

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 951 – 960

## Chapter 951

In the evening, Mr. Yuchi sent Yu Bo over, saying that he would invite everyone to have dinner at Yuchi's house. Yu Bo explained: "Because last night was the 30th of the year and it was our holiday. Last night, everyone was unable to get together. Have a meal together, so getting together again today is the same."

Go to Yuchi's house for dinner?

Stella hesitated.

Yu Bo smiled and explained softly: "The old man has sent a car to pick up Miss An An."

Stella thought: "Uncle Yu means that the auntie has already agreed?"

Seeing the other party nodding, Stella knew that she could not go anymore, but now that Jessica was so drunk, she definitely couldn't go, someone had to stay to take care of her.

At exactly this time, Phillip came out of the room, frowning and said, "Jessica is a little bit wrong."

Hearing, Stella's face changed slightly, and she quickly walked into the room and walked to Jessica's side.

"What happened?"

Phillip walked over, “I thought she was just drunk. Who knew she had been talking nonsense just now, and then she started to sweat. I tried the temperature on her forehead and it seemed to be a fever.”

Fever...

“For no reason, how could she has a fever? And, what happened? Why was she so drunk when she came back with you?”

Phillip: “...Young grandma, when I met her, she was walking on the street alone, dressing very little, and shed tears. I felt something was wrong, so I took her to the restaurant to eat. ... She said she wanted to drink some wine, but I couldn't stop it.”

After hearing Phillip's words, Stella twisted her entire eyebrows. She obviously went out with Victor Han when he went out. In the end, Jessica was alone when Phillip met her. And according to Phillip's description, it should be something Victor Han did or said something that broke Jessica's heart.

How could this be...

Seeing Jessica like this, Stella also began to feel uncomfortable. Originally, she thought this was a good opportunity for Jessica to be alone, but she didn't expect it would cause such great harm to Jessica.

Could it be that this matter is really forced?

Thinking of this, Stella didn't speak any more, but just nodded to Phillip, indicating that she knew about this.

Phillip noticed the change in her expression, thinking about it, and thinking about it, Stella probably also knew the process. After all, she and Jessica are so good friends, and they have been together for so many years, how could they not know Jessica's thoughts?

It seems that there is no need for him to say anything next.

“Let her reduce the fever first, you have been taking care of her for a long time, then let me take care of her.”

Phillip glanced at Jessica, said nothing, nodded and left the room.

After Phillip left, Stella cooled Jessica physically. In the middle of the journey, she remembered that Uncle Yu was still waiting for her in the living room, and went out to explain: “I’m really sorry Uncle Yu, originally I planned to go there too. , But Jessica now has a fever. If we go there, there is probably no one to take care of her, so...I won’t go there today.”

Yu Bo didn’t expect to be so unlucky, but out of understanding he didn’t say much, just looked at other people.

“What about Master Shen and Master Sun?”

After thinking about it, Stella suddenly smiled and said, “Let Levi and Walter go.”

This Yuchijin, under the guise of inviting them to dinner, was actually just wanting to see Levi.

Seeing his posture when he came today was just to meet his great-grandson, but unfortunately he didn’t get what he wanted after. After Yuchijin went back, it must be uncomfortable.

After all, he just met his great-grandson last night and he fainted before saying a few more words.

And yourself? If he could not go, he would be happy too.

Looking at Stella's magnanimous appearance, Uncle Yu touched his nose with some embarrassment, and explained: "Grandma Sun, I know what you think, but now the old man's acceptance is very high, and according to my opinion He has known for so many years, even if he was unwilling to do so, but he has accepted you, grandson-in-law now, it's just that he can't live up to his face, so..."

Stella smiled slightly: "Uncle Yu needless to say, I know all this."

Uncle Yu nodded in relief.

Yes, it can be seen from the attitude of Grandma Sun to the old man. Although the attitude of the old man is very bad, Grandma Sun still respects him.

In terms of character, Grandma Sun is really valuable.

"However, I can't decide whether they will go or stay, so I have to ask Uncle Yu to ask myself. If they don't want to go, then I can't force them to go."

Yu Bo nodded quickly: "This is true, then I will ask."

"It is good."

Finally, Stella turned around again and went into the room to take care of Jessica. After a while, Levi came over to look for her.

"Mummy, don't you go to Grandpa Zeng's house with Levi?"

This is the first question after Levi came in. After the question, Levi noticed that Jessica's face was not right when she was lying on the bed, so she said: "Mummy, what's wrong with Aunt Jessica?"

Before, everyone thought Jessica was just drunk, so it was not a big deal.

But now...

Stella changed a wet towel for her again and said, "Aunt Jessica in your family has a fever and is not feeling well. Mommy can't walk away."

Levi: "..."

"So I can't accompany you to Grandpa Zeng's house. If you want to go, go with your father."

Hearing, Levi wrinkled his nose: "But Daddy refused."

The movement of Stella's hand paused: "Refused?"

This...it's strange.

But it's normal to think about it. He doesn't want to see Yuchijin feeling excusable now.

"Then what do you do? Do you want to see your grandfather Zeng? If you want to go, you can ask Uncle Yu to take you there, and let your daddy pick you home later."

Levi thought about it seriously in front of her: "Then Levi, let's go. Grandpa Zeng is always lonely at home, so Aunt Jessica will bother Mommy to take care of it~"

"Okay." Hearing this, Stella smiled, and stretched out her hand to squeeze the tender face of Levi: "My dear Levi, please go with Grandpa Zeng with you. Remember to give Mommy a lot of good feelings. At that time, the whole family can sit together and eat happily."

At that time, as long as everyone is happy together, every day can be a reunion dinner and New Year's Eve dinner.

Why bother about this two-day holiday?

Levi nodded heavily after hearing this.

"Mommy, don't worry, Levi will definitely brush your favorability to full!"

Well.

Stella thought about it for a moment, and the ability of Levi to confuse the elders really cannot be underestimated.

Although the little guy is young, he has a clear mind and is eccentric.

Stella didn't have any special opportunities in her life, but the existence of Levi seemed to make her go away.

It should be said that Levi is the hanger.

## **Chapter 952**

When Yu Bo finally picked up Levi and left, he still sighed. Originally, the old man wanted to see this relative's great-grandson. When he knew that he had a great-grandson and that he was still this old, he was so excited.

Who knew he was so excited that he was dizzy.

So before coming, Yuchijin had asked the kitchen at home to prepare a large table of meals, who knew he only knew a little guy.

But fortunately, this little guy may be the antidote to everyone's pimple.

After all, Song An also agreed to hear that Levi was going too.

Walter knew that Jessica was ill and Stella was taking care of her, so he frowned and disagreed with her actions.

Stella kept saying that it was okay, but Walter rushed in and picked her up back to the room.

“Let me down. If I don’t take care of her at this time, who will take care of Jessica? She has a fever!”

Walter placed her in the bathroom, muffled: “You are a pregnant woman. She has a cold and a fever. What if you are infected? Can you take medicine in your current state?”

Stella: “...I am not so easily infected.”

“Do you think I don’t know how bad your physical fitness is?” Walter squinted his eyes and pushed her into the bathroom: “First take a bath and wash away the sickness. As for your friend, I will directly call The family doctor came to take care of it.”

Originally, Stella wanted to stop, but after hearing the word doctor, she instantly calmed down.

The doctor is much more professional than someone who doesn’t know anything about her. If there is a doctor to take care of Jessica, then what else can she do? Stella didn’t fight with Walter anymore, but couldn’t help but said, “Um... then I’ll take a bath first, you remember to pick up the Levi home later.”

Walter nodded: “Yeah.”

After speaking, he turned around to get her clothes before leaving.

After closing the door, Walter called the family doctor of Yuchi's family. The family doctor knew him very well. The reason was that his injuries were very serious when he woke up. The doctor was taking care of his injuries every day. .

Over time, he and the doctor became familiar a lot.

After the phone call, the doctor rushed over quickly, Phillip took the person to Jessica's room, and then left with Walter.

When Victor Han, who was sitting on the sofa reading the newspaper, noticed Walter's behavior, he couldn't help but ask aloud.

"What are you going to do?"

Hearing, Walter's steps stopped, turning his head and looking at the man who should be called the eldest brother in front of him, his eyes became a little unnatural.

"Go out and book a hotel first."

Victor Han raised his eyelids slightly, "The hotel can be booked online."

The implication is that there is no need to rush.

The wise man spoke, although he didn't say it explicitly, but after Walter heard his words, he narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Victor Han, even Phillip who was on the side looked at Victor Han more.

Did he actually see it?

Thinking of this, Walter smiled faintly, and directly pointed out his own thoughts.



“I have something to go out, Stella... I bother my uncle to take care of it.”

Victor Han: “...”

The elder brother made his lips move, as if they were twitching. After a while, he returned to normal. He flipped through the newspaper in his hand and said nothing, looking down at the newspaper seriously.

Walter knew that he had already acquiesced, so he didn't say anything to him and left with Phillip.

After Stella came out of the shower, she found that only Victor Han was left in the living room. After calling him, she went directly to the room where Jessica was.

The doctor was already taking care of Jessica inside, and when he saw Stella came, he greeted her.

The two became familiar with each other's identity in a few words.

After a while, Stella asked, “Doctor, how is my friend's condition? Is it a serious fever?”

The doctor nodded: “Well, it's a bit of overheating. The weather is too cold. You still have to pay attention to your body. Otherwise, you have too much fever and burn your lungs.”

The latter sentence frightened Stella.

She had indeed seen a fever that caused her lungs to burn out, but it was a very serious fever, Jessica shouldn't be that serious.

“Then how is she now? When will the burning go down?”

The doctor cleaned up her own things: “She is not too serious, and her fever should go away soon, but she keeps talking nonsense.”

Stella glanced at Jessica and said nothing. After standing for a while, she felt that there was nowhere she could help, so she returned to the room.

When passing the living room, Stella couldn't help but stop and glance at Victor Han.

She remembered what Phillip said to her.

There are many things she wants to ask Victor Han, but-what happens after she asks?

“What happened?”

Noting that she stopped and stared at herself, Victor Han put down the newspaper in his hand and raised his eyes to ask her.

Stella bit her lower lip and asked, “Jessica has a fever, are you not worried at all?”

Victor Han: “...Why should you worry?”

Isn't the doctor taking good care of it inside? Is there anything he is worried about?

This answer disappointed Stella, with a speechless expression on her face.

“If I remember correctly, you called it out, right?”

Victor Han didn't answer.

“As a result, people got drunk when they came back, and now they have a fever. You took her out, but didn’t bring her back. Now you are sitting here and reading the newspaper. Are you feeling guilty or blamed? Brother? , I know you don’t like her, but no matter how emotional, people won’t be so cold-blooded, right?”

“ ... ”

Probably he didn’t expect Stella to get angry with him, and Victor Han was stunned for a while, and could not find words to respond to her.

“Brother, I am really disappointed in you this time.”

Victor Han finally spoke, with a faint tone: “What do Stella think about me? She knows that the ending is impossible, but she wants to give her hope? Let her sink deeper and deeper?”

Having said that, he paused for a moment, looking in the direction where Jessica was, cold and ruthless in his eyes.

“In my opinion, long-term pain is worse than short-term pain. Only when she is fully awake will she know that I am not the one for her.”

Stella: “ ...It’s up to you.”

After speaking, Stella went directly to the room and closed the door.

Only Victor Han was left in the living room, and the surroundings were quiet. Victor Han’s eyes gradually darkened, and soon he recovered. After that, he sat on the sofa and read the newspaper like an okay person.

In addition to family affection, people like him... shouldn’t expect anything else.

After Stella returned to the room, she remembered one thing. She forgot to ask Walter where she was going. Even if he was going to live outside, he didn't have to go in such a hurry, right?

It seems like there is something to be done.

Stella complained about Walter's heart, faintly feeling that she seemed a little hungry.

But now she and Victor Han are at home.

Victor Han must have not eaten yet, his stomach is full of fire now, and he doesn't want to go out at all.

## **Chapter 953**

After thinking about it, Stella simply went to sleep under the quilt again.

It's okay to be hungry for a while, anyway, she doesn't eat less during the day, and her usual appetite is not that big at all. It was because she became addicted to food and sleepiness after she was pregnant.

She herself has to control it appropriately.

Stella comforted herself in this way. Originally, she thought that she would not fall asleep because of hunger, but she fell asleep shortly after her head was on the pillow.

Victor Han had been sitting on the sofa in the living room. He had already read a newspaper, but he still read it over and over.

He doesn't know how long he looked at the content on the paper, but time passed by minute by minute.

Snapped...

The door opened and the doctor walked out. He was a little startled when he saw the empty living room. After a while, he saw Victor Han and Victor Han also looked at her.

The two eyes met in the air, and the next second Victor Han stood up.

“Doctors?”

“Hello there.”

Victor Han looked at the room behind him, “How?”

The doctor did not find Walter, nor did he feel surprised. After all, this is not Yuchi’s house. Maybe these people are Walter’s friends. She thought about it and said, “The fever has begun to recede slowly, according to my previous observations. It should be back to normal soon. When the fever subsides completely, take more rest and keep warm.”

“Correct.”

She stepped forward and handed a bag to Victor Han.

“This is the medicine to be taken later. If it is convenient for you, please wait for the lady to take it when she wakes up. I will mark how to take it.”

Victor Han took the bag politely, nodded to the doctor, bent over, and then sent her out.

After returning, Victor Han looked down at the bag the doctor gave him just now.

There were a few boxes of medicine in it, and he pressed his thin lips.

After hesitating for a moment, Victor stepped into the room.

Room

Jessica lay quietly on the bed, covered with a thick quilt, only showing a face turned pink from fever, although her face was red at the moment, but her lips were a little pale.

Looks very weak and sick.

He walked over with a steady pace, slightly bent over and put the bag on the top of the cupboard next to the bed. The medicine was already placed, and the doctor had already left without worry.

Naturally, there is nothing for him here, he can put down the medicine and leave.

But...

Victor Han's feet seemed to have suddenly taken root, standing still on the spot.

Then, he slowly turned his head, his light eyes finally fell on Jessica's face.

Under the faint light, Jessica's facial features are very delicate. She is not the kind of woman who looks very beautiful at first glance. She doesn't even have a charming temperament. She is also flat and thin, with similar eyes and looks. A little girl.

He had never seen the vitality that she had when she laughed, as well as the stubbornness of being unwilling to give up even after being rejected by him.

Are you tempted? That is impossible.

Victor Han sealed up that area of affection in the morning. Since that incident, he has become weaker in love matters, and feels that fate is something that can't be met.

Later, all his energy was put on finding his sister. Over time, he didn't know what love was.

It's not that no woman has shown love to him.

It's just that she was the first to love her like Jessica so much that she even tortured herself like this.

Then, feelings had to be taken seriously by Victor Han.

These thoughts rolled through his mind, and when Victor Han came back to his senses, he had already sat down on the edge of the bed, his eyes gloomy and silently looked at the sleeping Jessica.

Ten seconds passed silently like this.

The comatose Jessica suddenly sobbed softly, with long and short sobbing, hot tears slid from the corners of her closed eyes, hit the soft pillow, and was quickly hidden by cotton.

Victor Han raised his hand unconsciously, trying to wipe away her tears.

As soon as his hand touched the hot teardrop, Victor Han thought of something and wanted to take his hand back.

However, at this time, Jessica seemed to feel something, and suddenly opened her eyes.

A pair of beautiful eyes were full of tears. When she saw Victor Han, she froze for a few seconds before grasping his hand forcefully.

“Victor Han, woo... You bad guy, how can you treat me this way? I like you so much, so like you so much... Will you die if you like me? Wu woo, like me... without losing a piece Meat, why can't you try to like me?”

Victor Han's face became ugly in an instant. He didn't expect that she would wake up suddenly, and he would be bumped into him by her, where was his hand just now.

If she misunderstood because of this, not only did she not give up, but in the future, what should she do?

Thinking about it, Victor Han furrowed his brows deeper, and tried to withdraw his hands with a little effort.

“Woo...Don't...” Seeing that he was about to withdraw his hand, Jessica simply hugged his arm with both hands, and the whole person got out of the quilt and hugged tightly.

“I know I was wrong, I shouldn't talk nonsense, don't be angry...”

Victor Han: “...”

She suddenly got out of the quilt. Victor Han was caught off guard. She wanted to withdraw her hand while worrying about her being frozen. After all, she was still feverish.

What if it becomes serious again?

In desperation, Victor Han could only say, “Let go first and lie back.”



When Jessica heard it, tears filled her beautiful eyes and she shook her head vigorously.

Victor Han frowned, "Observe!"

His tone became a little harsher, and Jessica's tears fell, "How can this be done? Isn't this my dream? Why... in my dream, you have to order me like this, betray me?"

Victor Han: "..."

It turned out that she thought it was a dream.

Are you confused? That's why I thought it was a dream.

However, this is even sadder for Jessica, because she may subconsciously think that only in the dream will Victor Han take the initiative to come and see her.

Sure enough, the next second Jessica hugged his arm and said pitifully, "I'm so sick. Only in my dreams will you come to see me? Now that you have come to see me... can you say something? What a nice sentence?"

Victor Han couldn't help but twitched when he heard this, and asked him to say something nice?

How does this tell him?

Seeing him sitting there without responding, Jessica suddenly aggrieved, and tears fell again and again: "No way? Didn't you say that my dream is my master? I just ask you to say something to me. It's just nice words, usually you have been aggressive to me, and I didn't say anything."

Again...

Victor Han had a headache, and the scene in front of him seemed familiar.

That was when Jessica was drunk a long time ago, and she had been drunk crazy at him. Now, she drank and fell ill by herself, and started to be a gangster again.

## **Chapter 954**

No matter what she thought it was her dream or what, Victor Han never realized what she wanted to say nice things.

The end result was that Jessica was upset, and kept drilling on him.

Her thinking now is that it is her own dream anyway.

In reality, she can't do anything to him, so in dreams, right?

So Jessica started all kinds of troubles with Victor Han.

"You bad guy, I don't want to ask you to say something nice, so you dare to come to my dream? You left me during the day, and I dare not count on you in reality, now... I will count it all back!"

Her hands and feet were constantly pulling on Victor Han's body. Victor Han could only hide on one side, but after a while she was still hanging on his body like an octopus, with her arms around his neck.

"Bad guy, you leave me without saying a word, apologize!"

Victor Han was a little tired by her troubles. He lowered his head and gasped and looked at her, "Didn't you let the clerk tell me to leave first?"

Hearing that, Jessica immediately widened her eyes: "I told you to go and you just leave? Don't you know that girls like duplicity most? Especially for the people you like!"

Victor Han: "..."

He really didn't know.

How could he guess a woman's mind?

"I don't care, you just left me anyway, I want you to settle the account!"

Jessica looked at this handsome face in front of her, guilty of guilty, he had already rejected her, she kissed him again in her dream, isn't it too much?

Thinking of this, Jessica pursed her lips and moved towards Victor Han.

Victor Han's complexion changed, don't open his face, his soft lips were printed on his face.

"Ahhh, don't hide!" Jessica yelled angrily before kissing her as she wished, and then she wanted to kiss again.

Victor Han squeezed her chin so that she could no longer mess around, and said coldly, "If you make any more trouble, I will stun you."

Jessica's movements stopped and did not make any more trouble, but she recovered her pitiful, tearful look again. She sat back on the bed and cried as she stretched out her hand to wipe her tears: "I am really too miserable, whether it is reality or In the dream, you are all bad to me."

She wiped the tears from her face vigorously and turned her back.

“You go.”

Victor Han: “...”

Seeing her skinny back curled up into a ball, Victor Han didn't know what to say for a while, so he could only sigh, “You lie back, cover the quilt, and I will leave.”

Jessica sat motionless until Victor Han came to pull her hand, and she shouted like an explosion: “Don't you come to my dream, okay? I let you go, who made you care about me? Don't be here. It's hypocritical here. Wasn't it happy when you left me during the day? Who are you pretending to be now?”

Hearing, Victor Han's eyes suddenly turned cold a bit, and Jessica was frightened.

Isn't this a dream? Why does Victor Han feel so real to her? Could it be that the expensive Victor Han couldn't be manipulated and controlled by her thoughts in her dreams?

This is too powerful, right?

Jessica suddenly didn't dare to speak.

“I didn't go.”

Victor Han squinted his eyes and replied coldly.

Jessica also froze in place: “No, I didn't leave? This...how is it possible? You, you lied to me!!”

Her voice suddenly became louder and she looked incredulous: “Obviously when the clerk came back to tell me, she said you left without looking back!”

She felt so sad at the time. She didn't even want to wait for him to go back. Then he must not like her and hate her very much.

But now, he actually told her that he did not leave.

How is this possible?

He didn't go, so where did he go?

It's just that Jessica didn't have time to ask the next question, because after she said those things, Victor Han realized what he had just said. He closed his eyes and pressed Jessica back to the bed to cover the quilt.

"You are tired, hurry up and rest."

Jessica wanted to struggle again, but probably because of the sequelae of the fever, she actually started to get tired, and her eyelids were getting heavier.

She resisted the thought of closing her eyelids, and muttered to herself: "No, you can tell me clearly..."

"If you don't say it clearly, don't even think about leaving..." Jessica grabbed his sleeve and didn't want to let go.

At the end, her voice became weaker and smaller, and the strength to hold his sleeve gradually disappeared.

After seeing her fall asleep as expected, Victor Han was relieved and smoothed out his crumpled clothes before leaving the room.

When Victor Han came out, he happened to collide with Stella who was standing at the door.

When the siblings' eyes met, Stella's eyes were suspicious and inquiring.

This look...

Victor Han suddenly wasn't sure when she came, how much she saw and heard what happened in the room just now.

However, he didn't mean to explain, he pursed his thin lips and said to Stella, "Get a rest early, the doctor has already left."

"Oh." Stella nodded, looked at Jessica who was already asleep inside, and then looked at Victor Han: "You..."

Victor Han's eyes and expressions were faint, and he walked steadily back to his room.

So when he reached his lips, Stella swallowed it back.

Forget it, she still shouldn't talk too much. It is not good for her sister to intervene too much.

Besides, feelings are really not something she can intervene.

Fate has its own destiny.

Whether Jessica and Victor Han can achieve a positive result is not changed by what she says.

However, she didn't know much about what happened in the room just now. She only heard a few words when she came, probably from when Jessica asked Victor Han why she left her alone.

Then Victor Han said no.

After that, Stella was the same as Jessica, with doubts.

If Victor Han did not leave early, where did he go? Why did Jessica cry on the street by herself and he didn't come out to stop her? Is it really because he said before, wanting to make her sober.

Is long-term pain better than short-term pain?

After thinking about it, Stella got more headaches as she thought about it, and didn't think about anything at all.

And the other side

"I was picked up by Yuchi's millet beans. Soon after I went in, I saw Song An sitting on the sofa. She was still wearing black mirrors, her hands wrapped around her chest, and Erlang's legs were tilted. She looked uncomfortable."

Yu Chijin sat not far from her, and compared with Song An, his momentum suddenly lost a lot.

"Auntie and grandma~" Levi yelled to Song An immediately when he saw Song An.

Song An, who had a strong aura just now, immediately put on another posture after hearing the call of Levi.

She took off her glasses, "Levi?"

But soon, Song An discovered another problem.

"Why are you alone? Where's your dad and mummy?"

When Yu Chijin saw Levi, an old heart began to throb, but he did not expect that the first name of Levi was actually Song An, and he didn't seem to see him as an old man in his eyes.

Suddenly, Yuchijin felt as uncomfortable as a frustrated ball.

## Chapter 955

Levi recalled it and told Song An about the family.

When Song An heard this, she frowned, "Your Aunt Jessica has a fever? Then your mommy is taking care of her?"

Levi nodded blankly: "Yeah~"

"Little guy, how could it be possible for a pregnant woman to take care of a person with a high fever, what if she is also recruited?"

Although Levi is smart, he doesn't know much about women's pregnancy. He only knows that Aunt Jessica is sick and needs someone to take care of him, and Mommy is willing to be that person, so he didn't say much.

But now after the aunt and grandma said this matter seriously, Levi realized the importance of the matter.

"The grandmother, mommy..."

Song An took out her mobile phone: "Let me call your daddy and let him handle this matter."

Everyone's identities have been identified, so Song An also saved Walter's mobile phone number. After she got up, she walked directly outside and called Walter.



The old man Yuchi who was sitting by the side naturally listened to the conversation between the two of them just now, but he didn't hear it very clearly, so after Song An went out, he got up and squeezed to the side of Levi and sat down.

“Hey, Grandpa Zeng~”

Levi seemed to notice that Yuchijin was the same, he screamed, and then called him.

The sentence of Grandpa Zeng made Yu Chijin's heart very excited, but when he saw that he had just discovered that he was there, he felt a little sad and failed.

However, having been alone for so many years, Yuchijin's desire for family affection had long since exceeded all.

Such a good-looking, delicate, clever and well-behaved great-grandson sitting in front of his eyes, it is not that important to not be able to see himself.

He was willing to call him Grandpa Zeng, and Yu Chijin was already very pleased.

“Hey!”

He answered, a child-like smile of joy and excitement appeared on the old face.

Levi looked at him, blinked, and then began to say: “Aunt Jessica is very good to me. She often takes care of Levi and cooks for Levi.”

Hearing that, Yu Chijin was a little surprised: “That Auntie Jessica in your mouth is so kind to you?”

“Ok!”

Levi nodded vigorously, with a look of regret on her small face.

“Originally, Aunt Jessica was ill. Levi should stay and take care of her. But Mommy said that Grandpa Zeng invited us to eat at home. If we don’t go there, Grandpa Zeng would be lonely alone, so she sent Levi. Dou came to accompany Grandpa Zeng~”

After finishing talking, Levi grabbed Yu Chijin’s sleeves and said, “Grandpa Zeng, Levi is the only one coming here. Are you unhappy?”

Yu Chijin: “...”

How could he be unhappy?

Is he too late to be happy?

It is true that he really hopes to call everyone back today for a meal.

After all, the New Year’s Eve dinner last night, although Walter and Levi were not there, it made him realize what the excitement is.

It’s been a long time for him...it’s been a long time.

“It’s been so many years since the past. I want to miss it, but I find that my memory has begun to be blurred. I can only remember who was there at that time, but I can’t remember the words of that ordinary day.”

When the memory is over, only the taste is left in his heart.

Then Yu Chijin discovered that the poorly-numbered New Year's Eve dinner last night was the one he remembered most clearly. After all, it was only last night, and he also longed for this feeling.

He even thought, now he has grandsons and great-grandsons, and his daughter has returned.

His grand-daughter-in-law still has so many friends together. If they all come, wouldn't it be a family?

Yuchijin couldn't help but think of this.

Of course, he hasn't completely accepted that grandson-in-law!

"No, of course not. You said your name is...Levi?"

Speaking of his name, Levi blinked his eyes and explained to Yu Chijin: "Levi is the nickname given to me by Mommy. My real name is Justin Han."

Justin Han?

Hearing this name, Yu Chijin frowned subconsciously, and said unhappily, "Why are you surnamed Han?"

Levi looked innocent: "Levi's surname is Han, what's wrong?"

Yuchijin: "Of course it's wrong. Han is your mother's surname, right? You should have the same surname as your dad."

Justin Yuchi?

Yu Chijin chanted the name silently in his heart. After chanting, he felt that the name was too smooth, and it was really pleasing to the ears.

Unexpectedly, Levi actually denied his statement.

“What the outsider Zeng said is wrong~ If Levi is to have the surname with Daddy, it is also surnamed Ye, not Weichi~”

Daddy’s name is Walter.

Levi has already investigated, and Daddy’s surname was Janis Luo after he lost his memory.

“Furthermore, Daddy can be named Yuchi, and Levi can be named Han~”

For Walter, Yuchi’s family is her mother’s maiden family, and the surname Han is also her mother’s maiden name for Levi.

If Walter could have the surname of Yuchi, then he, the former grandfather, would not be qualified to blame Levi’s surname.

Suddenly, Yu Chijin didn’t know what to say.

“Grandpa Zeng can ask, how did Levi get the surname Han?”

Levi: “Grandpa Zeng, if you want to know, you can ask my mommy~ she knows best. After all, when Levi was born, he was the only one by her side, not her father.”

When Yu Chijin heard this, he immediately stared, “There is no Daddy? You mean...”

“Huh, bad daddy didn’t take care of Levi and Mommy. Grandpa Zeng, Levi was brought up by Mommy herself~”

After speaking, Levi made a crying expression: “At that time, Mommy had to take care of Levi besides work. It was so hard every day.”

At the same time as he was doing well for Mommy, Levi pitted Walter severely.

Sure enough, Yu Chijin was silent after listening. He did not investigate the matter about Levi. The child was well protected, probably because of the asylum of the Han family.

It’s just that he didn’t expect this to be the case.

So what happened back then, why the little guy was brought up by that woman alone?

Yu Chijin remembered Stella’s appearance, and saw her being polite to him several times. Even though she knew he was not satisfied with her, she did not complain, and treated him well.

If Song An wasn’t there to stop her, he is afraid he would be able to eat more of the things she personally burned during that New Year’s Eve dinner.

Thinking about it now, she looked at her eyes full of gratitude, and she should be kind to her grandpa.

And she personally brought up Levi and taught this little guy so well.

Yu Chijin had a great change in Stella’s thinking.

He has always felt that women who can raise children alone are very great women.

After all, taking care of a child is not so easy.

When raising these two daughters, he took great pains and effort.

Who knows, the two daughters finally abandoned him.

## **Chapter 956**

When Song An came back from the call, she saw that Yuchijin was actually sitting in his seat. She immediately put the bracelet on her chest and said coldly, "I'm just going out to make a phone call. Come and rub. What seat?"

Yu Chijin, who was scolded by his daughter, touched his nose in a whisper, then got up and returned to his seat obediently.

After all, that was the place where Song An had just sat. If Song An didn't agree to let him sit, he really didn't dare to sit there.

Seeing Yuchijin sitting back obediently, and not daring to speak.

Song An felt a little funny again. If this scene was seen by someone who wanted to, she would think he was a child abuser who didn't know the cause and effect.

Humph, what about elder abuse?

His stubbornness and the things he did back then indirectly caused her sister's death.

For Song An, Yu Chijin was the murderer who indirectly killed Song Xin.

Therefore, she cannot easily forgive him!

Even if she came here today, it would be because of Levi and other face, otherwise... she would never want to have any contact with Yuchijin in her life!

Song An sat back on the spot, and when she touched Levi's body, the hostility in her eyes disappeared a bit, but for fear of frightening the child, she could only treat Levi after all the hostility and anger were dissipated. The voice said: "Auntie and grandma have already called your daddy just now."

"Daddy picked it up?"

Speaking of this, Song An was a little puzzled, but still said: "Accepted, your father said that he has already found a family doctor to take care of Jessica, so we don't need to worry."

What she was puzzled was that she made two or three calls to Walter and the other party didn't answer it. She called the fourth one, and she was planning to call Stella directly if he didn't answer it yet.

Who knew that the phone was connected, but the person who answered the phone was not Walter, but his assistant Phillip.

Song An asked him why Walter didn't answer the phone.

Phillip calmly replied, saying that Walter was taking a bath, and the phone was muted and he didn't hear him. He happened to come in and saw him, so he answered the phone for him, and then asked her if she had anything to do.

These words sound reasonable and seem to be no problem.

After she said her doubts, Phillip also explained that Victor Han had come over, and the house was not enough, so they came out to stay in the hotel.

That said, it worked, but Song An didn't expect Stella's brother to come over.

Now, it's really a big family.

After hearing what Song An said, Levi snorted in his heart, daddy, even if he knows he loves Mommy.

Soon, after learning that no one was here, Song An picked up the bag and said, "Since no one is here, let's go back."

After speaking, she stood up directly.

When he heard that people were leaving, Yuchijin immediately stood up nervously.

"Isn't this just here? It hasn't started yet..."

"No, I'll just go back and eat some by myself."

No one was there. She was really not interested in eating something to this old man. Song An meant to leave with Levi, but Levi shook his hand: "Auntie, grandma, just stay for dinner."

Song An had a meal.

Yu Bo also said: "Yes, Miss An An, the servants have already prepared dinner, and it only takes a few minutes to serve the table, and it's all here, so it's not too late to leave after eating. "

Song An lowered her head and glanced at the look that Levi looked forward to.

Suddenly she felt that some couldn't refuse.

Sure enough, children just can't help but feel soft.



In the end, Song An could only squeeze Levi's cheek, and smiled helplessly: "Since it was Levi's request, then if I don't agree, my little aunt and grandma will not be qualified."

When Yu Bo and Yuchijin heard, they knew that she was willing to stay, and smiled with relief.

In the room with medical equipment everywhere, Walter's cold sweat burst out from his forehead, and the corners of his eyes, nose, chin, neck, and chest were covered with dense cold sweat.

The clothes on his body were already soaked.

Phillip stood aside, still holding Walter's cell phone, because he just answered Song An's call, making him feel a little nervous, but he shouldn't be exposed, so he should be fine.

He silenced Walter's phone directly, and then put it away.

There was a tall man standing beside Phillip, frowning at this scene, Phillip asked, "Jason, how is he?"

The man named Jason shook his head helplessly when he heard the words: "It doesn't look good."

Hearing that, Phillip frowned, but saw that Walter in front of him plunged into the water again. He acted decisively without hesitation.

Phillip found this scene astonishing.

"He will be fine, will he?"

Jason did not answer, and the two could only wait with bated breath.

But gradually, the room seemed to be too quiet. There was originally a little sound of water, but now there is not even a little sound of water. The two gradually felt that something was wrong and looked at each other silently.

“Fast!”

Jason shouted suddenly, and the next second the two rushed towards Walter.

When Phillip helped Walter up, Walter’s handsome face was already pale, and it seemed as if he had lost his breath.

“Put him flat on the ground.”

After Walter was laid flat on the ground, Jason knelt down to give Walter first aid.

Phillip also knelt down and waited nervously.

One second, two seconds...

After a very long ten seconds, Walter finally regained consciousness.

Upon seeing this, Phillip and Jason breathed a sigh of relief.

In the next second, Jason hit Walter’s chin directly, pain came from his lower jaw, and Walter, who had just woke up, regained his senses. He narrowed his eyes suddenly and stared at Jason dangerously. .

“You are crazy!” In the face of his dangerous eyes, Jason was not afraid at all, but yelled at him instead.

Walter could see from his eyes that it was a deep concern for his best friend.

He originally wanted to get angry, but after seeing his deep concern, the anger disappeared halfway, and then he pursed his thin lips, sat with his hands in true love, and leaned against the wall next to him.

Jason looked at him like this and sneered: "I have never seen someone like you who is fatal. Why, do you really take your life seriously? I tell you, if your life can be donated, I would have let you donate. If you go out, you will never be allowed to treat your life like this here."

Walter lowered his eyes, "Fate is important, but memory is also indispensable."

Jason was mad at his words: "Even if you want to restore your memory, you don't have to do this? There is no rapid treatment in medical research. You can only recover slowly by yourself. You are..."

Walter shook his head: "No, please hurry."

He must restore his memory immediately. After hearing what Levi said, he felt that he could not wait any longer.

## **Chapter 957**

In the endless long years to come, if his memory has not been restored, wouldn't he be wronged to death?

She remembered all those in the past, but he forgot all of them.

All the pain is left to her alone, which is unfair.

At least, he wants to restore his memory and go halfway.

Phillip's face was also not good-looking, and he couldn't help but persuade: "Perhaps, we can take a conservative approach. It would be too extreme to take risks like this. In case you make any mistakes, then..."

Walter's face was very pale, but he didn't take it seriously after hearing this. Yun Danfeng said softly, "It's okay, as long as you stay by your side, you can pull me back from the ghost gate."

This is as if the person who lost consciousness just now was not himself.

Jason, who had been his friend for many years, really wanted to blow his head with a punch, but the punch just now made his jaw visibly blue. Phillip had confessed it before he came.

His long-time friend has lost his memory. If he wants to find his memory, the doctors in the regular hospital can't give too many adventurous advice, so they can only find him.

Jason thought of a way at the time, and that was to simulate the scene.

Since Walter lost his memory after he was fished in the sea, let him return to the water. This is the best way to stimulate him. Maybe if he stimulates, he remembers everything?

Originally, Jason meant that he should have more contact with people he knew in the past.

But Walter said that his memory was stimulated, but it was hard to remember, just like a bottleneck.

There was a little fragment, but there was no breakthrough.

That's why Jason said this proposal without fear of death.

However, he was just talking about it. He didn't expect Walter to really dare to do this. After all, this method is very dangerous. During the stimulation process, if there is any carelessness or accident, everyone does not know and cannot control. .

"I'm telling you, if it wasn't for you to be so weak now, I would definitely beat you to the ground and make you sober."

Phillip: "Jason, if you continue to fight, our young grandmother will find out."

"Young grandma?"

Jason froze for a moment and raised his eyebrows: "This is all married? Why don't I know?"

Hehe, as a good friend for many years, he didn't even know the news of Walter's marriage, Jason just wanted to hehe.

This is a fart friend, he doesn't know anything.

Phillip was a little embarrassed: "What happened back then was a bit tricky. Specifically, let's wait until Mr. Walter recovers his memory before telling you."

Jason: "Wait for him to recover his memory? I'm afraid he will toss himself to death before he recovers his memory. Okay, that's all for today's excitement. I can't continue."

Walter frowned, and said in a deep voice, "Today, there seems to be no progress."

He was a little unwilling to let him leave like this.

Jason: "...oh, this is only the first day. What progress do you want? God-like progress? Do you understand gradual progress? Although I have been abroad for many years, I also changed my name. I still recognize Chinese idioms."

Walter: "..."

He glanced at Jason, and the man in front of him was like a lion king who was irritable and easy to explode. Phillip said he was his former friend.

He now doubts that he will really make friends with this kind of man?

Just thinking about it, it's incredible.

"What kind of look? Even if you are upset, you can't do it today, Phillip, you can take him back, go back and have a good rest, and come back tomorrow. I will also think tonight if there is a safer and less dangerous way.

Phillip could only go to Fu Walter.

"Sao Ye, go back to rest after listening to Jason, maybe Jason will think of a good way tomorrow, and you won't have to suffer this kind of suffering anymore."

There is no way, Walter also feels that the mental state of the whole person is a little bad now, and can only listen to Phillip's words to get up and leave together.

Jason watched the two leave and couldn't help but complain.

"Crazy! All crazy!!!!"

He has never seen such a terrible person!

When it was almost twelve o'clock in the evening, Walter and Phillip appeared at the gate of Yuchi's house, letting the servants go in and spread the word, saying they would pick up Levi home.

Originally, Phillip wanted Walter to rest in the hotel and picked it up by himself, but Walter didn't say anything, so he took the key and went out.

Now he was sitting in the passenger seat, his face and eyes looked extremely tired.

Phillip couldn't help saying, "Little Master is so smart. If you see Mr. Walter's appearance, you will definitely be suspicious."

Hearing, Walter's thin lips pressed, his eyes sinking a little.

"After getting in the car, you talk to him to attract attention, then dim the lights in the car, try not to let him see my face."

His face is very bad now, according to Levi's cleverness and wit, it is indeed possible to find problems.

Levi found that the problem was fine. What he was worried about was that Levi knew that he would go to Stella and talk nonsense in the future. It would be bad if it affected anything.

What he has already decided, does not want to change.

Besides, this matter is very important.

Phillip was a little helpless, but still agreed to him.

It's just that Phillip felt that he had to clarify some things before Levi came.

“Mr. Walter, I don’t think this matter is right. You only tried it once today, and your face looks so ugly. If you rest tomorrow morning, your face will still look like this... Unless Mr. Walter doesn’t go home, many grandma will soon will find out.”

After all, no one is an idiot, this kind of thing can be concealed for a while, and it can’t be kept for a lifetime.

At this juncture, Walter definitely had to go home, not only that, he had to return every day.

Walter’s eyes darkened a little when he heard the words, he looked at Phillip.

“Then what do you suggest?”

Phillip asked tentatively: “Why don’t you go for a day and rest for a few days?”

“No way.”

Going to rest for a few days a day gives the brain time to rest. When will his memory be restored?

In fact, after today’s simulation scene, his brain was in chaos, especially when his ears, eyes and nostrils were full of water, he actually felt a particularly deep fear.

This fear came from the deepest part of his heart.

He knew, but he didn’t know why he was afraid.

In the water, what is he afraid of?

Walter didn’t think that he was such a fearful person.



However, apart from fear, there are no fragments of memory.

If it weren't for Jason, he might try again.

Phillip: "Mr. Walter..."

"That's the decision. Don't say anything when you go back. Besides... Stella will definitely ask you at that time, and you will... answer her like that."

After listening to Walter's words, Phillip couldn't help frowning. At exactly this time, the servant who was asking for them came out.

However, he came out alone.

After she came out, she said to them apologetically: "I'm sorry, Young Master, the old man said that Little Young Master has already fallen asleep, let you go back today."

## **Chapter 958**

"Asleep?"

After receiving this news, Phillip was a little surprised, after all, he was still discussing with Walter just now how to prevent Levi from discovering Walter's strangeness at this time.

As a result, the millet beans did not come out.

Phillip had to turn to Walter and asked his opinion with his eyes.

Walter nodded after a little thought, Phillip then looked at the servant and said, "Okay, then you take good care of him, and we will come and pick him home tomorrow."

“Ok, deep and young.”

As the car slowly left, Walter took out his cell phone and called Stella.

He didn't receive Levi, so he had to tell her about this.

Stella was lying on the bed. It was already very late. Walter hadn't picked up Levi back, nor had he given her a message or phone number. she don't know what happened.

Just when she was bored with her cell phone and wanted to send a message to Walter to inquire about the situation, Walter's call came in.

Stella quickly put the phone to her ear.

“Hey?”

You can hear Stella's anxious tone from the phone, and Walter can almost imagine the expression and appearance on her face now, and a low laugh from her throat.

“So anxious?”

When Stella heard Walter talking to him in a slightly ridiculous tone, he was still a little surprised how his voice sounded hoarse, as if his throat was injured, or he forced to speak when he was uncomfortable. Performance.

However, after hearing his low laugh and ridiculous tone, Stella felt that this might be a deliberate act of pretending.

Dog man!

After Stella scolded him secretly in her heart, she asked seriously: “How is Levi? Did you bring him back?”

After asking, Stella felt wrong again, and continued: “Why don’t you take him to the hotel, and then come and pick me up by the way, let’s live together, put the room...”

“So you want to live with me? But your abacus today is lost.”

“Ok?”

“Levi has already fallen asleep at Grandpa’s place, I did not receive him.”

Stella: “...”

Fell asleep? Levi actually...

Stella was surprised at first, but quickly explained again, isn’t this little guy going to brush up on him? He slept over there when he brushed it.

If it’s someone else, Stella is really worried, but the other party is Walter’s grandfather and Levi’s grandfather. He can tell from the look and eyes of Levi that the appearance of this great-grandson is to make the other party was overjoyed.

Therefore, the most likely reason why the Levi stayed there was because Yuchijin asked Levi to stay.

In this case, the millet beans may stay there.

“I see, then you...”

“Or...” Walter’s eyes moved to Phillip’s face while he was driving. Phillip felt a cold behind his ears. The next second he heard Walter’s smile and said, “I left Phillip alone. In the hotel, drive back to sleep with you?”

Phillip: “...”

Stella: “...”

She didn’t expect that Walter would suddenly say such a sentence, and it was so blunt and explicit.

Before she could react, Walter added: “After all, there are not many opportunities to be alone in these two days.”

Alone...

Come back to sleep with her...

She doesn’t know why, Stella remembered the room in the kitchen that night. At that time, he finally found the opportunity, so he caught her and kissed her.

If he did come back, wouldn’t he be even better?

She is still pregnant, and another accidental...

Thinking of this, Stella immediately rejected his proposal.

“No, no!”

“Ok?”

Walter’s thin lips were still smiling, but his face became paler and paler against the light. Phillip became a little worried when he saw this scene, his

lips moved and he wanted to say something, Walter raised his hand. Get up, motioning for him to silence.

No way, Phillip could only swallow the words that came to his lips.

“Why not?”

“You went out with him and took Phillip to stay in the hotel with me. I won’t say anything. If you leave him halfway and run back, so...not very kind. So you’d better live outside first.”

A smile appeared in Walter’s ink eyes.

Sure enough, as soon as he started to make progress, she would start to back away.

It turned out that this was the best way to deal with her.

As long as you keep moving forward, the rabbit will retreat as if stepped on its tail.

“Really don’t want me to go back?”

“Well, you take care of yourself outside, just remember to come back for dinner tomorrow.”

After speaking, Stella hung up phone quickly, for fear that she would say one more thing to come back.

After hanging up, Stella looked at the phone and breathed a sigh of relief.

But soon, she felt that she was hanging up too quickly. She should have told Walter just now that he would pick up Levi home tomorrow morning.

It is impossible for her to fight again now, so she can only give up and wait until tomorrow.

And the other side

When Walter hung up the phone, the only smile on his face and eyes disappeared. He closed his eyes exhaustedly, and Phillip couldn't help sighing when he saw this scene.

So just now he thought that Mr. Walter had a little bit of vitality when he heard the voice of the young lady. "Are these all illusions?"

Mr. Walter was just holding on, knowing that the young grandma would be worried about him, so when he talked the other way around, the young grandma would naturally drive him out. He has to say that this trick is really high.

It's just that the effort spent is too great.

Phillip glanced at Walter's ugly face and increased the speed of the car.

This night, Stella didn't sleep much. She slept too much during the day and didn't feel much sleep at night. Besides, she was worried about what happened to Jessica in the room alone, so she woke up when she fell asleep. Get up to check Jessica.

She ran back and forth twice, and every time she went in, she found that Jessica was sleeping well, breathing smoothly, and her heartbeat was normal, and she was very clever and not disturbing.

Stella thought, could this be the effect of alcohol? That's why Jessica would sleep soundly.

After seeing it again, Stella decided that if Jessica was sleeping well this time, she would go back to sleep in peace and never come back. Unexpectedly, when she was about to go back, she ran into Victor Han standing at the door.

“Go back and sleep well, I’ll guard here.”

Probably because she was angry with Victor Han in her heart, but it was not easy to attack, Stella could only speak sourly, “No? After all, there is a difference between men and women, so it is not reasonable for you to guard her.”

The two are not boyfriends or girlfriends, nor relatives.

Hearing, Victor Han frowned and said: “The difference between men and women is only counted in a certain situation. She is sick now. You are pregnant. There is only me in the family. Don’t let me guard, let you be a pregnant woman. Start running at night?”

## **Chapter 959**

“Besides, you can’t believe in your brother’s character? I won’t do anything to her.”

Stella: “...”

Of course she knew that Victor Han wouldn’t do anything to Jessica, and she knew that even if Jessica deliberately seduce Victor Han, he could sit back and relax.

Let Victor Han guard Jessica, there is definitely no danger.

But thinking of the subtle relationship between the two, Stella felt awkward, and at the same time felt wronged for her good friend Jessica.

Thinking about it, she couldn't help but speak: "Brother, you..."

"I know what I want to say." Victor Han interrupted her when he didn't want her to speak, and said softly: "Don't worry, Jessica is your friend, I will handle this matter properly. And she is a man. Girls who have a clear grudge will not affect your relationship because of me."

Stella suffocated what he wanted to say. She didn't expect that he could get her thoughts through. He didn't know what to say for a while, so she could only nod her head: "I know, you just need to know what to say.."

After speaking, Stella took a step towards her room.

When approaching the door of the room, Stella couldn't help but look back at Victor Han.

"Brother."

Victor Han: "Huh?"

"Can I ask you a question?"

In the face of his sister, Victor Han is naturally responsive, and answers all questions, "You said."

"Why don't you want to start a family?"

Not only did she not sleep well this night, she also thought about many things. What she thinks about the most is the matter between Victor Han and Jessica. Before, she thought Jessica was not Victor Han's food, so Victor Han didn't like her.



Like this kind of person, she doesn't want to get married because she doesn't meet the heartbeat, and she even feels that it doesn't matter if she is single for a lifetime.

However, she had heard those conversations between the two before, which made her suspicious again.

Her brother Victor Han is clearly towards Jessica...

It was tempting, too much, but there was no affection, so what did she see and hear?

Therefore, she decided to ask carefully.

Generally speaking, Victor Han always answers questions about her sister.

But this time, Victor Han remained silent for a long time and did not answer her questions for a long time.

Stella twisted her eyebrows slightly and stared at Victor Han.

"Are there any unspeakable difficulties?"

The word hardship brought Victor Han back to his senses. He raised his head and his eyes fell on Stella who was not far away. Under the dim light, Victor Han seemed to see that the person in front of him had become the noble and beautiful woman back then, and his eyes always looked at him indulgently.

"Xiaoqing, after your sister is born, you must protect and take care of your sister."

In front of his mother, he nodded vigorously after listening to her mother's instructions: "Don't worry, mother, I will definitely protect my sister."

It really seems...

“Brother?”

Stella’s voice came again. Victor Han recovered and saw his sister standing there looking at him worriedly.

The confusion on his face and under his eyes disappeared without a trace, and he smiled faintly: “Silly girl, what are you thinking about? How can there be any unspeakable difficulties? You are not in good health. Go back to sleep and don’t stand stupidly. There, what should I do if I catch a cold?”

Stella stood still and didn’t move. She seemed to see a different look on Victor Han’s face just now.

But it was fleeting, and she felt that she was wrong and it seemed that she didn’t.

She was frightened and wondering why there were ten thousand questions, but looking at Victor Han’s appearance, even if she kept asking, he would not necessarily answer her.

Thinking of this, Stella nodded helplessly, and then left a word earnestly.

“Brother, I am your only relative in this world. If there is anything important, you must tell me, don’t take it alone.”

Victor Han couldn’t help but laugh when he heard the words: “What is the only relative? Now I am more than you.”

“what?”

“Millet beans.”

He awakened.

Stella let out a loud voice and reacted.

That's right, although Levi and Victor Han have no direct kinship, after all, she ran out of her belly, and she was very close to her uncle.

“And, there will be one more soon.”

This time, referring to the child in her belly.

“Okay, go to bed, don't waste time.”

Stella went back to the room to lie down, but kept thinking of Victor Han's words in her mind.

She didn't put time on Victor Han before, and thought it was normal for him not to fall in love, but now she suddenly felt...something was wrong.

He, the older brother, is dedicated to his sister. He not only takes good care of her, but also takes care of her children extremely carefully. What about his younger sister? It seems that he has been enjoying the responsibility and care of his brother, and then ignored Victor Han.

Maybe, this brother really kept something important from her.

She didn't know, he didn't plan to say it.

Are you going to... check?

After this thought moved in her mind, Stella strengthened her thoughts even more. Maybe she really wanted to check what had happened to Victor Han before.

After making the decision, the boulder in Stella's heart finally fell. She rolled over and covered her quilt, and gradually fell asleep.

The next day

Stella always felt a little weird in her sleep, as if she had a stare at her, and she was still motionless.

Gradually, Stella felt something was wrong, and slowly opened her eyes.

What appeared in his eyes was a pair of faint eyes.

Stella was taken aback. She was relieved after seeing the person squatting on her bed and looking at her, pulling the quilt, helpless.

"Squatting here early in the morning, who do you want to scare to death?"

Seeing that she finally woke up, Jessica's mouth turned again and her expression became aggrieved.

"Stella~ You finally woke up! I have been waiting for you for a long time, and you haven't woke up."

Stella: "..."

How could this expression and tone of voice look like she was dying?

She took a deep breath and suppressed her helplessness.

"What happened?"

Jessica: "Last night, did I drunk?"

Stella nodded: "Yeah."

"Then, am I still drunk crazy?"

Stella continued nodding.

Jessica's eyes widened, "Then, have I been crazy about playing alcohol to your brother?"

Hearing this, Stella thought about it carefully, as if it did.

She continued to nod, and when she nodded, she noticed that Jessica's face turned pale after a single stroke.

"No? I'm actually drunk crazy to him? Then... Isn't his impression of me..."

Jessica covered her face and screamed in a daze.

Seeing such a young face, Stella couldn't help squinting her eyes, "You were so sad when you came back yesterday, I thought... you have given up your heart."

"Dead heart?" Jessica stopped when she heard this, biting her lower lip and said awkwardly, "I was giving up my heart, but... I dreamed of him last night."

## **Chapter 960**

"Huh?" Stella puzzled, "What did you dream of him?"

Jessica gave a light cough and lowered her head shyly and said quietly, "I dreamed that he explained to me that he didn't leave me behind. I misunderstood."

“And so?”

“So... I decided to forgive him in my dream!”

Stella: “???”

So this eldest lady felt that everything that happened last night was a dream. Not only did she treat those things as dreams, she forgave Victor Han in the dream, and then her dead heart rekindled???

“I know you will laugh at me, but... I think the dream last night is so real, so real as if something like this really happened in reality. At that moment, I felt that if I worked hard, I could get him Be gentle with me, even a little bit, I am very satisfied.”

Seeing Jessica like this, Stella suddenly wondered whether she should tell her what happened last night.

Tell her that the dream you talked about last night was not a dream, it was all real.

But Jessica should be feverish and confused, and she drank alcohol, that's why she felt that everything was her dream.

Hey...

Suddenly, Stella felt distressed for Jessica.

“Stella, you didn't laugh at me in your heart, did you?”

Jessica's voice pulled her back.

Stella recovered and shook her head, “No, how could I laugh at you?”

To like someone is a serious and beautiful thing.

If she laughs at Jessica because of this, then who has she become?

“It’s fine if you don’t laugh at me, it doesn’t matter if others laugh at me, as long as you don’t laugh at me!”

Stella thought of this sentence, but she didn’t expect her position in Jessica’s heart to be so important, but when she was moved, Jessica suddenly said something.

“You are his sister, if you laugh at me, then I...really no chance.”

Stella: “...So, because I am his sister, do you care?”

Jessica smiled embarrassedly, reached out and hugged Stella’s arm, leaning over.

“Don’t pay attention to these details, you know that my words are unintentional, even if you are not Victor Han’s sister, I also care about your thoughts very much.”

Hearing that, Stella couldn’t help but raised her eyebrows, jokingly: “Then what if I tell you to give up Victor Han, do you listen to me?”

Jessica’s string tightened when she heard these words, “Mu, Stella...”

“How about it?”

Seeing her serious look, Jessica’s face gradually became hard to look like, and she squatted and said: “You, aren’t you serious?”

Stella didn't speak, Jessica panicked, and grabbed her hand and shook her head vigorously: "Anything is fine, Stella, only this one...no...Sorry."

Seeing how sad she was, Stella felt that if she continued speaking, Jessica might cry in front of her.

"After thinking about it, I felt that I still don't want to tease her. I could only smile and explain": "Okay, I was joking with you. Do you really think I would ask you so? We are good friends, so I never May deprive you of your personal preferences."

Jessica blinked: "Really? Then you mean...I can continue to like Victor Han?"

"This is your freedom, and I won't interfere."

"Stella, you are so kind. We want to be good friends and sisters forever, even if...in the end I failed to be your sister-in-law, we will have to be good!"

Probably because of emotion, Jessica bent over and hugged her as she spoke.

Stella's expression was a bit tangled, she didn't know whether to tell Jessica about the things last night.

If she tells her, Jessica will definitely be happier than she is now, but if she does this, it is equivalent to selling her brother.

After weighing it repeatedly, Stella decided not to say anything.

Regardless of whether it was a dream or reality, Jessica had already decided.



And she could see that Jessica's feelings for Victor Han not only did not fade after experiencing his rejection again and again, but it became more entrenched.

If possible, she really wanted to persuade Jessica to stop being so obsessed.

It's hard to find a man with three legs in the world. The one with more legs is why hang herself on one person?

But think about it, she never forgot to spend the first five years at Walter, facing a man, she is also deeply rooted in love, what qualifications does she have to ask others to be obsessed?

After the two spoke for a while, Jessica got up and went out.

Stella got up and brushed her teeth. After washing her face, she was about to call Walter when the doorbell rang.

When Stella went to open the door, she saw Phillip with Levi outside the door.

"Mummy~"

When Levi saw Stella, he happily rushed forward to hug her thigh and rubbed her with her cheek: "Mummy, early."

"Early."

Stella stretched out her hand and rubbed her little head, but looked behind Phillip, but she didn't see the figure he was expecting to see. He was a little disappointed and could only ask.

"Where is Walter?"

Phillip: "...Morning, early."

"Morning, Phillip, why didn't Walter come with you?"

Before Phillip came, he had already thought about the remarks, and immediately explained: "Last night before Mr. Walter went to bed, he said in his throat that he would pick up the young master this morning, so in the morning I took advantage of Mr. Walter's sleep. Master, there is no time to tell Mr. Walter about this."

This statement is very convincing, Phillip has been following Walter for so long, always thinking about Walter.

"If you want him to rest more and get up to work secretly, this is normal."

So Stella didn't doubt it, and even smiled at Phillip, "Thanks for your hard work, you ran all the way with Jessica, and you want you to go out to stay in a hotel and do these things..."

"Young grandma, don't blame yourself. I was Mr. Walter's assistant. It's most appropriate to leave these things to me. By the way, how is Jessica's situation?"

Although he went out with Walter last night, his heart was tied to Jessica's body.

If it weren't for worrying that Walter's life would be in danger when he went out, he might have stayed to take care of Jessica's stupid girl personally, and he could only ask if he was coming back now.

Speaking of Jessica, Stella looked at Phillip's eyes a little differently, "She is awake, are you going to see her?"

"it is good."

Phillip nodded and walked in quickly, changing his shoes and looking for Jessica.

Stella took Levi and walked inside. Levi looked up and asked, “Mommy, does Uncle Xiao like Aunt Jessica?”

Hearing, Stella paused for a moment, then shook her head: “I don’t know.”

“Mummy, if Aunt Jessica is snatched away by Uncle Xiao, isn’t there any Aunt Levi?”