

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 941 – 950

Chapter 941

Jessica put the water glass in front of Victor Han, and then immediately walked away.

Victor Han's brows frowned subconsciously, and looked at Jessica. Jessica immediately said, "I remember that my clothes have not been cleaned yet. I will go and clean up my clothes."

After speaking, she quickly turned and sneaked back to the room.

Victor Han: "..."

Stella: "..."

After the two watched Jessica enter the room, Stella couldn't help but say: "Brother, don't be so fierce, how is Jessica scared?"

Hearing, Victor Han glanced at her with cold eyes, "The good friends you make are so courageous, they took them away without saying a word."

Stella bit her lower lip and decided to cover up for Jessica.

"Actually, she didn't want to come by herself. I didn't think there was any progress on my side, so I sent a message to Jessica and asked her to bring Levi to come to me."

Victor Han didn't believe her words, he just raised his eyebrows after hearing this: "Is this going to share adversity with her?"

“Brother, it’s not... I really sent her a message to come over.”

“Is there any evidence?” Victor Han.

Stella: “...”

She didn’t expect Victor Han to ask this for a while, and she stunned for a long time before murmured and explained: “That...I sent a message, but the phone memory is cleared.”

“Really?” Victor Han asked slowly without being anxious.

Stella suddenly didn’t know what to say, because she felt that no matter what she said, she couldn’t cover up the truth. How could Victor Han not understand her personality? She didn’t let Levi come over before, because she wanted to handle the matter alone, hoping to pick up Levi after Walter recovered her memory.

But now, Walter didn’t restore his memory, but she said she sent a message to Jessica to bring Levi over.

Listen, it’s not credible.

She stopped talking, because she knew that Victor Han would not believe what she said.

Stella lowered her head, her mood suddenly became depressed.

Victor Han was stunned for a moment. Looking back, it seemed that his tone was too harsh. At this moment, seeing Stella being hit, he suddenly blamed himself.

“Sorry... Brother didn’t use this tone on purpose to you, but just...”

“I know.” Stella interrupted him: “I know that my brother is only worried about me, but I am an adult and I can do whatever I want, including Jessica, she knows what she is doing, since she dares Bringing Levi out together means that this is not what she meant by herself.”

Having said this, Stella raised her head and met Victor Han’s eyes.

“Since it was Levi who wanted it, why should you blame her, brother?”

Victor Han could see that Stella had defended Jessica to the end. He couldn’t ask Jessica any more. Originally, Victor Han wanted to ask Master Xiaoyanxing. It didn’t matter what she wanted to do, but what he cared about most was her. Without telling him, she left with Levi.

What if something happens on the way?

Thinking of this, Victor Han’s voice has softened a bit.

“Since this is what you hoped for, I know.”

“It’s not my hope.” Stella interrupted him: “I’m just explaining a fact. If you want to blame Jessica, then Levi is no exception. After all, these two people are more courageous. I can say that it must be Levi. Dou, if Levi is not called Jessica, Jessica would never bring him over to find me.”

If you say so, it seems to be the same.

But... Victor Han frowned and looked at Stella, she was actually not at all polite to her son.

Don’t you worry about Levi being blamed by him?

But this is not what he should be worried about. Victor Han didn't speak any more, and persuaded him: "Okay, I know, don't be annoyed."

Stella lowered her eyes and did not answer.

The living room was quiet for a long while before she heard Victor ask: "Since you are here, do you want to stay and spend the New Year with us?"

Victor Han gave a hum, and explained: "The Company is already on holiday. Su Jiu was going to come with me, but I didn't agree, so she stayed at home with the child."

"Oh."

Stella glanced around him, and suddenly remembered something important. When Victor Han came in, he seemed to have carried a small bag, not even a suitcase.

He won't...this time he brought a mobile phone ID or something?

Thinking of this, Stella looked up: "Brother, where's your suitcase?"

When asked about this question, Victor Han had a slightly awkward look on his original calm face. He was a little irritable when she mentioned this. Because he was walking in a hurry, he didn't pick up anything and rushed over.

After getting off the plane, the stewardess asked about his luggage. He remembered that he didn't bring any luggage at all. Fortunately, he brought all the documents and mobile phone.

Otherwise, he really couldn't find it here.

“Don’t go in a hurry, did you bring nothing?”

Victor Han looked up with a serious face: “I brought my ID and mobile phone.”

Stella: “...”

She thought for a moment and coughed lightly: “When Walter comes back, I will let him lend you the clothes first?”

Wear Walter’s clothes?

Victor Han resisted by mistake, how could he wear other men’s clothes? Even if this person is his brother-in-law.

Victor Han immediately rejected her proposal.

“No, I’ll go out and buy it later.”

Stella didn’t force him either. She thought for a while and said, “You just came here, maybe you are not familiar with the neighborhood, should I accompany you?”

“No.” Victor Han looked at the place where Jessica had disappeared, “Let her go.”

Originally, Stella wanted to say something, but after another thought, isn’t this a good opportunity for Jessica?

Accompanying Victor Han to buy clothes, no one else, must they spend a long time alone?

After this thought flashed through his mind, Stella nodded immediately.

“Okay, then I’ll talk to Jessica later.”

Stella got up and walked towards Jessica’s room after speaking. Victor Han lowered his head, his eyelashes covering the gloominess of his eyes.

Even though Stella told him what he said just now, it was nothing more than to tell him not to blame Jessica, but...some things really still have to be made clear.

“Since I can’t say it in front of my sister.”

Then take Jessica out.

After Stella returned to the room, she told Jessica the news. When Jessica heard this, her face instantly turned pale and refused her.

“I don’t want to go out!”

Hearing that, Stella was a little surprised: “Why? Such a good opportunity, don’t you go out with my brother?”

“Stella, I dare not...I am afraid of him now, he must be very angry with me.”

“Don’t worry, I have already told him just now, and he promised not to pursue it anymore.”

“Really?” Jessica was a little suspicious, “but...I’m still scared.”

“What are you afraid of? Being alone, going out with him to buy clothes, such a rare opportunity, you really don’t want it?”

Seeing that Jessica was still struggling, Stella planned to take the medicine directly, turned and walked outside, saying: "Then I will tell him that you don't want to go."

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Seeing that Stella was leaving, Jessica suddenly panicked, and subconsciously stepped forward to hold her.

"Don't go!"

"What?" Stella stared at her amusedly: "Didn't you say that you are still scared of him now? I was still looking at him. If you don't want to go, then I will find my friend to accompany my brother, my friend. She also happens to be a girl, maybe she will fall in love with my brother at first sight?"

Hearing, Jessica said with a frustrated face: "Bad Stella, you know that my chances are already very slim. If you add another suitor, then I will have no hope!"

"So are you going or not?"

"Go with!"

Jessica nodded fiercely, gritted her teeth hard, "Of course I am going!"

"You have to go if you are afraid, Stella is right. This is a golden opportunity."

The two are alone!

She feels excited just thinking about it. She must have been kicked by a donkey just now, that's why she didn't dare to refuse. Thinking about it now...

even if Victor Han would blame her for a while, she would definitely not regret it.

“But wait for me, I can’t go now, I have to put on makeup and change clothes.”

Because the male god is not there, she is very casual. Only then did she realize that she was wearing ordinary clothes, and they were randomly matched.

Stella glanced at the time, “Okay, then you hurry up. If my brother waits too long to go out by himself first, I can’t stop him.”

“For sure!”

Jessica quickly opened her suitcase and changed clothes.

Stella waited for her outside, almost ten minutes later, Jessica came out, and Stella’s eyes widened when she saw her.

“You... are you right?”

Jessica pursed her lips: “I don’t have many beautiful clothes, so...”

Stella was speechless for a while, “Do you know how cold the weather is here? You dress like this and go out because you want to... freeze to death?”

Her mouth was poisoned, and Jessica argued for herself: “Of course I know that the weather is very cold, but you also know that this kind of opportunity to be alone is very rare. I have to show my advantage now with your brother. If I dress well, like a ball, your brother is even more disinterested in me.”

Stella: “Did you really think about it? You may catch a cold, or you may have a fever.”

Speaking of this, Stella frowned and said, "No, I can't let you go out with so little clothes. You wait for me here, I'll get you a coat."

"No!" Jessica called to her, "Please Stella, just let me go out like this, I have a warm baby on my body, it won't be cold."

Stella: "..."

In the end, Stella did not stop her.

Only after Jessica left, she walked into the room and saw the suitcase that was thrown into a mess by Jessica in a daze.

The feeling of liking someone... Is that what it is?

Seeing that her good friend is about to lose herself for a man, this is undoubtedly a grievance and injustice for Stella for her.

Stella sighed heavily.

If she can, she really hopes Jessica doesn't like Victor Han.

"You can like anyone, why do you like Victor Han?"

At the beginning, Secretary Su liked her brother for so long and stayed with him for so long, hoping to have a long-term relationship, but what happened later? she was finally urged by her family to make it hard to survive.

Now what? Changed to Jessica.

How long will she stay up? You can't do the same with Su Jiu.

Her brother...

It's really a headache, how does it feel like a cold-blooded animal that is ruthless and desireless?

It is really hard to figure out that he is a cold-blooded animal, but he is not good to her sister.

The other side

Jessica followed Victor Han out the door, closed the door, entered the elevator, and exited the elevator. Victor Han did not focus on her.

Jessica couldn't help being a little disappointed, but because she had worn so little for him, he didn't even look at it more. Thinking about it, she felt sad, but soon Jessica's sadness disappeared cleanly.

Because the next time alone is still long, he doesn't watch it now, there will always be a chance to see it later in the meeting.

Thinking of this, Jessica's mood immediately recovered.

Jessica pulled her collar, thinking that Stella also said that the weather here is very cold, how does she feel okay when she walks here? There should be no need to endure the cold along the way.

This idea was slapped in the face as soon as it left the community building.

They used to get out of the elevator, so there was a wall blocking it. Now when they got out of the building, the cold wind blowing into the bones came from all directions, passing through the defense layer of the clothes, and reaching the skin.

Oh my God!

There are only these three words left in Jessica's mind!

This is too cold! ! !

Obviously, when she was in the corridor just now, she felt okay? Why did it become like this when she got out of the gate of community?

In just an instant, her teeth were trembling with the cold, and she was too cold to walk.

But Victor Han, who was walking in the front, did not wait for her. Jessica glanced at his back and wanted to say that I wanted to go back and add some clothes, but after opening her mouth, she couldn't say a word.

If she speaks, Victor Han will definitely find her troublesome and ask her to go straight back.

Let's bear it. It doesn't take long to buy clothes anyway, and she won't be frozen into ice cubes. At most, she's cold and feverish. Just take a hot bath when she comes back.

Thinking of this, Jessica gritted her teeth and walked forward, following Victor Han's steps.

After walking many steps, Victor Han noticed that the footsteps on his side were gone. When he just wanted to stop and check, he heard that footsteps follow up again.

He did not stop, and continued to move forward with steady steps.

Jessica followed him a few steps behind, and did not walk to his side, because she couldn't keep up. Victor Han's steps were too big, and he walked fast. She barely followed this distance by running. .

It's cold, it's really cold.

Why didn't Victor Han turn around to look at her?

It's good at a glance!

Otherwise, isn't her elaborate dress in vain?

"Do you know why I called you out?"

Suddenly, Victor Han's cold voice drifted in the wind from the front.

Jessica was stunned for a moment, and ran behind him quickly, and asked blankly: "Why? Do you want to scold me?"

Victor Han paused, but didn't stop. From the corner of his eyes, he caught a glimpse of the petite figure behind him trotting and following him, and a dark color flashed in Victor Han's eyes.

After Jessica asked this question, she did not get an answer. She was a little anxious: "Am I right? You don't really want to scold me? But...this matter is indeed wrong for me, but I do everything. Now, can you lightly reprimand?"

As she ran, Jessica's pace slowed down a bit. Is it her illusion?

How did it feel that Victor Han was deliberately slowing down and waiting for her?

Soon, Jessica found that she would have to pass Victor Han no matter how long she trots. She stopped quickly and followed Victor Han at a normal pace.

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It was not her illusion.

Victor Han really slowed down!

After knowing this, Jessica felt that her heart beat a lot faster, and then faster and faster, almost jumping out of her chest.

“It seems that you are not too stupid, you know yourself.”

Because of this incident, Jessica suddenly felt that she was full of strength, and she felt that she had not lost any money after she had been exposed to the cold, because she knew that Victor Han would slow down for her.

This has been able to make her sweet memories for a long time alone.

Thinking of this, Jessica even felt that the weather didn't seem so cold anymore.

“I don't know if this incident has warmed her heart and limbs, or because she has been out for a long time, and her body and limbs have been frozen and unconscious.”

“Of course I have self-knowledge. You can't really ask me to accompany you to buy clothes, unless you don't want to scold me in front of Stella.”

Having said that, Jessica's voice softened a little: “Well, I was wrong this time. If there is another time, I will definitely never dare to run around with Levi alone.”

After hearing her words, Victor Han's brows frowned again, his steps stopped, and his thin lips exuded an unpleasant breath.

Jessica didn't pay attention and ran into his back all at once.

She sighed, then stopped.

“What’s wrong?”

“It seems that you still don’t know where you are wrong.”

Jessica: “...”

Her expression is a little awkward, where is she wrong? Isn’t she the one who brought Levi abroad privately? Because his uncle was worried about the safety of Levi, he was angry with her for doing so.

She apologized, but Victor Han still seemed very angry now.

How is this going?

Victor Han raised his hand and squeezed his forehead, his tone was light and light.

“Why did not you tell me?”

Jessica: “...”

She stood there with a dazed expression, her mind couldn’t move, and she didn’t know if she was paralyzed by the wind.

Before, she still felt warm, but now she is so cold that she wants to sneeze, and she really wants to drink a bowl of hot soup and take a hot bath. That must be very happy.

After these thoughts flashed in her mind, Jessica shook her head vigorously, and threw these thoughts out.

How can she think of this at this time?

The most important thing now is Victor Han, the male god! !

The person she likes!

Jessica forcibly cheered up and explained: "I didn't tell you, I...I just don't dare to tell you, I'm afraid...I'm afraid I tell you...after you, you will...not... Don't let us go. So..."

Victor Han frowned deeper.

This girl...

But soon, he found some clues.

When this girl is talking, why is her voice trembling?

"Is it because you are afraid of me? Are you afraid that you start to tremble even when you speak?"

"Am I so scary?"

Victor Han asked coldly, turning around by the way.

The eyes of the two met in the air without warning.

Jessica finally got her wish and waited until he turned around to take a look at her.

It's just that Tiangong is not beautiful, and a sudden gust of wind blows the blue silk on Jessica's shoulders. The originally soft hair became stiff and even a little painful when hitting the face under the influence of the wind.

More sadly, after the wind stopped, her hair was messed up into a chicken coop.

The image of Victor Han in front of him is undamaged.

But she, with her hair messed up into a chicken coop, has no image at all.

“Ah!” Jessica exclaimed, and after reacting, she stretched out her hand to cover her cheek firmly, “Don’t look!”

She hoped that Victor Han could take a look at her, so that everything she did today would not be in vain, but she didn’t expect the wind to come over and mess up her hair.

Victor Han frowned, didn’t look away, moved from her face to her body.

Victor Han frowned further after seeing what she was wearing at a glance.

“What are you doing?”

His voice was cold and he had no emotion at all.

Jessica covered her face and turned her back to him, “The wind, the wind is too strong and it has messed up my hair.”

After speaking, she quickly reached out and pulled the hair off her face, quickly trying to tidy it up.

Snapped...

But the wrist was suddenly grasped, Jessica was stunned in place, her whole body lost.

Male... The male god took the initiative to hold her hand?

For... why???

Victor Han walked around in front of Jessica, his cold eyes fell on her face.

“What the hell are you doing?” His tone was unhappy, and an impatient expression appeared on his face.

Jessica: “...I...I didn’t do anything, didn’t I want to buy clothes? Go, there should be a supermarket after a while, and then...”

“What’s the matter with your clothes?”

Victor Han decided to ask directly.

Now it was Jessica’s turn to be silent. She lowered her head and glanced at her clothes, her eyes twirling in her eye sockets. It took a long while to carefully raise her head to look at Victor Han and ask, “Doesn’t it look good?”

Did she pick the wrong one?

Victor Han: “...”

The frowning brows could not be loosened anymore, and the little hand that belonged to her in the palm was cold, like a stone taken from the snow in the winter, without any temperature.

She has been wearing this dress from just now to here? How long has the time passed?

Doesn’t she feel cold? After he asked her what was going on with her clothes, he even asked idiotically that he didn’t look good?

Victor Han let go, and Jessica's eyes stared at his big hand with a little regret, as if it was a pity that he didn't hold it for a long time.

Victor Han couldn't help her, and asked coldly, "Isn't it cold?"

Jessica knew what he meant after being asked so.

It turned out that he didn't think his clothes were not good-looking.

He was actually asking her if she was cold?

A wave of hope rose in Jessica's heart.

"Are you... caring about me?"

Victor Han narrowed his eyes displeasably and looked at Jessica who was wearing extremely thin clothes in front of him.

Obviously she was cold like this, but the first reaction was that he was afraid that the clothes would not look good. Now she asked him if he cared about her. Can't he worry about her body?

"Go back."

He whispered.

Hearing, Jessica turned pale and shook her head vigorously: "No, I want to take you to buy clothes."

"No need."

Jessica said anxiously: "How can this be? What if you have not bought clothes for a few days here? And, you haven't started scolding me, I can't go back."

Victor Han: "..."

Jessica's face and lips were pale with cold, but she insisted on staying stubbornly.

"I won't go. Anyway, I won't go back what you say. My body is my own and I am not cold."

Victor Han: "..."

Realizing that the person in front of him was much quieter, Jessica knew that he must be angry, but didn't know how angry he was. She carefully raised her head to observe, but found that Victor Han was unbuttoning his coat in front of her.

This scene caused Jessica's heart to jump suddenly.

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She wasn't sure if Victor Han really wanted to take off his coat and put it on for her. She wanted to stop Victor Han's actions, but she was afraid that she would speak for him and then Victor Han denied it, and then she was sentimental.

But if she doesn't say anything, if he really takes off his coat for her to wear later, wouldn't the person who suffers the cold become him?

Compared with Victor Han's exposure to the cold, Jessica would rather suffer from the cold to be the person who was frozen!

When she was thinking about this, Victor Han had already taken off his coat, and then stared at her coldly, and walked forward with her coat.

Upon seeing this, Jessica stepped back subconsciously.

“No!”

Victor Han stepped suddenly and frowned.

“Come here and put on your clothes.”

“I don’t!” Jessica stubbornly stared at him, bit her lower lip and shook her head firmly: “You put it on yourself, I’m not cold!”

An unhappy and impatient look appeared in Victor Han’s eyes, and his brows frowned. Why is this girl so disobedient? He squinted his eyes slightly: “Do you think I will believe it? Come and wear it by yourself, or I will wear it for you in the past?”

Jessica: “...”

If possible... She certainly hopes that Victor Han will come and dress her.

What a romantic thing a man puts on a woman by himself.

Ah, it’s not right!

Jessica shook her head vigorously, letting those charming thoughts disappear from her mind, and seeing Victor Han’s indifferent eyes when she returned, she still couldn’t walk through.

The weather was really too cold, and she really didn’t want Victor Han to suffer the pain she had just suffered.

Just thinking about it, Victor Han had already walked towards her.

Jessica widened her eyes subconsciously and wanted to step back, but Victor Han took a long step, and in a blink of an eye he came to her and raised his hand.

A warm coat was over Jessica's shoulders.

Jessica was stunned, staring at Victor Han in front of her blankly.

The distance is close at hand.

She raised her head and saw Victor Han's chin. Probably because of the urgency of catching the plane, he didn't have time to shave, so a little scum appeared on his chin.

Originally, such a distance could only be achieved by her own efforts and initiative.

But now, she did not take the initiative to approach Victor Han.

It's that she is actively relying on him.

However, Jessica didn't have time to recall. The Victor Han in front of her had already pulled back. He put his coat on her body, and then pulled back with only one button, and then said in a deep voice, "Do the rest."

Jessica gave him a blank look, then looked down at his coat with only one button buttoned.

The coat on her body still carried the temperature that belonged to Victor Han. Her body was already cold enough to lose consciousness, but now when his coat was over, Jessica felt particularly warm.

This warmth is different from the warmth of the day.

It is the kind of warmth that reaches the heart and then covers the limbs, and even makes your whole body full of strength.

She didn't button the buttons obediently, but raised her head to look at Victor Han.

Victor Han turned away before she looked over, took another step and walked forward.

Jessica was stunned for a few seconds before quickly following his steps.

"That one..."

His steps returned to the original speed. Jessica had to trot to keep up with him. As she trot, she chased Victor Han and said, "Let's go back."

Victor Han's pace did not change, and he did not even answer her words.

"The weather is really too cold, we will go back now, don't leave."

Seeing that he didn't listen, Jessica could only reach out and pull her sweater.

Victor Han stopped and turned to stare at her blankly.

This look made Jessica lower her eyes unconsciously, and said dryly, "Really, you can listen to me... I'm afraid of you..."

"I just called you back, why not?"

"..."

"It's not because I want to cherish the time and opportunity of two people alone. After all, if I miss this time, I don't know when next time."

The opportunity is rare, and it is right in front of her.

If she doesn't try to catch it, she is a fool.

"It's just that if you want something, you are destined to lose something, causal reincarnation, so she doesn't care at all."

Seeing her not speaking, Victor Han pursed his thin lips, and then said, "If you are tired, go back first and I will buy it myself."

After speaking, he continued to move forward.

Jessica had no choice but to persuade him, so she could only follow his steps.

In the cold wind, Victor Han's figure was straight and straight like a big tree, not afraid of the cold, giving people a particularly reliable feeling.

Such a man feels safe when walking by his side.

Moreover, he is particularly gentlemanly.

Obviously he didn't like her, but he took off his jacket to put it on her responsibility, and then caught the cold himself. Based on this, Jessica was even more desperate for Victor Han.

One high and one short, one after the other.

"I don't know how long I have been walking, and finally saw a shopping mall, Jessica ran over quickly and pulled Victor Han into the mall."

Jessica finally breathed a sigh of relief as soon as she entered the mall, and the warm wind blew her face.

Great!

Victor Han can finally avoid being cold and cold!

Soon, the two found a counter selling menswear in the mall. Victor Han was obviously familiar with this brand of menswear. After entering, he directly stated his size. Because he was buying men's clothes, Jessica did not follow. Go in one piece, but wait at the door cleverly in his coat.

Probably it had been too long before, so she was too tired at the moment. Jessica felt that her eyelids were a little heavy, so she couldn't help but squatted down, and then put her hands on her chin and tried to prevent her eyelids from getting drowsy.

Five minutes later

Victor Han already had a dark gray coat on his body and walked out carrying a bag.

The straight step that had been walking suddenly stopped, Victor Han looked at Jessica who was squatting at the door.

She was wearing her own overcoat, and because the size was not the right size, she was loosely wrapped around her body. She was squatting there again, looking like a mushroom.

Victor Han looked back for a few seconds and walked over without a trace, pursing his lips.

Hearing the sound, Jessica turned her head and saw Victor Han come out. She quickly got up and walked towards Victor Han, picking up the bag from Victor Han like a dogleg.

"I'll help you get it!"

Treating the one you love is just reluctant to let the other person get tired!

Even if Victor Han is a boy and she is a girl, that's the same!

Victor Han naturally did not let her take the bag.

When Jessica was a little depressed, she heard him say: "Go, there is a women's clothing store in front of me, go buy your coat."

"What?"

Jessica raised her head blankly: "Isn't there one on my body?"

"Return it to me after buying it."

Jessica: "...Why? Can't I go back? I brought the clothes over, so I don't have to buy them."

As soon as the voice fell, Victor Han's eyes fell on her face.

"Stella misunderstood."

Boom...

This sentence blew Jessica's mind like a thunder, and she felt as if she had heard some terrible news.

Chapter 945

Stella misunderstood...

Stella misunderstood...

There was only one sentence left in Jessica's mind, and any amazing thoughts flashed through her mind, which was quickly erased and denied by Jessica.

How is this possible? She must be wrong.

Although Jessica was comforting herself with pigmentation, Victor Han observed that her face turned pale at that moment, as if she had learned some terrible news.

When she rejected him before, her face was not so ugly.

Thinking of this, Victor Han realized that she had most likely misunderstood what he had just said.

No matter how much or not, he still frowned and asked her: "What are you thinking?"

It's okay for him not to ask, and when he asks, he feels as if he has a guilty conscience. Jessica bit her lower lip and suppresses the waves in her heart.

"You... you just said... Stella would... misunderstand, yes, what do you mean?"

She bit her lower lip and kowtowed and asked.

Hearing, Victor Han frowned.

She really misunderstood what she meant.

Fortunately, she asked more.

Victor Han changed the bag in his hand to the other side and said quietly, “Stella is my only family, and I am also Stella’s only relative. If my brother’s relationship progresses, she will definitely be the one who cares most. And you, It’s her friend, I don’t want her to think that there is any possibility between me and you, and even think of ways to match up.”

Isn’t it clear to say that?

After listening to Victor Han’s explanation, Jessica breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time she felt as if her heart had torn a huge hole.

Fortunately, it’s not what she thought.

But... he actually didn’t like her to such an extent, he was afraid that Stella would match them up again.

She lowered her eyes, as if losing her anger.

“Okay, I see, I will buy a coat later, and I will return this one to you.”

After speaking, she quickly turned and walked forward.

This time, Jessica walked very fast, and when she saw a women’s clothing store next to her, she quickly turned in.

Naturally, Victor Han didn’t go in either, standing outside waiting indifferently holding the bag.

About a few minutes later

The clerk walked out with a black coat in his hand, looked around, and finally fixed his eyes on Victor Han, as if he was confirming something.

Victor Han noticed that she was holding her coat and walked over.

“What’s the problem?”

“Sir, is this coat yours?”

Victor Han nodded: “Well, she hasn’t bought it yet?”

The female clerk smiled, her eyes seemed a little awkward.

“Yes, the lady asked us to return this coat to the husband for her.”

Victor Han was silent for a while before reaching out to take the coat over.

Probably because he didn’t look good when he held it in his hand, the clerk said again: “Wait a moment, I’ll get you a bag to pack it.”

Victor Han did not refuse. Soon the clerk brought the bag and installed the coat for him. At this time, Jessica hadn’t come out. The clerk’s expression seemed a little hesitant. Victor Han glanced at her and saw her hesitating. Said.

“Mr., the lady inside said that she would like to go shopping here, so... you go back first.”

Victor Han paused with the bag’s hand, and after a moment he nodded, “Okay.”

After thinking about it, he said again: “Let her go back earlier, or her friends will worry about her.”

“Okay sir, I will tell that lady.”

Soon Victor Han took the bag and left without looking back.

When the female clerk came back, Jessica sat on the stool in the fitting room in a daze, wearing the newly bought coat. When the female clerk came back, Jessica looked at her expectantly.

The female clerk told Jessica with a wry expression.

“Madam, that gentleman is leaving first.”

As soon as the voice fell, the female clerk saw the light in Jessica’s eyes disappeared.

In an instant, the atmosphere became heavy. The female clerk did not encounter such a thing, so she was a little bit helpless, she didn’t know how to comfort Jessica, let alone whether she would buy this coat.

However, that boy is also true. She asked him to go back first, but he went back first.

“That... are you a couple?”

Hearing the female clerk’s voice, Jessica recovered, and shook her head with a wry smile: “No.”

The women’s shop suddenly turned into a daze.

If it’s not a boyfriend or girlfriend, then...she is not qualified to say that the man is not.

“I like him, but he doesn’t like me.”

After speaking, Jessica took off the clothes and handed them to the female salesperson.

The female clerk's face was a bit ugly, but she didn't say anything. The customers were so sad that they were definitely not in the mood to buy clothes.

"Help me wrap it up."

The female clerk was a little surprised, but still nodded.

"Okay, wait a minute."

After paying the money, Jessica took the clothes and prepared to leave.

The female clerk chased after her and walked to the door. Seeing her desperate look, she couldn't help but say: "Madam, it's so cold. You should put on your clothes. I can cut the tag off for you. "

Hearing, Jessica paused for a while, and then smiled kindly at the women's shop.

"No, I'm not cold."

"Madam, you are not cold now because there is heating in this mall. When you leave the mall, it won't be warm anymore."

"I know, I'll wear it again when I'm out of the mall, and now... I'm going to look elsewhere."

After Jessica had said so, the female clerk didn't force it anymore, just nodded at her and watched her leave.

Jessica took the clothes in her hand out of the mall.

Sure enough, as the female clerk said, it was no longer warm after she left the mall, and the air-conditioning poured into her body wantonly, but this time Jessica actually felt that it was not as cold as before.

She was carrying the clothes in her hand, but she didn't want to put it on at all.

Perhaps, this coolness can make her sober?

Thinking of this, Jessica curled her lips and smiled.

When she becomes more sober, she can withdraw her liking for Victor Han. It has been so long. Although it may be deeply rooted, it is not impossible to take it back.

Jessica walked forward aimlessly, her body almost numb from the cold.

She has been doing things smoothly since she was a child. Even if she encounters some small difficulties, she can solve it every time, only feelings.

Secret love, one-way love.

It's really bitter.

So bitter, so bitter.

If she can, she really hopes that she can afford it and put it down. If Victor Han doesn't like her, then she will like other people. It's not that no one wants her.

Jessica laughed and shed tears, and passers-by looked at her like they were neurotic.

She doesn't know how long this situation lasted. Finally, when a figure blocked Jessica's path, her footsteps stopped.

When she saw a pair of familiar shoes, her heart beat.

Could it be that Victor Han came back to look for her?

After raising her head, she saw Phillip standing in front of her with frowned eyebrows.

After Phillip saw the tear marks on her face, his brows wrung deeper.

"Phillip?"

Jessica laughed self-deprecatingly when she saw him.

Chapter 946

In a black car not far away, Levi was lying by the window, his chubby little hands propped on the window glass, staring at a pair of people not far away.

"Daddy, Uncle Xiao went down to find Aunt Jessica."

Hearing, Walter glanced outwards calmly, Phillip already knew who it was, and that woman...

It should be a good friend of Stella.

As for the relationship between her and Phillip, he doesn't know.

Thinking of this, Walter said lightly: "What's so good about this? Aren't you hungry? Go eat first."

After feeding this little guy's stomach, he will go back to find Stella.

It's a pity that the little guy is curious, he is still staring on the windowsill, and Walter is helpless with a particularly gossip look, "Also watch?"

"Daddy, do you think Uncle Xiao likes Aunt Jessica?"

Walter: "..."

"Will Aunt Jessica like Uncle Xiao?"

"Such boring questions, you can ask your Aunt Jessica in person."

Levi: "..."

After he was quiet for a while, he suddenly snorted heavily, then turned his head and glared at Walter, and said cruelly, "Daddy is such a boring person, no wonder you hurt Mommy's heart. "

Hearing, Walter had a headache.

This... why is it related to him and Stella?

He is now full of things about how to restore his memory, and all that is left is Stella and the little guy in front of him. Where can there be extra feelings and thoughts to control other people's emotions?

"Bad daddy, I want to wait for Uncle Xiao to eat together!"

After speaking, Levi was about to open the door and get off, but was stopped by Walter's actions.

"You go down now, don't you bother them?"

Levi: "Huh?"

"In case you really say it, are you sure it is a good thing for you to go down now?"

Levi tilted his head and thought about it for a while, suddenly felt that Walter's words made sense.

Humph!

He then put his little hand back and pursed his lips with an unhappy expression.

Aunt Jessica looked very sad just now.

Under normal circumstances, Aunt Jessica would not cry like this, she suddenly walked down the street alone in tears, she must have encountered something.

However, his uncle Victor Han is not here.

What else can make Aunt Jessica cry so desperately?

Levi couldn't figure it out, and now he couldn't check it by Walter's side, so he could only go to dinner with him.

When the car left, Levi looked at the two figures until they were out of sight.

"Why are you here?" Jessica asked, looking at Phillip before him.

Phillip stared at her without saying a word.

After a while, Jessica asked him amusedly: "You have been watching what I do? Because I am ugly now, right? Isn't I really stupid like this?"

Like a person like this, even she herself finds it a bit ridiculous.

Obviously he had definitely rejected her and said that he would not like her anymore, but she still held on with that little hope. She felt that as long as Victor Han was not married, she would always like him, and she would like him until he grows old.

Phillip remained silent, but still stared at Jessica.

Probably because he watched for too long, Jessica couldn't bear it mentally, biting her lower lip and cursing at him.

"What are you looking at? Don't look at it. Haven't you seen others embarrassed? I told you Phillip. You asked me and Stella before why they wanted to go back. You regard that place as your site. You don't think of this as your place too, do you? I tell you, this is not your place, you go!"

Seeing that he was standing still, Jessica simply pushed directly.

As a result, her hand hadn't touched Phillip before it was held by him.

Jessica struggled, but failed to rescue her hand. She was stunned for a moment and then began to curse fiercely: "What are you doing? Let me go!"

Only then did Phillip let go of her wrist, then took a handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to her.

"Wipe it, all the makeup is spent."

Jessica: "..."

This sentence made her angry and annoyed. It was obvious that she was so sad. He even reminded himself of the fact that all the makeup was spent. Then she was crying ugly now?

Thinking that she just put on makeup in order to come out with Victor Han, although time is tight, it is considered that she has bothered.

Now... it's all ruined.

Victor Han is gone, her makeup is also spent.

The jacket is gone.

Jessica slowly reached out, reached out to take the kerchief in Phillip's hand, and moved mechanically to wipe the tears from her face.

She don't know if it was because of the long-term freezing, or her emotions were too agitated, Jessica didn't wipe her face clean after a lot of effort, but wiped it more and more.

Phillip looked helplessly from the side, grabbed her wrist and took the handkerchief: "I will come."

Jessica didn't object, and let him take the handkerchief and wipe his cheeks for herself.

He wiped it very carefully, his black eyes stared at one spot without removing, and the veil wiped every corner of her face.

Jessica's tears suddenly fell fiercely, like beans, one after another, hitting the back of Phillip's hand.

Phillip's wiping action stopped.

“What happened?”

Why would she walk on the street alone, crying alone, and dress so little?

This is the doubt in Phillip’s heart.

Did something huge happen?

Jessica suddenly looked up at him with tears in her eyes, and sobbed as she said, “I know I’m making this request now-oooh, not so good, but... oooh... can I just stay in your arms... Oh, a while?”

Phillip: “...when...”

Before she finished her words, the cold body in front of him had already plunged into his arms.

It slammed over like ice, and the coolness instantly filled Phillip’s body.

It was colder than he thought.

How long has this girl been frozen?

After Jessica threw herself into Phillip’s arms, she began to cry loudly, putting all her tears and nose on Phillip’s clothes without any pressure.

From the moment Phillip was hugged by Jessica’s hand, his whole person froze, losing his ability to move like a puppet.

He didn’t know how long she had been crying. When Phillip felt that his hands and feet were stiff, the cry in his arms gradually faded, followed by bursts of sobbing.

He waited patiently.

About a few minutes later, Jessica raised her head again, her voice still nasal:
“Sorry, you got all your clothes wet.”

“It’s not a big deal.”

After Phillip finished speaking, he quickly took off his coat and put it on her.

“Go.”

Then he took her hand and left the scene.

Before Jessica had time to react, she was pulled into a store.

“Have you not had lunch yet? Have something to eat first? Warm up and talk.”

Phillip took her to a place and sat down, Jessica’s eyes were still red and her lips were white with cold.

She raised her eyes and looked at Phillip in front of her.

“Why do you care about me?”

Chapter 947

Facing the question of Jessica, it was as if she was asking him in the kitchen if he liked her.

Phillip’s ears became red immediately, and then he called the waiter to order.

It is impossible for Jessica to order food at this time, so Phillip didn't even ask her, so he ordered the warm-up for her, and then returned the menu to the waiter.

After the waiter left, Phillip discovered that Jessica was still staring at him, her eyes were straight, and she looked pitiful because of redness and swelling because of crying.

"You haven't answered my question yet."

She said stubbornly.

Phillip: "..."

After a moment of silence, he explained in a low voice: "Everyone is acquaintance. If one day you see someone you know walking along the road in tears, would you have the heart to leave it alone?"

Listening to his explanation, Jessica felt that it made sense, and nodded in agreement, and then said: "It turns out that's the way it is, then it's good... I thought... You like me."

The movement of Phillip's hand stopped and looked at her.

Jessica didn't look at him again, but cast her eyes down and stared at the desktop.

"If you say you like me, I will definitely reject you."

Phillip's heart tightened, and the red from his eyes faded.

It's a pity that Jessica didn't notice the change in his mood and behavior. She still said to him: "If you really like me and I reject you, you will definitely be very sad, just like me now. Sad and embarrassed."

Phillip caught some important information from her words, and he squinted slightly.

"You now?"

"Yeah, I was rejected just now." Jessica raised her head and deliberately showed Phillip a big smile: "Is it really miserable for me to look like this? You just saw the taste of being rejected. It's really uncomfortable, especially when you still like the other person."

For a moment, Phillip couldn't tell what he was feeling right now.

He didn't know what happened to her, he just stepped forward anxiously to comfort her. As a result, his mouth was dumb, and he couldn't say a word of comfort after passing.

Just now...

But suddenly learned that she was rejected, who was it??? ?

"So fortunately, you only regard me as a friend. If you like me, you will become as miserable as me..."

After speaking, Jessica laughed happily.

Phillip felt unspeakable, and the hand originally placed on the table also quietly moved under the table and placed it on his lap. He didn't even realize that his hand had gradually closed into a fist.

Judging from her appearance, she didn't seem to have just fallen in love with him, but she was still deeply rooted in love.

"How long?"

Phillip heard his own voice asking her.

"Huh?" Jessica didn't seem to understand, what he was asking.

Phillip smiled faintly, "How long have you liked that person?"

Jessica looked drunk, lowered her head and started counting her fingers, her cute look made people want to hold her in her arms.

After counting for a long time, Jessica raised her head and said in anguish, "Almost four years."

Hearing, Phillip pulled his lips inexplicably.

"Four years?"

He carefully counted the days, he liked Jessica, it seemed that it had been six years.

It turned out that time flies so fast.

Every day is the passing of time. If you don't count carefully, you really feel that things were yesterday, and they seem to be far away, and Phillip's thoughts are a bit trance.

"Yes, four years!" Jessica nodded vigorously: "A long time, right? I never thought that I could like him for so long, four years..."

She held her finger to count, and said: “How many years of youth is this, four years of youth!”

Phillip thought.

He like her longer.

Although he himself didn't know why he fell in love with Jessica, this feeling was inexplicable, but he was really moved.

Since Phillip had been with Mr. Walter, all his time had been devoted to work. When he had time, he was so tired that he had no time to talk about the subject. Although the family was tight, he himself was willing.

After all, Walter was a life-saving existence for him.

If it hadn't been for Mr. Walter's help, maybe he was still in dire straits, or he had died, even his family was destroyed.

So after discovering that he had feelings for Jessica, Phillip was distressed for a moment, and he quickly hid his thoughts in his heart.

Yizang is for many years.

When he saw her standing in front of her alive again, the hidden feelings began to appear again.

After with the number of meetings, and then with the number of recalls, this small tip of the tooth began to grow.

Thinking of this, Phillip raised his eyes, and his eyes fell on Jessica again.

If at this time, he said he liked her, would she accept him?

But if this is the case, wouldn't he take advantage of others?

The fist resting on the leg tightened and tightened, and finally loosened.

Well, at this moment, saying like it is not fair to two people.

Since she was rejected, let's wait for her to sort out her mood. When she gives up on the person she likes and when her heart is empty, he will find a way to let himself in.

Unfortunately, what he looks like now...

"I don't know if I can get Jessica's favor, but no one knows the consequences unless I try it".

Later when the waiter was serving dishes, Jessica suddenly asked for a drink from the waiter.

The waiter was taken aback for a moment and looked at Phillip.

Phillip immediately stopped her.

"You have been blowing in the cold wind for so long. Drinking is not good for your stomach. Drink some heat to warm your stomach before eating."

"Do not."

Jessica shook her head: "I want to drink now."

After that, she looked at Phillip with straight eyes: "You don't know... how uncomfortable I am now."

Phillip: "...After drinking alcohol, your stomach will feel uncomfortable, and you will feel even more uncomfortable then."

"It doesn't matter, I just want to drink it. Phillip, aren't you my friend? Just listen to me this time?"

Friend...

Phillip laughed helplessly in his heart. Is this a pit he dug for himself? He would stop talking about friends if she knew it, or else she would use the word "friend" to suppress herself now.

Just when Phillip was about to talk about her again, Jessica made a begging action: "Please, I will only drink this once!"

Just drink this time?

One time is not enough?

"And, I'm so cold, don't you know that drinking can warm your body?"

This sentence meant that Phillip was speechless, he could only nod his head: "Then...you can only drink a little, and you have to eat something to cushion your stomach before drinking."

Jessica agreed.

Soon, the wine was served, but Phillip couldn't stop her.

She ate something obediently, but she didn't drink less wine. At the end of the drink, her face turned red, and she was so drunk that she started talking crazy!

Phillip began to regret agreeing to let her drink.

Chapter 948

After Jessica and Victor Han left, Stella was the only one left at home.

The living room, which was very lively last night, suddenly became empty, and it didn't look angry.

Stella hesitated for a while, walked to the bay window and opened the blackout curtains to let the winter sun fill the entire living room.

As soon as the light shines, the room looks a lot warmer visually. Stella pursed her lips happily. After eating, she called Levi. After she hung up, she became sleepy again and wanted to return. Go to bed in the room.

But the whole day of sleeping on the first day of the new year doesn't seem to be good?

But it's okay to think about it. After all, she doesn't have any other relatives here. Even if she is in China for the New Year, her family seems to have no extra relatives.

So after Stella did some ideological work, she went back to the room and fell asleep in peace.

During this period of time, she had relatively little rest time, and she didn't have much rest. In addition, she had something in her heart, so she couldn't sleep well.

But now, everyone is by her side, what else can she not sleep?

Soon, Stella fell asleep.

When Walter came back from looking for food with Levi, she also packed Stella's snacks for the afternoon. When she opened the door of the room and found that Stella was still sleeping, Levi gently closed the door and put the snacks. Put it on the table and said to Walter.

"Daddy, Mommy is still sleeping, you are not allowed to bother her!"

Hearing his son's teachings to him, Walter didn't show much expression, and did not even respond to him.

Levi with hands on hips: "Asshole daddy, you hear nothing?"

Walter stretched out his hand and rubbed his faintly painful eyebrows, and said helplessly, "I heard it, just don't disturb her."

If he was the one who opened the door and found Stella sleeping, he would not wake her up.

He had heard that a pregnant woman was lethargic. She slept late last night, and there was nothing wrong with sleeping longer during the day.

Only...

Next thing he does every day...

Because of his thoughts, Walter's slender fingers lightly pressed on the table, and they rang frequently.

Levi observed this movement for a while, then suddenly raised his head and said, "Daddy, are you making a bad idea?"

Hearing, Walter came back to his senses quickly, and his eyes narrowed slightly while staring at Levi.

His mind can't escape the eyes of the little guy? Is this really your own son? Even Lao Tzu can feel it clearly?

Faced with this kind of digging problem, Walter asked instead: "What do you think?"

Levi blinked, "I guess it must be!"

Walter: "..."

The little guy who cheated his father and did not pay for his life.

In any case, it is his son, even if it is cheating, and who told him to beg their mother and son?

Therefore, he needs to restore his memory as soon as possible.

When Stella woke up again, she was awakened by someone. Originally, she was awkwardly asleep, as if she had heard a woman crying and shouting.

But she slept too deep, only thought the sound was a bit annoying, and ignored it.

Soon, this voice grew louder and louder, making Stella unable to sleep anymore, and his mind was completely awake.

This voice... why is it so familiar?

Stella lay down for a while, then suddenly stood up and got up, put a coat on herself and went out.

As soon as the door was opened, the voice became louder.

“Hahaha don’t stop me, I’m not drunk, I still want to drink, drink!!”

As soon as she opened the door, Stella saw Jessica standing on the sofa like a mad woman, holding her mobile phone for a toast, her cheeks were red and tender, her eyes blurred, she was obviously so drunk that she didn’t know when tonight is.

And she used her mobile phone as a wine bottle.

What happened?

This was Stella’s first thought.

Didn’t Jessica go out shopping with Victor Han? Finally, the two had time alone, so Stella was happy for her and went to sleep with confidence.

Now she came back so drunk like this.

Jessica was crazy like this, but Phillip who was anxious to death was on the sidelines. He had been trying to persuade Jessica to come down and even get her mobile phone.

In the end, Jessica slapped his hand off.

“You are not allowed to grab alcohol with me! Don’t think about it!”

After finishing talking, Jessica hugged her cell phone tightly, “The wine is mine! Mine! Don’t even try to snatch it away.”

The two people are in a mess.

But there is a pair of father and son watching on the sidelines.

Walter and Levi were sitting far away from Jessica. They sat there blankly, as if they hadn't heard these sounds or saw this person at all.

It's rare that father and son expressions and eye movements are so synchronized.

She didn't expect it to be in this situation.

Seeing Stella came out, the father and son moved slightly, but before they could speak, Stella walked over angrily and annoyed.

"What happened?"

As soon as her voice appeared, the living room was quiet for a while, even Jessica who was drunkard quieted up after hearing her voice, and then looked at her.

"Jessica, why are you so drunk? And what are you doing while standing so high? Come down!"

Jessica stood there blankly for a while holding the phone, stared in the direction of Stella for a long time. Suddenly, her eyes brightened as if she saw a treasure, and then she suddenly jumped off the sofa and turned towards Stella ran over quickly.

Her speed is very fast, and everyone obviously didn't expect that she would suddenly run over to Stella.

Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously and got up quickly.

But there is still a short distance between Jessica and Stella, and Jessica has already ran in front of Stella, if this is to hit...

“Dodge.”

Walter shouted loudly.

Stella originally thought it was nothing, but when Walter yelled at him, the whole person became nervous.

However, she had no time to escape. Seeing that Jessica had reached her, her hands caught her in time.

Jessica’s movements also stopped.

Stella raised her head and looked at the person coming.

“Brother?”

When did he come back? Why haven’t you seen a figure just now?

Where did it come from now?

Victor Han grabbed Jessica’s sleeves to stop her forward movement. Jessica struggled for a while and couldn’t move, looking at the strength that restrained her.

The expression on her face was grinning, but after seeing Victor Han, her face suddenly changed.

Phillip, who was following him, naturally noticed the drastic changes in Jessica, and couldn’t help but squinted at Victor Han.

Victor Han, the younger brother of the young lady, is also the boss of the Han Group.

Before, he thought that the person Jessica was talking about should have met abroad, but now...Phillip found out that this person might be the younger brother Victor Han?

Chapter 949

What a coincidence?

A dark color flashed in Phillip's eyes, then pursed his thin lips and walked forward looking at Jessica's sudden change in appearance, and said: "Is the alcohol crazy enough?"

Jessica did not dare to speak.

Phillip raised his hand to pull her arm.

So Stella saw such a scene.

Phillip and his elder brother were in front of them, pulling a woman's arm alone, and she felt as if she had seen a scene of competing for beauty.

Blinking her eyes, Stella took two steps back, but bumped into someone's arms.

Walter stretched out his arm around her waist and kept her in his arms, and then whispered: "When she goes drunk, stay away from her. Go back to the room now."

No matter whether Stella was happy or not, he took her back to the room.

Seeing this, Levi grinned and followed.

"Bad daddy, you took Mommy away when I was not paying attention, stop!~"

However, his response was a slammed door.

Levi was isolated, and Stella didn't even react to what happened. He heard Walter's click and directly locked the door.

"..."

What does this bastard want to do in broad daylight? And there are so many people here, he openly took her back to the room and shut Levi outside the door.

Even if they don't do something in this room, they will be misunderstood by outsiders about what they should do...

Really, jumping into the Yellow River can't clean up the series.

"Bad daddy, open the door! What do you want to do to my mommy? Mommy, open the door soon~ Levi goes in and knocks the bad daddy down."

Levi yelled like this outside the door, which really made Stella feel shameless. She already felt embarrassed just as a child, not to mention that there were her brother and Phillip outside.

Will she see people in the future?

So after Stella reacted, she quickly reached out and tried to unlock the lock, but Walter held her wrist down and said in a low voice, "Don't open."

Stella: "..."

She looked at him warily: "What are you doing? You can't see the outside phenomenon."

“Saw.”

A slight smile was raised on Walter’s thin lips. When he spoke, he had grasped her two hands and slowly approached her, his breath getting closer and closer.

“Because I saw it, I have to fish at this time... in troubled waters.”

Fuck...fishing in troubled waters?

Stella was still thinking about what he meant by fishing in troubled waters, and saw Walter’s face magnified in front of him, and then kissed it.

“...”

Does fishing in troubled waters mean this??? ?

For an instant, Stella’s heart was filled with speechlessness.

In front of him was the hot-smelling Walter, behind him was the hard door panel, and from time to time there was the sound of tapping the door and Levi.

The kiss that Stella took was absent-minded, meaningless at all.

Therefore, she quickly pushed away Walter, and said angrily: “There are still people out there, do I want to lose face?”

Hearing, Walter chuckled softly: “What about some people? They have no time to take care of us now.”

“Even if there is no time to take care of others, there are still millet beans.”

“Punishment.”

Walter bit two words.

Stella: “???”

What punishment?

Speaking of this, the ink color in Walter’s eyes became a bit rich, and the breath was sprayed on her face.

“Forget about it? Who said on the phone that you love me more than him?”

“...You won’t even have to eat your son’s jealousy?”

When asked this question, Stella’s expression and eyes showed a little emotion that Walter didn’t understand, but as long as he admitted that he was eating his son’s jealousy, she seemed to show a look of contempt. .

However, now he doesn’t bother to care if she despises herself, he now... just wants to take over his sovereignty.

Thinking about this, Walter narrowed his eyes slightly, a cold color in his eyes.

“I am the most important man in your life.”

“Even if it’s my son, he can’t compare with me, it’s me first, then him.”

Stella: “...”

He really even ate the vinegar of Levi, so the reason why he pulled her in to fish in troubled waters is because she said on the phone that she loves Levi the most?

Stella wasn't sure whether he could hear Levi behind the door, so he could only explain in a low voice, "Why you are like a child, how old are you? He is a child, are you?"

But no matter what she said, Walter always stubbornly thought: "I am the first place in your heart."

"Wow!" Across the door, Levi heard Walter's voice.

Although Stella deliberately lowered her voice to speak, Walter did not. On the contrary, he deliberately raised his voice to a certain volume for Levi outside the door to hear.

The little guy, he looked gloat when he was troubled at noon, and finally it hurt him a few times.

How does it feel to lock him out now?

Levi patted the door hard: "Mommy, don't listen to the stinky daddy, Mommy's favorite is Levi, Mommy, you hurry up and find a way to open the door, Levi must go in."

As Walter said, the outsiders really have no time to care about others except Levi.

Because Jessica suddenly went drunk again, but this time she went drunk to Victor Han.

She looked at Victor Han suddenly, hugged him, and then called Dad every time.

Victor Han wanted to push her away, but her limbs were entwined like a four-clawed fish, one dad at a mouthful, and I wanted to talk to him so much.

Phillip saw Victor Han's face turned black, and his own face didn't look good.

Stella couldn't open the door because his hand was imprisoned by Walter. He looked at himself deeply, as if he would not let go as long as she didn't admit it.

No way, Stella could only say anxiously: "You are the first, then Levi, so you are satisfied? Let go of me, Levi is waiting in a hurry."

After speaking, Stella broke away Walter's hand, and then went to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, Levi rushed in like the wind, "Asshole Daddy, you come out for me."

Walter believed that Levi had already heard what Stella said, and at this moment, he raised his lips happily, "Okay, there is something we father and son will solve in private."

When the words were over, he directly reached out and lifted the millet bean with its teeth and claws, and walked in another direction.

Stella: "..."

She wanted to say something more, but when she opened the door, she saw the tragedy of her brother, and decided to ignore the father and son and deal with Jessica's affairs first.

Jessica has been going crazy, Phillip only reacted when Stella passed by.

"Young grandma."

“How much did Jessica drink? Help her into the room first, and then I will take care of her.”

“No.” Victor Han rejected Stella’s proposal, frowning: “You are pregnant now, and she will hurt you at any time when she is drunk crazy.”

Stella: “...what should I do?”

“I’ll come.”

Chapter 950

Phillip spoke at the right time.

Stella was taken aback, and subconsciously glanced at Phillip a few more times, apparently he didn’t expect that the person who spoke would be Phillip.

Looking at Phillip’s current eyes and appearance, there was a thought in Stella’s mind, but it was not true and soon disappeared.

After Phillip had spoken, he stepped forward to Victor Han’s side and wanted to take Jessica from his arms.

The words that had already rolled to Victor Han’s throat had disappeared after Phillip said it. His eyes drooped slightly, his eyelashes curled up all the emotions under his eyes, and he silently handed Jessica to Phillip.

“Ah! Don’t abandon me! Woo...Don’t be shameless, I really...like you...”

In a word, the few people present were embarrassed.

Phillip held Jessica’s arm and used some strength to pull Jessica, who had been making noises, into his arms. Jessica seemed to be tired too. At this

moment, she didn't know who was supporting her. Lean back with eyes closed.

Upon seeing this, Phillip directly stopped her waist and hugged her up.

“Young grandma, Mr. Victor, I will take care of her first. I will inform you if there is anything.”

Turn around and leave after speaking.

Stella looked at his back.

If the idea just now was only vague, it has become clear now.

It turned out that Phillip liked Jessica.

When did this start? Why doesn't she know any news?

Did she care too little about Jessica, or did Phillip hide her emotions too deeply?

Stella thought of something, and suddenly looked at her brother Victor Han.

Victor Han looked at Phillip's back, as if thoughtful.

“Brother?”

Hearing, Victor Han's gaze fell on her, and Stella observed him, only to find that he didn't have any mood swings, not even the extra emotions in his eyes.

Seeing this, Stella was disappointed.

Jessica likes Victor Han so much, but now she is taken away by another man, but Victor Han has no emotional ups and downs. Isn't Jessica really hopeless?

More importantly, wouldn't it be of no use to Jessica's liking for him during these days?

"Brother, do you really like Jessica at all?"

Victor Han said with cold eyes, looking at his sister.

"Why do you like her?"

Stella realized that he couldn't answer, so he could only ask, "Then why you don't like it?"

Victor Han retracted his gaze and said in a light tone: "Emotions are not important to me."

His mission is to retrieve the missing sister, support the Han family, and...

Thinking of that incident, Victor Han's eyes darkened and did not speak any more.

Stella was so angry that he said that feelings are not important, and said emotionally: "What is feeling is not important to you? If you have been single because you are looking for my sister, then you have found me now. Ah, you can start a family. I don't want my brother to be alone when I have both children. Brother... If you don't like Jessica, then you can also..."

Her words were interrupted, and Victor Han smiled and said, "If you are afraid of being alone in your family, then you will have one more and give it to your brother."

Although he said this in a joking tone with a faint smile, Stella did not hear the emotion of a separate joke.

Perhaps Victor Han had really considered letting her adopt one of her children to him, so... Did he decide not to marry and have children in this life?

If it were not a relative, Stella felt that she would not care what the other party wanted, but now that this person has become her own brother, and he is still so good to her, Stella suddenly felt uncomfortable.

Although she is a person of the new era, she has received the education of the new society, freedom of love, freedom of marriage, even if Victor Han does not marry, she can only bless her as a sister.

But she always felt that Victor Han had a reason.

“Brother, why on earth?”

Stella wanted to ask again, but Victor Han turned and walked outside, saying, “I observed, there is no extra accommodation in this room, so I plan to go out to stay in a hotel.”

Live in hotel?

Stella was taken aback for a moment, “Are you going to live alone?”

“Ok.”

Suddenly she was so uncomfortable that she could not speak. Her brother ran so far, but was going to stay in the hotel. She bit her lower lip and wanted to tell him not to go, but there was really no room for extra space. He lived.

“And many more.”

Walter's voice suddenly came over, and the two looked at him. He had already put on his jacket and carried the car key in his hand. "There are not many rooms in the house. My room is vacant for your brother to live in, Levi Sleep with you at night, and I will go out with Phillip."

Stella frowned when she heard that he had almost arranged the arrangement, "What about you?"

"I went out to stay in the hotel with Phillip."

"..."

Walter looked at Victor Han, his eyes were indifferent, but the one in front of him was after all his wife's brother, and that was his elder brother.

The name Brother Uncle...

Walter frowned slightly, although he was awkward, he still nodded to Victor Han and called out his brother.

Victor Han: "..."

Unexpectedly, the person who used to be invincible and even came to negotiate with him, now actually called his eldest brother, what is this subtle feeling?

However, he did not live up to Walter's good intentions, and nodded.

Stella went to help Walter pack his clothes, and said as he packed up: "Or...I'll go out with you to stay in the hotel with Levi, and leave the house for them, so it happens to be one person in one room?"

After that, Stella felt that her idea was really brilliant, she should have thought of it earlier, wouldn't it be the best of both worlds?

Who knew that Walter denied her idea?

"No way."

"Why?"

"You are pregnant now and can't run around."

Stella was unhappy: "I'm just staying in a hotel with you. How can I be running around? And we don't have to find a hotel that far away. We can find a hotel closer. Anyway, I think it's very convenient."

Walter's eyes darkened a bit when he thought of what he was going to do next.

If he took Stella, she would soon be discovered.

Why couldn't she take her there, Walter pinched her chin: "So you want to go out with me? Want to find a chance to be alone with me?"

Stella: "..."

Speaking well, why did she suddenly tease her? Stella patted his hand and said with a serious face: "I'm serious with you. I think my proposal just now is very good. Please consider it quickly. Besides, my fetus is almost safe of."

Walter put his clothes in his suitcase, and said: "According to my original decision, I will come back during the day."

Stella was a little disappointed, it seemed that he had already decided.

