Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1600 – 1601

Chapter 1600

Andrew Zhong usually has a good attitude towards women. In the eyes of women, he is a gentleman. "Even girls who don't like can give you a good face."

In addition to the Wen Jingrou who stalked Yuchi and hit their dormitory, there was also this An Qian who was full of nonsense.

If it wasn't because she still had such a little relationship with her Andrew Zhong might have done it.

As a result, An Qian didn't accept it at all, and she kept cursing.

"Being affectionate to others, thinking how affectionate I am, but I don't know that they don't put you in their eyes at all. You don't even have a spot in your eyes, so I am embarrassed to say to me. And what do you look in your eyes?, Isn't there a beautiful girl in the school? You have to go to high school to find it. It's okay to go to high school to find it. At any rate, you think of a girl with good talent and good health. I don't think you have a problem with your brain. No matter how you like it, you like an ordinary one. I didn't expect you to like a fat man!"

"An Qian, you shut up Laozi!"

Andrew Zhong couldn't listen anymore and stood up with a bang on the table.

There was a lot of noise here, the boss and the lady boss ran out after hearing the sound in the kitchen, wanting to see what was going on.

As soon as the result came out, she saw Andrew Zhong and An Qian arguing, and An Qian's mouth was still horrible.

"Why shut up, only you say I'm not allowed to talk about you? Who are you slapped at the table Andrew Zhong? Am I wrong? She Pamella Tang is a fat man. You don't really like her, right? Like her, there will be no one in adulthood..."

Snapped!

Andrew Zhong really didn't restrain himself and shot.

He slapped An Qian.

After the fight, his heart continued to fluctuate.

The palm of her hand was so painful that An Qian was hit by him and fell directly to the ground, her face full of astonishment, incredibly, as if she really couldn't believe that Andrew Zhong would hit him, and that she was hit so hard.

Her ears were buzzing, her face was sore, An Qian froze for more than ten seconds before reacting, she stretched out her hand to caress her face, and she grinned with pain before she touched it.

"Andrew Zhong, you dare to hit me!"

She burst into tears, and she started crying, "I'll call my dad, I want to tell my aunt, you slap me!"

Andrew Zhong sneered: "Go, isn't the cell phone next to you? You call now, and I will call one after the call, and then I will pack my bags and go home today, stop driving their car, just take a taxi and go back. ."

An Qian was stunned. She didn't expect this idea to be what he was playing. After the trouble was over, she left with Andrew Zhong, then could Pamella Tang be alone with Justin?

She came this time for Justin Yuchi, how could she return without success? When the time comes, she will definitely be laughed at by those sisters secretly.

Thinking of this, An Qian stood up and ran upstairs crying.

The boss and the proprietress didn't expect such a big dispute to happen, and looked at each other.

After a while, the lady boss came forward.

"Don't be angry, she is just a little girl, sometimes she doesn't choose to speak, you..."

"She is no longer a little girl."

Andrew Zhong's voice was cold, and there was no expression on his face, "Boss, when I will come back round in time, please don't tell her what I heard and saw today, I will deal with it."

The lady boss nodded: "Okay, don't worry, I won't say it."

She also heard what An Qian said. She didn't have a good impression of An Qian, the little girl. Her words were too harsh and she wanted to say anything.

"But people can't talk like this, you want to say everything yourself, but what about others? She is also a charming little girl. After you finish speaking, she listens to her, how will you live in the future?"

Many people have a very happy life, and often only a word can destroy everything.

So the lady boss doesn't like An Qian.

But seeing Andrew Zhong really hit her, she fell to the floor, and she felt pitiful. Children's tutoring is really important. I didn't teach well since I was a child. It became like this when I grew up. Now it's just her brother who does it, which is just a slap.

If someone really provokes some brutal characters someday, it's not as simple as slapped in the face.

"Thank you."

After Andrew Zhong thanked the proprietress, he turned around and calmed down.

On the other side, Justin Yuchi and Pamella Tang didn't know that such a big thing happened after they left.

Today's snow is not as big as yesterday, but the accumulated snow has not disappeared. Originally, Justin Yuchi wanted to walk with Pamella Tang on his back, and Pamella Tang was also happy at first.

As a result, when he lay on Justin Yuchi's back, he suddenly slipped down and wanted to go by himself.

"What happened?"

"No." Pamella Tang shook her head: "I just want to walk by myself and see what it feels like when the snow steps on my feet."

After speaking, Pamella Tang stepped on it excitedly, and the boots made a sound in the snow, sounding quite uncompressed.

"I'll be tired later, come up, brother, carry you."

Pamella Tang did not speak, nor did Captain Chi Justin's back.

Justin Yuchi was finally sure that something was wrong with her, and put her hands in her pockets and looked at the back of the little girl's head.

"Last night, what happened?"

Hearing that, Pamella Tang was startled, turned her head and gave him a flustered look, and then quickly turned back. Is there anything wrong with her performance? Is she not excited enough to step on the snow or something, why did her brother ask her what happened last night?

"Don't be afraid, if you have something to tell your brother, he will help you solve it."

"With me, no one can bully you."

Hearing the latter sentence, Pamella Tang almost wanted to cry, but when she thought of Andrew Zhong, who came to comfort him last night, her followers first came to the corner of the table and endured the pain to talk to him.

She still can't live up to his kindness.

So she shook her head: "No one bullies me, I just don't like that An Qian."

"Huh? Why?"

There is always a reason why she doesn't like it. After all, Pamella Tang has always got along well with everyone, and she is more casual.

Pamella Tang quickly thought of the bad things about An Qian in her mind, and finally thought of some, blurted out.

"I don't think she is well-dressed and not elegant enough, so I don't like her."

"That's it?"

"Also, I don't like the way she speaks. We got off the car and drank soy milk, but she sat in the car by herself. I didn't like it either!"

As she talked more and more, Pamella Tang suddenly realized that if she didn't like a person, she could really pick out a lot of her faults, which she hadn't noticed before.

"Brother, I just don't like her anyway, I don't like her from head to toe, so I don't want to share her room."

Chapter 1601

She said too much about herself, but when she turned her head, she found that Justin was just looking at her quietly, without any blame in her eyes.

Pamella Tang was a little stunned. It was obvious that the words she had just said were excessive, and she felt very hypocritical when she heard it, but her brother did not scold her.

"Brother?"

Pamella Tang bit her lower lip lightly, and asked in a low voice, "What Pamella just said... is it too much?"

Justin Yuchi chuckled, pulling Pamella Tang to sit down on the snowdrift, "Where is it too much?"

"Not too much?"

She seemed to say a lot of bad things about An Qian unconsciously.

"Ok."

Pamella Tang thought for a while, half tilted her head to look at Justin Yuchi's profile, "Brother, what if someone else said that just now?"

When the words were over, Pamella Tang felt that the aura of Justin Yuchi's body became colder, "Who?"

"No." She waved her hand and explained softly: "My brother just said that Pamella didn't think those words were excessive, so Pamella was a little curious. If these are what others said Pamella, wouldn't it be too much? "

"Of course it's different." Justin Yuchi lowered his head and looked at her, "What is your position in your brother's heart, what is the position of others, it's okay for you to complain to others in private, but others say you can't do it in front of you. "

He doesn't know if it was Pamella Tang's illusion, but he always felt that the following sentence meant something.

How could it be?

Brother Andrew didn't know about this matter. Brother Andrew had already solved it, so he probably wouldn't tell him.

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang breathed a sigh of relief, and said in a lively atmosphere: "Brother protects Pamella so much, surely no one dares to say Pamella is."

After that, she took the phone and wanted to tell her brother, shall we take pictures?

But when the words came to her lips, she thought of her big fat face in the phone yesterday, so she swallowed these words back in her stomach and turned on the camera to take pictures of the scenery.

After taking a picture for a while, Justin suggested: "Brother, please take a few pictures for you. Then go home and wash them out."

"Huh? No, no!"

Pamella Tang reflexively refused. Seeing that Justin Yuchi took a cell phone to shoot at her, Pamella Tang was so scared that she stretched out her hand to cover her face and was reluctant to shoot.

This kind of extreme reaction finally dimmed the remaining light of Justin Yuchi. He pursed his thin lips slightly, and immediately couldn't help but want to have an attack, but he couldn't help but think of something.

The little girl endured so hard in front of him, so why should he go to tear her down?

Thinking of this, Justin sighed heavily in his heart, his eyes and expression returned to their original state, and said lightly: "If you don't shoot, then come and sit down and build a snowman for fun, and then we will pat the snowman."

Hearing that the snowman is no longer being photographed, Pamella Tang agreed.

At first, she was a little unhappy. When the snowman was really piled up, all the anxiety and unhappiness in Pamella Tang's heart disappeared. Instead, only the satisfaction and joy of the snowman were left, but at the same time her small hands were also frozen Red.

She took a photo of the snowman with her mobile phone. After taking the photo, she thought about it. She felt that this was the first snowman she had built. So she handed the mobile phone to Justin Yuchi, and asked with some embarrassment: "Brother, want don't you take a picture of me and the snowman?"

When she made the snowman just now, she deliberately piled up the snowman's face very large. If she took a photo with the snowman, her face would not look as big as it should.

"It is good."

After Justin Yuchi took a photo of Pamella Tang, Pamella Tang took a look and found that her face in the photo was really not that big compared to the snowman.

She was a little happy and kept the photos carefully.

After that, Justin Yuchi and Pamella Tang didn't go back all day, looking for a place outside for lunch and dinner, and waited until dinner before embarking on the journey back.

There are lights along the road, pulling the shadows of the two people older.

Pamella Tang didn't seem to be that fat anymore when she saw that she was stretched out by the street lamp. She looked thin. If she loses weight in the future, will she look so good when she walks with her brother?

Only the little girl knew about the girl's feelings, she didn't tell him, nor did she tell others, so she secretly hid it in her heart.

Pamella Tang has made a decision, she will lose weight when she returns!

Her brother is so good, she must not hold her back!

No, no, she will lose weight from now on, but her brother will definitely not let her eat too little, so effective weight loss should start after returning to school!

At that time, she will also tell Glenda Meng her thoughts, her best sister, if she knows her thoughts, she should support her.

Someone knows their own minds, and it should be a very happy thing to watch them work hard.

Pamella Tang still doesn't know how naive she is.

And these naive thoughts will give her a painful blow in the future, and then she will fully wake up.

"Brother, let's go back after playing for a day. Will Brother Andrew be angry?"

"Will not."

Justin Yuchi's expression was faint, "I'll take you to play, he takes his sister, it's reasonable, what's so angry about it."

"Oh." Then she was relieved, but she didn't know if the two would quarrel.

"It was too late when I went back. The lady boss saw that they both came back, still as enthusiastic as in the morning. Hearing that they had finished their meal outside, she poured milk tea for them."

"Drink and go to bed early at night."

Pamella Tang stared at the cup of milk tea, as if she had heard of the high calorie content of milk tea, so she still stopped drinking it.

So Pamella Tang pushed back the cup of milk tea in front of her table.

"Thank you auntie, but I don't drink milk tea anymore, I just drink a glass of water."

"What's the matter? Is the milk tea made by Auntie not good?"

"No auntie, I'm just a bit thirsty. I heard that drinking sweet cannot quench my thirst, so..."

Because of the lie, the little girl's cheek was flushed, and her fingers were embarrassed. The lady boss looked at her like this and couldn't bear to tear her through, so she gave her a glass of water.

"Well, auntie gave you water, drink it."

"Thank you auntie."

After that, the little girl drank obediently while holding the clear water, and when she finished drinking, she followed Justin Yuchi upstairs.

The lady boss sighed after the little girl went upstairs.

"It seems that the reason for the quarrel today should be this little girl."

Her husband is a Ma Daha, did not understand what she said, and asked: "Huh?"

"I mean, the one named An Qian should have said something about Pamella, which made both parties unhappy. Look at the little girl, she had a good appetite when she came, and now she dare not drink a cup of milk tea. In the morning just one pie is enough."

Chapter 1602

"You are in charge of how much people eat. Anyway, if you live here for a while, you have to leave, so you don't care about other people's nostalgia."

Her husband is an honest and fearful person, but his wife is also very enthusiastic

"Listening to what you mean, is that I'm nosy?"

"How can I say that?"

"Why are you so uncaring? A good little girl was bullied into this way. I feel sorry for her. Isn't it enough for her to be unfair?"

The honest husband immediately surrendered: "Yes, you are right. Anyway, I dare not quarrel with you. I just watched them quarrel so fiercely in the morning and worried about you."

"Worry about me? You won't do anything to me. People can't bear to slap so much. Besides, this little girl is protected and won't suffer."

The boss's wife doesn't think so: "You don't suffer in action, but psychologically? How long does it take to recover from physical injuries, but

how long does it take to recover from psychological trauma? If someone attacks you with your appearance, what do you think? Teenage girl!"

The honest husband didn't speak any more, because he felt that the sentence after his wife was quite right.

In a word, it really ruins a person.

The little girl seemed to really feel her heart, otherwise it wouldn't be so different.

Since Andrew Zhong acted on An Qian, An Qian has settled down completely, and has stopped being a demon. When she saw Pamella Tang, she did not dare to talk to her, and did not even look at her.

Although Pamella Tang was a little uncomfortable at the beginning, she approached Andrew Zhong and asked about it.

Andrew Zhong smiled and explained to her: "Harm, she just paid the price for what she said. Why do you care about her?"

"But..."

"Don't worry, what she said, I didn't send her back, it's her benevolence and righteousness, Pamella, as long as Brother Andrew is there, no one can hurt you. Those who hurt you, neither Brother Andrew I will let them go, no matter who it is."

After speaking, she reached out and touched Pamella Tang's head, smiling warmly: "Brother Andrew will always guard you."

If it were before, Pamella Tang would think that such Andrew Zhong was very warm, and he was a very good elder brother. But after some slight changes in

her mood recently, Andrew Zhong's actions and these words seemed to have changed for Pamella Tang.

She looked at Andrew Zhong, and a strange thought came out in her heart.

As soon as he appeared, Pamella Tang was startled by herself, and then shook her head vigorously.

Impossible, it must be her own random thoughts, how could Brother Andrew...

"What happened?"

Andrew Zhong was confused by Pamella Tang. He first looked at himself with certainty, and then kept shaking his head. He could only guess in his heart: "Do you want Brother Andrew to guard you?"

"Ah." Pamella Tang reacted, unexpectedly she shook her head in front of Andrew Zhong, she waved her hand quickly: "No, Brother Andrew, I just thought of other things."

"What do you think?"

"No."

"What a guilty conscience?" Andrew Zhong squinted his eyes and drew close to Pamella Tang. Pamella Tang's heartbeat missed a half beat, and she moved back in shock.

"Brother Andrew, where do I have a guilty conscience?" Pamella Tang said, standing up: "I will go back to the room first."

"And many more."

Seeing that she was leaving, Andrew Zhong clasped her wrist and pulled her back.

Pamella Tang didn't think there was anything, but after Andrew Zhong pulled her wrist, she retracted her hand like an electric shock, uncomfortably saying, "Brother Andrew has something to say to you. Sit down first."

"Oh."

Pamella Tang had to sit down beside him again.

"What happened to Brother Andrew?"

Andrew Zhong took out a small box from his pocket and handed it to Pamella Tang.

"What is this?"

"New year's gift."

Andrew Zhong's eyes were soft and soft, and his voice was soft and gentle: "It should have been given to you on the first day of the Chinese New Year, but when I saw you slept well that day, I didn't give it to you. Later I thought about finding a suitable time for you. You, the result..."

In fact, Andrew Zhong has been selfish and wants to find a suitable time. When there are only two of them, he will give a New Year gift to Pamella Tang.

But these unpleasant things happened recently, which caused him to never get the chance to get along and talk with Pamella Tang.

It happened to have this opportunity today, and Andrew Zhong simply took out the gift.

"new Year's gift?"

Pamella Tang took the box curiously. The packaging of the box was beautiful. After opening it, it contained a rose gold bracelet. The chain was very thin, reflecting the dazzling light under the light.

"Wow! So beautiful,"

Pamella Tang picked up the bracelet, "Thank you, Brother Andrew."

"No thanks, Pamella likes it. Brother Andrew can bring it for you?"

Andrew Zhong is actually a little nervous. In previous years, he gave her some things from a little girl. For the first time this year, he gave her personal items. He still had selfish intentions. He wanted to see what she was wearing was sent by him so he picked it up. Got this bracelet.

"It is good."

Pamella Tang handed the bracelet to Andrew Zhong.

After Andrew Zhong took it off, he was going to put it on Pamella Tang.

As a result, when wearing it, he found that Pamella Tang's wrist was too thick, and the bracelet could not be worn at all.

The atmosphere became a bit embarrassing. Andrew Zhong sweated on his forehead. After thinking about it, he put it on again, but he couldn't wear it again. He was unwilling and tried again.

"Brother Andrew..."

"Shhh."

Andrew Zhong motioned to her to silence, "You can wear it, there is no problem."

If this bracelet can't be worn, how sad the little girl around here is. Andrew Zhong really hates her. When he picked the bracelet, he still thought he was serious. Who knew it was a joke now. He really shit. It's just a horse, it's a waste.

Come on.

It was obviously winter, but Andrew Zhong broke out cold sweat, dripping on the back of Pamella Tang's hand.

"Brother Andrew, Brother Andrew?"

"Pamella, don't make a noise, Brother Andrew will definitely put it on for you."

"Brother Andrew, don't wear it. You can't wear it." Pamella Tang grabbed his hand and shook her head to meet his eyes: "It's okay, even if you don't wear it, Pamella still likes the gift that Brother Andrew gave me of."

Andrew Zhong looked at her fixedly, and after a long while he suddenly hit the wall with a punch.

Pamella Tang was startled and exclaimed.

"Sorry, I am not good."

He grabbed the bracelet and lowered his head in frustration, "When I bought it for you, I should have been more careful. I'm such a big boss, sorry."

Andrew Zhong was so upset that Pamella Tang was already very sensitive to this matter, but these things she did directly worsened.

"Brother Andrew, don't blame yourself. I know you are doing it with your heart. It's just that Pamella is too fat, so don't blame you."

Chapter 1603

Andrew Zhong felt as if someone was holding a knife in his heart.

Obviously he hurt the little girl, but she still comforted him with a smile, telling him not to blame himself, and then cut himself.

At this moment, Andrew Zhong wanted to kill himself.

"Brother Andrew, give me the bracelet."

Pamella Tang stretched out her hand towards him, and the lines on the tender palm of the little girl were extremely pale, white and as clean as snow.

"Pamella really likes this New Year gift."

In a moment, Andrew Zhong put the bracelet on the little girl's hand.

Pamella Tang tightened her palms and smiled on her face, "Thank you Brother Andrew for the New Year gift."

Seeing her smiling so happily, Andrew Zhong could only squeeze out a smile, "Don't be so polite, you just like it."

The back of the hand clenched into a fist behind him.

"Brother Andrew, Pamella will go back. Don't blame yourself anymore. One day Pamella can wear this bracelet."

"It is good."

Andrew Zhong made a sound from his voice with difficulty.

After Pamella Tang returned, Andrew Zhong clenched his hands into a fist and smashed the wall heavily. Suddenly there were several wounds on his fist, but he didn't feel any pain at all.

After all, he did that just now, but he used it on Pamella Tang's heart, and she still smiled and said it was okay.

Pamella Tang returned to her room, took the bracelet to the window sill and looked at it again. The more she looked at it, the more beautiful it became, but she couldn't wear it.

Thinking of this, Pamella Tang's face was more determined.

She must lose weight well, and one day she will be able to wear this bracelet. By then, Brother Andrew should not blame herself like he does now.

However, she felt that Brother Andrew seemed to be too kind to her.

The days of playing always flew extremely fast. The time in Xuexiang passed quickly. The four of them set off for the return trip. Pamella Tang did not speak to An Qian on the way back, and she did not come to provoke herself again. Pamella Tang was still satisfied of.

Take Andrew Zhong and An Qian back home.

After that, only Justin Yuchi and Pamella Tang were left on the way back.

Justin Yuchi's cell phone rang suddenly.

"It should be my mother, you pick it up."

Justin Yuchi took out his mobile phone and passed it to Pamella Tang next to him without even thinking about it.

Pamella Tang took a look and found that it was indeed the call from Aunt Stella.

"Aunt Stella~"

The little girl called sweetly after answering the phone.

Hearing Pamella Tang's voice, Stella almost melted, "Are you on the way back?"

She knew that today was their return date, so after considering the time point, she thought they should be home soon, so she called to ask.

"Yeah, it's almost home."

"That's good. I'm tired after playing for so long. Come back today and let Aunt Stella take a look."

"It is good."

After hanging up the phone, Pamella Tang said to Justin: "Brother, then go to your house."

Originally, she wanted to go home, but Aunt Stella had a call, so she still went there.

"Ok."

Arriving at Haijiang Villa, Pamella Tang was just about to get off the car, but her phone vibrated. She glanced randomly and found that it was a message.

{Happy New Year, although you still don't want to see me, but Justin, I will keep waiting until the day you are willing to accept me. }

She read the content of the message at a glance, and then realized that she was not doing this well after reading it, so she quickly locked her phone.

When she raised her head, it happened that Justin Yuchi opened the car door for her, "Come down."

After Pamella Tang got out of the car, she put her mobile phone into his hand, "Brother, you just had a text message coming in, and then I didn't mean to peek at it, or when the phone turned on, I subconsciously glanced at it, so..."

Hearing, Justin Yuchi glanced at the phone. After seeing the text message on the phone, his expression became a little dark, and then he said to Pamella Tang: "You go in first."

"Oh, good."

Pamella Tang walked inside obediently. Halfway through, she couldn't help but secretly turned her head and looked back. Then she saw her brother standing by the car talking on the phone, her face indifferent and she didn't know what she was talking about.

It should be calling the girl who just sent him a message, right?

At first glance, the girl's message seemed to like her brother, and there seemed to be a lot of information revealed, and her brother should not like her.

Suddenly, Pamella Tang felt a great deal of pressure. Apart from herself, there were countless obstacles on the road to Justin Yuchi. After all, her brother was so good and there were so many people who liked him.

If she doesn't hurry up, maybe her brother will meet someone who is tempted before she loses weight, and then she won't have a chance to lose weight.

After returning home that day, Pamella Tang went online to check information, and then took out a bunch of notebooks to make notebooks. After spending a day and a night, she finally worked out her weight loss plan.

In the middle, Madam Tang asked her to eat several times, but she didn't seem to hear it. Madam Tang was curious about what she was writing and came over with something.

"What are you writing, daughter?"

When Pamella Tang heard her approaching, she immediately stretched out her hand to cover it.

"Mom, don't peek."

"What's the matter, it's mysterious." Madam Tang glared at her helplessly: "What's the matter if you let your mother take a look? Could it be that your mother can still eat you?"

"I just won't show it anyway."

Pamella Tang said she would not let Mrs. Tang take a look. Reluctantly, Mrs. Tang had to put the food on the table: "Okay, Mom won't look at it, but you remember to eat it."

"Okay, mom, go out first."

As a result, Pamella Tang finished the plan, and the food was already cold, but she actually forgot to eat it.

This is the first time that Pamella Tang hasn't eaten anything but no hunger. The dishes are already cold. She will eat some when she picks it up. She originally planned to eat more meat, but after thinking about it There was a lot of meat, Pamella Tang had to reluctantly never touch the meat again, only a bowl of white rice.

After eating, she looked at the plan she had made with satisfaction. From tomorrow on, she will strictly follow this plan, and she will definitely lose weight.

She is now 162 tall, and the target weight for weight loss is 95 kg. She should be able to do it, right?

She must do it, she must lose weight!

Second day

When Mrs. Tang was about to get Tang Yuanguo to get up, she opened the door and found that there was no one in her room.

"What about people?"

Mrs. Tang was a little surprised. She went to the bed and opened the quilt. The quilt was empty. After touching it, there was no temperature in the quilt.

"Where did you go this early?"

Mrs. Tang went downstairs to ask the servant, and learned from the servant that Pamella Tang had left early in the morning.

"Out? Why did she go out so early?"

"In response to Madam, listening to the young lady seems to say that she is going for a morning jog."

"Morning run?"

Chapter 1604

Mrs. Tang never thought that Pamella Tang would go for a morning run in the morning.

"Yes, ma'am, the lady changed her sneakers on purpose."

"How long has she been out?"

"About an hour."

"One hour?"

Hearing this time, Madam Tang was really taken aback, "It hasn't been back for an hour. Where did she go?"

"No way, no way." Madam Tang's expression became a little serious: "She went out like this early in the morning, a little girl, it's too unsafe, I have to go out and look for her quickly."

After speaking, Mrs. Tang still said to the servant: "Go upstairs and wake her father up, tell him, let him look for it together."

After that, Mrs. Tang put on a coat and was ready to go out.

As a result, as soon as she left the house, she ran into Pamella Tang who had come back from a run.

"Mom?"

"Pamella?"

Mrs. Tang stepped forward in surprise, "Mom just planned to go out to find you, what the matter with your child is? You got up so early and went out for a run on such a cold day, and you were wearing so little clothes. By then, you would catch a cold. How to do?"

Pamella Tang shook her head: "Mum who doesn't know, I ran, I was very hot, and I was sweating a lot. I'm so hot."

After that, Pamella Tang went in and took off/clothed her. Mrs. Tang quickly followed by and took a towel to dry her sweat, "After drying her sweat, you have to change your clothes quickly. You girl got up and ran before. Step, suddenly wake up so early, become so diligent, who do you want to scare to death?"

Pamella Tang panted lightly. In fact, what she practiced today was just jogging. Jogging for an hour was really tiring. She wanted to give up several times in the middle, but when she thought of Justin Yuchi, Pamella Tang gritted her teeth and ran on. Up.

Finally, it was almost time to see that she ran back.

"Without a mother, I just think I should exercise more." Pamella Tang didn't tell Mrs. Tang that she wanted to lose weight. She found another reason: "When I went to travel before, an aunt told me that life lies in exercise. Exercise more to be healthy."

"Oh, when Mom told you before, why didn't you listen? What, what mom said was nothing but imperial edicts?"

Madame Tang complained to her and poked her little head with her hand.

"Mom, no." Pamella Tang shook her head, "Pamella knows that her mother is for my good, but her mother is a mother. Sometimes Pamella can't tell whether her mother is joking or the truth, but outsiders' words are different. ."

"That's true."

"Mom will go for a morning jog every day from now on."

"Well, you are willing to exercise. Mom doesn't object, but you can't go too early in the future. At least you can go running after the sun comes out to drive away the cold."

"Hmm."

There are only a few days left in the winter vacation, but Pamella Tang insists on running in the morning every day, and eats less. The previous meal was two bowls of rice, and now one meal has been reduced to one bowl, and in the end there is not even one bowl. And in the morning, I eat corn buns, drink soy milk, and do some aerobics.

"Pamella, are you losing weight?"

As a result, every time Mrs. Tang asked her, Pamella Tang shook her head and denied, "No, mother, I'm working out!"

"Are you working out? You are beginning to reject high-calorie things. Do you really treat your mother as a fool?"

Pamella Tang flattened her mouth and said nothing.

Mrs. Tang took her daughter to sit down in the room, "You tell your mother the truth, what happened to you when you went out this time?"

She knows Pamella's character too well. I have told her several times before, but this girl is indifferent. Now it's a good thing that this girl is willing to exercise like this. After all, it's healthy to exercise to lose weight, but she suddenly did this. Something happened.

"Mom, no."

"Don't lie to your mother, you are your mother/daughter, what can you tell your mother, can your mother harm you?"

Pamella Tang's eyes were as clean as water, and she stared at Madam Tang for a while, then she lowered her eyes and said, "Mom, if I lose weight, will it look good?"

"Of course, we were so pretty when we were round and fat. If we lose weight, it will be amazing."

"Then mom, do you think your brother will like me?"

Pamella Tang thought about this question for a long time before asking.

Mrs. Tang was stopped by this question, and it took a long time to react.

"Yuan, Pamella, what did you say?"

She almost couldn't believe what she heard, showing a shocked expression. Pamella Tang felt uncomfortable when she saw her expression, and her head dropped.

"Mom, is Pamella delusional?"

After speaking, she bit her lower lip, feeling terribly uncomfortable, "But... I don't want my brother to find a girlfriend, I don't want to."

She finally understood why she shed tears when she dreamed of Justin Yuchi the night before. It turned out that she cared very much in her heart, but she had never known it before.

During this period of time, she was not only losing weight, but also thinking about it all the time. Now her mind is very clear. She grew up with Justin Yuchi since she was a child. She was a childhood sweetheart, and she has relied on him for a long time. Stay with him like this.

"Pamella, why are you..." Madam Tang used to think that her daughter didn't understand feelings, and she was still thinking about when she would really grow up. Later, when she mentioned weight loss with this girl, she always didn't care. Look like.

Madam Tang can only sigh in her heart. After all, she can't interfere with the child's fate. If she and Justin Yuchi really don't have that fate, or if Justin Yuchi really doesn't like Pamella Tang, then she can find someone else in the future.

But Pamella Tang unexpectedly...

"Mom, I didn't mean it." Pamella Tang raised her head and said pitifully; "But I have become so strange recently."

"Stupid girl." Madam Tang hugged her, "There is nothing strange about you. It is normal to like someone. You are so old."

"Isn't it strange?"

"You're going to be an adult soon. What's weird to have someone you like? It's just... Mom never knew when your girl would grow up."

"But I'm too fat."

"Aren't you losing weight? But are you really thinking about it?"

Mrs. Tang was a little worried that Pamella could not distinguish between feelings and dependence. She didn't want Justin Yuchi to find a girlfriend. Whether she liked him or didn't want to lose her partner who played with him since childhood. These two feelings are different.

"Yeah." Pamella Tang nodded: "I've thought it over. I hope I can lose weight before my brother finds a girlfriend."

In addition to this, she also wants to become an adult soon.

One year, she will be eighteen years old.

She will be an adult by then!

He hopes she can lose weight successfully as an adult.

Chapter 1605

Pamella Tang has worked harder to lose weight since she told Mrs. Tang about her concerns.

After a winter vacation time passed, before going to school, Pamella Tang weighed/weighted, and found that she had only lost about five kilograms. It was a little frustrating.

"Mom, why did I lose five pounds?"

She was holding her head, feeling a little uncomfortable.

"How long does it take to lose five catties? You think anyone can lose five catties casually?"

Mrs. Tang squeezed her cheek and whispered softly: "This kind of weight loss thing needs to be cyclical and gradual. You must not be too eager to make gains, or else you will hurt your body at that time.

"Ok."

Pamella Tang could only nod her head.

"Well, when you go to school, you have to be like at home. You can't say that you don't eat anything when you are hungry, you know? Eat less high-calorie foods and drink less sweets and drinks."

"It is good."

These Pamella Tang all know, because these are weight loss killers, not to mention high calories and no nutrition, and most importantly, eating too much sweets can easily get diabetes.

In Pamella Tang's weight loss plan, all sweets and drinks were crossed out.

But during this time, she didn't touch chocolate and marshmallows every day, her mouth was too greedy, she wanted to eat it, but she couldn't eat it.

She wants to lose weight seriously.

When school started, Justin Yuchi and Andrew Zhong came to pick up Pamella Tang.

After seeing her first glance, both of them were stunned for a while, and then the light in Andrew Zhong's eyes dimmed.

The little girl lost weight, and that play really hurt her.

Pamella Tang, who has lost five catties, is actually hard to see on the surface, but she hasn't seen her after a while, so it can be seen that there is a loss of flesh on her face.

But everyone did not mention this matter tacitly, but was extremely silent on the way to school.

And when Andrew Zhong carried the box for her, he found that the box was also empty, and was no longer full of snacks as before.

After the two sent her to the school, Andrew Zhong couldn't help but said, "Sister Pamella, why didn't you bring snacks this time? Did you forget, or Brother Andrew will go to the nearby supermarket in a few days to buy you some and send it over?"

After holding back all the way, he couldn't help it.

Looking at Justin Yuchi again, her face is still calm, Andrew Zhong thought to himself, can't you see that she has lost weight? Why is there no reaction at all?

Pamella Tang smiled a little embarrassedly and said, "No need, Brother Andrew, I will eat less ream in the future."

Having said that, she paused, glanced at Justin Yuchi inadvertently, and explained: "Eating too much junk food is bad for your health."

Andrew Zhong's lips moved, but he couldn't find any words to respond.

But Justin Yuchi took the suitcase out of the car, and then reached out and rubbed Pamella Tang's head, "Well, it's really a good idea to eat less junk food. Occasionally, it's okay to eat a little bit if you are greedy, and eat more regular meals. it is good."

This is true, if Andrew Zhong used to agree.

However, since the incident in Xuexiang, he has no energy in his heart. When he returned, he sent messages to Pamella Tang many times and wanted to ask her out, but every time Pamella Tang said that she wanted to stay at home, she did not go to the appointment.

Now that he saw that she had lost so much weight, it was still very uncomfortable in his heart.

Little girl, should have been happy like a bird.

After cleaning up his dormitory, Andrew Zhong didn't speak any more, and when he returned, he only mentioned it to Justin Yuchi.

"Don't you think Pamella is thinner?"

Justin Yuchi's expression was faint, "What?"

"She was..."

Andrew Zhong didn't speak for a long time, and really didn't know how to say it.

"Andrew Zhong." Probably because he felt uncomfortable, Justin was silent for a long time before she said: "After another year, she will be an adult."

"And so?"

"She has her own ideas now. She must have thought about everything she wants to do. Don't worry too much or interfere too much."

Andrew Zhong thought to himself that is something he doesn't know about Xuexiang. If he knows it, he can still calm down his surname.

In fact, although Justin Yuchi hadn't heard of Xuexiang's affairs in person, he could tell by the atmosphere at the time and guess what happened.

But the little girl made it very clear that day that she didn't want him to pursue this matter. Although Justin Yuchi couldn't see her being wronged, since it was her request to him, he naturally had no reason to refuse.

The premise is that she has handled it herself, and there is no follow-up trouble.

When Glenda Meng saw Pamella Tang, she was a little surprised.

"Pamella, why are you losing weight?"

Pamella Tang was stunned for a moment, then touched her face, "Can you see it?"

Glenda Meng nodded: "Of course, my face is a little smaller, how much have you lost?"

"Five or six catties."

"How thin?" Glenda Meng was astonished. After all, she had known Pamella Tang for so many years, she had never thought that Pamella Tang would become thin again.

"Just... I restrained my diet and exercised, and I lost so much weight."

The following words surprised Glenda Meng even more.

"You, are you losing weight?"

Pamella Tang showed a shy look on her face and nodded embarrassingly.

"Well, it's decreasing."

"Why do you suddenly want to lose weight?" After all, for so many years, Pamella Tang has always focused on eating. Nothing can stop her from eating. Now she actually wants to lose weight.

Pamella Tang's face was flushed, and because he regarded Glenda Meng as a good friend, he leaned into her ear and whispered.

Originally, Glenda Meng was a little bit stunned. After listening to Pamella Tang's words, the blood on her face disappeared a bit, as if she couldn't believe it.

"You, you just said..."

"Feifei, only you, my mother, and me, the three of us know, you can't tell others."

She reached out and hugged Menkefei's arm and said with a smile, "I will definitely try to lose weight."

Glenda Meng felt cold all over, and looked down at Pamella Tang, who trusted her so much. For the first time, she felt so uncomfortable in her heart.

She studied hard, almost sleeping in the library. She also went home this winter vacation. She always found time to study. Why?

Now Pamella Tang is working hard to lose weight, but she did not expect the goal to be the same as her.

Glenda Meng bit her lower lip lightly and smiled and said, "Of course, I won't tell anyone."

Although the purpose is the same, but... the two are still good sisters. After all, they have known each other for so long, and Pamella treats her really well. In fact, Glenda Meng had this feeling vaguely last time, but at that time Pamella Tang still He didn't understand anything, so Glenda Meng didn't care too much.

But now, she has started to lose weight.

Thinking of this, Glenda Meng couldn't help asking: "Pamella, have you clarified your feelings?"

What?

"After all, you and he grew up together, and you definitely depended on him subconsciously. I mean, maybe you just want to depend on him instead of liking him?"

Chapter 1606

Glenda Meng's words made Pamella Tang silent for a moment.

"I'm just talking casually, you don't care."

Glenda Meng hurriedly recovered and chuckled: "Anyway, it's right to follow your heart. No matter who it is for or what decision you make, it's good not to hurt yourself."

"Feifei, you still treat me well."

Pamella Tang held Glenda Meng's arm dependently, "After that, let's work hard together, you study hard, and I will lose weight."

After Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan came, they found that Pamella Tang was a little thinner, and was a little surprised.

When asked, Pamella Tang did not reserve, but said shyly: "I think I am too fat, so I want to lose weight."

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu looked at each other, and they both saw exactly the same emotions in each other's eyes.

This girl finally found out that she was fat. They thought she wanted to keep doing this, but they didn't expect that she would lose weight one day.

But on the face, she smiled and comforted Pamella Tang.

"Where are you fat? I think you are just right. Losing weight is not good for your body, so don't lose weight."

"Yes, yes, and you look so cute, if you reduce it, you won't be cute."

The two were blowing hypocritical rainbow farts at Pamella Tang.

None of these words have been said before.

"Really?" Pamella Tang asked blushingly.

"Of course, look at the girls in the school, which one is cuter than you?"

"We really think you are cute, so if it's too hard to lose weight, don't reduce it."

No, no, Pamella Tang shook her head. She was cute and useless. She had to lose weight. After all, some people thought she was too fat and ugly.

She doesn't know if her brother thinks that way, but she wants to be better.

"Anyway, I will try to lose weight."

Pamella Tang was the first to get up in the four-person dormitory afterwards. Even if Glenda Meng wanted to go to the library, she had to wait until the time was up to go. So every time she woke up, Pamella Tang in her bunk disappeared.

When they finished washing, Pamella Tang came back sweating profusely. After that, she was so tired that she drank several glasses of water before diving into the bathroom.

Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan both showed disdain.

"This fat guy doesn't really think he can reduce it?"

"Impossible. She can only hold on for a few days at most. She is used to eating. How can she guit if she wants to guit? Wait and see."

After speaking, the two met Menkefei's eyes, but they knew that Menkefei would not talk nonsense, so they were not afraid of her at all. They only looked at her contemptuously and left the dormitory.

Glenda Meng packed her things, and then went to knock on the bathroom door.

"Pamella, I'm going downstairs first, don't be late."

"it is good."

For a few days afterwards, Pamella Tang got up early every day and went to the playground for a run. She started running before it was light, and ran until it was light.

At first she thought she was the only one who would run like this, who knew that she had met many people in the process of running.

There are girls who are as fat as her, and some are exercising.

One day, two days, three days, a week passed, the people who said hello to lose weight had disappeared, and only Pamella Tang was left on the playground.

Pamella Tang suddenly felt a beast walking alone.

It turns out that on the road of hard work, not everyone will always be with you. If you want to persist until the end, you can only rely on yourself.

Not only did Pamella Tang not be discouraged, but she was more persevering anyway.

She didn't go to see her brother during this period of time. When Andrew Zhong came to see her, she didn't go to see him either. She devoted herself to losing weight.

After persisting in this way for half a month, Pamella Tang's weight dropped again.

At first, Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan thought that she could only hold on for two or three days, and she must give up quickly. They did not expect that she would stick to it for half a month. They watched her lose weight at a speed visible to the naked eye. Their faces gradually lost weight, and both of them felt a little sore.

So the two found Glenda Meng.

"Glenda, you have a good relationship with Pamella. What kind of stimulus/stimulus has she received? Why is she suddenly losing weight with good results?"

Glenda Meng frowned and didn't want to pay attention to them. The two men asked someone to beat her last time. If Pamella Tang hadn't taken her to the hospital, she would have sequelae.

"Yes, Glenda, didn't Pamella used to focus on food?"

"I don't know." Glenda Meng said lightly, "If you want to know, it's faster to ask her yourself."

"You!" Yuan Yuehan didn't expect her to use such a hard tone, and she was a little angry for a while.

Zhang Xiaolu sneered, "It seems that the lesson last time didn't make you remember, so you dare to use such a tone when speaking to us."

When the words fell, Glenda Meng just raised her head, Zhang Xiaolu directly pinched her neck, stood up and pressed her head on the table, Glenda Meng did not expect the other party to be so direct, and there was a sting in her cheek, as if she had been caught by the tip of a pen. It was punctured.

For a while, she felt a little delirious in pain.

"You let me go."

"Let go of you?" Zhang Xiaolu said disdainfully: "Aren't you very tugged just now? Keep tugging and show us."

Glenda Meng struggled, Zhang Xiaolu immediately said: "Yuan Yuehan, help me hold her down."

Yuan Yuehan quickly stepped forward and pulled her two hands behind her back, "Don't move, or twist your arm."

Glenda Meng was painful and anxious: "What on earth do you want? Am I wrong? You want to know why you can just ask her by yourself. What does it matter to me?"

"What does it matter to you? Are you not good sisters? Why didn't you say nothing about you when you went to her house under the name of a good sister? Now let's ask you a few words, and you're crazy."

Glenda Meng was so anxious that her tears fell. Her face hurts. Even if she hurt her body before, if she hurt her face this time, will she leave scars on her face in the future.

"Say it? If you don't say it, we can't guarantee what will happen next."

"I said, I said, you let me go first, I said!"

Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu looked at each other, but didn't let go of her. Zhang Xiaolu's hand patted Glenda Meng's cheek firmly, "It's really a cheap bone. If you don't give you some color, you won't know who is amazing. Let go. No, just let it go after you say it, just say it."

Glenda Meng hated her and gritted her teeth: "She thinks she doesn't look good when she gets fat, so she wants to lose weight and become thinner."

"What about the reason? There must be a reason?"

"This is it."

"Are you kidding us? You work so hard just to look good? Do you treat yourself as a fool or a three-year-old kid?"

Tears dripped from Glenda Meng's eyes, blood was bitten out of her lower lip, "What I said is true, and this is what she told me."

Chapter 1607

"This kind of lies can only lie to others. If you want to lie to me, you should practice for a few more years. Tell the truth?"

When Zhang Xiaolu got up cruelly, she was really absolutely nothing. She took a pen next to her, "If you don't tell the truth, believe it or not I will poke a few small holes in your face?"

Hearing, there was a flash of horror in Glenda Meng's eyes, "Dare you?"

"Do you say I dare?"

She held a pen and slowly approached Glenda Meng. Yuan Yuehan on the side was a little frightened when she saw this scene, and reached out to stop her.

"Should be shameless, let others see..."

"So what, if she doesn't face her face, she might not have a long memory."

Zhang Xiaolu sneered: "I'll give you one last chance, do you say it or not? If you don't say it, your face may be injured today. Then it will be so ugly that no one looks at it, it will be bad."

Glenda Meng didn't mean the slightest joking in her eyes. If she really didn't say it, she is afraid she would really pierce her face with the pen.

She didn't know why there were such vicious people in the world, why she was still eyeing her, why she was the only one being bullied.

Glenda Meng hates, hates, but she has no choice.

She gritted her teeth and bit her scalp and said: "I said, I said."

"Say."

"She already has a boy she likes, so she wants to be better, so she loses weight."

Up to this point, Glenda Meng still didn't tell who Pamella Tang liked, but she at least told the reason. She thought that Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan would let her go, but she didn't.

Zhang Xiaolu was a little surprised at first, but this answer was much more reliable than before.

"Fatty will have someone he likes, have you heard Yuehan?"

Yuan Yuehan smiled contemptuously: "I said why I was suddenly losing weight. It turned out to be a sensation. Just like her, it won't look good even if I lose weight?"

Zhang Xiaolu threw the pen to one side and patted Glenda Meng's cheek, "Say it earlier, you can't say a word like this, you really think of her as a good sister?"

After Zhang Lanlu let go, Glenda Meng finally regained her freedom. She lay on the table and panted, her face was already numb with pain, and she didn't know what the injury was.

She will have to visit the infirmary later.

Fortunately, they didn't get to the bottom of it, otherwise she really couldn't help it.

After Zhang Xiaolu got the answer she wanted, she looked at Yuan Yuehan with satisfaction, and then prepared to leave.

However, before leaving, Zhang Xiaolu suddenly realized something and stopped quickly.

As soon as her footsteps stopped, Glenda Meng's heartbeat almost stopped.

She will not ask again, will she? Glenda Meng could almost imagine how Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan would react if they knew about Pamella Tang and Justin Yuchi's brothers and sisters.

"I'm afraid that the person to be bullied will be Pamella Tang."

So if she could not say anything, she still didn't want to say.

Don't look back, don't look back.

Glenda Meng begged in her heart.

However, God did not hear the prayer in her heart.

Zhang Xiaolu turned her head and narrowed her eyes dangerously. She stared at Glenda Meng.

"No, if it's just such a simple answer, why were you reluctant to answer in the first place?"

If there is any problem with liking someone, there is nothing to hide, unless Glenda Meng wants to hide the person Pamella Tang likes.

"Who is it?"

"What's wrong?" Yuan Yuehan didn't react, but seeing Zhang Xiaolu's serious expression felt something was wrong, but she couldn't think of it in her heart, so she could only ask her actively.

Zhang Xiaolu sneered.

"What's wrong, you should ask her this sentence!"

Zhang Xiaolu grabbed Glenda Meng's hair again, "Who is the person she likes?"

Glenda Meng didn't expect Zhang Xiaolu to be stupid, she could think of it so quickly, and she probably guessed it, she said angrily: "You asked me what I did? Didn't you guess it in your heart?"

She is really fed up!

Glenda Meng waved her hand away and swept everything on the table to the floor.

"What does this matter have to do with me? Since you are so smart and you have guessed it, don't ask me again!"

Unexpectedly, she confessed so quickly, Zhang Xiaolu's eyes widened in disbelief.

"This is real?"

Yuan Yuehan: "What the hell is going on? What's the real thing? What are you talking about?"

Zhang Xiaolu stepped forward and grabbed Glenda Meng by the collar.

"Aren't they brothers and sisters?"

Hearing the word siblings, Yuan Yuehan also guessed something, with a shocked expression on his face, very surprised and surprised, but could not believe it.

How could this be...

"Brothers and sisters?" Glenda Meng sneered. "Pamella calls him her brother, but he doesn't call her his sister. Why is he a brother and sister?"

Zhang Xiaolu didn't answer the conversation, still unwilling to believe it.

"You lied to me!"

"How could they not be brothers and sisters?"

"You believe it or not, anyway, you have already guessed what you want to know, stop pestering me to ask these things, I just want to study hard, those things have nothing to do with me!"

Glenda Meng shook Zhang Xiaolu's hand, then picked up her bag and prepared to leave.

"Glenda Meng!"

Zhang Xiaolu stopped her with a cold voice: "Unexpectedly, you are also quite good."

Hearing, Glenda Meng's face changed, and she did not answer.

"Pamella Tang shouldn't know that she was sold by a good sister in this way? That fat man like a fool, probably thought her good sister would keep secrets for them."

With these words, Glenda Meng finally turned back intolerably.

"I don't want to keep secrets for her? It's you, you have been forcing me!" Glenda Meng pointed to Zhang Xiaolu, "Zhang Xiaolu, do you think I won't fight back? I tell you, a dog will jump the wall if he is anxious. , You don't come to me in the future, or I will die with you. Anyway, I'm a barefoot, I won't be afraid of you wearing shoes, right?"

"I ask you, they are not brothers and sisters, why are they calling brother?"

Glenda Meng didn't answer her question again, turned around and left.

Only Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan were left at the scene.

It took a long time for Yuan Yuehan to find her voice.

"What you just said was Pamella and her brother?"

"Except for Justin Yuchi, who do you think will be?"

"They?"

"They are not brothers and sisters."

"Then what is the relationship between them? Also, does this matter have anything to do with whether they are brothers or sisters? Why they are suddenly involved in this matter..."

Speaking of this, Yuan Yuehan's mind suddenly flashed, "Does Pamella Tang like the person?"

"That's what you think." Zhang Xiaolu approached her directly, Yuan Yuehan immediately turned around: "Where are you going?"

"Pamella Tang lied to us, ask her to be clear."

Yuan Yuehan was stunned for a long time before reacting and hurriedly chased forward.

At this time, Pamella Tang was holding rice and a plate of greens from the cafeteria and found a place to sit down.

Chapter 1608

It seems that she hasn't eaten meat for a long time, and she really misses the days of eating meat.

Pamella Tang had just eaten a few bites of food, and the chair beside him was pulled away, and then someone sat down.

She raised her head and saw her two roommates Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu.

"Hey, Yuehan Xiaolu, are you here to eat too?"

Pamella Tang thought that she would have to eat this meal by herself, so he was particularly lonely. Now if there are two roommates together, it can be a bit more fun.

Zhang Xiaolu's face was not good, but she was afraid that Glenda Meng would lie to her, so she insisted that she didn't have an attack, and decided to ask Pamella Tang first, and talk about it later.

Even if they are not brothers and sisters, so what, as long as Pamella Tang doesn't snatch someone from her.

She took a deep breath and forced herself to smile.

"We have already eaten."

"Have you eaten?" Pamella Tang showed a disappointed expression: "Then you guys..."

"We came mainly to ask you one thing."

"What's the matter?" Pamella Tang asked stupidly.

"Why did you lose weight this time? Wasn't it good before? Why did you lose weight suddenly?"

Zhang Xiaolu's question made Pamella Tang a little embarrassed. She didn't expect the other party to ask this when she came. After thinking for a long time, she said, "I think I am too fat, so I want to lose weight."

"But didn't you feel that way before? Why do you suddenly feel fat?"

Speaking of this, Pamella Tang was silent.

"Why aren't you talking?" Zhang Xiaolu patted the table anxiously. Does she really like Justin Yuchi as Glenda Meng said? Is she a fat guy who wants to grab a man from herself?

She was too excited to make Pamella Tang a little puzzled, but she still explained: "I went out to play during the Chinese New Year, and I was rejected by others."

"Disliked by others?" Yuan Yuehan narrowed her eyes: "Why dislike you?"

"What do you mean, do you mean you wanted to lose weight after being rejected by others? Isn't it because of other reasons?"

There are other reasons. The bigger reason is because of her brother, but she did not intend to tell the two of them. Although they knew each other and became roommates, Pamella Tang did not become good friends with the two of them.

This is a secret that belongs to her. She said that she only told Glenda Meng and her mother and would not tell anyone else.

So she shook her head, "No."

Zhang Xiaolu didn't know what to say for a moment, but Pamella Tang denied it.

"Then, I heard people say that you and your brother are not biological siblings. Is this true?"

Pamella Tang nodded without any doubts.

"Yes, we are not brothers and sisters."

"What did you say?"

Zhang Xiaolu stood up quickly, looking at her with some gritted teeth: "Since you are not brothers and sisters, why are you lying to me that he is your brother?

Hearing, Pamella Tang looked confused.

"I grew up with him and kept calling him brother."

"Then why don't you say that you and he are not brothers and sisters?"

"You never asked."

Does she need to explain? She thinks this is not a big problem either.

Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan didn't know how to answer this question for a moment, because they actually felt that what she said didn't seem to be a problem. The person who called her brother since she was a child asked if it was your brother, then they would definitely say yes.

You didn't ask the others anymore, do people deliberately tell you that they are not your own?

Why?

It's not wrong, but Zhang Xiaolu was deceived before, and she was still very depressed at the moment.

"Why do you suddenly ask this, are he and I brothers and sisters? Is this important?"

Zhang Xiaolu thought for a while and decided not to ask her why she lost weight. Instead, she smiled and said: "Of course it is important. I thought you were his sister before, so I misunderstood. I originally wanted to be your

sister-in-law, since you are not as for the brothers and sisters, it seems that our relatives would not be able to do it."

"Sister-in-law, sister-in-law?"

Pamella Tang was shocked by this name, with a dazed expression: "What sister-in-law?"

"It's just that we both fell in love with your brother at first sight. We thought you were his sister before. If you are not now, then there will be no relatives."

Pamella Tang finally caught the point.

Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan both like her brother...

How could this be?

"Do you really mean it?"

"Don't you believe it?" Zhang Xiaolu smiled slightly: "We both are sincere, but who can get your brother's favor is not sure. I thought you were my sister before, so I wanted you to help us together, but Now that you are not brothers and sisters, I wonder if you are still willing to help us?"

"]..."

Pamella Tang didn't know how to answer the conversation. If she refused, would the other party feel sad?

"If you don't refuse, shouldn't you let your brother just give to other girls? She wants to lose weight because she wants to lose weight before her brother finds a girlfriend. If she wants to introduce these two girls to her brother, what else would she lose?"

"Pamella, let's roommates anyway, you wouldn't be so unfeeling, would you? Just give us gifts."

"Send a Gift?"

"Yeah, Yuehan and I have prepared gifts for your brother, so you can pass them on for us, nothing else."

If it's just a gift, it doesn't seem to be anything, right? Anyway, she can just say nothing.

After much deliberation, Pamella Tang still did not refuse their request and nodded cutely.

"Well then, I can send it for you."

"That's great, I know Pamella is a nice person, then we'll pick a gift when the time comes, and you will help us give it to him later."

"It is good."

In the end, Pamella Tang agreed, and Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu left with satisfaction.

After that, Pamella Tang felt that today's dinner was not tasty. After taking a few bites, she had no appetite, so she simply stopped eating.

She really didn't understand why Yuan Yuehan and Zhang Xiaolu suddenly came to ask if they were brothers and sisters.

At night, she had to take a walk, so Pamella Tang returned to the dormitory after walking for several laps. By the time she arrived at the dormitory, Glenda Meng had already fallen asleep.

Because Glenda Meng slept in the upper bunk, Zhang Xiaolu made a special comment when Pamella Tang entered.

"Glenda was too tired to go to the library every day. After coming back to wash up, she fell asleep and asked us to tell you not to call her."

"Oh, good." Pamella Tang didn't doubt the others, and quickly nodded and went back to wash.

Zhang Xiaolu glanced at Glenda Meng on the upper bunk and deliberately raised her voice to Pamella Tang and said, "Pamella, what does your brother like? Yuehan and I don't know what to give him. You can give us some suggestions."

There was no movement from Glenda Meng on the upper bunk, and Zhang Xiaolu continued: "For example, he usually likes more things. You grew up together. You should know a little bit?"

Chapter 1609

When Pamella Tang was washing herself, she heard Zhang Xiaolu asking outside, her hand movement was a bit paused, because she found that she didn't seem to know what her brother liked.

Because when we were together, her brother was accommodating her, and she was always favored, and other things were not paid attention to.

With this recognition, Pamella Tang felt that she was too selfish, and she would pay more attention to her brother's preferences in the future.

"I'm not sure."

She said softly, telling the truth.

"I don't know? How is it possible? Didn't you both grow up together since you were young? You should know more or less?"

"I really don't know." Pamella Tang shook her head: "Brother doesn't seem to like anything in particular, how about you Baidu?"

"Fine."

When Pamella Tang came out of washing, the light in the dormitory had been turned off, and she was even more afraid to speak, so she could only relax her steps, and then carefully climbed onto the bed.

When she woke up the next day, Glenda Meng left to go to the library. When she came back at night, Glenda Meng always fell asleep.

Pamella Tang wanted to talk to her, but she never had a chance.

However, Zhang Xiaolu and Yuan Yuehan prepared the presents and gave them to Pamella Tang.

"Pamella, this is a gift carefully prepared by Yuehan and I for your brother, so please give it to your brother for us."

The two of the gifts prepared by the two have a pink shell and a light blue one, and a big love is drawn, which is a love gift.

"Pamella, what do you think? Hurry up."

Zhang Xiaolu squeezed both gift boxes into Pamella Tang's arms, "I must hand them over to your brother today, please."

"Nowadays?"

"Yeah."

"Then, that's fine, I'll try."

After class was over, Pamella Tang took the gift and took the bus to Justin Yuchi's school.

My brother's school is actually not too far away from hers. It can be reached by bus, but the weather is very hot at the moment. Pamella Tang was blushing all the way from the sun. When he arrived in front of the police school, there was a person at the door. No.

The tree was a little far away from the gate. She wanted to walk over to enjoy the coolness, but she wanted to wait for her brother to come out, so she could only stand at the door and look inside.

After looking around for about five or six minutes, an uncle out of the guard room waved to Pamella Tang.

"Little girl, it's lunch break, what are you doing here?"

Lunch break?

Pamella Tang was a little embarrassed, "Sorry uncle, I don't know, I came to see my brother."

"Your brother?"

The guard asked: "Who is your brother and what's his name, maybe uncle can help you ask."

"Uncle, my brother's name is Justin Yuchi, but if it's lunch break now, then I'll wait until next time."

After speaking, Pamella Tang turned around and wanted to leave. The policeman saw the little girl's face flushed from the sun. When she turned around, her clothes were soaked with sweat. She felt distressed when she looked at it, and quickly stopped her.

"Wait, little girl, it's all here, just wait a little longer, uncle will call you and ask, or uncle will take you directly."

In fact, many people came to find Justin Yuchi in the past, and they still carried gifts like this. Uncle guards are used to it. Many girls from neighboring schools want to chase after Justin Yuchi. They all panicked that they were sisters or classmates, or even girlfriends. The staff will not let them in.

But today's Pamella Tang looked really sincere. Hearing that people turned around to leave during the lunch break, she was already too hot. This child was really sensible and heart-wrenching.

"Ah, is it okay? Thank you, uncle, if it is too troublesome, don't let it go." Pamella Tang followed him into the guard room, a little shy.

"Little girl, there is air-conditioning here. You sit here for a break, and my uncle will help you ask."

"Yeah, thank you uncle."

Pamella Tang wanted to put the box down. She didn't know what the two had prepared for her brother. They were carrying heavy weights. Fortunately, she had been exercising for a while, otherwise it would have been long since she could not hold on.

She wanted to put the things down, but it seemed that there was no place to put them on the table, and it seemed not very good to put other people's gifts on the floor, so Pamella Tang had to continue carrying them.

Male dormitory at this time

Andrew Zhong was lying on the sofa and playing games. It was boring. He stopped playing for a while, stopped for a while and played again, and finally took off the earphones and said boredly: "You said Pamella will continue to reduce it like this, and will she have physical problems???"

Justin Yuchi lay on the bed, closed his eyes for a lunch break, and did not answer Andrew Zhong's words.

"Brother Shu, I'm talking to you, don't pretend to be dead, I know you are not asleep."

This guy has never been able to sleep during a nap. Closing his eyes is just to rest his eyes and body and mind, while the other two sleep like pigs, snoring loudly.

Andrew Zhong's already irritable heart was made even more irritated by the snoring noise.

"Brother Shu, you are talking, you haven't seen Pamella for so long, you don't miss her at all?"

As soon as the voice fell, there was a knock on the door outside.

"Who?"

The door opened, and the uncle guard stood outside, "Are you taking a nap? Andrew, a little girl came downstairs, saying that it was Justin Yuchi's sister, who was sitting in the guard room with two big gift boxes."

"Isn't it?" Andrew Zhong's expression was depressed: "It's the number one this month, come again? Why don't these women give up? In order to find Justin, I can really think of any way."

Andrew Zhong's impatient tone made the guard feel uncomfortable, and he smiled and said: "Little girl, it's normal to love good-looking boys. It's not easy for her in this hot day, or see you next time?"

"Uncle, you can tell her to go back and forth, Justin Yuchi will not go down."

The guard was not good to say anything, so he could only sigh: "I saw that a little girl of her was soaked with clothes and her hair was on her forehead. Just now I said that during your lunch break, she turned her head and left. It's very distressing to look at."

"What about distressed? If one comes, I feel distressed. Then Brother Shu shouldn't be exhausted?"

"Well then, I will let her rest the girl and go back."

When turning around, the guard muttered to himself: "But this little girl is also quite courageous. The chubby girl also learned to chase boys after other girls. This is the first time I have seen such a fat and cute little girl."

Hearing, Andrew Zhong caught something and stood up quickly.

"Uncle, what did you just say?"

At the same time, Justin Yuchi, who had been lying on the bed with his eyes closed, opened his eyes and sat up.

The two looked at each other, and Andrew Zhong quickly got up and ran away. Although Justin Yuchi was relatively stable, his speed was not slow.

"Hey, what are you doing?"