

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1270 – 1279

## Chapter 1270

This sentence again!

Marry Jiang curled her lips. She gave him a kiss last time, and he felt a disadvantage. When Marry Jiang said that “if I let you kiss back, Phillip also had this expression and this sentence.”

As if she really wanted to take advantage of him!

Marry Jiang stared at him angrily and said: “What’s the matter with you? You are a man! And now in front of you is a little girl who just touched your ears. Why are you like me? Want to strengthen your physical appearance?”

Hearing, Phillip pulled his lips disdainfully, “Isn’t it?”

Marry Jiang: “...”

She was speechless, gritted her teeth, and decided not to touch it!

Is it just a pair of ears! It’s as if she has never seen or touched it in her life!

But think about it, she seems to have never touched a man’s ears in her life, oooooo... she really want to touch it, she thinks Phillip’s ears are red and cute.

Marry Jiang didn’t know when she had such a strange hobby, but from this moment on, she saw Phillip’s ears like this, so she couldn’t help but want to touch it...

She changed her mind and thought, retracted her hand, and then leaned forward like the wind, covering both of Phillip's ears when he was not paying attention, then rubbed vigorously, touched again, and quickly He took his hand back.

It took less than three seconds before and after this happened.

Phillip, who was forced to touch her ears and did not respond, looked at the little girl like a bandit in front of her in awe. She did what she wanted to do, with a happy expression on her face, "Even if you don't let me touch, I want to touch it too. I touched it now, right?"

The roots of Phillip's ears became a bit red involuntarily.

He gritted his teeth and said in a low voice: "Female bandit."

Marry Jiang raised her ears and raised her eyebrows when she heard him say something to her, and instantly raised his eyebrows: "What? Female bandit, since you said that I am a female bandit, if I don't touch it a few more times, I'm sorry for your peace Charges."

After speaking, she stood up and was strong enough to bully Phillip's ears again.

Because of previous convictions, Marry Jiang did not succeed this time. Phillip held her hands. The two faced each other, and Phillip stared at her angrily.

The distance between the two is a bit close. Marry Jiang saw his ears become redder and red, and blinked at him like a ruffian. He was amorous: "What are you holding my hands for?"

The girl's beautiful face was smiling, and her eyes were clear and watery but with mismatched cunning, like a pretty little fox.

Phillip was stunned by her appearance, and it took a long time to recover and prepare to speak gloomily.

However, Marry Jiang didn't give him a chance at all, and directly rushed in front of him and said: "Could it be that you want to touch me too?"

What she meant was, is it possible that you also want to touch my ears?

However, Jane ignored the latter and said the previous words directly. This sounded full of ambiguity. Phillip was blushed by her brazen face and couldn't answer for a while.

A word was held in his mouth for a while, but thinking about the girl maintaining his appearance in the elevator last time, Zhang Yu still suppressed the word.

"It's boring." He shook the girl's hand away and turned around to stop looking at her.

"You don't look at me, doesn't this give me a chance to attack your ears?"

Marry Jiang said with a smile, causing Phillip to turn his head, his eyes were dark, "What do you want to do?"

Thinking of his own difficult situation in recent days, Marry Jiang's expression changed in the next second, and her whole person looked very pitiful: "I didn't do anything, I just saw an acquaintance, so I just came to say hello, why are you doing this? Fierce?"

Is he fierce?

Phillip chuckled dryly, waiting for the girl's next calculation.

Sure enough, Marry Jiang saw that he didn't ask, and he couldn't hold back for long, so he took the initiative to speak: "In fact, this is how it is, I want you to pretend to be my boyfriend again!"

Before Phillip refused, Marry Jiang quickly answered: "This time I asked you to help, not repaying the favor, so I assume that you helped me owe you favor, and you will let me do it for you in the future. I can do anything. Or if you think my favor is not important, you can also exchange other rewards!"

Hearing, Phillip's eyebrows slowly frowned.

"I remember I told you last time, there won't be another one."

"Yes, yes, but the situation has changed. If people are not as good as the sky, then you can help me. You can see that you have nothing to do right now. When you are sad, you only go to the bar to drink. Actually mine the sideline is a psychological mentor. If you help me, I can also help you get out of the plight of broken relationships!"

Heh, the sideline is a psychological mentor, he believes she has a ghost!

Seeing Phillip not answering, Marry Jiang showed pitiful eyes, bowed her head, looking very depressed.

"I really can't find anyone else. Now the men outside are so dangerous. I just came across one just now. They just want to get my body and don't want to resonate with my soul at all!"

Phillip: "..."

He really had to admit that the woman in front of him was strange and strange, and the strange words followed one wave after another, sometimes she was shocked by the world.

What is it? They only want to get my body, not to resonate with my soul.

This...is the girl said it? Even if a girl would say, it shouldn't be for a big man under normal circumstances, right?

“You can help me again. I cook delicious food, and I can make all kinds of snacks. I can cook whatever you want. Do you live alone? I will be responsible for three meals for you in the future? “

In charge of three meals?

Phillip was a little tempted by this proposal.

After Mr. Walter became a beloved wife and a beloved baby madman, the company's affairs have been left to him because he can only trust himself.

So Phillip is almost divided into the daytime except at night. He was exhausted and tired every day, but it didn't mean that he could fall asleep when lying down. Therefore, except for working hours, Phillip had a few drinks at other times and then numbed himself with alcohol, which could make him temporarily forget someone.

Woke up the next day, and it was a new day.

If she were to be responsible for her three meals...

“How about? Is this a great proposal? I can move to your place directly, and my mother won't ask me every day!”

Marry Jiang is actually not such a casual person, of course she also knows the danger of men.

But for the person in front of her, she knew that even if she stood in front of him, he would be able to walk away with a cold face, and would not look at her more.

This man is safe.

She must find him to pretend to be her boyfriend. Missing this, she really can't find a more suitable person than him.

"Let me think about it." Phillip said reservedly.

"What? Think about it?"

## **Chapter 1271**

"Why, do you have an opinion?"

Phillip glanced at her lightly.

Marry Jiang was silent immediately, "No, no comments! Then you think now, I am here waiting for you to give me an answer!"

Wait here? Phillip thought to himself, this girl is really stubborn.

But he pursed his thin lips and did not answer his words.

About a minute later.

Marry Jiang asked: "How are you thinking?"

Hearing, Phillip couldn't help but frown and glanced at her, reminding her: "It's only a minute."

“Really?” Marry Jiang tilted her head and blinked: “I thought it was a century ago.”

Phillip only treated her as a joke, and didn't reply to her.

Who knew that after a minute, she asked again: “Have you thought about it?”

Phillip: “...”

“Speak, how are you thinking about it?”

Phillip didn't want to listen to her, and refused to communicate. In just two minutes, she actually asked twice.

Seeing that he didn't answer, Marry Jiang didn't get angry, and slowly waited for time to pass.

Phillip was silent here, but what he thought was, this girl won't ask every minute, right?

He counted the time silently in his heart.

Sure enough, another minute passed, Marry Jiang began to look at Phillip again, and Phillip felt a little numb on his face.

“Mr. Xiao~How are you thinking? How are you? After passing this village, there is no more shop.”

“Are you planning to ask me every minute before I tell you the answer?”

Marry Jiang nodded.

Phillip's eyebrows couldn't help but jump fiercely, this girl is really...

“How is it? Instead of being asked by me every minute, why not agree now?”

Hearing, Phillip raised his eyes and glanced at her carelessly: “Is this one of your tactics?”

“Yeah.” Marry Jiang admitted without hesitation, leaning over with a smile, the girl’s face was about to touch him, but he didn’t even realize that she was a girl, and she didn’t feel that the distance was too close. He even smiled: “Promise?”

Phillip: “...”

He opened his eyes hell and didn’t answer.

Marry Jiang stretched out her hand to grab her lost sleeves, “If you don’t speak, I will be your default?”

Phillip still didn’t speak, Marry Jiang smiled and said, “Okay, then you will be my boyfriend for the next period of time.”

The word boyfriend made Phillip frowned and turned to correct her: “It’s a fake boyfriend.”

“Oh, know, know, boyfriend.”

Marry Jiang patted him on the shoulder, because he had promised her, so she was very happy, and she went forward and took Phillip’s arm.

“What are you doing?” The girl suddenly approached, and she put her whole body on his body, and if there was a scent lingering around him, Phillip’s vigilance suddenly increased.

“Nothing, just let you get used to it. After all, you are my boyfriend. Isn’t this kind of intimacy normal in the future?” Marry Jiang blinked and didn’t think there was a problem at all.

Because her mother is a very insightful person, if the body movements between them are too rigid, they will show their feet at once, so Marry Jiang wanted to practice in advance.

But she didn’t expect Phillip to resist so much. After listening to her, he clasped her wrist and pulled her hand away, and said in a deep voice, “You and I are just pretending boy and girl friends, except for certain occasions. We must keep our distance. You must not get too close to me in the future, let alone touch me.”

Hearing, Marry Jiang couldn’t help but sneered, “Why? Are you trying to keep your body like jade for the person you like? But there are people you like, and if you keep your body like jade, they won’t be able to look back. .”

When mentioned this, Phillip’s heart ached.

That little girl... She went on a trip with other men.

The theme of the trip was a honeymoon trip, and the young lady specially booked them in the hope that the relationship between the two would quickly heat up.

Perhaps, after this trip is over, the two will get married.

Thinking of this, a wry smile appeared on Phillip’s lips.

“You think too much.”

Want more? How could she think too much? He looked pitiful. Marry Jiang patted him on the shoulder: "Don't worry, you helped me. I will definitely help you too. I will definitely help you out of the shadow of broken love. !"

Because the two reached an agreement, when he returned home, Phillip planned to send the person home. Fang Tangtang chased his male god there, and when he came back, he saw Marry Jiang beside him people.

He immediately grabbed Marry Jiang's hand and dragged her away from the scene, and then lowered his voice to question: "What's the matter, I just listen to a few songs, and you will get people done? Last time, I didn't want to trouble others. Huh?"

"Oh." Marry Jiang's face was not flushed, and her anger was true: "Things have changed, and plans can't keep up with the changes."

Sugar cube: "...Did he agree to pretend to be your boyfriend?"

"Well, don't worry about it in the future, just don't know how long he can be."

Hearing, Tangtang suddenly smiled a little embarrassingly: "Actually...you can't make the fake real and you can't pay it, he looks pretty good."

"You've only seen him a few times before you know he looks good? Does it matter to you?"

Marry Jiang gave her an angry look.

She remembered the way when Phillip pushed her away when she ridiculed others about turning the fake into the real one, and said: "No show."

"No play? Why? Don't you have any charm? You can't even win a man! Marry Jiang, I'm so disappointed in you."

“Go back if you have enough acting, it’s too late today.”

Marry Jiang turned around and left after speaking, and did not tell Fang Tangtang what happened to her tonight. Phillip saw her coming back soon, while the girl next to her looked at him curiously and waved at him shyly. .

“Hello, I am Marry’s good sister, my name is Fangtangtang.”

Phillip nodded at her politely, with a cold expression, “Hello, Phillip.”

The tone was polite and alienated, and he seemed quite calm and calm.

Tangtang’s evaluation of him instantly rose a little bit higher.

Marry Jiang was a little surprised. She hadn’t forgotten how he used WeChat to coerce and lure her when he asked her to write that manuscript for him. Later, she went to her small house and killed her. Pry out of the warm and fragrant bed and let her write the manuscript.

In the end, she tore off a bunch of her hair!

Now, it looks like a dog.

“It’s getting late, let’s take you home first.”

Marry Jiang said: “Did you drive? But you are drinking, it is not convenient to drive, or I can take a taxi back with my friend.”

“Send you first.”

Tangtang walked beside Marry Jiang, and the two followed Phillip. Marry Jiang heard his sister say.

“Sister, this man looks a bit cold...”

## Chapter 1272

Cold?

Ha ha.

Marry Jiang sneered, “That’s just his appearance, don’t be fooled by his appearance.”

Although the two have not seen each other much since they met, Marry Jiang felt that she had fully understood Phillip’s essence from the short time of getting along.

Then she found... Phillip was quite cute, especially when her ears were red.

“It’s just that every time he looks like you want to take advantage of me, it’s really maddening. With him, Marry Jiang sometimes feels like a bully who bullies good women, and Phillip...well... That ‘good family woman’.”

Ugh.

Phillip did not drive, but called a car to send them back. However, Fang Tang Tang was a very cunning person. When Phillip called a car, Fang Tang Tang directly called someone at home to pick her up. Up.

So she got in her own car. In order to create opportunities for her girlfriends, she didn’t even ask them to get in the car. As soon as the door was closed, the car threw out, raising dust on the ground.

“Ahem...” Marry Jiang was choking with the dust, and she thought to herself as he coughed: The stinky girl with sugar cubes is also running too fast. She

also wants to say that since your family has a car, you can take us directly. Cheng got it, what kind of car is it called?

Who knew the other party would run away without a trace.

Looking at the people around him, he stood there blankly, looking unmoved.

Yes, pretending to be facial paralysis, who wouldn't?

Marry Jiang twitched her lips, and stood there with the expression that she is not afraid of anything.

Later, Phillip sent the people downstairs to Marry Jiang's house, but Marry Jiang took out his mobile phone and looked at Phillip and said, "Well, let's add a WeChat?"

Phillip hesitated at first, but didn't say anything, Marry Jiang said, "We are all boyfriends and girlfriends now, is it okay to add a WeChat? It's just convenient for contact."

Hearing, Phillip took a deep look at her and corrected: "Friends of boyfriend and girlfriend, it's not real."

Marry Jiang: "..."

Seeing the other person's true appearance, she twitched the corners of her mouth, and followed his words: "Good, good, fake, I know, you don't have to keep reminding me. Then, add a WeChat? I scan you or you scan I?"

Phillip opened WeChat expressionlessly and took his QR code to scan for her.

After the two successfully added friends, Marry Jiang lifted his lips in satisfaction, "Very well, I will call you if I need it. Remember to send me your address, and I will be there tomorrow."

"I see, go back."

Marry Jiang left with satisfaction.

After staring at her back for a long time, Phillip looked back and looked ahead silently. No one could see clearly what he was thinking now.

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On the other hand, Jessica and Victor Han, who had finished their trip, also returned to China.

The flight back was a bit late. It was already twelve o'clock when it arrived. Stella wanted to pick up the plane in person, but Walter refused, saying that it was when she was resting in the middle of the night, Jessica. Being with her brother is not without anyone taking care of him.

Stella was said by him, and after thinking about it, it was quite right.

"Jessica didn't come back alone. If you were with Victor Han, what would someone go to make fun of her? So Stella told Jessica not to pick her up and let her go home by herself."

Jessica had just got off the plane when she received this news, and the expression on her face immediately became a little bit more resentful.

"Stella, didn't he say that he would come to pick me up? Why didn't he come again?"

“Sleepy, I want to go to bed earlier, so go back by yourself.”

Jessica: “...You are too realistic.”

Stella: “I am realistic? If I pick up the airport, you might just sleep with me at night. If I don’t pick up the airport, you will go home with my brother. Which one do you want to choose?”

Jessica decisively chose the latter one.

“Haha.” Stella sneered mercilessly: “So who is the reality?”

Jessica: “It’s me.”

Very well, this girl is still very self-aware.

When Stella wanted to chat with her again, the phone was suddenly taken away. She turned her head and found that Walter had robbed her of her phone. At this moment, she was looking at her with a grimace.

“What happened...”

Walter put the phone aside, leaned over and hugged her waist, and touched the tip of her nose: “It’s late at night, Little Bean Sprout is asleep.”

“Well, she was pretty good tonight, she went to bed so early.” Stella didn’t think there was any problem, and even nodded.

“I took it next door.”

Hearing, Stella raised her eyebrows: “Next door? There is no one next door. Let her stay alone... Um... OK?”

Before she could finish her words, Walter bowed her head and kissed her. Stella quickly pushed him away because he missed the bean sprouts in his heart, and then re-said: "Little bean sprouts are not safe to sleep alone. Go ahead. Bring her back."

Walter lowered his head and bit on her white neck, his voice was dark: "Don't worry, she slept very deeply and won't wake up in two hours."

"What if..." Stella was a little anxious, because she already felt Walter's hand dig into the quilt and began to behave irregularly.

"It won't happen, she has been like this for the last few nights..." Walter's voice became increasingly low and dull.

Stella wanted to resist, but under Walter's scorch, she quickly had a reaction. She bit her lower lip and unconsciously grasped the other's collar with her hand: "But..."

"Hmm." She was kissed deeply and couldn't make a sound anymore.

Airport

Jessica put the phone back into the bag and raised her head to look at Victor Han.

"Um... Stella said it was too late, so she didn't come to pick up the plane."

"Yeah." Victor Han didn't think there was anything. He faintly responded, and took the initiative to tidy up the collar and hair for her, with a gentle voice: "Uncle Nan is waiting outside to pick us up. Go to me at night?"

"Uh."

Jessica's face blushed, because Victor Han wiped her cheek with his finger while tidying up for her. Although it was only a tiny touch, her heart throbbed.

But what throbbed her the most was that Victor Han took the initiative to ask her if she wanted to go to him. Did this mean to invite her?

Will it be...

Just because of such a sentence and such a tiny movement, Jessica's mind started to think about it, and then her face became redder and her ears redder.

Victor Han: "..."

He slightly narrowed his eyes and looked at Jessica in front of him.

She seems... so easy to crook? Victor Han actually felt that it was not too early now. If she were to send her home, she would disturb her parents at this time.

So it's better to let her go to his place, but always ask the little girl's opinion before going.

Unexpectedly, the little girl blushed.

Victor Han reached out and flicked the little girl's white forehead.

"Hmm." Jessica was in pain, and the unhealthy thoughts in his mind were instantly shattered. He held his forehead and looked at Victor Han sadly: "What's the matter?"

"I want to ask you something, should I go to me or take you home?"

## Chapter 1273

Hearing that, Jessica's eyes widened in an instant: "Didn't you invite me to your house just now? Why did you change your words again? You are not sincere..."

After speaking, she covered her forehead and lowered her head, ignoring him.

The little girl drooped her head, revealing a round back of her head, Victor smiled and stretched out his hand to cover the back of her head and rubbed it vigorously.

"Why don't I have any sincerity? It's too late for you to go home and it is not convenient for you to go to the villa. Kongkong is waiting for you."

Empty!? Empty!!

Thinking of that cute puppet cat, Jessica felt that her blood bar was full again. She raised her head happily, but she suddenly became depressed when she thought of something.

"Kong Kong, it seems that I don't like me very much, so he won't let me touch its head."

"That may be because you touch it too often, and it is afraid of baldness."

While talking, Victor Han rubbed her head.

Jessica angrily slapped his hand off: "Then don't touch my head, I'm afraid of being bald!"

Victor Han's hand was slapped off, and he didn't get angry, so he took the little girl into his arms, "Then go to Kongkongna, let's go first, Uncle Nan is waiting for us outside."

"Oh oh."

When she arrived at Victor Han's private villa, it was already midnight. Everyone was tired because of the day's journey. Victor Han didn't bother her either. After telling her good night, he let her rest.

Jessica originally wanted to find Kongkong, who knew that the guy Kongkong would run without a trace as soon as he saw her, and he would not come out no matter how she coaxed and called.

She could only lie alone on the big bed, looking at the ceiling and sighing.

She thought something would happen tonight...

She didn't expect to say goodnight like this and then went to sleep...

Uh...

What the hell is she thinking about? When this, people are sleeping, she is actually dreaming about something???

When did she become this color???

Jessica was a little mad in her heart, turned over and covered herself with the quilt, a minute later she opened the quilt and sat up.

Bad.

It has been several days since that incident happened, and she hasn't taken contraceptive pills at all, and she doesn't know if she will win the bid.

The number of winning bids is very small...

But that night, the two of them did not happen more than once...

Jessica poked her opposite finger, bit her lower lip and thought, and after a while she lay back on the bed. What is she thinking? If it is better to be pregnant, Victor Han is not afraid of her being pregnant, then what is she afraid of?

If she gets pregnant... maybe the two will get married in a logical way?

Thinking of this, Jessica couldn't help but roll around with her pillow.

Woo... so shy!

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Stella received a call from that woman the next day.

What she meant was that she was very embarrassed to be interrupted for so many days, so she couldn't stay in the hotel anymore. She said that she had found a job these few days and it provided accommodation, so she should have moved in these two days. He also said that after receiving the salary, he would pay back the money Stella had spent on her in the past few days and invite her to dinner.

Very polite and grateful tone.

Stella said that since the two had known each other before, these were just a matter of effort, so she didn't have to worry about it.

However, the other party said that the grace of dripping water should be repaid.

If it hadn't been for her, she herself wouldn't know what she would be like now.

Stella sighed. She doesn't know what she has experienced. Looking at her conversation and cultivation, her previous family education and environment should be good, but why she fell into such a state.

But the other party didn't say anything, and Stella was embarrassed to ask directly, after all, this was his own private matter.

After chatting with Stella a few words, the woman asked about Victor Han again.

When asked when her brother would come back, Stella was startled. This woman was very quiet, she hadn't done anything these days, so quiet that she almost forgot the existence of this character.

Now she took the initiative to mention Victor Han, and Stella thought to herself, she should trust her brother, and he came back last night.

Stella is not someone who can deceive others.

So he said, "My brother came back last night, but he should still be resting now. When he gets his rest, I will tell him about this matter and arrange for you to meet. How about?"

The woman was immediately grateful: "Thank you, Stella...Thank you really."

So in the afternoon, Stella made sure that Victor Han had rested, and then called him to talk about it.

Victor Han was silent for a while and said a name.

“Yan Wan?”

Yan Wan?

Upon hearing this name, Stella’s first reaction was that it was a gentle name.

She said lightly: “I forgot to ask her name. She probably felt embarrassed so she didn’t tell me what her name was. Was it Yan Wan?”

“It is estimated that it should be called this name in the impression, but...”  
Victor Han’s words paused, and then explained to Stella: “The Xu family used to have a good relationship with our Han family. They are two families, but Not long after the mother passed away, their family immigrated and both went to Canada. Later, they lost contact. She unexpectedly returned. I don’t know what happened to Uncle Xu and Aunt Xu. Are they all here?”

“Uh...” Stella only said that he saw this person, but didn’t say that she was. Perhaps Victor Han still didn’t know what the other person was in despair, so he briefly described it.

“Down?” Victor Han was silent for a while, and then said: “What’s the matter?”

“This...I don’t know too well.” Stella thought of what Xu Yanwan said to the front desk staff before. She was a little worried and couldn’t help thinking of Jessica.

“Brother, do you want to meet? I will arrange her in the hotel. If we meet, then I will arrange.”

“Ok.”

Victor Han agreed.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Stella arranged a dinner and handed the small bean sprouts to Walter, ready to go out alone.

In the end, Walter was so famous that he said that she didn't worry about it, so he had to bring out a small bean sprout.

Then, Levi said that he hadn't seen his uncle for a long time, and that he missed it very much, so he wanted to come out with her.

Obviously it was just a meeting of three people, but the result was three people abruptly.

Well, Walter and two small oil bottles.

Stella glanced at the father and son Walter and Levi, and vomited: "It's obviously I arranged for others to meet. You have to follow it. What if you are embarrassed and embarrassed to stay?"

Walter said blankly: "It's just a recollection of the past, not a blind date, what's the embarrassment?"

What this is saying is that it is not a blind date for men and women. It is just a meal together. It seems that there is no embarrassment.

Levi on the side is rare to be angry with his daddy, "It's Mommy, and Aunt Jessica is my future aunt. When my uncle meets other women, I want to look at my uncle for the future aunt."

## **Chapter 1274**

The woman's origin is unknown, and the conversation she had with the front desk was heard by Levi, so when he heard that his uncle was going to meet with that woman, he immediately became vigilant and must follow along with his mother. Together, staring at Uncle.

Humph.

Regardless of what others are doing, Aunt Jessica must be his future aunt.

If it had been in the past, Levi would not be so reluctant, but since Levi knew that Jessica got what he wanted, he only recognized such an aunt.

The father and son each had a ghost in their hearts. Only the little bean sprout held by Walter was grinning stupidly. Then Walter pointed at her and looked at Stella expressionlessly and said, "Look, little bean sprout. I want to go out too."

Hearing this, Stella's lips couldn't help but twitch.

"If you want to follow along, follow along. As for talking nonsense with your eyes open? She didn't bother to talk to the father and son again, and took out her mobile phone to send a message to Xu Yanwan."

The hotel she booked was convenient for Xu Yanwan, so the location was just downstairs of the hotel where she was staying. The distance was very close. As long as she and Victor Han arrived, Xu Yanwan could take the elevator downstairs in time.

The Haijiang Villa where Stella lives is far away, so he must leave early.

Little bean sprouts squeaked along the way, while eating my little fist smashed, and then giggling with Levi.

Because of such a pistachio, the atmosphere in the car has become different.

Before she knew it, she was already downstairs in the hotel.

When Stella took out her mobile phone and just wanted to send a message to Xu Yanwan, she found that familiar figures were standing in front of the hotel.

It's Xu Yanwan.

Unexpectedly, she actually went downstairs early.

Seeing Stella, Xu Yan smiled softly and walked towards her.

“Stella, you are here.”

Stella looked at her in surprise, “Didn't I say, you will come down when we arrive? If you come down early, will you have to wait a long time?”

Hearing, Xu Yanwan shook her head to deny, and said softly: “Soon, I just came down, and you just arrived.”

In fact, Xu Yanwan has been waiting here for half an hour.

Xu Yanwan was nervous since Stella said that she arranged for them to meet. She hadn't seen her deceased for many years. When she was young, she grew up with Victor Han, but she didn't expect to lose contact later.

What a pity.

So Xu Yanwan went down and waited, for fear that she might miss the meeting.

Stella guessed that she was here for a long time. As for how long she has no final conclusion, there must be more than ten minutes. The look on her face

and the eagerness of her eyes can tell that she is looking forward to this time meet.

Thinking of this, Stella started to regret it a bit, thinking about whether to make a phone call and call Jessica over?

Wrong.

They just met, and told the front desk that day that the two had booked a relationship when they were young, but that was after all when they were young. Now that they are all grown up, what does their childhood have to do with the present?

Adults should have their own ideas.

Thinking of this, Stella felt relieved and called Victor Han. Victor Han was still on the way, ten minutes away from here, so Stella took Xu Yanwan to the reserved box first.

When Xu Yanwan walked behind her, she saw the big and the small next to her.

No, the big one also held one.

Seeing her staring awkwardly, Stella smiled awkwardly, and explained, "Sister Yanwan, let me introduce you. These are my husband's son and daughter."

Hearing, Xu Yanwan widened her moist eyes and her expression was slightly surprised, but she quickly returned to normal. She smiled lightly and said: "Yes, all these years have passed, and you are not the one who was in her arms. Little girl, it's time to fall in love, get married and have children."

When she said this, her gaze passed by Stella and Walter, and her gaze seemed to bring a little relief, like an elder.

Stella didn't know what she felt in her heart. After all, she didn't seem to be much older than her, but she looked at her with this kind of loving eyes.

It really makes people feel quite complicated.

At this moment, Xu Yanwan asked casually, "You are already married and have children. What about your brother? After all these years, he must have a happy life, right?"

Stella was slightly frightened, but she didn't expect that she would actually ask.

But Stella thought about it again. According to Victor Han's popularity in this city, it is not difficult to know if he is single, and the woman in front of him can ask such a question to show that he is not stupid.

Because this sentence seems inadvertent, but it is actually a test. If Stella didn't think about it, it would be just an ordinary sentence.

It's a pity that Jessica's existence cannot tolerate her not thinking too much.

She smiled faintly and answered vaguely.

"My brother? He is indeed very happy now."

Is it not happy to have a girlfriend?

Anyway, she was telling the truth. As for what Xu Yanwan would think after hearing it, it was none of her business. After all, she had no friendship with Xu Yanwan, so she would not explain too much to Xu Yanwan.

The two women in the front were talking, and Walter and Levi and his son looked at each other at the back. They looked at each other and said in their hearts: Women are terrible.

Soon after entering the reserved box, Stella was about to arrive, so Stella asked the waiter to prepare the food.

Stella originally planned to sit with Xu Yanwan, but as soon as she sat down, Walter and Levi sat down next to her, directly surrounding her.

Stella: "..."

Xu Yanwan didn't think there was anything, she watched this scene with a smile, and then chose a seat opposite to sit down.

She herself was a very active person. Even if Walter and Levi were not sitting next to Stella, Xu Yanwan would not sit next to her when a family of four was present.

She was not so ignorant, and even boasted.

"Your family feels really good."

Stella can only smile and nod, and she can see that Xu Yanwan is a very accomplished person. Although she thinks Jessica is also very good, but if it was before, Jessica would lose her again when she saw a girl like Xu Yanwan. Confidence.

Now Stella can only rejoice in her heart that Xu Yanwan appeared relatively late.

No, the destined person will only appear in the most suitable person. What is the difference between morning and night? It is not that five years have elapsed between her and Walter, because both sides have love in their hearts

and cannot let go of their love for each other. , So even if it has been five years, there will never be other people in the middle.

So even if Xu Yanwan appeared earlier, nothing would be different.

Victor Han's temperament, if he recognized it, he recognized it.

After finally thinking it through, Stella also relieved.

## **Chapter 1275**

Victor Han came late.

And it was twenty minutes later than the scheduled time.

The first sentence he said when he entered the box.

“Sorry for being late.”

Stella couldn't help raising her eyebrows. She knew her elder brother very well and knew that Victor Han was the kind of person with a heavy sense of time. He said that when he arrives in ten minutes, he will definitely appear in ten minutes.

“I'm twenty minutes late now, and it is estimated that something is really delayed.”

“Uncle, is there a traffic jam?” Levi suddenly asked at the dinner table.

Victor Han glanced at Levi and said faintly, “Is it for other reasons, did you all come here too?” His eyes scanned Walter overnight, and the small bean sprouts in his arms.

One big and one small sat beside Stella like supporters, lest she run away.

Seeing this scene, Victor Han sighed.

He thought that his sister was going to live with Levi by herself. He didn't expect that after such a long time, she would even have a second child.

It's also pretty good.

"Victor Han."

At the moment of thinking, a trembling voice came over.

Victor Han followed the source of the sound and looked at it. A generously dressed woman with gentle eyebrows stood looking at him, with uncontrollable excitement in her eyes.

It looked a little strange at first, but gradually became connected with the figure in the memory, and then became familiar.

Victor Han's cold eyes and expression softened a bit, "It's you, uncle and aunt, are you okay?"

Seeing her childhood deceased, Xu Yanwan didn't know how to describe her feelings at the moment, because there were too many things to say, but now she couldn't say a word, and she suffered a lot of twists and turns when she came to Victor Han. Hearing this question from him now, Xu Yanwan's eyes could not help but gradually turn red.

Although she has been restraining her emotions, she has been lonely and helpless for many days. After seeing the person she wants to see most, her emotions began to get a little out of control.

The atmosphere seemed to become a little more subtle.

Xu Yanwan hurriedly turned around, reached out her hand to wipe the tears from the corner of her eyes, and turned around after a long time.

The eyes that had cried were still red, and there was some water vapor in her beautiful eyes. She smiled and whispered: "Sorry, I haven't seen the deceased for too long, so I am a little out of control. Would you mind?"

When she said this, Xu Yanwan also looked at Stella and his party, not just about Victor Han.

Stella smiled and shook her head.

Victor Han was silent for a while, took the tissue next to him and walked forward, "Wipe it."

Xu Yanwan apologized and took it.

Levi looked at this scene a bit unpleasant.

Although she knew that the other party hadn't done anything, she just couldn't control her emotions and shed a few tears, but her uncle actually handed her a tissue, which made Levi very unhappy.

But he didn't speak, and turned his head to meet Stella's eyes.

Stella flicked her forehead, and whispered: "Don't think too much, people are old friends, and Aunt Jessica is your future aunt. This matter will not change."

The idea was seen through, Levi snorted softly: "I didn't care about this."

“Really?” Stella nodded her forehead, “You are my son, I don’t know what you think?”

From the time he was about to come with her, Stella had already guessed the idea of Levi. After all, he and Jessica have lived together for so many years, and he has long wished to let Jessica be his aunt. The woman who has booked a kiss is here, and the most nervous one is probably Levi.

Millet snorted heavily, did not speak any more, and certainly did not deny it again.

After that, everyone sat down and Xu Yanwan cleared up her emotions. At the beginning, there was nothing to say to everyone. Victor Han noticed that when he asked her parents just now, she didn’t answer, guessing what was wrong.

Originally, people didn’t want to say, he shouldn’t ask, but she came to find herself, probably there is a reason.

“Uncle and aunt...what happened?”

Sure enough, Xu Yanwan fell silent as soon as she mentioned her parents, and it took a long time to speak slowly: “They are all dead.”

“...”

Not only Victor Han, but also other people at the dinner table were frightened by this answer, especially Stella. She was so frightened, so she thought about it again. If her parents had died, how could she possibly be? Come here alone?

It took Victor Han nearly a minute to digest this fact. His expression became a bit cold. “After you moved abroad, what happened?”

Xu Yanwan looked at him, bit her lower lip, and explained with a wry smile: “After the housewarming, our family had a pretty good time. Later, my father took a fancy to a project abroad, but the start-up capital of that project was very high. , So I partnered with someone, and later...”

Having said that, she paused for a while, and then said: “An accident happened later, and there was a problem with the project. Our Xu family owed a large debt, and the company went bankrupt and did not pay it back.”

Victor Han paused, pursing his lips, “Why didn’t you tell me?”

According to the friendship between the Xu family and the Han family, as long as the Xu family speaks, the Han Group will not sit idly by.

Hearing, Xu Yanwan explained indifferently: “That’s not a small number, it’s too much, it’s a trap. The Xu family has already suffered. How could it possibly involve other families in it. My father has just been going strong all his life. , Even if it’s not a trap, he won’t ask for help from others.”

Victor Han remembered that Uncle Xu, every time he met, he looked stern and looked very uncomfortable, but Victor Han knew that he was a very good elder.

Although he was strict, he was upright and would not be partial to his children. The family rules taught Xu Yanwan very well.

If she asked for help, Victor Han would not refuse.

Victor Han didn’t know anything about such a big thing, but Aunt Xu ordered no one to talk about it.

That’s why Xu Yanwan came to the door after her parents passed away.

Victor Han feels a bit complicated.

“You don’t have to think too much. My father is like this. He told me at the last moment of his death that he is not allowed to ask others in his life. You have to carry everything yourself. Only when you carry it yourself can you truly stand. Get up. Unfortunately, he never has a chance to stand up again.”

Come on!

Xu Yanwan’s tears were a little bit unbearable. She wiped it with a tissue. Despite the tears, there was still a smile on her face: “So Victor Han, you don’t have to feel guilty. The Xu family is gone now. I will work hard in the future. Vibrate.”

Victor Han did not speak, but nodded in approval.

“Actually, I wanted to come back to find you very early, but our family had an accident too early. Many years have passed since the accident.”

It wasn’t until her parents passed away that Xu Yanwan had the chance to come out after finishing the family affairs.

## **Chapter 1276**

“Sister, how about making a bet?”

After the man’s hand came up, Marry Jiang struggled vigorously like a cat with fried hair, but the man’s hand was like a mountain, firmly pressed on her shoulder.

At this moment, Marry Jiang finally knew how big the power gap between men and women was!

“I count three times, and you let me go.”

Although Marry Jiang seldom goes out, she is not the kind of person who is afraid of things. If this man wants to do something to her tonight, she would rather fight for death than make herself feel wronged.

A trace of cruelty flashing across her face made the man stunned, and he soon reacted.

“But it’s just a woman, what can you do to him even if you are angry, at most reward him a few slaps, no pain or itching, so the man did not put Marry Jiang’s emotions in his eyes at all, with a smile on his face. On the contrary, the intention became more reckless.”

“Don’t be angry, Miss Sister, didn’t you say that it was your boyfriend? You quarreled with your boyfriend, and he ignored me. What I am holding you now is to help you. Later he will see you and other men. He can’t stand it anymore if he stays together. He will come and take you back right away. In this way, I am a great hero.”

Marry Jiang sneered: “Go to your hero, I’m about to start counting.”

“One!”

The man smiled unabated, and he had no intention of letting go of Marry Jiang.

“Two!”

The man even raised his chin, with contempt in his eyes, his expression seemed to say, “How can you do me?”

“Three.”

Brush!

Marry Jiang lifted the glass of juice in front of her without hesitation and splashed it on the man's face.

The man was caught off guard and was splashed on his face. He was stunned for a long time before regaining his senses. Then he was furious and grabbed Marry Jiang's neck forcefully.

"Do you dare to splash Laozi?"

Marry Jiang tugged speechlessly, and looked at him mockingly.

"Is my brain okay? The splashing is over, you still ask me if I dare to splash you? Want to do it again?"

"You!" The man was very angry, but Marry Jiang was brazen when doing these things, and his beautiful and exquisite face was filled with a smog of misty atmosphere and gorgeousness, as if he was born with him.

The girl in front of her should live so wanton.

And he should be crawling at her feet.

Astonishment and obsession flashed in the man's eyes, he held Marry Jiang harder, "It's okay, I'm not angry, just splash it, you can come back a few more times if you want, splash until you are happy, splash until you are satisfied. Wait for you to play Having fun, can you tell me on WeChat? Let's make friends!"

When he said this, his expression was very excited, because he felt that he had been walking around Fengyue place for so long, and today he finally found his true love.

"..."

Marry Jiang thought to herself, this guy is not mentally retarded, right?

She struggled vigorously, but the man's hand had been holding her tightly, not loose. Marry Jiang stepped directly on the opponent's foot, slapped and rolled heavily with his shoes, the man turned pale with pain, but he still gritted his teeth to endure.

"It's okay, even if you are sloppy, I will spoil you."

Marry Jiang looked at his expression even more difficult to describe. Before, she just thought he was mentally retarded, but now she felt that he was mentally retarded at all.

"I'm done with Sapo, drink the glass of bar my brother asked you?" The man smiled and raised the glass in front of her again.

Marry Jiang said twice and took it directly and buckled it on the man's forehead.

Wow!

The drink flowed down the man's forehead mercilessly once again, but Marry Jiang was still not satisfied. She knocked his head with the cup with great strength, and the man frowned in pain.

"Isn't it, let me spoil it? I want to see how much you can bear it?"

After saying this, Marry Jiang smashed the wine glass, then took one of the fragments, and walked toward the man's temple. Her smile was very dangerous, but it was extraordinarily beautiful.

The man was fascinated by her like this, but when he saw the dazzling fragments, the thought of cherishing his life still made him feel scared. He smiled dryly and held Marry Jiang's wrist: "Miss sister, just please You just

drink, don't you want to play so big? This time you have to see blood. Seeing blood can be big or small. Are you sure you want to do this trick with me?"

Marry Jiang's hand was held by him, and she couldn't go forward for the time being, but her face was still not surprised: "Why, this inexplicable gentleman just said that he would spoil me even though he was spoiled? It's just that now I'm scared if you only see some blood? What you say is like fart?"

Looking at her like this, the man felt that he had to be a little tough, otherwise he would not be able to suppress the woman.

So he didn't indulge her anymore, and squeezed her hand firmly, and cut her hands to the point of his skill: "Okay, Miss Sister, I said I would let you spoil me, but I didn't say that you would hurt me. But since you want to play something interesting Yes, it's not as good as we change places, I will accompany you to the fullest."

After speaking, the man dragged Marry Jiang's hand and walked outside.

Marry Jiang's expression was cold, and she cast a look at the bartender for help, but the bar was entertaining other guests at this time, and he didn't notice it.

And this kind of thing may be used in bars, so she didn't take it seriously.

Marry Jiang knew that he didn't want to do it anymore and might really be taken away by the man in front of her. Although she was ruthless, it didn't mean that her strength was the same as her heart strength. The strength of a man was really beyond her ability to contend.

Thinking of this, Marry Jiang said viciously: "Do you believe it or not you dare to take me out of this door tonight, and I will make you a headline in the newspaper tomorrow."

The man curled his lips indifferently: “Oh, how are you going to make me headlines?”

Marry Jiang stared at him gravely: “Killing.”

The man’s face changed slightly when he heard this, “Huh?”

“When you wake up, you will find a corpse lying on your body, and then the media will personally send you to the headlines, the police will take you into prison, and you will never want to appear in this kind of place for the rest of your life. In the end, you can only spend the whole thing in the dark prison. At that time, let alone a woman like me, you will not have to drink even if you are drinking. Of course, the biggest loss is that you have lost your freedom.”

Speaking of this, Marry Jiang can already use earthy color to describe the man’s face.

She lifted her lips with satisfaction, “My temper is not very good. It comes from my mother. If I die by then, she will definitely be irritable. Do you have a family member? By then, you might be angry. All vent on your family.”

The man:”...”

He only comes and goes to such places occasionally, but he is not the kind of desperate man.

He still wanted to play until he was tired, so he closed his mind, and then got married and had children, so he was really frightened when Marry Jiang said this.

## **Chapter 1277**

“In this way, do you want to take me away?”

“...Are you sure that your death will be discovered? Maybe, you died inexplicably, I can fake your death.”

Marry Jiang lifted her lips with a confident expression: “Trust me, under the sun’s rays, everything will have nowhere to hide. It’s just that sooner or later, if you dare to bet.”

Although the man’s face was ugly, the look in Marry Jiang’s eyes became more and more satisfied, and in the end he even showed appreciation. In the end he seemed to have made a psychological struggle and slowly let go of Marry Jiang’s hand.

“Miss Sister, your psychological quality is really strong, I admire this.”

Marry Jiang didn’t say anything, but looked at him displeased.

“Then I want to say that I was really tempted by you just now, but I found that you are too cruel, even if I really get you by my side, I probably won’t be able to hold you down. Alas, what a dewy marriage. .”

Hearing, the corner of Marry Jiang’s mouth twitched: “Fuck, who has a relationship with you? Since I have no plans, I can go back now?”

The man smiled, “You want to go back? Don’t be afraid to run into a man like me again. To be honest, I want to live a good life, so I was scared by your words. I would advise you to come to such places less in the future. If you don’t have friends, it’s best not to come. Girls who are alone are most likely to be targeted. And if you meet those desperadoes, you may lose your life.”

Suddenly hearing these words, Marry Jiang couldn’t help but raised her eyebrows. She didn’t expect this man to be quite honest, but it was a pity that his behavior made Marry not feel good about him at all. She did not speak any more, turned and walked back. .

It's just that the direction she was walking was not where she was sitting. The man stood there and watched her walk in the direction of her 'boyfriend' just now.

Phillip drank the wine boredly, half of his body leaning against the bar, holding a wine glass in one hand, under the shadow of the light above his head, this scene was a bit cruel.

Because he is so careless.

When some women faintly wanted to come over and talk to Phillip, Marry Jiang had already walked to his side, and then sat down beside him.

Phillip didn't move his eyebrows, even his eyes didn't fluctuate at all.

Marry Jiang asked the young man at the bar again for a drink. The young man at the bar was the last one. Seeing the two sitting together again, his eyes flashed funny, but he soon went to work.

Marry Jiang took a sip of the drink and said.

"You are really cruel. People you know are in danger right under your nose. You don't even have the idea of helping."

A familiar voice came from his ears, Phillip frowned slightly, and looked towards his ears, just in time for the look in Shang Marry Jiang's eyes.

"It's you?"

Phillip's eyes were obviously a little surprised.

Marry Jiang: "..."

She gritted her teeth, obviously a little mad, for a long time, he hadn't found her here yet?

That's right, Marry Jiang didn't point at random before. She wouldn't point to a strange man in a bar and say that he was her boyfriend. She just recognized that the figure was Phillip's back, so she dared to praise it. Haikou.

"I thought Phillip would help me but I didn't expect it! ! He didn't even know that he was here from start to finish???"

What the hell is this!

No matter how hard she thinks about it, she feels uncomfortable, Marry Jiang gritted her teeth and looked at him, "I'm so inconspicuous? You haven't noticed me for a long time here."

Seeing her angry look, Phillip's eyes flashed blankly, completely incompatible with the expression on his face and the scar on his face.

In fact, he really didn't find Marry Jiang here.

He was also quite surprised when he heard a familiar voice ringing in his ears, but he quickly realized the last time Marry Jiang asked himself to pretend to be her boyfriend. He pursed his lips, and the eyes faded blankly. He recovered calmly and looked at her.

"What's up?"

Listen! Listening to this tone, Marry Jiang really wanted to pat him hard on the back of the head, but what qualifications does he have after thinking about it?

Although the two knew who each other was, Marry Jiang even gave him her first kiss, but if the relationship between the two is more serious, it is almost impossible to talk about acquaintance.

Don't say that he didn't find himself, even if he found himself, and watched her being taken away under his nose without giving a helping hand, she was not qualified to blame him for not being a part of it.

Although this is reality, Marry Jiang's heart can't help but feel a little sad.

She bit her lower lip and deliberately smiled openly and said, "I can't find you if I'm fine? Seeing you come to the bar to get drunk, I will come over and have a drink with you."

After speaking, she deliberately shook the wine glass in her hand at him: "You invite me."

Phillip: "... Did I agree?"

Marry Jiang was cheeky: "I gave you my first kiss, don't you agree?"

Phillip: "..."

He was choked by this cheeky statement, staring at her for a long while, and then Marry Jiang found that the roots of his ears were actually red, but if she doesn't observe carefully, she can't find it at all, because his expression has been tight with.

"Hey, I didn't expect you to be so easily shy? I just said something casually, and your ears are red."

Being spotted by Marry Jiang, Phillip couldn't deny even if he wanted to deny it.

In fact, Marry Jiang's ears are also a little hot, but her fair ears are covered by long hair, so she can't see it, and she can't see any emotions on her face, she continues to tease Phillip.

“Looking at your expression, can’t it be your first kiss last time?”

Phillip: “...”

Then Marry Jiang found that his ears were a little red.

She instantly felt that Phillip like this was so cute!

A big man is shy when someone says a few words, it’s a very cute contrast.

She was so evil that she couldn’t help but stretch out her hand, wanting to touch Phillip’s ear.

However, before her hand touched him, Phillip’s wrist was clasped.

“What do you want to do?”

Marry Jiang was taken aback for a moment, and said straightforwardly:  
“Nothing, it’s just that your ears are red, and I think it’s so cute, I want to touch it.”

The corners of Phillip’s eyes twitched, his thin lips pressed tightly into a straight line, obviously unhappy.

However, he underestimated Marry Jiang’s shamelessness, because she was still staring at his ears and said unwillingly, “Let me touch it? I haven’t touched a boy’s ear yet.”

Phillip: “...”

“You are a big man, let me touch it, right?” Marry Jiang said and moved forward a few points, and the faint fragrance of his body invaded

unconsciously, Phillip frowned because she was close. , So even her face and red lips are close at hand.

She released her hand quickly, and said angrily: "I want to be beautiful."

Want to be beautiful?

## Chapter 1278

This sentence again!

Marry Jiang curled her lips. She gave him a kiss last time, and he felt a disadvantage. When Marry Jiang said that "if I let you kiss back, Phillip also had this expression and this sentence."

As if she really wanted to take advantage of him!

Marry Jiang stared at him angrily and said: "What's the matter with you? You are a man! And now in front of you is a little girl who just touched your ears. Why are you like me? Want to strengthen your physical appearance?"

Hearing, Phillip pulled his lips disdainfully, "Isn't it?"

Marry Jiang: "..."

She was speechless, gritted her teeth, and decided not to touch it!

Is it just a pair of ears! It's as if she has never seen or touched it in her life!

But think about it, she seems to have never touched a man's ears in her life, oooooo... she really want to touch it, she thinks Phillip's ears are red and cute.

Marry Jiang didn't know when she had such a strange hobby, but from this moment on, she saw Phillip's ears like this, so she couldn't help but want to touch it...

She changed her mind and thought, retracted her hand, and then leaned forward like the wind, covering both of Phillip's ears when he was not paying attention, then rubbed vigorously, touched again, and quickly He took his hand back.

It took less than three seconds before and after this happened.

Phillip, who was forced to touch her ears and did not respond, looked at the little girl like a bandit in front of her in awe. She did what she wanted to do, with a happy expression on her face, "Even if you don't let me touch, I want to touch it too. I touched it now, right?"

The roots of Phillip's ears became a bit red involuntarily.

He gritted his teeth and said in a low voice: "Female bandit."

Marry Jiang raised her ears and raised her eyebrows when she heard him say something to her, and instantly raised his eyebrows: "What? Female bandit, since you said that I am a female bandit, if I don't touch it a few more times, I'm sorry for your peace Charges."

After speaking, she stood up and was strong enough to bully Phillip's ears again.

Because of previous convictions, Marry Jiang did not succeed this time. Phillip held her hands. The two faced each other, and Phillip stared at her angrily.

The distance between the two is a bit close. Marry Jiang saw his ears become redder and red, and blinked at him like a ruffian. He was amorous: "What are you holding my hands for?"

The girl's beautiful face was smiling, and her eyes were clear and watery but with mismatched cunning, like a pretty little fox.

Phillip was stunned by her appearance, and it took a long time to recover and prepare to speak gloomily.

However, Marry Jiang didn't give him a chance at all, and directly rushed in front of him and said: "Could it be that you want to touch me too?"

What she meant was, is it possible that you also want to touch my ears?

However, Jane ignored the latter and said the previous words directly. This sounded full of ambiguity. Phillip was blushed by her brazen face and couldn't answer for a while.

A word was held in his mouth for a while, but thinking about the girl maintaining his appearance in the elevator last time, Zhang Yu still suppressed the word.

"It's boring." He shook the girl's hand away and turned around to stop looking at her.

"You don't look at me, doesn't this give me a chance to attack your ears?"

Marry Jiang said with a smile, causing Phillip to turn his head, his eyes were dark, "What do you want to do?"

Thinking of his own difficult situation in recent days, Marry Jiang's expression changed in the next second, and her whole person looked very pitiful: "I didn't do anything, I just saw an acquaintance, so I just came to say hello, why are you doing this? Fierce?"

Is he fierce?

Phillip chuckled dryly, waiting for the girl's next calculation.

Sure enough, Marry Jiang saw that he didn't ask, and he couldn't hold back for long, so he took the initiative to speak: "In fact, this is how it is, I want you to pretend to be my boyfriend again!"

Before Phillip refused, Marry Jiang quickly answered: "This time I asked you to help, not repaying the favor, so I assume that you helped me owe you favor, and you will let me do it for you in the future. I can do anything. Or if you think my favor is not important, you can also exchange other rewards!"

Hearing, Phillip's eyebrows slowly frowned.

"I remember I told you last time, there won't be another one."

"Yes, yes, but the situation has changed. If people are not as good as the sky, then you can help me. You can see that you have nothing to do right now. When you are sad, you only go to the bar to drink. Actually mine the sideline is a psychological mentor. If you help me, I can also help you get out of the plight of broken relationships!"

Heh, the sideline is a psychological mentor, he believes she has a ghost!

Seeing Phillip not answering, Marry Jiang showed pitiful eyes, bowed her head, looking very depressed.

"I really can't find anyone else. Now the men outside are so dangerous. I just came across one just now. They just want to get my body and don't want to resonate with my soul at all!"

Phillip: "..."

He really had to admit that the woman in front of him was strange and strange, and the strange words followed one wave after another, sometimes she was shocked by the world.

What is it? They only want to get my body, not to resonate with my soul.

This...is the girl said it? Even if a girl would say, it shouldn't be for a big man under normal circumstances, right?

“You can help me again. I cook delicious food, and I can make all kinds of snacks. I can cook whatever you want. Do you live alone? I will be responsible for three meals for you in the future? “

In charge of three meals?

Phillip was a little tempted by this proposal.

After Mr. Walter became a beloved wife and a beloved baby madman, the company's affairs have been left to him because he can only trust himself.

So Phillip is almost divided into the daytime except at night. He was exhausted and tired every day, but it didn't mean that he could fall asleep when lying down. Therefore, except for working hours, Phillip had a few drinks at other times and then numbed himself with alcohol, which could make him temporarily forget someone.

Woke up the next day, and it was a new day.

If she were to be responsible for her three meals...

“How about? Is this a great proposal? I can move to your place directly, and my mother won't ask me every day!”

Marry Jiang is actually not such a casual person, of course she also knows the danger of men.

But for the person in front of her, she knew that even if she stood in front of him, he would be able to walk away with a cold face, and would not look at her more.

This man is safe.

She must find him to pretend to be her boyfriend. Missing this, she really can't find a more suitable person than him.

"Let me think about it." Phillip said reservedly.

"What? Think about it?"

## **Chapter 1279**

"Why, do you have an opinion?"

Phillip glanced at her lightly.

Marry Jiang was silent immediately, "No, no comments! Then you think now, I am here waiting for you to give me an answer!"

Wait here? Phillip thought to himself, this girl is really stubborn.

But he pursed his thin lips and did not answer his words.

About a minute later.

Marry Jiang asked: "How are you thinking?"

Hearing, Phillip couldn't help but frown and glanced at her, reminding her: "It's only a minute."

"Really?" Marry Jiang tilted her head and blinked: "I thought it was a century ago."

Phillip only treated her as a joke, and didn't reply to her.

Who knew that after a minute, she asked again: "Have you thought about it?"

Phillip: "..."

"Speak, how are you thinking about it?"

Phillip didn't want to listen to her, and refused to communicate. In just two minutes, she actually asked twice.

Seeing that he didn't answer, Marry Jiang didn't get angry, and slowly waited for time to pass.

Phillip was silent here, but what he thought was, this girl won't ask every minute, right?

He counted the time silently in his heart.

Sure enough, another minute passed, Marry Jiang began to look at Phillip again, and Phillip felt a little numb on his face.

"Mr. Xiao~How are you thinking? How are you? After passing this village, there is no more shop."

"Are you planning to ask me every minute before I tell you the answer?"

Marry Jiang nodded.

Phillip's eyebrows couldn't help but jump fiercely, this girl is really...

"How is it? Instead of being asked by me every minute, why not agree now?"

Hearing, Phillip raised his eyes and glanced at her carelessly: "Is this one of your tactics?"

"Yeah." Marry Jiang admitted without hesitation, leaning over with a smile, the girl's face was about to touch him, but he didn't even realize that she was a girl, and she didn't feel that the distance was too close. He even smiled: "Promise?"

Phillip: "..."

He opened his eyes hell and didn't answer.

Marry Jiang stretched out her hand to grab her lost sleeves, "If you don't speak, I will be your default?"

Phillip still didn't speak, Marry Jiang smiled and said, "Okay, then you will be my boyfriend for the next period of time."

The word boyfriend made Phillip frowned and turned to correct her: "It's a fake boyfriend."

"Oh, know, know, boyfriend."

Marry Jiang patted him on the shoulder, because he had promised her, so she was very happy, and she went forward and took Phillip's arm.

“What are you doing?” The girl suddenly approached, and she put her whole body on his body, and if there was a scent lingering around him, Phillip’s vigilance suddenly increased.

“Nothing, just let you get used to it. After all, you are my boyfriend. Isn’t this kind of intimacy normal in the future?” Marry Jiang blinked and didn’t think there was a problem at all.

Because her mother is a very insightful person, if the body movements between them are too rigid, they will show their feet at once, so Marry Jiang wanted to practice in advance.

But she didn’t expect Phillip to resist so much. After listening to her, he clasped her wrist and pulled her hand away, and said in a deep voice, “You and I are just pretending boy and girl friends, except for certain occasions. We must keep our distance. You must not get too close to me in the future, let alone touch me.”

Hearing, Marry Jiang couldn’t help but sneered, “Why? Are you trying to keep your body like jade for the person you like? But there are people you like, and if you keep your body like jade, they won’t be able to look back. .”

When mentioned this, Phillip’s heart ached.

That little girl... She went on a trip with other men.

The theme of the trip was a honeymoon trip, and the young lady specially booked them in the hope that the relationship between the two would quickly heat up.

Perhaps, after this trip is over, the two will get married.

Thinking of this, a wry smile appeared on Phillip’s lips.

“You think too much.”

Want more? How could she think too much? He looked pitiful. Marry Jiang patted him on the shoulder: “Don’t worry, you helped me. I will definitely help you too. I will definitely help you out of the shadow of broken love. !”

Because the two reached an agreement, when he returned home, Phillip planned to send the person home. Fang Tangtang chased his male god there, and when he came back, he saw Marry Jiang beside him people.

He immediately grabbed Marry Jiang’s hand and dragged her away from the scene, and then lowered his voice to question: “What’s the matter, I just listen to a few songs, and you will get people done? Last time, I didn’t want to trouble others. Huh?”

“Oh.” Marry Jiang’s face was not flushed, and her anger was true: “Things have changed, and plans can’t keep up with the changes.”

Sugar cube: “...Did he agree to pretend to be your boyfriend?”

“Well, don’t worry about it in the future, just don’t know how long he can be.”

Hearing, Tangtang suddenly smiled a little embarrassingly: “Actually...you can’t make the fake real and you can’t pay it, he looks pretty good.”

“You’ve only seen him a few times before you know he looks good? Does it matter to you?”

Marry Jiang gave her an angry look.

She remembered the way when Phillip pushed her away when she ridiculed others about turning the fake into the real one, and said: “No show.”

“No play? Why? Don’t you have any charm? You can’t even win a man! Marry Jiang, I’m so disappointed in you.”

“Go back if you have enough acting, it’s too late today.”

Marry Jiang turned around and left after speaking, and did not tell Fang Tangtang what happened to her tonight. Phillip saw her coming back soon, while the girl next to her looked at him curiously and waved at him shyly. .

“Hello, I am Marry’s good sister, my name is Fangtangtang.”

Phillip nodded at her politely, with a cold expression, “Hello, Phillip.”

The tone was polite and alienated, and he seemed quite calm and calm.

Tangtang’s evaluation of him instantly rose a little bit higher.

Marry Jiang was a little surprised. She hadn’t forgotten how he used WeChat to coerce and lure her when he asked her to write that manuscript for him. Later, she went to her small house and killed her. Pry out of the warm and fragrant bed and let her write the manuscript.

In the end, she tore off a bunch of her hair!

Now, it looks like a dog.

“It’s getting late, let’s take you home first.”

Marry Jiang said: “Did you drive? But you are drinking, it is not convenient to drive, or I can take a taxi back with my friend.”

“Send you first.”

Tangtang walked beside Marry Jiang, and the two followed Phillip. Marry Jiang heard his sister say.

“Sister, this man looks a bit cold...”