

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1590 – 1599

Chapter 1590

Putting away the phone, An Qian still had lingering fears because of the look in Justin Yuchi's eyes.

How could a man who is so handsome look so cold in his eyes? An Qian suddenly regretted that she shouldn't destroy her image for the sake of being a fat man. It's all right now, but I am afraid it will be difficult to save it in the future.

It seems that she can only find another opportunity.

At two o'clock in the evening, the car stopped at the gas station, and Justin looked back at Pamela Tang, who was swaying asleep, his eyes a little helpless.

This girl...

Seeing her like this, Andrew Zhong couldn't help but ask: "Would you like to find a hotel to stay overnight to make her sleep more comfortable?"

An Qian hadn't slept well. She was not used to sleeping while driving. At first, she could hold her back, but in the end, her eyelids were so heavy that she couldn't hold her, so she quietly squinted to sleep.

As a result, as soon as she fell asleep, Pamela Tang moved a bit and fell asleep on the seat, accidentally bumping her.

An Qian got up so angry that she almost broke out on the spot.

If it weren't for Justin Yuchi's pressure here, she appointed to grab Pamela Tang's hair directly.

Because Yuchi was also here, An Qian could only endure it, even pretending to take off her coat kindly and put it on Pamela Tang's body.

Then she raised her eyes to look at the two people in front, and said, "It might be a bit cold if you lie down and sleep?"

Andrew Zhong stared at her like a monster: "You suddenly changed sex?"

An Qian: "What's wrong with me?"

"You still learn to care about people?"

"I always know how to do it." An Qian wanted to kill Andrew Zhong, with too many mouths. He would beep when she did good things. Will he die if she doesn't speak?

As expected, Andrew Zhong hadn't let her go, and continued: "I haven't seen you care about people before?"

"That's because you don't often stay with me. Like this trip, didn't you want to take me with you when you used to?"

Andrew Zhong curled his lips, still thinking that An Qian like this was strange, but he didn't say anything.

After the oil was full, Andrew Zhong and Yuchi also switched positions.

Justin Yuchi suddenly thought of something in front of the co-pilot. He opened the back seat of the car and said to An Qian: "She sleeps like this and disturbs you. Go ahead and sit down."

An Qian would not let go of such a good performance opportunity, and immediately explained: “No, no, I can sit here, it doesn’t bother me, and I’m not sleepy anyway.”

In fact, she was sleepy and cold, and she didn’t wear much. After giving Pamella Tang a fur coat, she now only has one on her body. Although the car has air conditioning, it is still cold.

“Not sleepy?”

“Hmm.”

“That’s right, you can go ahead, I’m a little trouble driving for too long, and take a break with her.”

An Qian didn’t expect that she was so shameless, her face was a bit ugly, after all, she got out of the car without saying a word.

“And many more.”

An Qian turned around and saw Justin Yuchi carrying the fur coat back to her: “Let’s wear it back.”

An Qian pursed her lips and hugged the fur back.

After changing seats, the first thing Justin Yuchi did when he sat down was to take off his down jacket and put it on Pamella Tang, while tidying up her messy hair.

An Qian looked in front and couldn’t help but curl her lips.

In the morning, the car finally entered the destination province. After getting off the highway, Andrew Zhong found a hot steamed bun soy milk shop and stopped, and then unfastened his seat belt.

“The soy milk deep-fried dough tiao buns here seem to be pretty good. If you want something to eat, I’ll buy it.”

Pamella Tang had already woke up. She rubbed her sleepy eyes and sat up, and she was a little surprised when she saw the bright sky outside, “Is it morning?”

Pamella Tang found out that it was Justin Yuchi’s coat, and she picked it up before it hit the ground.

“Brother?”

“Wake up?”

Justin Yuchi’s voice sounded a little hoarse, and his thin lips lightly opened: “There is a soy milk shop outside, go down for a drink?”

Hearing soy milk, Pamella Tang’s eyes lit up.

“Okay.”

Pamella Tang has never been picky about what she eats, even though most people think that youtiao soy milk is something poor people would eat, such as An Qian.

At first, she heard Andrew Zhong say that she had just got off the car to buy soy milk fritters. She felt very surprised and wanted to say that you were crazy? You actually eat what the poor eat.

But before he spoke, Pamela Tang actually said yes!

An Qian's attitude towards Pamela Tang. Despise even more.

"Is this woman a lunatic? I think the fireworks look good, but I still want to eat soy milk fritters. She was crazy alone. Why did Andrew Zhong and Yu Chi also agree?"

Crazy crazy.

"Brother, shall we go down to eat?"

"You can do whatever you like."

"Okay, let's go down and eat."

Andrew Zhong disagrees and said: "It's already in the province, and the temperature is relatively low. Are you sure you want to go down? Or Brother Andrew will buy it for you, and we will eat it in the car."

Pamela Tang shook her head, "No need, Brother Andrew, don't you think you are standing in the cold wind? Is it a very happy thing to drink a sip of hot soy milk and eat a hot bun?"

Andrew Zhong: "..."

This girl's thinking is really different from ordinary people.

What else can he say? He spoils this little girl like that! So he immediately said: "Yes, you are right, then we will go down and eat."

Andrew Zhong opened the door and got off.

An Qian was still sitting in the car.

“Aren’t you going to eat?”

An Qian actually doesn’t want to go, how can she eat that kind of food? But there are only four people here and the other three people are all down, leaving her alone. It seems that she is very uncomfortable.

“I’ll go later, you go first.”

After that, An Qian took out the mirror and made up her makeup.

After confirming that she was glamorous, she slowly opened the car door.

In just a few seconds, a cold wind blew. An Qian was almost frozen into an ice sculpture.

After all, she was wearing a small skirt, although the top was fur, but the lower part of her body was still wearing thinner silk stockings.

Things like this are fine to wear in the south, but you still wear them in the north.

That lethality is simply tenth level.

An Qian stood shivering a few times in the cold wind, and couldn’t help but got back into the car.

It’s so fucking cold.

Andrew Zhong took this scene into his eyes and couldn’t help laughing.

“*Fuking me so f*king*, I’m really convinced to come to the north to wear silk stockings.”

Pamella Tang turned her head and said Andrew Zhong: “Brother Andrew, why are you still smiling? Isn’t she you/sister?”

Hearing, Andrew Zhong’s expression changed and he quickly restored his image.

“Sorry, I just couldn’t hold back it just now, I didn’t mean to laugh at her.”

“What should I do? Or else, Brother Andrew will bring the soy milk fritters back to her to eat.”

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“What else can it do, it can only be this way.”

After finishing speaking, Andrew Zhong said again: “Let’s eat first, and then take it back to her. Anyway, she can’t get out of the car. It’s better to eat later. Now it’s not cold in the car. Let’s eat first outside. Let’s talk about it.”

We were chatting here, but Justin Yuchi over there had already ordered a cup of warm soy milk from the shop owner and handed it to Pamella Tang.

“Drink something to warm up.”

“Thank you brother.”

Pamella Tang took a sip after taking it, and found that the temperature was just right. She was a little happy, and her brother was still very considerate.

Originally, Andrew Zhong wanted to behave well, but Justin Yuchi would not have thought that he would take his chance, so he asked the boss for some dumplings that Pamela Tang liked to eat, and then squeezed directly into the middle of the two.

“Pamella, you can’t just drink soy milk. Soy milk doesn’t matter if you’re full. Come on, take a few bites of buns.”

Pamella Tang stretched out her other hand to take the buns, and muttered after taking a bite, “Thank you, Brother Andrew!”

“Hehe.”

Seeing her mouth bulging when eating, Andrew Zhong felt very satisfied.

This little girl is really easy to feed, and eat everything very fragrantly.

Justin Yuchi’s faint voice came from behind.

“Is it so urgent?”

Hearing, Andrew Zhong turned his head and lowered his voice and said, “You don’t understand, just brush your face to show that you haven’t liked girls before, and you don’t know what I think.”

Justin Yuchi pressed his thin lips slightly and looked at Pamela Tang through Andrew Zhong’s shoulder.

She is really innocent and doesn’t understand anything, but she is very transparent, passionate about life, and she feels youthful and energetic when she looks at it.

She and Andrew Zhong have known each other over the years. Although Andrew Zhong treats girls well, he also has a sense of distance. Only Pamela Tang has remembered her every preference and every habit.

At the same time, he respected Pamela Tang and would not say that he wanted to chase her immediately.

This kind of thought shows that Pamela Tang is really in his heart.

And he... is just an elder brother, he shouldn't be too close to her, or he will only make people gossiping.

Thinking of this, Justin Yuchi didn't speak any more, staring lightly at the stall in front of him.

After a long while, Pamela Tang handed him a bun.

"Brother, why don't you eat?"

Justin Yuchi recovered.

"Don't you like to eat steamed buns?" Pamela Tang looked at him curiously with her moist eyes.

"No." Justin Yuchi reached out and took it. "Everything is fine."

"Hurt, what do you care about your brother? Even if he is a big man, he will be fine even if he is hungry for a few meals." Andrew Zhong called Pamela Tang back, "Is your soy milk cold, or Brother Andrew will give you some more come here warm?"

"It is good."

An Qian was sitting in the car, looking at the three outside eating soy milk fritters as a big meal, she couldn't help rolling her eyes a few times.

Don't worry about Pamella Tang, the soil bun, why are those two men doing the same? Did they see who was sitting in the next store? She's so annoying!

Thinking of this, An Qian was so angry that she wanted to smash the car, but this was not her car, and it was hard to confess if it broke, so she could only take out her mobile phone and complain in the group.

"Before that soil bun not only thought fireworks were strange, but even soy milk fritters liked to eat them, and they regarded them as treasures."

"An Qian, why do you want to travel with such a person? You said you want to go to Xuexiang. I thought there was something good that turned out to be so unpleasant?"

"Of course a fat guy thinks everything is delicious, or else why do you think she grew so fat? It must be all trash stuffed in her mouth, hahahaha!"

Seeing everyone scolding Pamella Tang's terrapin along with them, An Qian's resentment disappeared and she was too cool.

Until the three people returned to the car after eating, Andrew Zhong brought her a bag of hot steamed buns and buns, a cup of soy milk, and of course a greasy dough stick.

She just glanced at it and felt a little sick.

"Take it, for you." Andrew Zhong urged when he saw her staring at the bag without moving.

An Qian was stunned for a while, then subconsciously looked at Justin Yuchi, and took the bag after bearing with it.

After taking it, she wished to throw the greasy bag out the window.

“Hurry up and eat while it’s hot, after all night, you should be hungry too?”

An Qian looked at the steamed buns and fried dough sticks, always feeling unhygienic, it was really hard to swallow, so she had to say; “I am losing weight recently, can I not eat them? The fried dough sticks are fished out of the oil, and I feel like I will grow up after eating them. Several catties of meat.”

In fact, she wanted to shirk this sentence, and she really didn’t want to connotation Pamela Tang behind her.

But after speaking it out, Pamela Tang heard something different in her ears, even Andrew Zhong felt a little harsh.

“What nonsense are you talking about? What’s the matter when you get it out of oil? Have you ever eaten something oily at home? Have you always been a vegetarian? Throw it away if you don’t like it!”

In the past, Andrew Zhong liked to make fun of Pamela Tang, but recently he also realized that Pamela Tang had grown up, and he knew that this topic could not be talked about.

Although Andrew Zhong didn’t know if Pamela Tang would mind, but he wanted to protect her innocent soul.

Suddenly, Andrew Zhong regretted coming out with this arrogant cousin.

He was really thinking about it.

An Qian didn’t expect that Andrew Zhong, who has always been good-tempered, would make such a big fire at her. She was a little stunned for a while. After a long while, she suddenly realized something, and a mocking color flashed in her eyes.

Hey, it seems that her cheap cousin really has a special liking for that fat man, he guards so tightly.

“Why are you making such a big fire? I just think this is a bit greasy to eat in the morning, and I don’t want to eat it. I can eat it now, right?”

She carried a stick of dough stick to her mouth angrily. In fact, she had never eaten this kind of stuff in her life. It was just that when she was studying, she often saw it on the stalls. She felt sick just looking at it and felt that she would never touch this kind of thing.

Now she got to her lips, and the smell actually seemed to be quite fragrant.

An Qian tentatively took a bite and found that the taste of the mouth was...not bad.

This kind of mental behavior of slapped herself so hard that An Qian’s white ears were pink. This is obviously very rubbish. Why does she think it tastes good?

No, An Qian, this is junk food from a small street shop. You can only eat one bite, and you can’t eat it anymore!

As a result, An Qian took a bite, and couldn’t help taking a second bite, and then another bite.

She ate a fried dough stick soon.

She almost wanted to cry without tears in her heart, and then drank another cup of soy milk.

After being hungry for a night, she opened the car door just now and was frozen. After a cup of hot soy milk, An Qian felt that the whole person became warm from the inside out.

After she finished drinking, she turned her head and saw Pamela Tang looking at her with a smile.

“Does it taste good?”

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She smiled innocently, and her eyes were so clear that there were no impurities.

An Qian’s mood suddenly became complicated.

In the WeChat group, she said that she was a dumpling, and she called her a fat man, and even felt that she was low on eating this kind of food.

But she innocently asked if it was delicious and didn’t know anything, which made An Qian annoyed a bit.

Such Pamela Tang seemed to be very vicious.

“People are like this. When you care about it, if the other party is the same as you, the two parties will always care about it. In the end, they may lose black and white, or even lose their image.”

But if one party chooses to be lenient to others, the other party will not be able to continue.

An Qian twitched, then nodded.

“Also, not bad.”

Pamella Tang immediately smiled happily like a child.

“Brother Andrew said that you don’t like these. I don’t believe it. I told Brother Andrew that you would like it.”

Hearing, An Qian glanced at Andrew Zhong, this trash cheap cousin, she didn’t know if she often said bad things about herself just now, so she said: “My cousin doesn’t have a single truth in his mouth. He has loved me since he was a child. , So don’t believe what he says about me.”

“I have loved you since I was a child? Why?” Pamela Tang didn’t understand, “Isn’t my brother going to be nice to my sister?”

Just like her brother treats her, he has been petting her.

“Yes, I also think my brother should be better to my sister. After all, he is a brother, sorry?”

An Qian looked at Andrew Zhong and deliberately told him.

Andrew Zhong snorted, “Let me treat you well? That’s okay. When I see me in the future, I will consciously call my brother. Every time I see me, I will call my name regardless of size. You don’t treat me as your brother. Why should I treat you as my sister?”

For this An Qian, Andrew Zhong has always been unhappy. If it weren’t for her mother had to tell him this time, your uncle would be a daughter who is so much younger than you. Besides, it’s the Chinese New Year, if you don’t agree. If it is, the two families hurt their harmony?

Afterwards Andrew Zhong thought that his uncle’s person was not bad, so he agreed.

It’s just that he can’t figure out how to bring up such a rude daughter for such a good uncle is really unpleasant.

It is completely different from Pamela Tang.

Andrew Zhong thought of the scene when he saw Pamela Tang for the first time.

At that time, after he and Justin Yuchi became friends, they visited his house for the first time. Then the little girl sat on the sofa. The table in front of her was full of snacks, and she was holding a cotton candy. Sit there and eat seriously.

That was the first time Andrew Zhong saw someone eating so seriously, as if they had a sense of piety.

What she held in her hand didn't seem to be a cotton candy, but a beloved thing. She was eating bite by bite, and her eyes would glow brightly when she ate it in her mouth.

Just such a glance, Andrew Zhong deeply remembered her look.

Later, the little girl called him Andrew's brother, Andrew Zhong's heart almost melted, and the roots of his ears were also red, and then so many years passed.

Pamela Tang is still Pamela Tang, she still maintains a pure and innocent heart as she first saw.

However, Pamela Tang has grown up slowly after all. Although she doesn't know how long she can keep like this, Andrew Zhong feels that he can accept her no matter what she looks like.

However, he also wanted to protect her weakness and innocence.

"It's okay to call brother, be nice to me first, and then I will call. If you are not nice to me, why should I call your brother?"

Pamella Tang was amused by the bickering between the two people, and couldn't help but look at Justin Yuchi.

She and her brother seemed to have never quarreled like the two of them.

Her elder brother has always spoiled her, and said very little, usually only the main point.

So the first time she saw this way of getting along, Pamella Tang also found it very interesting.

At noon that day, the group of them found a restaurant for dinner, rested for nearly two hours and set off again.

After walking and stopping like this, he finally arrived in Xuexiang three days later.

The snow this year was extremely heavy, all with heavy snow, and the original plan to drive in was cancelled due to changes. After finding a place to send the car, everyone could only walk in with their luggage.

“Although it is a self-guided tour/travel, if there is no tour guide, many things have to be done by yourself. So Yuchi also asked a local villager to guide them on the Internet, but he did not accompany the whole process, only to guide”

“In previous years, cars could drive in at this time, but this year it won't work. The snow is a bit deep, and your shoes are not good. First go to the small shop and buy some pairs of snow boots, and then I will take you in.”

The problem of snow boots is solved, but luggage is another problem. The luggage is convenient because there are wheels rolling, but now the snow is too deep, two girls can't carry it at all, if there are only four luggages. Both boys are young and strong, and carrying two of them is not a big problem.

But they brought a lot of things on this trip.

The local villagers immediately said: “You don’t have to worry about your luggage. You take your valuables with you, and you will ask someone to find a car to bring you inside.”

“It is good.”

So the group went back to sort out the valuables and selected the valuables, but there was a problem on An Qian’s side. She was always dissatisfied: “Andrew Zhong, can you carry my box alone? I don’t want those people to help me carry it. Who knows what they will do during the delivery?”

Hearing that, Andrew Zhong looked at her inexplicably.

“You have Jinshan Yinshan? If it’s some clothes, what can they do with your box?”

“Then how do I know, everything is unknown before they do it.”

Andrew Zhong was unwilling to rely on her. After all, he had already agreed that people would be pulled in. Why should he be asked to mention it? Besides, it’s not a valuable item, so why bother people like this.

“Andrew Zhong, if you don’t help me take it, I will tell my aunt that you are bullying me.”

Hearing, Andrew Zhong sneered: “Okay, go and tell. You should call now. It’s better to say that you are too bullied by me to stay any longer. Let someone in your family come and pick you up quickly.”

An Qian didn’t expect him to be so ruthless. Seeing Pamela Tang and Justin walking towards this side, she sneered directly, “Then I will tell Pamela Tang that you like her!”

Andrew Zhong, who was still indifferent, instantly changed his color after hearing this.

“Pamella, my brother...”

Before An Qian finished her words, Andrew Zhong covered her mouth, “Shut up, you, what nonsense? How big is Pamella, what do you want to do?”

“Then will you help me carry the box?”

Chapter 1593

Andrew Zhong didn't expect this An Qian to be so abhorrent, and actually threatened him with Pamella Tang to carry the box for her.

However, she really caught her own weakness. Andrew Zhong can accept An Qian's nonsense in front of her parents. Anyway, he knows that his parents can't believe a word. Even if they believe some, they are his parents. Will not do anything to myself.

After all, the blood relationship will not be broken directly.

But Pamella Tang is different.

This girl is as simple as white paper. If An Qian comes to her to talk nonsense, or say bad things about her, maybe Pamella Tang will believe it.

Forget it, feelings shouldn't let Pamella Tang know about it, otherwise what can Andrew Zhong say in the future?

Deny? If she said she didn't like her, she left Pamella with the impression that she didn't like her. Even if she gradually understood the emotions in the future, the impression of herself was that Andrew Zhong didn't like her.

“If you admit it, this little girl would be scared off by him.”

So don't say anything at this time, let her grow up freely, and wait until she is sensible.

“Carry, I will help me carry it, and carry it as long as I want.”

An Qian got her wish and raised her lips with satisfaction, “Andrew Zhong, I really didn't expect that your weakness is actually on her, why did you agree to me? You exposed your weakness to me directly like this, afraid of it. I will suffer along the way.”

“Oh.” An Qian suddenly realized something, and smiled and shook the phone towards Andrew Zhong, “Not only this way, after all, I can add round WeChat behind me. If you have anything wrong in the future, I can tell immediately. Her nasty thoughts of yours.”

Hearing that, Andrew Zhong sneered: “I am nasty? Do you think I am the only one who is threatened by you? Do you think I don't know what your purpose is for coming here?”

An Qian had a meal.

“What do you mean?”

Andrew Zhong glanced at Justin Yuchi and Pamela Tang, the two were already very close to them, and if they continued speaking, they would probably hear a dialogue.

So Andrew Zhong made a long story short.

“Some things are too thorough and meaningless. Anyway, you know I know that I'm not the only one who is threatened. I can help you carry the box, but if you're too excessive, don't blame me.”

After speaking, Andrew Zhong turned around to carry the box, and ignored An Qian.

An Qian wanted to say something more, but she watched the two of them come over, so she swallowed her words back, but her face was a little ugly.

Just now Andrew Zhong's words seemed to understand her thoughts, she bit her lower lip so angry, it happened that Pamela Tang came to her.

"An Qian?"

Pamella Tang looked at her innocently with a pair of watery eyes, "You just called me, is there something wrong?"

Hearing, Andrew Zhong's movement of carrying the box for a while, his nerves were tense, for fear that An Qian, a neuropathy who played cards according to common sense, would talk nonsense.

"It's okay." An Qian smiled slightly, "I just want to ask you, will we have a room by then?"

One room?

Pamella Tang originally thought it was one by one, but she unexpectedly said that An Qian would be the same as her. When she was still in a daze, An Qian came forward and took her hand: "By the way, I seem to be one year older than you, so Why don't you call my sister in the future, let's sleep in a room and don't be afraid at night."

Pamella Tang said a little silly, "I am not afraid to sleep alone."

Hearing, the expression on An Qian's face was a little unsustainable, and she could only say: "I'm a little scared, you think you are with me?"

“Well, if you are afraid, then I will accompany you!”

Pamella Tang patted An Qian’s shoulder with an unusually kind heart, “Don’t be afraid!”

An Qian: “...”

She is afraid of wool.

Andrew Zhong was almost amused by this kind of Pamella Tang, so he could only hold back hard, carrying the box and saying, “Shall we go now?”

“Ok.”

When the words were over, Justin squatted down in front of Pamella Tang, and said in a deep voice, “The snow is too deep to walk, come up.”

Pamella Tang was a little surprised: “Brother wants to carry me?”

“Ok.”

So she quickly climbed onto Justin Yuchi’s back, and her little hand wrapped his neck happily, as excited as something.

Seeing this scene, An Qian was suddenly sour.

She turned her head to look at Andrew Zhong, and Andrew Zhong immediately pointed to the suitcase in her hand, “But you let me take it. I can’t carry you with the suitcase.”

After speaking, she followed up with the box, An Qian was so angry that she wanted to stamp her foot.

That Justin Yuchi is good at everything, she knows him, he is very famous in their circles, is the male god in the minds of many girls, height, appearance, wealth, are all one in a thousand.

In addition to the girls in their schools, many girls in schools are coveting him.

Occasionally, a photo can cause a sensation in a group of girls, An Qian also accidentally saw it, and then she fell in love at first sight, and then found someone to pick up Justin Yuchi's background.

She realized that he belonged to Yejia, the richest man in Beich, but because his grandfather's company was not inherited, his surname was Yuchi and changed to Justin Yuchi.

It is equivalent to saying that behind him is not only the richest man Yejia, but also the famous Yuchi Group abroad.

The combination of these two groups almost makes people scream.

Of course, there is also his mother, Stella, who is also the sister of Victor Han of the Han Group, which is equivalent to saying that his uncle is the president of the Han Group.

Just saying one is enough to make people scream, but these three are still superimposed.

In addition, he is smart, superior, low-key, and handsome, so he is the god of countless girls and he wants to marry him.

This time An Qian also accidentally learned that Andrew Zhong had a good relationship with him and wanted to go to Xuexiang together, so she followed.

It's just that on the way, Justin Yuchi was too kind to Pamela Tang. On the surface, he called his brother and sister, but who didn't know that they were childhood sweethearts and they had no blood relationship at all.

Pamella Tang grew up at night almost since childhood.

She doesn't know if it is An Qian's illusion, she always feels that these two people are not simply a relationship.

Thinking of this, she quickly followed forward.

Originally, it only took half an hour to walk, but because of the heavy snow, she walked for more than an hour. At the end, An Qian's legs were almost frozen.

Look at Pamela Tang again, lying on Justin Yuchi's back comfortably, throwing them far away, she was going crazy with jealousy.

Why?

Obviously he was just a fat dumpling, but Justin Yuchi could walk so far behind her?

She was really maddening, the seeds of evil in An Qian's heart grew faster.

"Laugh me, if you don't let me carry this broken box, maybe I can carry you on my back."

However, Andrew Zhong did not forget to laugh at her.

So An Qian directly charged the account to Pamela Tang's head.

Chapter 1594

The houses in Xuexiang are very beautiful, they are all purpose-built. They are piled with snowdrifts, and in a vast expanse of white, they are all such houses. In front of each house there are shovel and broom for snow removal, as well as lighting. Street lights,

Before the sky was getting dark, the sky was extremely clear and not as beautiful as the human scenery.

Pamella Tang asked Justin Yuchi to put her down, then took out a few photos with her mobile phone, and then she suddenly thought of something and said to Justin Yuchi with her head up.

“Brother, we haven’t taken a group photo yet, shall we take one?”

Regarding Pamella Tang’s request, Justin Yuchi has always been responsive, so he nodded: “Okay.”

The functions of current mobile phones are very sound, so Pamella Tang directly opened the front Selfie lens, “Then brother, let’s use this to shoot.”

“Ok.”

After the little girl adjusted her position, Justin half bent down and approached her. Pamella Tang wanted to choose a nice background. Who knew that after she leaned in, she would directly block those nice background colors?

She had chosen for a long time just now.

And after Justin Yuchi approached, Pamella Tang’s hand couldn’t help but shake, she blinked and looked at the two faces on the phone screen.

The elder brother’s face is handsome and delicate, and his eyes are deep and charming. Just like those girls said, there seems to be a sea in her brother’s

eyes. Looking at herself again, her eyes and face are round, completely different from the exquisiteness of her brother.

Suddenly, Pamela Tang was in a bad mood.

As soon as she wanted to move the phone away, Justin put her finger up and pressed the camera function in the middle.

A photo was taken directly like this.

Pamella Tang was a little surprised and actually took a picture? She also felt that she was a little fat and didn't want to shoot.

"I want me too!"

Andrew Zhong, who followed up, found that the two were taking selfies, and threw the box aside, stepped forward and squeezed between the two abruptly, and clasped Pamela Tang's white wrist.

"Sister Pamela, take a picture with Brother Andrew."

No matter whether Pamela Tang said yes or not, she just held her mobile phone: "Come on, Brother Andrew, take the mobile phone. My hand is long and I can take pictures of the back."

Then Andrew Zhong took the phone and took several pictures with Pamela Tang. Pamela Tang was confused during the whole process, because there was no reaction at all.

When the filming was over, Andrew Zhong took it over and flipped through the photo album, and found that Pamela Tang was basically a silly little look, and he made a series of different expressions himself.

It seems to be hilarious.

Andrew Zhong thought to himself.

But it doesn't matter. It's great to have a group photo now. He smiled and turned his head to Pamela Tang and said, "Send these to Brother Andrew?"

"It is good."

Pamella Tang certainly doesn't think these are problems.

After that, Andrew Zhong used her mobile phone to post all the photos of himself and her to her WeChat, and then returned the mobile phone to her.

"You have to save the photo with Brother Andrew."

"Well! Brother Andrew, I will!"

When they were happily taking photos, An Qian had just come to a point. Before, she wanted to find a chance to post Pamela Tang's photos to the WeChat group. At this moment, she finally got the chance.

She panted forward and said, "I want to take a photo too, Pamela, let's take one."

Pamella Tang just wanted to agree, but Justin Yuchi, who had been silent for a long time, said suddenly, "Go in, the sky will soon darken, take a look at the house first, don't worry the first day."

Andrew Zhong immediately echoed: "Yes, we are traveling freely. There are still many days to play and take pictures in the future. I brought a camera. When the luggage is delivered, we will use the camera to take pictures when we travel. The effect is better. "

So An Qian's proposal fell through again.

She looked at Pamela Tang's back with a bit of resentment, was it on purpose? Why did they both take pictures, Justin Yuchi would not let her and Pamela Tang take pictures together when she arrived.

Could it be said that Justin really noticed what happened before?

No, she has to find time to explain to Justin Yuchi.

Their house has two floors, the lower floor is the kitchen, bathroom and eating place, and the upper floor is the rest point.

There are three rooms separated by Justin Yuchi and Andrew Zhong, Pamela Tang and An Qian.

She was cold outside and lost consciousness before. After entering the house, An Qian's hands and feet began to slowly return to temperature. The proprietress who entertained them also brought her a bowl of thick hot soup. The oily smell on it made her greasy. /people.

"This is mutton soup. It is very warm to drink in winter. The snow is too heavy this day. It is not easy for you to walk all the way. Drink it and warm yourself up."

Hearing the mutton soup, Pamela Tang immediately beamed her eyes and took the initiative to take it.

"Thank you Auntie!"

Seeing Pamela Tang's blushing, round eyes and cheeks, the lady boss smiled and said, "You are welcome, drink quickly."

An Qian couldn't bear the cold in the end, shivering to take the bowl of mutton soup.

When the hand touched the lady boss, the lady boss yelled, "Your hands are really ice, it's not easy to walk this way."

Later, the lady boss paid attention to what she was wearing, and couldn't help reminding her: "You little girls, you can't say that you don't have to be demeanor and not temperature when you come to this place. She's still young and doesn't think there is anything. It's easy to get cold legs. Besides, girls are already cold, so they must do a good job of keeping warm~"

An Qian drank the mutton soup, but the taste that she didn't like in the past was okay. The warm soup seemed to turn into a fire and entered her body, making her whole body warm.

After a while, her complexion returned to its previous redness.

But Pamela Tang finished drinking a bowl and couldn't help but harp, and looked at the proprietress shyly: "Auntie, this soup is delicious, can I have another bowl?"

It was the first time that the proprietress saw such a lovely girl as Pamela Tang, and her voice calling herself was especially sweet, and she immediately agreed with her with a smile.

"Of course can."

An Qian despised it in her heart.

Drinking a bowl of this kind of thing is enough to warm up. She actually needs to drink another bowl. As expected, a fat man is a fat man. As long as he eats something delicious, he is unrestrained and does not count calories.

A girl like this can never lose weight.

“I really don’t understand, why would Andrew Zhong like such a girl? Is it because a girl with a slender figure is not fragrant?”

She rolled her eyes secretly and drank the soup in the bowl.

Because Pamella Tang is so cute, after she finished drinking a bowl of mutton soup, the proprietress took out some small snacks that she had hidden to her.

“You little girl, you are a person who understands food at first glance. These are my treasures. They are not usually used to entertain guests. Today, we are fate, and Auntie will show them to you to taste.”

Chapter 1595

After that, the proprietress also prepared very well for dinner. Pamella Tang would eat whatever she saw. For her, as long as she was on the table, there was nothing she could not eat.

An Qian has been more restrained, this one is too greasy, the other is too fat, or it is not to her appetite.

Justin Yuchi and Andrew Zhong ate normally, and only An Qian didn’t eat much after one meal.

When clearing the table, she asked for a cup of milk tea, and then the lady boss asked her: “I don’t think you eat much, is it not to your appetite?”

Hearing, An Qian curled her lips and said: “I am losing weight, I don’t want to gain weight.”

After speaking, a flash of contempt flashed in her eyes, she didn't want to become that stuffed bun.

"Lose weight?" The lady boss was a little surprised, "You are so thin already, how can you reduce it? How can you reduce it further?"

"Auntie!" An Qian's voice was a little loud, "Don't think I am thin now, but if I don't pay attention and eat more, I will grow meat. I can't bear it when I gain weight."

"Girls, health is still the main focus. You see how well the little girl eats before."

An Qian couldn't help rolling her eyes.

"If I am as fat as hers, I guess I will go to the river."

The lady boss lost a smile on her face, and said to her with some seriousness: "How can you say this when you are young? Fat and thin are your own choices. You lose weight, but you have lost many times of delicious food. You can only control yourself desperately when others enjoy food. And she doesn't have the eyes of the unexpected world, enjoys the food, plus she's not too fat and ugly."

"That's not ugly? Maybe our vision is different."

"Then do you think you look good like this? When you came in together, her complexion was red/fluid, but your complexion was earthy and your lips were blackened. Is this your good-looking?"

"I..." An Qian didn't expect that the lady boss would be so frustrated with herself for Pamella Tang. She was speechless for a while and turned her head away with anger.

The lady boss looked at her back and shook her head.

Pamella Tang was nesting in the room to pack her things at this time. The luggage had already been delivered during the meal. She took several snacks and laid them on the table.

As soon as An Qian entered the room, she frowned when she saw a lot of snacks on the table.

“You’re back?”

Pamella Tang pointed to the things on the table and said, “These are my favorite foods. You can eat them if you are hungry then.”

There is no one else here, only An Qian and Pamella Tang, An Qian and the proprietress have a fight with each other. At this moment, they are full of anger, so they directly reply: “Eat?”

Pamella Tang nodded.

“Do you think I will eat as much as you do?”

Hearing, Pamella Tang was a little surprised.

An Qian looked at her face and sneered, “You are already like this, can’t you eat less?”

The blood on Pamella Tang’s face disappeared instantly.

An Qian suffocated her breath all the way through hard work. Now she saw Pamella Tang lose blood on her face because of her words, she felt a little dark in her heart. Didn’t the boss say she looks good? Why didn’t she take a look now, how did she lose her face when she was in front of her?

In order to prevent others from hearing it, An Qian closed the door directly and walked to Pamela Tang.

“I said you, you are so fat, and don’t you know how to exercise restraint when you eat?”

Pamella Tang did not speak, just bit her lower lip.

An Qian looked at her disgusting gaze from the top of her head to the feet, and finally fell back to her face, stretched out her hand to poke her cheek, “When you usually look in the mirror, don’t you feel sick?”

Nausea?

Pamella Tang showed unbelievable eyes. She had never been attacked by others, and she was really at a loss at this moment.

“You, why do you say that, I...I haven’t offended you.”

She has always been well protected. In her impression, everyone can get along well. She didn’t expect An Qian to attack her like this suddenly.

“Did you offend me?” An Qian sneered: “With your face, you don’t need to offend me at all. I feel nauseous when I look at it. Besides, you are so fat, how do you feel comfortable Justin Yuchi carried it on his back? You actually let him go all the way with your back, aren’t you abusing and treating him?”

Pamella Tang: “...”

An Qian took a deep breath, walked to the bed and sat down, “I didn’t want to talk about you before. It was because of your brother’s face, but you put the snacks on the table. I really can’t bear it. Please, please the next few days. Put all your high-calorie things in your trash can and don’t let me see them.”

Pamella Tang bit her lower lip, still struggling for the last time: "I just want to think you might like it, so I share it with you..."

"Who needs you to share? Do you become as fat as you after eating it? Funny!"

After An Qian laughed, she took off her shoes and wanted to lie down. She didn't want Pamella Tang to suddenly rush over and pull her up. Because she was unexpected, An Qian was pulled like this and fell to the floor with a plop.

"What are you doing?"

"This is my room!" Pamella Tang clenched her little fist. She was very emotional because she was angry. She looked at An Qian seriously and said, "Since you hate me, go out."

"What are you crazy? This is the room we sleep in together."

"No, no." Pamella Tang said sternly: "My brother paid for this house, so I have the right to refuse you to be my roommate and live with me! Since you despise me so much, then please go out now. !"

An Qian looked at her incredulously. She thought she was so cute and easy to bully. After being scolded by her, she should cry and put her own snacks into the box, and treat her exclusively.

Unexpectedly, she was wrong.

Pamella Tang would actually counter her?

"Because you are Brother Andrew's younger sister, I respect you, but what you just said was too much! If you don't go out now, I will tell your brother what you just said."

Tell Justin Yuchi?

Hearing this, An Qian became a little scared, and quickly got up from the ground no matter how painful.

“Don’t tell me, I will go out now.”

Pamella Tang pursed her lips and looked at her stubbornly. After An Qian left, her eye sockets turned red uncomfortably, and then the big eyeballs rolled down one by one, and fell to the floor on.

She was so annoyed that she treated her sincerely, but she didn’t expect that she thought about herself like this.

Although she was very strong just now, Pamella Tang couldn’t help but touched her face with her hand, and then thought of the photo with her brother before.

She took out her phone and looked through it.

She is obviously a girl, but her face is not smaller than Justin Yuchi’s. Not only her eyes are round, but her face is also round.

She must be very heavy, but she stayed on her brother’s back comfortably and kept him carrying herself...

Chapter 1596

Since seeing a girl who likes her brother last time, Pamella Tang’s psychological journey has changed again.

She stared at the photo for a long time, until her eyes were blurred and out of sight.

Later, she was afraid of being noticed. This is the New Year. Her brother brought her to Xuexiang to make her happy. She can't make her brother unhappy at this time.

Thinking of this, Pamela Tang quickly wiped the tears off her face with the back of her hand.

Don't cry, don't cry.

It's the Chinese New Year. If she cries at this time, this trip will surely be a blow to her brother and Andrew, so she has to control her emotions.

That An Qian is a new acquaintance anyway, what counts what she said?

Pamella Tang kept comforting herself in her heart, there was nothing, after a while Andrew Zhong came over and knocked on her door.

"Sister Pamela?"

Hearing Andrew Zhong's voice, Pamela Tang was startled, and immediately took off her shoes and hid in the quilt.

"Pamella, are you inside? I heard An Qian say, you don't want to sleep in the same room with her, what's wrong?"

After all, they had promised well before, but suddenly they disagreed. Andrew Zhong's first reaction was that Pamela Tang was wronged.

Otherwise, according to her soft temper, how could she drive people out at will?

Pamella Tang didn't reply, for fear that she would reveal anything when she spoke, An Qian whispered beside her, "Andrew Zhong, don't say anything, do

you want to call her brother too? I said, she brought too many snacks, I disagree with her, I want to sleep by myself, she must be afraid that I will eat her snacks, so you can let me have your room.”

“You let Lao Tzu let Lao Tzu let it?” Andrew Zhong glanced at her complainingly, “Did you say something to Pamela?”

Hearing, An Qian looked away with some guilty conscience, “What can I say?”

“Did you talk about those before...” Andrew Zhong paused, not daring to guess wildly.

“No!” An Qian immediately retorted, “How could I just say this casually. Doesn’t it mean throwing away the handle that I finally caught you? Of course I have to use it well.”

After hearing this, Andrew Zhong wanted to beat her hard, took a deep breath and asked coldly: “Then what did you tell her? To be honest, or I will go find her brother now.”

An Qian thought for a while and felt that it would be okay to tell Andrew Zhong. She handled it well so that Justin Yuchi would not be alarmed.

Thinking of this, An Qian curled her lips and said: “I didn’t say anything, I just watched her bring too many snacks, and advised her to eat less.”

“That’s it?”

An Qian shrugged, “That’s it, but she lost her temper, and said that the money for this trip was paid by her brother, and the car was also at her brother’s house. This room was reserved by her brother. I just don’t let me live.”

“An Qian, I know what your character is, and what Pamela’s temperament is. If you just persuade her to eat less, she won’t lose her temper at you, on the

contrary, she will be nice to you. You must have said something stingy /Excited, or bad words.”

“How is it possible?” An Qian was still retorting, “Although I don’t like her, there is no rule that I have to like her. That’s how I speak. Should I follow her?”

“Dead duck has a hard mouth.” Andrew Zhong decided not to argue with her anymore, and it was the right way to put his mind on Pamela Tang.

Thinking of this, Andrew Zhong said solemnly: “You go to my room and I will talk to her.”

“Huh.” An Qian turned around and left.

After An Qian left, Andrew Zhong reached out and knocked on the door, “Pamella, An Qian is back to the room, can Brother Andrew come in?”

Pamella Tang ignored him. The main reason was that she couldn’t talk now, because she would reveal the fact that she was crying when she opened her mouth. She hoped that Brother Andrew could leave without mentioning her response.

In this case, it will be fine.

It’s just that Andrew Zhong is not so easy to give up, and after knowing that the little girl Pamela Tang is angry, he is even more afraid to leave. No matter what happens, the current situation must be resolved.

He knocked on the door for a while, but didn’t get Pamela Tang’s response, so he could only change his tone.

“If you don’t speak, it’s acquiescence. Brother Andrew opened the door.”

After that, there was still no sound from inside, and Andrew Zhong couldn't help but worry, and immediately opened the door to enter.

The room was quiet, the little girl dropped her shoes on the floor, seeming to be taken off in a hurry, and then got into the quilt.

Pamella Tang didn't even show her small face, and was quiet.

Andrew Zhong felt that a heart was completely grasped, so he dared not say anything, closed the door with his backhand, took off his shoes and slowly approached her.

"An Qian has been domineering since she was a child. She must have said something bad. No matter what she said, don't take it to your heart. Brother Andrew apologized to you on her behalf, okay?"

The little girl still did not respond.

Andrew Zhong was so uncomfortable, he asked tentatively, "How about Brother Andrew invite me to eat barbecue? I heard that there is a barbecue rack in the snow, and the meat is put on it. It also has a different taste when grilled."

He deliberately told the process, in order to attract Pamella Tang's attention, but after finishing speaking, she still did not respond in the quilt. Andrew Zhong was really worried now, and he couldn't even talk about eating. Now, how sad is she?

Thinking of this, Andrew Zhong carefully stretched out his hand to pull down the quilt covering her body. After seeing the scene inside the quilt, his heart was instantly grasped and he was helpless.

Because Pamella Tang was shrinking in the quilt at this time, her eyes were as red as a rabbit, and she looked at him with tears.

“Yuan, Pamela, why are you crying?”

Andrew Zhong suddenly became at a loss and wanted to get a tissue, but because he was too nervous, he ran into the corner of the table next to him when he got up, and he sucked in pain.

He reached out to touch it, but accidentally hit the lamp on the table, and almost smashed the lamp again, so he could only reach out and hold it quickly, “I was scared to death.”

After he finished sorting, he turned around and found Pamela Tang sitting up and looking at him nervously.

“Brother Andrew, are you okay?”

The little appearance was full of concerns, and Andrew Zhong heaved a sigh of relief: “You are finally willing to pay attention to me.”

Pamela Tang noticed that he was still crying when she said this. If she interrupted just now, he would not sit up.

Simply twisted around, not looking at him.

“What An Qian said is fart, don’t listen, if you really mind, then I will send her back overnight, and then come over to meet you.”

Hearing the latter sentence, Pamela Tang suddenly felt too serious, so she shook her head.

“I don’t need such a big brother Andrew. This is too troublesome. I will assume that I have never heard what I said today, but I don’t want to talk to her anymore.”

Chapter 1597

“Okay, don’t speak without speaking, just ignore her.”

“Brother Andrew, did your leg hurt?” Pamela Tang glanced at the position of her thigh, “I just hit the corner of the table.”

“I’m okay!” Andrew Zhong smiled, holding back tears, “I’ll be fine if you don’t cry. You can bump it several times.”

After speaking, he stretched out his hand to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes, “Don’t cry, our round eyes are so beautiful, what if we cry too much and won’t look good in the future?”

Good eyes?

Pamella Tang bit her lower lip lightly, “Do my eyes look good?”

“Of course it looks good!” Andrew Zhong replied quickly, “There is nothing unsightly about our Yuan girl, everything is good, so don’t believe the nonsense that An Qian said.”

“I’m fine.” Pamela Tang wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes and whispered: “Brother Andrew, don’t worry, it seems that I spoke a bit hard to your sister just now, although she said that those words were too much, but I think about it now that she seems to be right, I am fatter...”

“You are not fat!”

Before the end of the fat word was finished, Andrew Zhong interrupted her very eagerly, “Whoever dares to say that you are fat is the enemy of Brother Andrew. No matter who this person is, in the eyes of Brother Andrew, Pamela is just Just right!”

Pamella Tang didn't expect Andrew Zhong's reaction to be so radical. After a long time, she slowly lowered her eyes and said nothing.

Andrew Zhong stretched out her hand to tidy up the messy blue silk she had just slept, and said softly: "Pamella, how old are you, you only need to do what you like and be yourself. There are so many people in the outside world. Everyone has her own thoughts and voices. Those voices are not enough to affect you, and they are not worthy to affect you. You are yourself, okay?"

"I see, Brother Andrew."

"An Qian will take care of it, don't worry, get a good night's sleep, and you will forget everything when you wake up tomorrow morning."

After comforting Pamella Tang, Andrew Zhong left.

Pamella Tang's heart was warm, because she was really kind to her, probably because it was his sister who caused the mistake.

If she said the wrong thing today, Justin Yuchi should also help her deal with the trouble.

Justin Yuchi...

When thinking of him, Pamella Tang thought of the photo on the phone again.

She doesn't know why, she seems to be more and more sensitive recently, and she always thinks of places she shouldn't think about.

For example, when she looked at the photo before, she felt that she was so fat that she really didn't deserve to stand next to her brother. There should be a better and more beautiful girl beside her, not her, fat, what? It's not good.

Thinking of this, Pamela Tang closed her eyes, could it be said that she likes...

No, it's impossible.

How could she have such thoughts?

Pamela Tang shook her head indiscriminately, trying to get rid of those unreliable thoughts. Her brother was so kind to her, she couldn't think like this!

In order to get rid of the doubts in his mind, Pamela Tang finally squinted to apply for a trumpet with her mobile phone, and went to the forum to post.

She briefly talked about the relationship between her and her brother, and then talked about the recent events, and finally asked everyone if she should stay away from this brother, and whether she is doing this right.

After the post was sent out, Pamela Tang held her phone and pursed her lips. She didn't say in detail just now, don't you know it is her?

Or, delete it?

When Pamela Tang picked up her phone again and wanted to delete the post, she found someone responded to her.

"Congratulations to the landlord, you should like your brother. Nothing is abnormal. You said it yourself. You are just childhood sweethearts who grew up together. They have no blood relationship with you, and you are still a different father. Isn't it normal?"

Yes, she and her brother are childhood sweethearts, and her brother has always treated her very well.

“The same upstairs, I also think the host is fine, and according to you, your brother is very good in all aspects, and you have been able to hold on to living with such a man since childhood? If it were me, I would have him chased. When you get it, you will get the moon first near the water tower. Where can other girls get the chance?”

“I think the landlord’s brother’s family should treat you as a child’s daughter-in-law? How else would you treat you like your own daughter? Maybe your brother thinks the same way.”

Child bride?

Seeing this adjective content, Pamela Tang blushed instantly, and she typed anxiously to reply to the person.

“No, no, my aunt and brother are kind to me, they don’t have any other ideas.”

After thinking about it, she immediately explained, “My relationship with my brother is not what everyone thinks, nor do I...like my brother, please don’t get me wrong.”

“Really not? What you reveal between your words is full of caution and temptation. I am afraid that everyone will say you are abnormal, so I dare not admit it. Am I right?”

Seeing these words, Pamela Tang felt as if her heart had been pierced, she was a little afraid to face it.

“Oh, what is the age now? If you like the host, you should chase after it. Just like someone upstairs said, you get a month by the water. If you give it to someone else, it will be a pity in the future. .”

Pamella Tang stared at the words for a long time, and finally replied slowly.

“But, I’m very fat, not good enough for my brother.”

After playing, she felt that she was wrong again, so she immediately pressed delete again.

Don’t think about it, she shouldn’t even post today.

As a result, the person/presumably was online, saw her reply, and left a message for her on the last floor.

“Just when I wanted to reply to you, I found out that your reply to me was deleted. Owner, you have to be more confident. The one you said is not a problem at all. If you really like him, you can change it.”

Make a change?

Are you getting thinner?

Pamella Tang had never considered this issue. The first thing she used to wake up every day was to think about what she would eat today.

She never thought that one day... I want to lose weight.

“It is difficult to make changes, but the key lies in whether you want to change it. If you really like him, you should want to change without hesitation. I am not saying that you had a problem, but since you are not confident now, then use you. Like him in the most confident manner and pursue him openly, so that you won’t feel insecure anymore, will you?”

These words really touched Pamella’s heart.

If she didn’t want to admit it before, then her ignorant feelings now have nowhere to escape.

After so many years of company, how could she have no affection at all?

Chapter 1598

That night, Pamela Tang slept restlessly, her dreams were all messy, all kinds of people's various words, one was An Qian's ridicule and ridicule, and the other was Andrew Zhong's comfort.

Later, when the picture changed, it was the words that those friends said to themselves.

At the end was Justin Yuchi, he stood there, looking at him quietly, his eyes were pampering, there was no extra look, he just opened his hands to her.

"Pamella."

Then Pamela Tang dashed towards him desperately, but before rushing into his arms, the picture before her changed again.

The elder brother disappeared and turned into some unfamiliar faces, men and women, all looking at her with spurned eyes.

"Look at this fat man. He looks so ugly, but he wants to be beautiful. He actually wants to get involved with the god Yuchi Nan, and doesn't take a piss to take pictures of himself."

"Oh my god, she won't overwhelm people with her figure, do you want to chase people?"

"I'm convinced, is the fat man so confident these days? Does she usually not look in the mirror?"

One sharp sentence after another fell on Pamela Tang's heart.

Pamella Tang felt terribly uncomfortable, crying as she shook her head, “No, I don’t, I don’t...”

She was still having a nightmare and didn’t know that Justin Yuchi was sitting in front of the bed looking at her. At this time, she frowned when she saw her dreaming while crying.

He originally came over to wake her up, but after yelling for a long time, he did not agree. Yu Chi was worried about what was going on, so he had to push the door and look inside, only to hear Pamella Tang’s cry.

As soon as he walked over and sat down, Pamella Tang began to cry, and she was still very sad.

Is this a nightmare?

Justin Yuchi stretched out a hand and gently placed her forehead, and found that her body temperature seemed a little high, so he patted her cheek lightly, “Round, round.”

“No, I didn’t...” Pamella Tang was still crying.

Justin Yuchi could only continue calling her name while coaxing her: “Don’t cry, you don’t, brother is here, don’t cry, okay?”

Pamella Tang in his sleep suddenly hugged his arm, as if at ease. After a while, she rubbed his hand and shouted, “Brother.”

Justin Yuchi’s heart suddenly softened to a mess.

Does this girl grow up? How did she look the same since she was a child, and she will be an adult in one year, but she still doesn’t understand anything? It’s so simple that it hurts.

Little bean sprouts are more sensible than her.

Thinking of this, Justin Yuchi put the quilt on for her, and then slowly withdrew his hand. As a result, Pamela Tang in her sleep seemed to be frightened and woke up suddenly.

When she opened my eyes, she saw Justin Yuchi's face.

"Brother?" Pamela Tang thought she was wrong, otherwise how could she see him as soon as she woke up?

"Huh." Justin Yuchi stretched out his hand and flicked her forehead, "I finally woke up?"

After the play was over, there were still traces of tears in the corners of her eyes. The expression in the eyes became a little gloomy. He wiped it off for her and asked in a low voice: "Have you a nightmare?"

Pamela Tang realized that she was in tears, she sat up a little nervously, reached out to touch her face, and found that she was actually wet.

"Ah, I actually cried."

"Confused, I don't know if I cried?"

Pamela Tang shook her head: "It was the same last time. Why did I cry? I'm sorry, brother, I don't know what's wrong with me. Actually, I'm not sad or sad."

"Brother didn't blame you, why are you apologizing?"

Justin Yuchi grew up with her, and is actually very sensitive to her. Pamela Tang has always been easy to talk, and has a soft temper, so she basically

does not do things that are sorry for others, or say things that are sorry for others.

So she never needed to apologize to others.

Now she wakes up and cry, but apologize to him?

What is the principle?

Justin Yuchi frowned, "What happened?"

Hearing, Pamela Tang's head couldn't help hanging down, and a panic and guilty conscience flashed in her eyes, "Nothing happened, I just thought it was nothing, but I actually cried, so..."

"So you have to apologize to your brother?" Justin Yuchi pinched her chin and raised her face, and she saw a flash of panic and guilty conscience in her eyes.

"What are you hiding?"

"Brother."

"To be frank."

Pamella Tang would definitely not tell him what he said yesterday. Such words seemed to have said all of her thoughts, but if she didn't say anything, her brother would keep asking and worrying all the time.

So Pamela Tang rolled her eyes and suddenly cried in a low voice: "Actually, I dreamed of my brother just now."

"Ok?"

Justin Yuchi narrowed his eyes slightly: “What did you dream about your brother?”

“I dreamed that my brother suddenly left Pamella. He thought it was too troublesome to abandon Pamella, and he ate too much, so I felt a little sad.”

“Leave you, think you are troublesome?”

“Well, I asked my brother for food, and my brother thinks I am troublesome.”

After speaking, Pamella Tang’s eyes reddened, and she hugged his arm and said, “Brother, do you think that in your heart?”

Justin Yuchi, who was suddenly hugged by her, was a little bit astonished. After a while, he recovered his sanity and said in a dumb voice: “Of course not, how could my brother leave you? Dreams are opposite to reality, and they won’t become real. “

“Then brother wants to speak and count, don’t leave Pamella.”

“it is good.”

After Pamella Tang realized that she was holding a big man’s arm, she quickly let go, her cheeks were still flushing.

“Do you know you are shy now?” Justin Yuchi lightly tapped the tip of her nose: “You can’t do this in the future. Now that you are grown up, there are differences between men and women. Whether it is your brother or the guy next to you, you must pay attention to keeping your distance.”

“Yeah, my brother.”

After that, Pamela Tang got up and put on a coat, brushed her teeth and washed her face, put on skin care cream, and went downstairs to have breakfast with Justin Yuchi.

When she went out, she happened to see Andrew Zhong bringing An Qian over.

“Today you gave me a better attitude. Did you hear me? If you really annoy people, I will send you home directly. By the way, I will tell you a few bad things about her brother. Then you want to be friends. No show.”

Although An Qian was frustrated, she had to agree.

“Got it.”

As soon as the voice fell off, she didn't expect to meet it head on.

“Pamella, did you wake up?”

An Qian smiled and greeted her immediately. This enthusiastic attitude surprised Pamela Tang. After seeing Andrew Zhong, Pamela Tang thought of something and had to smile back.

“Ok.”

“I'm sorry yesterday. Suddenly I couldn't live with you. No way. My friends and they were too noisy at night. They always wanted to video chat with me on WeChat. I was afraid of quarreling you so I stayed separately. Would you mind?”

This should be the words that Andrew Zhong and An Qian made up, and she also took the initiative to say that she was embarrassed. Pamela Tang felt that she should forgive her, so she nodded: “its okay, I don't mind.”

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After that, Pamela Tang turned to Justin Yuchi and took his arm and said, “Brother, let’s go.”

Justin glanced at An Qian, and he could clearly feel the resistance emanating from Pamela Tang.

“Okay, go downstairs.”

After the two left, An Qian said angrily: “You asked me to apologize to her. What do you think of her attitude?”

“What attitude?” Andrew Zhong glanced at her coldly: “If you dare to face those words in front of me, I’ll definitely slap you up, believe it or not?”

“Andrew Zhong?”

Andrew Zhong ignored her, and walked downstairs first. An Qian gritted her teeth on the spot for a while before she followed helplessly downstairs.

The lady boss had already prepared her breakfast, diversified, and immediately waved to her when she saw Pamela Tang.

The little girl Pamela Tang was also very polite and called to him: “Auntie, good morning.”

“Good morning, did you sleep well last night?”

After speaking, she found that the little girl’s eyes seemed a little swollen, but the little girl didn’t seem to have any emotional problems, so she didn’t ask more.

“Sleep well and warm.”

“My mouth is so sweet, come and have breakfast.”

The breakfast is very rich, and many of them are what Pamela Tang likes to eat. When the proprietress brought her the porridge, she whispered in her ear.

“Your brother Gothic sent me the recipe.”

Hearing, Pamela Tang raised her head in surprise: “Really?”

She turned her head to look at Justin Yuchi, he took a sip of porridge and put the bowl down, “What are you looking at? Why don’t you eat it soon?”

It happened that Andrew Zhong and An Qian also came over, and they found a place to sit down. Originally, An Qian wanted to find a place closer to Justin Yuchi to sit down, but before they walked over, they were given by Andrew Zhong. Pulling far away: “Come and sit here.”

An Qian was almost pissed off by him, especially wanting to kill him.

Pamella Tang actually didn’t want to sit with An Qian for breakfast. Although she forgave Andrew Zhong on the face of Andrew Zhong, she still minded what she said yesterday.

Now as soon as he looked up, he could see her sitting in front of him, feeling a little irritable in her heart.

But she still didn’t show it, but took the cake and slowly nibble.

The pie was packed with rich fillings, and a bite was crispy. Pamela Tang felt that her taste buds were full of fragrance, and it was so delicious that she wanted to cry.

The craftsmanship of the lady boss is also so good, she will eat more later.

“Eat slowly and don’t choke.”

Justin Yuchi put a bowl of porridge beside Pamela Tang: “Serve some porridge.”

“Thank you brother.”

Andrew Zhong looked at her and couldn’t help but want to laugh at her, “Sister Pamela, you can’t eat slowly, and without you robbing you, if you like to eat, Brother Andrew will give you his own copy. .”

Hearing, An Qian wanted to express herself too, so she pushed the pie in front of her to Pamela.

“There is mine, and mine is for you.”

It’s okay not to push, there are two more cakes in front of Pamela Tang, she glances at the thin An Qian, and thinks about what she said last night, and suddenly feels that she has no appetite.

She shook her head: “No, you can eat it yourself.”

If it was before, she would be very happy, but now she is really...probably hypocritical.

Fortunately, at this time Justin Yuchi was able to relieve her.

“You can eat yours. What can you do for her, there is nothing to eat on this table?”

Andrew Zhong curled his lips, "Isn't it because she likes it? Why, I'm good to your sister, are you not happy?"

"Eat yours."

Pamella Tang ate a pie in a gloomy manner, and then did not gobble it up. After eating, she drank a small bowl of porridge. She cleaned her hands and said, "I'm full."

As soon as the voice fell, all three people on the table looked at her.

Unexpectedly, when three people looked over at the same time, Pamella Tang was so embarrassed that she blushed.

"What, what's wrong?"

Andrew Zhong held back for a long time without saying a word, and his face was a bit ugly.

After all, Pamella Tang's appetite is not so small on weekdays. You can give her a few more cakes and she can eat them, and then eat others, like a pig, but they are very cute.

But now, she actually only ate one, and said she was full.

Is it because of what An Qian said to her last night? Although he had comforted her, what he said was splashed water. How could the cast shadow be washed away?

Andrew Zhong suddenly regretted that he had brought An Qian over this trip.

Without her, nothing like this would happen.

But Justin Yuchi was very indifferent. He seemed to know something, but he didn't show it. He just picked up a few things and put them in Pamela Tang's bowl, and whispered: "Then sit and eat with your brother, you I'm still growing, so I can't eat too little."

"But..." Pamela Tang almost blurted out that she was too fat, and when she reached her lips, she abruptly controlled it.

"Well, then I will eat a little bit with my brother."

Finally, Pamela Tang finished eating a little bit, and Justin Yuchi gave her another bite to fill her belly. Pamela Tang realized that she could not eat any more, so she could only pull down Justin Yuchi's sleeve under the table and whispered: "Brother, I really can't eat anymore."

Justin Yuchi stopped then, "If you are full, go for a walk and walk around."

After speaking, he got up directly and said to Andrew Zhong: "I will take her out for a walk."

Andrew Zhong was stunned for a few seconds, "Okay."

This means that he doesn't want him to follow. He and Justin Yuchi's friends for so many years can hear it.

An Qian also put down the spoon in her hand, "I'm full too, and I have to go for a walk."

As a result, as soon as she got up, she was forced back into the chair by Andrew Zhong: "What are you going for? How much do you eat? Sit down and eat a little more."

"I'm stuffed!"

“Sit here when you are full!”

Andrew Zhong’s tone became cold, and he made sure that Justin Yuchi and Pamela Tang had gone out, and then said unhappily: “Can’t you see that people don’t want you to follow? No eyes?”

“Andrew Zhong, why do you say that to me?”

“Then why are you following me? Did I invite you over this trip? Did you know that I was a girl who wanted to face? No one else invited you, and even made it clear that you don’t want you to follow. You still want to be cheeky Go up?”

Hearing, An Qian stood up in disbelief.

“I’m cheeky? It’s you who is cheeky, right? Didn’t you see that Pamela Tang was full of eyes and only her brother? With you in the position, is it shameless to follow? I think it is you?”

“You!”

Andrew Zhong was pale with anger by her words.

“I’m so embarrassed to say me.” An Qian sneered around her arms, “What kind of self-do you not count?”