamella Tang first came to her home, how could she have thought that the relationship between her and her home was so deep.

Soon afterwards, he received three other people, but because the other three were still young, they couldn't drive, so Justin Yuchi had to go and take them.

Before Justin Yuchi left, he suddenly looked back at Pamella Tang.

Pamella Tang also waved to him stupidly, "I will see you later, brother."

"Come on now." Andrew Zhong wished that Justin Yuchi hurriedly left. After he left, he could make fun of Pamella Tang with great energy.

Justin Yuchi pursed his thin lips, and then left, but after a while, Han Zixi came over and opened the door.

"Brother Andrew."

"Zixi? What are you doing here?"

"Brother Justin asked me to come over here and give me a spot for Sister Pamella."

"Ok?"

Damn, that bastard Justin Yuchi, he didn't forget to snatch someone over after driving in the past.

"No, I have a spare place, you just sit down here."

Boom!

Originally, Andrew Zhong thought that it would be OK to have just one car, wouldn't it be more than Han Zixi?

Unexpectedly, Pamella Tang opened the car door and ran out.

"Brother Andrew, then I'll go to the brother's side."

"I wipe!"

Andrew Zhong didn't have time to stop, but saw that girl walks fast, and in the blink of an eye she ran to Justin Yuchi's side, and then got into the passenger seat.

"Brother Andrew, don't be angry. Pamella has liked to follow Brother Justin since she was a child. It has become a habit, and Brother Justin also spoils her the most.

"I'm fine too." Andrew Zhong was so angry that he patted the steering wheel: "Didn't you grow up with her? This difference is too big."

## Chapter 1566

"The love of growing up together is definitely different."

When Andrew Zhong heard these words, he was really depressed. No matter how hard he works, it can't match the position of Justin in Pamella Tang's heart? Glenda Meng in the back row looked at Andrew Zhong's reaction, pursed her lips, and lowered her head.

Little bean sprouts was still stupid and didn't notice anything, "Brother Andrew, hurry up and drive, brother and they are leaving."

Andrew Zhong came back to his senses, took a look at Xiao Dou Sprout, and said with a smile: "Fortunately, there are Xiao Dou Sprout and Glenda sister."

After the car drove out, Andrew Zhong said to Han Zixi, the co-pilot.

"Zixi, this is your Pamella classmate Glenda Meng. It's the first time to go out with us. Maybe you will go out often in the future. Get to know him."

"Sister Glenda, this is a child from Brother Shu's uncle's family, named Han Zixi, and he has a twin brother named Han Yangchen."

"Twins?" Glenda Meng was a little surprised.

"Hello." Han Zixi turned her head to greet Glenda Meng, her handsome eyebrows and clear eyes were very good for the senses.

Glenda Meng also greeted him.

"You don't know the two brothers. Although they are twins, they have completely different personalities. When they were young, one was a crying ghost and the other was taciturn. They didn't want to say a word."

This kind of contrast made Glenda Meng feel very novel, "Is it so different?"

"Brother Andrew." When Han Zixi saw him talking about their twin brothers, they were still red in front of the new girl, "Don't say it."

"Oh, our boy Xi blushed because there was a girl here today? Don't be shy, Andrew just introduced the characteristics of your twins. Why are you so nervous? This is not a disguised admission that you are a crying ghost.?"

Little bean sprouts laughed out of face.

Glenda Meng also couldn't help laughing.

"Brother Andrew, it was all from my infancy. It has nothing to do with now. I have stopped crying since I was sensible."

As a boy, Han Zixi felt that the most embarrassing thing was the crying ghost. He didn't want to mention it again, but he was still used as a joke every time.

He is also quite helpless.

"Okay, you kid, I won't just make a joke. Besides, what's so funny about a boy crying? Whether it's bleeding or tearing, what does it matter if it's normal, tears or bleeding?"

"Yeah." Glenda Meng agreed with this statement and nodded. "When I was young, everyone cried. When I was young, my mother also said that I was a crying ghost. When I was young, I would argue. I don't think it's a big deal. I'm young and don't understand anything.

Hearing this, Andrew Zhong couldn't help but take a serious look at Glenda Meng through the rearview mirror, and found that when she said something, her eyes were very focused and serious.

"Sister Glenda, are you the same age as Sister Pamella?"

"Well, but I am a few months older than her."

"Just a few months old, your thoughts are much more mature than her. Pamella seems to have never grown up. She used to be gluttonous, but now she is still gluttonous. She doesn't look like a high school girl at all."

Having said that, Andrew Zhong shook his head.

"It's also very good, you don't have to worry about anything."

"Yes, she is a carefree little girl, but I want her to be so happy all the time."

Because of these words, Glenda Meng took another look at Andrew Zhong, always feeling that she had discovered something, but she was not sure.

After about two hours, they arrived at their destination.

This is Brokeback Mountain. You need to buy tickets to enter. There are hot springs and villas on the top of the mountain. If you feel tired from climbing on the top of the mountain, you can also rest on the mountainside. There is a small hotel specially built.

After a group of people arrived, they took out food and water from the trunk. Pamella Tang carried her small bag on her back, so heavy that her face was wrinkled.

A sigh suddenly came from the top of her head, Pamella Tang lighted her shoulder, and looked up, the bag had been picked up by Justin.

"How much food and drink did you bring?"

Pamella Tang's cheeks flushed, "Not many elder brothers, I will share it with elder brothers later."

Justin Yuchi helped Pamella Tang take the backpack, Meng Zixi sat with Xiaodou Sprout, and helped her take it, and Glenda Meng's backpack was handed over to Andrew Zhong.

There was a boy who looked exactly like Han Zixi, tall and thin, standing there blankly.

He is the taciturn twin Han Yangchen that Andrew Zhong said.

The character and temper of the twins were inherited from their father and mother. Han Yangchen inherited Victor Han's non-talkative temperament, and has always been deserted.

And Han Zixi has a temperament similar to Jessica, who tends to be shy, and the roots of her ears are easily red.

"As usual, climb halfway up the mountain first, then rest on the spot for half an hour, and then continue."

"Ok."

Others are familiar with each other, but Glenda Meng came for the first time. She was a little nervous, but fortunately Andrew Zhong took good care of her.

"Sister Glenda, Sister Pamella has followed his brother, so please walk by my side, don't run around and don't fall behind. Although there are no wild animals in this mountain forest, it is still very scary at night."

Glenda Meng followed him closely.

"You have a good relationship with Pamella, right?"

"Well, I have known each other for many years."

"Then when she was in school, did any boys send her love letters?"

After asking, Andrew Zhong chuckled spontaneously: "It should be impossible, right? This girl is so round, who would like her?"

Hearing these words, Glenda Meng frowned in disapproval and said, "Brother Andrew, don't say that to her, Pamella will be sad to hear it."

"Why don't you even protect her like this girl? Didn't I just whisper in the back? You haven't told me if there are any boys who send her love letters?"

Glenda Meng shook her head, "I don't know this very well."

"Tsk, Sister Glenda, Brother Wound helped you carry your backpack, but you are too unaware of Entu to report, so I asked you a small question, and you were unwilling to answer it."

"Brother Andrew, this is Pamella's private matter. If you want to know, I think you should ask Pamella yourself."

"Tsk, have you seen it?"

Andrew Zhong pointed to the tall and short figure in front of him, "The guard next to me, I can be killed by the look of my eyes, if I ask one more question, shall I not be buried alive? Sister Fei, you say this People are so scary, how dare I ask, am I?"

Glenda Meng followed his gaze and looked over. The two walked together. Pamella's chubby body walked on one side for a while, and Justin Yuchi had to reach out his hand to hold her up, and then sighed, "Go well, stay. What if I fall?"

"Isn't there a brother here? I can't fall." Pamella Tang actually wanted to walk well, but she seemed to be a little fat, a little tired from walking, and her body would always tilt unconsciously.

## Chapter 1567

Thinking of this, she looked back at Little Bean Sprout and Glenda Meng. Both of them were very thin, so they were extraordinarily light in body shape and footsteps when they walked, unlike her, which is bulky and unsightly.

In that moment, Pamella Tang thought of losing weight.

Everyone is so thin, but only she is so fat.

Pamella Tang was straightforward and raised her head to ask Justin.

"Brother."

"Ok?"

In addition to carrying the backpack for her, Justin Yuchi also needed to prevent her from falling suddenly, so he simply put his hand on the arm of the little arm, but only gently pressed it to prevent her from falling suddenly.

Hearing her calling herself now, he lowered his head and looked at her.

Pamella Tang's clear eyes were dark and bright, "Is Pamella ugly?"

Hearing, Justin Yuchi narrowed his eyes slightly, "What's the matter? Why did you ask this question suddenly?"

Pamella Tang bit her lower lip subconsciously, and then said: "Brother, am I too fat?"

"Who said that?" There was a gloomy flash in Justin's eyes, and his face suddenly became cold. "Some people say chubby?"

"No no."

Pamella Tang saw her brother's face turned black all at once, and shook her head quickly, "No one said that Pamella is fat, but Pamella feels that she is fat. Little bean sprouts and Feifei, they are so thin, but Pamella..."

Hearing, Justin Yuchi's eyes softened a little, and his laughter lowered: "It seems that you are really grown up, and you are starting to care about your appearance. What's wrong with being fatter? Fat and cute."

"Really?" The following four words swept away the haze in Pamella Tang's heart. "Didn't brother cheat Pamella?"

"When did your brother lie to you?"

The corners of Justin Yuchi's lips also showed a shallow smile, which was raised on the handsome face. From Pamella Tang's point of view, he just saw light covering his body, and the drooping sea cast shadows, making him originally the deep silhouette is more expressive.

For the first time, Pamella Tang looked dumbfounded, thinking that her brother was so handsome.

When she was in junior high school, many of her classmates said that her brother was so handsome. At that time, Pamella Tang didn't have any extra feelings. She just asked, "Is he handsome? Why don't I feel anything?"

"You didn't feel it because you've been looking at this face since you were a child, and you've been numb and tired of aesthetics. That's why you didn't feel it, but for us, your brother is just astonished!"

Pamella Tang didn't understand the girls at the time. Even if her brother is handsome, he will be handsome. Does it need to be so excited?

Until now, Pamella Tang suddenly realized that her brother is really so handsome.

Inexplicably, two small red clouds flew on Pamella Tang's originally ruddy cheeks, and even the color of her ears changed.

"Huh? Why is her face red?" After Justin noticed that her face turned red, he squinted his eyes and reached out to touch her cheek, and found that the heat was quite hot, and asked, "Is it too hot?"

Where is Pamella Tang hot? It's simply because she was shy when she was thinking about it just now, but how dare she say it, after all, she felt ashamed to say it? So she nodded indiscriminately.

"Then take a break?"

"No, no." Pamella Tang shook her head slightly, and then tugged at the hem of Justin Yuchi: "No brother, let's rest when we reach the middle of the mountain. It's not long before we leave."

"What does it matter?"

When the words fell, Justin directly stopped and looked at everyone.

"Tired, take a break."

After speaking, she took Pamella Tang to the open space next to him to rest. When the others saw the situation, they had to stop. Andrew Zhong sneered: "How long is this before you are tired? Brother Shu, are you okay???"

When she finished speaking, Andrew Zhong saw Pamella Tang, who was blushing beside him, immediately understood something, and joked with a smirk: "So Pamella is tired. Would you like Brother Andrew to carry you?"

With these words, Pamella Tang's cheeks turned redder, and she shook her head quickly.

"No need, Brother Andrew, Pamella is too heavy for you to memorize."

"Who said I can't carry it on my back? Sister Pamella, your brother Andrew has amazing arm strength, let alone carrying you, it's okay to carry you up to the top of the mountain with one hand."

"You will die if you are not skinned for a day?" Justin Yuchi's voice came over coldly.

Andrew Zhong curled his lips: "I'll just say a few words with Sister Pamella, why do you interrupt every time? It's a shame that she is not your biological sister. If this is your biological sister, wouldn't you have a wider control?"

After finishing talking, Andrew Zhong sat down directly beside Pamella Tang, unzipped his backpack chain, took out a bottle of yogurt from it and handed it to her.

"Give."

At first Pamella Tang was still annoyed by her approach, and didn't know what Brother Andrew would say next to embarrass her. But when she saw that he took a bottle of yogurt to her, and that cup of yogurt was still her favorite yellow peach flavor, she immediately accepted it with a smile.

"Thank you, Brother Andrew!"

Seeing her happy appearance holding the yogurt, Andrew Zhong's eyes lit up with twinkling little stars, which were amazingly bright.

"Thank you for what? Drink quickly."

Justin Yuchi on the side watched his movements, and then looked at the yellow peach-flavored yogurt in Pamella Tang's arms, seeing Andrew Zhong's eyes darker.

Glenda Meng's gaze was also on Andrew Zhong's face. His intention... was so obvious that he couldn't hide it at all.

The two boys of the Han family stood there without speaking, but Xiaodou Sprout ran up stupidly.

"Brother Andrew, I want to drink small bean sprouts too!"

"Little bean sprouts? How could Brother Andrew miss you? Come on, this is your favorite blueberry flavor."

After the small bean sprouts stepped forward, the atmosphere suddenly eased a bit.

After she took the yogurt, Andrew Zhong took another bottle and said to Glenda Meng: "Sister Glenda, you have them too, but Brother Andrew just met you and doesn't know what flavor you like, so you are like Pamella. Does it taste good?"

The named Glenda Meng was taken aback for a while, and it took a long time to react, "I, I am casual."

Then she stepped forward and took the yogurt bottle, "Thank you."

"Feifei, come and sit down."

Pamella Tang waved to Glenda Meng, and then pushed Andrew Zhong: "Brother Andrew, sit out a little bit and let Feifei come and sit."

"Tsk, you little conscience, you have begun to tear down the bridge before you finish drinking the yogurt in your hand."

Even though he said that, Andrew Zhong still smiled and spoiled, then got up and gave the position to Glenda Meng.

Little bean sprout ran to Justin Yuchi, "Brother, get up, I want to sit with Sister Pamella."

Justin Yuchi, who had never been moved, finally moved his dignified arm and moved it out.

## Chapter 1568

The three little girls sat down.

The four boys can only wait beside them. Little girls, it is inevitable that they are a little bit weaker, and everyone is happy.

After the drink was over, they had almost rested, and everyone set off again.

Just walking around like this, resting two or three times, everyone finally reached the top of the mountain.

The air on the top of the mountain is exceptionally good, and if you stand high, the city will naturally become smaller, and the mountains and rivers overlooking are exceptionally magnificent.

It was the first time for Glenda Meng to come to this kind of place. She couldn't help but look back at the magnificent rivers and mountains, and her heart was particularly shocked.

Where did she have such an opportunity in the past, but now she can see such a landscape, she is a little excited in her heart, and some emotions are almost gushing out.

"At night, you will find it more beautiful, the stars are bright, the surroundings are quiet, and there are even the sounds of crickets."

Andrew Zhong seemed to be able to feel the shock in her heart, and took the initiative to talk to her.

"Then tomorrow, when everyone goes to sunrise together, you will be shocked again."

"Watching the sunrise?"

"Yes, everyone is here to watch the sunrise. The sunrise here is exceptionally beautiful."

Andrew Zhong smiled faintly, "Basically, I used to come once on weekends. I came with everyone. When I first came back, my leg muscles would be particularly sore, so you'd better take a bath and massage it tonight. Your legs will be soothed, so that you won't have to walk the pain tomorrow."

With that said, Glenda Meng also understood, after all, they came up on foot.

"Okay, thank you Andrew for reminding me."

"Thank me for showing my sincerity. Hurry up and tell me, Pamella is in school. Are there any boys who like her?"

With this problem again, Glenda Meng was embarrassed.

"Brother Andrew, this is Pamella's private matter. I really don't know. If you really want to know, should you ask her in person? You are so good to Pamella, she will definitely tell you."

"Tsk, you girl, forget it." Andrew Zhong smiled helplessly, without saying anything.

Because of the long mountain road, the physical strength of the girls couldn't be supported, and everyone went to the place where they were resettled.

Seeing that Justin Yuchi and others had arrived, the villa staff here respectfully stepped forward.

"Master, the room is ready."

Justin Yuchi pursed his thin lips, "There is one more person this time, is there any room available?"

"Yes, we will prepare now."

Glenda Meng could hear that she was talking about him, and immediately said: "No, I can sleep with Pamella."

"I slept on my own, you still need to sleep together when you are so old?" Andrew Zhong teased: "Don't pay attention to her, go and prepare."

"Ok."

After all the places to live were settled, Pamella Tang went back to the room and was so tired that she climbed onto the bed and rolled around. Then she hugged her pillow and didn't want to let go, and fell asleep after a while.

Glenda Meng was arranged to live in a separate room, which happened to be next door to Andrew Zhong.

She looked at this detached room, which was bigger than her house. The bedroom, bathroom, TV table, refrigerator and air conditioner had everything she could not imagine.

But she didn't feel joy or joy at all, and her mood was down to her bones. She used to play well with Pamella Tang. She felt that her personality was soft, innocent and kind, and her family was obviously rich, but she did not look down on her who was poor.

This is difficult to be valuable, so Glenda Meng and Pamella Tang have been good friends for so many years, and they have always felt that the relationship between the two is very good and close.

But Glenda Meng only found out in these two days.

The distance between her and Pamella Tang is actually far away, just looking closer on the surface.

But the identities of the two people are simply very different. She is the jewel in the palm of everyone's pampering and love, and she? It was like a radish set aside from the soil, and no one cared.

Staying here for one night, the money to consume is her pocket money for months.

Menkefei, can you really live there?

With such a good mood, how beautiful the stars are at night, Glenda Meng didn't have any thoughts to watch. When everyone ate together at night, she was also very depressed and ate less.

So on the way back, Andrew Zhong called out Glenda Meng alone and said he wanted to talk to her.

Glenda Meng didn't know what he was going to do, but could only slow down and follow him behind.

"Brother Andrew, what's wrong?"

Andrew Zhong put his hands in his pockets, with a shallow smile on his lips: "Do you think that you are incompatible with them, afraid that they will look down on you and won't fit them?"

Glenda Meng didn't expect that her inner thoughts would be completely guessed like this all at once, and she stopped and looked at Andrew Zhong in shock.

"Surprised?" Andrew Zhong laughed twice: "Don't be so surprised, the words I just said are actually my previous psychological journey."

"You're previous?"

"Well, when I first met Justin, I followed them to this place for the first time. At that time, I was shocked. Although my family is quite rich, it should be considered a well-off family. I was surprised. At the time, I also felt that I was not worthy to be friends with them. After all, I was like a person from two worlds. But after a long time, I discovered that being a friend is actually based on fate. It's the personality that determines whether it can last."

Rely on fate first, then character?

Glenda Meng remembered this sentence. She and Pamella Tang have known each other for so many years, is it long?

"You are here for the first time, so it is inevitable that you will have this kind of mentality. If you have such a problem, you only need to come a few more times and it will automatically be better in the future."

Glenda Meng couldn't help laughing at this sentence.

"What a strange method is this."

"This is the best way. The more afraid you are, the more you have to face it. The more times you face it, you will feel it is a habit. On the contrary, if you hide more, you will The more you will be afraid, the more you will always be afraid. As a person is alive, some things should be fearless."

Hearing this, Glenda Meng was touched. She didn't know what she was thinking, so she subconsciously asked.

"So, at first you felt that you didn't fit in with them. Later, when you got used to it, you started to be so positive about Pamella?"

Andrew Zhong originally raised his big face, but after listening to Glenda Meng's words, he froze in an instant, and only returned to normal after a while.

"See it?"

Glenda Meng lowered her eyes and said lightly: "It's too obvious, it's hard to see it."

"But she can't see it." Andrew Zhong sighed, "Forget it, she is still young, and I don't expect her to understand now, I just hope she will have two years, and when she is an adult, she will give priority to Consider me."

"You should be so good to her."

"Tsk, sister Glenda, you have said so many things today, but these words are the best to my heart."

## Chapter 1569

Andrew Zhong sighed lightly.

"That girl sleeps all day except for eating, or her brother can't see me every time, but fortunately Justin treats her as a younger sister, or I'm afraid that the two will be together."

Hearing, Glenda Meng's heart moved.

"Does he only see Pamella as his sister?"

"Then, of course, what else can you be an improper sister who grew up together? Besides, he doesn't like little girls. He likes the kind of mature and beautiful, royal sister type, you know?"

"Sister Yu?"

"Yes, women like that are very flavorful, and many boys like this."

Menkefei's eyes darkened a bit.

"No, sister Feifei, why are you so interested in his affairs? Don't you like it?"

Hearing, Glenda Meng's face turned red all of a sudden, and her eyes flustered and said: "Brother Andrew, you, don't talk nonsense, me, how could I…"

"Well don't deny it, what if you are not so nervous?"

"I, where am I nervous, I just think you are talking nonsense."

Glenda Meng was anxious to defend her, but Andrew Zhong kept staring at her, and then she blushed more and more under Andrew Zhong's gaze, and finally hurried forward.

Andrew Zhong swiftly caught up, and Diao Jiro said locally: "Don't be shy, Justin is so good. There are not many girls who like him, and there are not many girls who are less than you. It is normal."

How much do the girls like him? That's right, such a good person must be chased by many people.

"How about this? You helped me watch Pamella more when you were in school? What news can you tell me? I can reveal Justin's hobby to you."

Andrew Zhong wanted to discuss with Glenda Meng, but the light in Glenda Meng's eyes soon faded when she thought of her life experience.

"No, I, I don't like him."

"Really?"

"Brother Andrew, don't say anything like this anymore. For me, my studies are more important. I can't do both."

Her family is so poor. Only by studying hard can she have a chance to rise above others. Otherwise, she can only stand in the gutter all her life and look at the people at the top of the pyramid.

"Hey, what I said is right. For you now, your studies are more important. Then you should study hard first. If you have an idea someday in the future, tell Brother Andrew. Anyway, what I just said, It will always work."

## Always effective?

Hearing the word forever, Glenda Meng was still taken aback, and she took a serious look at Andrew Zhong.

"I always feel that Andrew Zhong seems to be a fool. How long can a person like this be liked? Maybe it will change in a while."

Glenda Meng didn't say anything, and everyone went back together.

On the second day, everyone went to watch the sunrise together. Because they were living in a villa, there was no need to get up very early. When they slept at about the same time, a group of people set off.

When Glenda Meng came out, she saw Pamella Tang standing stumbling on the spot, rubbing a pair of sleepy eyes, obviously just getting up from the bed.

Seeing her look like this, Glenda Meng was afraid that she would fall, and just about to walk over to help her, one hand suddenly grabbed Pamella Tang, her steps stopped instantly, because it was not someone else who was holding Pamella Tang, it was Justin Yuchi.

With him taking care of Pamella Tang, Glenda Meng never stepped forward.

After Pamella Tang was stopped, she raised her head and looked at the tall and thin Justin Yuchi, with a soft voice: "Brother, early."

The little girl did not wake up, her eyes were as ignorant as Qiu Shui. After greeting him, she leaned on her and continued to close her eyes, muttering, "Brother, I'm so sleepy."

"Sleepy? How about going back to the room and continuing to sleep?"

Justin Yuchi's voice was particularly soft.

"No." Pamella Tang shook her head, "I want to watch the sunrise."

"I'm sleepy and want to watch the sunrise, what do you want?" Justin Yuchi's voice already had a faint smile. In fact, he had already guessed what Pamella Tang wanted to ask him, but he just didn't say anything.

Pamella Tang was stunned by lying on her body, and she was deceived by him and said softly, "I want brother to recite."

Justin Yuchi squatted down and said in a petting tone: "Come on."

"Thank you, brother!" Pamella Tang happily climbed onto his back, wrapped her small hand around his neck, and closed her eyes contentedly after lying on Justin Yuchi's back, so that she could sleep a little longer.

Although it only takes fifteen minutes to walk from here to the place to watch the sunrise, when people are sleepy, let alone fifteen minutes, even if it's a minute, it's a race against time to sleep. As long as you sleep, you earn money.

Little Bean Sprout was also sleepy, but she was more well-behaved, so she didn't say anything, and stupidly ran to Glenda Meng's side.

"Sister Feifei, are you sleepy?"

Glenda Meng was also sleepy, because she didn't fall asleep at all last night, and suffered from insomnia all night. When she fell asleep, it was time to get up. At this moment, she was fighting with both eyelids and her eyes. Can't open it anymore.

But facing the little bean sprouts, she still smiled and said: "It's okay."

"Well, the little bean sprouts are so sleepy. If it weren't for the sunrise, I would really like to sleep in the room until it's dark."

The little bean sprouts nowadays are still very small, their temperament is extraordinarily simple and sincere, and they look a little silly when they speak. Looking at her like this, Glenda Meng always felt that she and Pamella Tang were so alike. Both of them were not scheming, so she said to her: "If you are sleepy, just lean on me, close your eyes on the road. , You will be more comfortable when you stay."

"Really?"

"Ok."

"Sister Feifei, you are so kind."

After thanking the little bean sprout, she hugged Glenda Meng's arm intimately, and really slept on her shoulder. It was obvious that she and Glenda Meng had just met, but the behavior was as close as they knew each other. It's been a long time.

No heart, no lungs, no worries, such a good day.

Glenda Meng sighed in her heart.

Fifteen minutes later, the group finally reached the place to watch the sunrise.

After Pamella Tang was put down, she rubbed her eyes.

"Brother, are you here?"

"Yeah." Justin Yuchi took off his coat and laid it on the ground, "Sit for a while, and soon there will be sunrise."

At this moment, the sky was gray, and the grass on the road also accumulated dew. It is estimated that we will have to sit for a while. Pamella Tang sat down on Justin Yuchi's coat, and then looked at Justin Yuchi.

"What about you, brother?"

"It doesn't matter." Justin Yuchi took the sentence indifferently, and then randomly found a place to sit down. The group of them were all brothers of two little girls, so they took special care of them, and Han Zixi quickly took off his body. The coat was spread on the ground, "Little bean sprouts, here you are."

Little Bean Sprout was still sleeping on Glenda Meng with her eyes closed. When someone called her, she opened her eyes immediately.