

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 971 – 980

Chapter 971

In short, the moment Walter saw her tears, he knew immediately that he had done something wrong this time.

He can only hug her and coax and apologize constantly.

There was no one else in the silent room, only Walter's apology sounded, especially soft, as if he was afraid to scare Stella, occasionally there were a few weeping sounds.

Walter coaxed her for a long time and didn't coax her well. He wanted to hack him to death.

"It's all my fault, I will listen to you after I go back? What do you want to do with me? Huh?"

Stella actually didn't want to cry, but she couldn't control her emotions at that moment. And the more he said, the more uncomfortable he felt in his heart.

"I always feel like I have been wronged by heaven."

This is how people are. When no one cares about no one loves them, they will only hide and lick their wounds when they are injured.

On the contrary, it will easily shed tears and become fragile.

Now she belongs to the latter.

When she obviously didn't see him, she was calm and calm.

But after seeing him, she became as fragile as glass.

Stella took a deep breath, and when she was about to take back all the tears, Walter suddenly leaned over and kissed her. Stella was surprised for a while, but it was too late to push him away.

Her lips were blocked, and salty tears slid down her cheeks into her mouth.

The kiss has changed.

One second, two seconds...

Stella reacted, reaching out to push him, but he grabbed her hands and pulled them behind him to deepen the kiss.

"Well."

The tears stopped at some point, probably because of this sudden kiss, or because of enough crying.

She doesn't know how long it took before Walter let her go.

He pressed his forehead against her, his eyes were deep, his pale thin lips started slightly: "Sorry, I won't do this kind of thing again in the future, forgive me?"

Stella was a little confused by the kiss. When she heard him say this, she raised her eyes and glanced at him, and saw that her eyes were stern, and she saw that he had not slept well recently.

In addition, dense scum appeared on the chin, and his face looked very bad.

At first glance, she knew that he had a very bad life recently.

Stella bit her lower lip and said, "If you do this kind of thing in the future, I will never forgive you again. Then I took Levi and the child in my stomach and walked away together."

Hearing this, Walter narrowed his eyes slightly, "No!"

"I'm talking about if, if you do this kind of thing again in the future..."

"No." Walter interrupted her and said decisively: "Since you don't like it, then I won't do it in the future."

After speaking, Walter looked at Stella who was close at hand, and couldn't help but leaned over and kissed the corner of her lips, acting lightly and lovingly.

After kissing the corner of her lips, he felt a little dissatisfied again, holding her face and covering his thin lips on her forehead, his voice was hoarse: "Never again, I will listen to you in the future."

In fact, it is a very romantic thing for boys to kiss girls on their foreheads. Walter rarely did this before. She didn't expect him to kiss her forehead while apologizing today.

Stella was so soft-hearted, her body was not so stiff, and she nestled softly in Walter's arms.

"This is what you said."

"Well, I said."

Stella lay in his arms, closed her eyes, and solved the pain of lovesickness he hadn't seen this week.

After a long time, she couldn't help but ask: "Are you really...want to restore your memory?"

Of course, Walter thought, if he doesn't want to restore his memory, why should he suffer all this? However, Stella didn't want him to do these things.

He can only say now: "As you said, the past was not that important, and it doesn't matter whether it recovers or not."

Stella raised her head: "Is it really not important? I also want to say, if you really want to restore your memory, maybe...I can help you."

"Ok?"

Walter looked at her puzzled.

Stella broke away from his embrace, looked at his eyes seriously and said, "Go home with me."

Back home?

"There is the place where we experience everything together. You go back with me. I will take you to the places we have been, the roads we have traveled, and the things we have done before. One day, you will definitely think Got up."

Jason mentioned this method before, but at that time Walter felt this was unreliable, and he didn't know how long it would take him to recover.

But now that Stella proposed, Walter felt that this method was good.

You can stay with her to increase your relationship, or you can restore your memory, why not?

“it is good.”

Walter agreed after a little thought.

Stella was stunned. She didn't seem to expect Walter to promise so quickly. She was a little surprised: “You, are you really willing to go back with me?”

She just talked about it and suggested it, but she didn't expect him to...

“Your grandpa is here...”

The status of Yuchi's family is so high that if he stays here, he will definitely develop better than going back, and... his grandfather might not allow her to take him back to China.

“I will take care of external factors, so don't worry.”

Stella still hesitated: “But...”

“I was so firm when I was just called back to China, why did I start to hesitate?”

“...Because, I didn't expect you to promise so quickly, I thought...you won't go back to China with me.”

Walter was silent, but his brows were twisted tightly, and his thin lips pressed tightly.

It turned out...she was so afraid of herself.

“No, it should be because I don’t trust him deep down in my heart and feel that he will not go back with her.”

Thinking of this, Walter grabbed her hand, his eyes gradually darkened.

“Don’t doubt, don’t worry, I will listen to what you say. This time I didn’t hide it from you deliberately, I was just afraid that you were worried, and there was no other meaning.”

Of course Stella knew that she didn’t want to worry about doing these things without telling him, and he was also afraid that she would stop him, so he insisted on doing it his own way.

She frowned and said, “It was good before, why do you suddenly want to restore your memory so quickly?”

It was too urgent, she always felt something strange.

“Did someone tell you something?”

Walter remembered what Levi had said, and his heart began to cut like a knife again.

Naturally, Walter couldn’t tell Stella, he could only deny it.

“No, I just feel that I have lost a memory, which is unfair to you.”

Hearing, Stella couldn’t help but glanced at him complainingly.

“What’s so unfair? I didn’t say anything personally. What are you thinking about? Do you know what is most important to me now?”

What?

“It’s you.” Stella stretched out her hand to grab her arm and bit her lower lip for a while before slowly saying: “From your accident to now, I only hope that you are safe. Before, I hope you can restore your memory. , But it was based on the fact that you didn’t like me. Later...we were together and I realized that whether you remember it or not, it’s not that important.”

Chapter 972

It really doesn’t matter.

What is more important than being two people together and having their hearts in one place?

No, it’s all gone.

Stella smiled faintly, “Memory is only an additional item. If you really want to recover, then I will take you back. I will take you on the road we have walked every day, and I will definitely remember it one day.”

“It is good.”

Jessica and the others waited outside for a long time, but there was no movement inside, and these people outside did not speak by default.

For a while, Jessica poked her finger with some worry, bit her lower lip and watched everyone hesitate to speak.

In the end, she finally couldn’t help but whispered: “Um... Will there be anything wrong with the two of them? Let’s... Shall we go in and see?”

It’s been so long and the two haven’t come out again, Jessica is really worried.

Everyone didn't speak, as if they couldn't make up their minds.

Jessica said again: "After all, Stella is a pregnant woman now, I'm afraid she will get emotional..."

As soon as the voice fell, Victor Han, who had been standing still, had already taken a step and turned and walked in the direction inside.

Jessica: "..."

He really cared about his sister.

But she wouldn't eat Stella's vinegar, she just felt envious.

If Victor Han's concern for Stella could be given to her by one percent, she would feel very satisfied.

Just when everyone was about to walk in, footsteps came from inside.

Jessica stopped walking and saw Stella and Walter walking out together.

Walter's expression was a little better than before. At this moment, he put his arms on Stella's waist, and the coldness in his eyes faded a lot.

Seeing that everyone was waiting here and seemed to be going inside, Stella smiled lightly at them and said softly, "Everyone has worked hard today, let's go back now."

Although she had a smile on her face, everyone could see that her eyes were red, and there were obvious signs of crying.

Not only that, but the lips are also a little swollen...

Everyone watched their noses, their noses watched their hearts, and after a while they knew everything.

Jessica was dumb for a moment, she actually wanted to rush in, but fortunately not.

If she hadn't insisted on living in early, wouldn't it be a good thing to interrupt them?

After that, everyone got in the car together because they came in two cars, but Walter and Stella would not be separated again.

Phillip was Walter's assistant, so naturally he wanted to drive for Walter.

After two people sat down in the back of the car here, they couldn't fit two people.

So Victor Han and Jessica could only get in another car.

This was a good opportunity for Jessica. She leaped behind Victor Han and went to the car, ready to follow him in the car.

Jason on the side saw this scene, squinted his eyes, looked at Phillip unconsciously, and suddenly felt sorry for him.

Phillip was already in the driver's seat, but couldn't help but look out of the car window, staring at Jessica and Victor Han getting into Jason's car together.

He lowered his eyes and restrained the rolling emotions under his eyes.

Jason suddenly thought of something, walked to the window with a smirk, got down and threw the car key to Phillip.

“Brother, don’t say I didn’t help you, go.”

Phillip took the key he threw, and his eyes were a little surprised.

“Go, take a good chance~”

Phillip’s ears were a little hot, and he subconsciously looked at the two people in the back seat of the car, “Young Master Ye, grandma...”

Walter didn’t want to express his stance. He put his arms around Stella and played with her hair. Stella was a little embarrassed and said with a dry smile: “Phillip 16ee9d1e, go if you want.”

“Tsk.” Jason, who was lying by the window, shook his head helplessly when he saw this scene: “If it wasn’t for helping my brother, I really don’t want to get into this car to eat dog food.”

This dog food was stuffed before getting in the car. How about it when I can drive? I’m afraid it’s dog food that he has to throw up.

Hearing, Walter raised his eyes and glanced at him coldly. His eyes were full of sharpness. Obviously he still remembered that he was going to make a small report, and said coldly: “You can walk back.”

Gee tut.

Jason shook his head helplessly and looked at Stella with his helpless eyes.

“This little sister-in-law, I think he is still blaming me for giving you a short report. It seems...someone is unwilling to do something that has not been done today.”

As soon as the voice fell, Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, and there was fierceness in his eyes: “What did you say?”

This bastard actually dared to sow discord in front of him and Stella.

Of course Stella could understand Walter’s mood, and knew that his friend did not deliberately instigate discord, but only to tease them.

So she didn’t get angry, and didn’t trouble Walter, but smiled faintly and answered the conversation.

“What if the heart is unwilling? Anyway, this matter has been known to me, and he can’t do it anymore. Thank you today. If you didn’t share it with Phillip, we would not find it here. Anyway. , The matter has been resolved.”

After speaking, Stella reached out and pinched Walter.

“You are not happy yet. Could it be that what you said just now was a lie to me?”

Facing Stella, Walter immediately surrendered: “No, what I said just now must be sincere, but it doesn’t prevent me from thinking this person is an eyesore, and you didn’t hear it just now. He is disgusting us and let him go back. It’s a good proposal.”

After speaking, Walter put his arm around her waist again, buried his face in her neck, and smelled her scent greedily like a child.

In the presence of outsiders, Stella was still very unnatural. She patted Walter’s hand, and then pushed him away against his forehead with her hand, “Sit down.”

Walter looked at her desperately.

“Get in the car, ready to go back.”

Jason looked at the deflated Walter and smiled, and said, “Little sister-in-law really understands the righteousness, unlike someone...”

He opened the driver’s seat with the car key and sat in, sighing as he started the car.

“Unexpectedly, the Bachelor of Ten Thousand Years back then is now in good health. You used to treat a woman like a femme fatale. I thought you would never get married in this life. Even if you marry, you might marry a man?”

After speaking, Jason laughed heartily.

Walter sullen his face with no shame, “Shut up.”

He has no memories of the past. Although he really wants to know what kind of person he was in the past, when he hears Jason’s words now, he feels that he deliberately blacked himself.

Jason glanced at Stella through the rearview mirror, “Sister-in-law, he doesn’t know if he has no memory, but you should have a deep understanding?”

Hearing, Stella was taken aback for a moment, and she unconsciously remembered the tight days when she had just married into Yejia. At that time, she could be said to have been in a terrible and hot day, but now she sighs in retrospect.

Back then, she and Walter had a huge misunderstanding, but it was really...

Thinking of this, she echoed with a smile: “I really have a deep understanding.”

Chapter 973

Have a deep understanding?

When Walter heard these four words, his brows frowned unconsciously, and there was a strange emotion in Stella's eyes.

Jason said that he used to regard women as snakes and scorpions. She said that she had a deep understanding. Could it be that she used to treat him...

Yes, Walter remembered what Levi had said to him.

He said he was very bad to his mummy, even bad.

It seemed that he had done a lot of things that hurt Stella before.

Thinking of this, Walter clenched his hands into a fist and sneered in his heart, probably laughing at himself.

"Well, these things are in the past, no matter what happened in the past, it doesn't matter anymore."

Not important? Walter stared at Stella's side face, her thin lips pursed, and did not speak.

In another car.

Jessica followed Victor Han into the car, but didn't dare to sit behind him too blatantly, so she could only get in the co-pilot gently.

For her, as long as she can sit in the same car, she is very satisfied.

It was Phillip who didn't walk towards them. Phillip took the car key and got into the driver's seat. He was stunned when he saw Jessica sitting in the co-pilot, and then looked at Victor Han with a faint look from the corner of his eye. At a glance.

Victor Han sat there, still expressionless.

Seeing Phillip coming over, he was a little surprised, but thinking of his behavior these days, he probably had guessed something in his heart.

"Why are you here?" Jessica asked Phillip with a surprised expression, blinking in surprise.

Phillip lied without changing his face: "Jason has something to say to Mr. Walter, so he let me come."

"Oh, I didn't expect that he would even dare to sit in that car. He just gave Mr. Walter's short report, and Mr. Walter's scary appearance, I thought he would at least run away."

Jessica rested her chin for a while and said, and found no other clues at all.

Phillip looked at her like this, thinking that it would be okay to avoid embarrassment between the two.

The car was about to start, but Victor Han suddenly spoke lightly: "I have something to talk to Stella."

After speaking, he opened the door and got out of the car.

Seeing Jessica getting out of the car, a nervous expression immediately appeared on her face. Seeing him push the car door open, she also subconsciously started to move.

After Victor Han got out of the car, Jessica also stood outside the car and looked at him nervously.

Seeing this scene, Phillip felt a dull pain in his heart. He sat in the driver's seat and did not move, looking at the two people through the mirror.

"If you have anything you want to say when you go back, Stella definitely has a lot to say with Mr. Walter now. You used to...Will you disturb them?"

Victor Han glanced at her indifferently, and said coldly: "It shouldn't be, there is another person in the car."

Jessica: "..."

She bit her lower lip and felt a little distressed. She didn't know how to persuade Victor Han to stay. It was obvious that he had already sat up just now. How could he be passing by? But she couldn't tell other reasons to persuade Victor Han to come over.

And even if she went there together, she wouldn't be able to sit down.

It's okay to barely squeeze, but she can't squeeze Stella behind, right? In that case... Mr. Walter's eyes would probably kill her.

When Jessica was tangled, Victor Han had already taken a step forward, and she was anxiously ripping the corners of her clothes.

The car in front suddenly drove out like an arrow from the string. It was so fast that it disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Victor Han: "..."

Jason released the accelerator pedal he had stepped on, took a breath, glanced at Victor Han and others who were left far behind by him, smiled and said: “Fortunately, I react quickly. I don’t want another one in this car. How fun it is to let the three of them be together.”

Stella couldn’t help but smoked the corners of her lips after hearing the words, this Jason was really nasty and funny.

It’s just that Stella didn’t expect him to have such glaring eyes. It should be the first time he and Victor Han Jessica have seen each other today. You can actually see the emotional entanglement between these three people.

Now that three people are sitting in the same car, it shouldn’t be... accident, right?

Thinking of this, Stella looked back worriedly, and Walter walked directly through to embrace her: “Don’t worry, they will have their own solution.”

Stella can only nod her head. Even if she is worried, she can’t help much. She can’t get in with things like feelings, right?

Alas, let them go.

Fate has its own sky.

Victor Han, who watched the car drive away, stood there for a while, and heard a cautious voice from behind.

“That... Stella’s car has left, are you... still standing here?”

Victor Han’s lips moved, but he didn’t say a word. He always felt that the person in front was deliberate, otherwise... how could he deliberately change Phillip and then take the car when he was about to pass. Drive so fast.

Oh, what a sharp-eyed guy.

Well, so be it.

It didn't make any difference to him which car he was sitting in.

Victor Han turned back to the car without saying a word, and did not give her a look when passing by Jessica.

Jessica smiled when she turned around. She didn't expect him to get in the car at last, without even looking at him.

Jessica was a little bit shocked, and the smile on her lips was a little unsustainable, but she quickly returned to normal and got into the car.

Phillip sat in the driver's seat with a normal expression as if nothing had happened.

"Drive."

As the car drove out, Jessica couldn't help but always secretly look at Victor Han behind. She had just sat here to find a chance to talk to him closely.

But she was so embarrassed that she actually sat in the co-driver, and since Victor Han got in the car just now, she closed her eyes and calmed down, as if she was very tired.

It made Jessica want to talk to him several times, and when she saw his eyes closed, she could only swallow the words that came to his lips back into his stomach.

Probably after seeing how she wanted to talk several times, she couldn't stand it anymore, the color of Phillip's eyes darkened a bit, and then she spoke to Jessica.

"Come out this time, when are you going to go back?"

He asks.

The car had already fallen into a weird silence, and suddenly when someone spoke, Jessica was still a little surprised, Jessica remembered that there was another person in the car.

She touched her cheek awkwardly and looked at Phillip.

"Are you talking to me?"

Phillip replied coldly.

"if not?"

When the words fell, he hid a shadowy bird under his eyes, but he didn't expect that his presence in her heart was so low. That's right, since she got in the car, her attention has been on Victor Han's body. How could she notice him driving next to her?

"Oh, Phillip, Phillip, how ridiculous you are."

Chapter 974

"Not to mention that she doesn't like you, people don't even pay attention to you."

Unexpectedly, he liked her for so many years, but she didn't have any place in her heart. It's no wonder that he himself is not as good as others, plus he has become this ghost now.

Others will not take him to heart.

Phillip was tired for a while, and suddenly couldn't speak.

However, Jessica seemed to have found the source of the embarrassment, and when she talked to him, Qing Ling's voice penetrated his ears sentence by sentence.

"I don't know. This time I brought Levi to find Stella. We are all worried about her. Now that she seems to have nothing to do with her, we should go back after fifteen."

Having said that, Jessica seemed to have thought of something, and added: "But I really want to go back. The Lantern Festival in China is quite lively."

In some places, the Lantern Festival will have a lot of customs and activities, and it will be fun to take a look and take a look.

She feels that she has been really depressed recently, and she needs to participate in some vigorous activities to regain her confidence.

Phillip thought, and glanced at her: "Perhaps, we can go home together."

Shall we go back together? Jessica glanced at Victor Han in the rearview mirror, bit her lower lip: "But..."

"But what? You came out with me. I have an obligation to send you back safely, so that you don't have anything wrong in the middle. I won't be able to deal with each other then."

Jessica couldn't help but sigh, "Phillip, you are really a good and conscientious person."

Phillip: "..."

Yeah, he is really a good guy who is conscientious, he is so conscientious for the first time.

Unexpectedly, he was issued a good person card, and he didn't know whether to cry or laugh. Moreover, he was issued a good person card in front of his rivals. If he hadn't had a strong mentality, he would have gone violently by now, alas.

At this moment, Victor Han, who had been closing his eyes and rested, couldn't help but twitch.

He originally thought that by closing his eyes, he could get rid of everything from the outside world, but when Jessica spoke, the voices came into his ears without warning, and filled his auditory senses. .

After that, Jessica and Phillip started talking. When Jessica praised each other as a good person, Victor Han couldn't help but twitched his lips, and Phillip was a little pitiful for the first time.

His affection for Jessica can be said to be very obvious, otherwise the Jason who met for the first time would not have seen it at a glance so quickly, and also helped him create opportunities, but Jessica's mind was too simple, and it was not at all. If you don't feel it, send a good person card to the other party.

It is estimated that this Phillip has the heart to vomit blood.

Thinking of this, Victor Han was suddenly shocked, and his eyebrows wrinkled.

What is he... thinking?

In the past, when he closed his eyes, he could often abandon all the sounds of the outside world, but now he not only listened to the sounds of the outside world, but also thought about it.

This problem is not generally serious.

Thinking of this, Victor Han opened his eyes, and his eyes fell on the back of Jessica's head.

Jessica had a small ball in the back of her head, and a cute pink hairpin was pinned beside her. The back of her head looked round and lovely, and especially energetic.

It's just that the black-gray male coat on her body doesn't fit her appearance at this time.

Out of fit?

Victor Han moved his fingertips and withdrew his gaze calmly, but Jessica suddenly caught her eyes at this moment and looked back at him happily.

"You're awake!"

Victor Han, who just wanted to close his eyes and go on a fake sleep: "..."

This girl... so fast? Is it to pay attention to yourself all the time?

Thinking that she had been rejected several times by him, and she had said all the good things, but she still did not give up, still admiring herself so vigorously, Victor Han felt a little uncomfortable.

Why is that?

Obviously the two spend so little time alone, what's the point about him that she likes?

Appearance?

This is the only thing Victor Han can think of.

The thought that what Jessica likes is only his appearance, his heart becomes even more uncomfortable.

At this moment, seeing Jessica's bright face again, she sneered in her heart, and then closed her eyes again.

Jessica obviously saw him open his eyes, and she greeted him, thinking he would say a few words to her, who knew that he just glanced at her and then retracted his eyes and closed his eyes again.

The smile on her lips just froze.

He didn't even give her a single look, and didn't want to talk to her, could it be... she really hates it?

For a while, Jessica was so depressed that she could only sit down with her eyes down. This time she did not pay attention to Victor Han again, but looked out the window.

What she didn't know was that all her expressions at the moment were reflected on the window of the car, and Phillip could capture the expression on her face as long as he looked sideways.

Glancing at Victor Han in the back seat, Phillip's aura became a little bit more hostile, and he sneered: "When is Mr. Victor going to return to China?"

When Victor's eyelids moved, he opened his eyes again and replied lightly.

"There are many things in the company, very soon."

"So~" Phillip smiled, "It seems that we have no chance to go back together."

Jessica didn't intend to speak anymore, but now he couldn't help asking: "You are going back so soon? When are you?"

Phillip: "..."

He felt that as long as Victor Han nodded, she should immediately rush back with him.

Victor Han pursed his thin lips indifferently, and then said after a while: "Let's take two days."

Leave in two days? Jessica blinked her eyes. Suddenly she felt that there was nothing fun outside. It might as well go back with Victor Han earlier. If she seizes the opportunity to take the same plane with Victor Han, maybe she can sit in the same row with him. On the seat, hehehehehe...

Jessica, who was already in a gray area on the top of her head, became especially energetic after thinking of this in her mind.

Victor Han and Phillip both discovered...

As long as this girl gives her a little hope, she will try hard not to let go, and even create herself.

Victor Han was a little helpless, but did not speak any more.

But everyone knows what Jessica is thinking about.

Then the car fell into weird silence again, and drove all the way home.

As soon as the car stopped, Victor Han opened the door and got out. Jessica quickly unfastened the seat belt and followed carefully. After stopping the car, Phillip sat in the driver's seat and looked at the two people away.

Feeling irritable, Phillip began to reach out and search in the bag, but he didn't find what he wanted.

Suddenly someone knocked on the car window, Phillip looked sideways and saw Jason standing outside the window.

Then he drove in.

"Hey, brother, why don't you follow this time and sit here in a daze?"

"Is there any smoke?"

Chapter 975

Smoke?

Jason smiled suddenly when he heard the word.

"I said, is it really okay for you to be so persuaded? That woman ran away with other men. I tell you, if you are a man, you should follow up at this time. Don't worry about those who have nothing, just step forward and grasp it. it is true."

Grasp?

Phillip felt a little funny when he heard these two words, but felt bitter in his heart, and the taste of bitterness spread throughout his chest, and he couldn't even make a smile.

"Is there any smoke?"

He asked again.

Jason: "..."

After a long silence, Jason reached out and touched his jacket pocket for a long time before drew out a pack of cigarettes to Phillip.

Phillip took it, took one and bit it in his mouth.

After waiting for a long time, Jason didn't give him fire.

Phillip frowned and looked at him, Jason smiled innocently: "Look at what I am doing? Your family was so anxious to find me at night. I forgot to bring a lighter. Isn't it blame me?"

Phillip: "...Without a lighter, you bring a fart cigarette."

Jason: "Fuck, what does this guy say swear words? If you have the ability, you can go to the girl and try."

"...Fuck off."

He threw the cigarette back to Jason impatiently, and his boredom was not relieved at all. Instead, he became more irritable because he couldn't ask for

it. Jason was different from him. He took the cigarette with a smile, and then put it away.

“It’s useless for you to get angry at me. I’m not your love enemy or your enemy. Third, I’m a good brother who helped you. If you don’t thank me, you rely on me?”

Phillip didn’t speak, but pressed his lips tightly.

Jason suddenly came over at this moment and stared at him carefully. Phillip frowned and noticed that his gaze was looking at the scar on his face. The expression on his face suddenly changed. It’s not natural.

“Doing what?”

He asked coldly, and then turned away, hiding his terrifying scar in the shadow.

In fact, this scar is not that important to him.

If...this is not before, if he doesn’t like someone.

For him before, this scar may not even be mentioned as a wound.

But now?

After Phillip turned his head, Jason seemed to recognize his mentality immediately, and sneered, “I was wrong? You didn’t dare to let me see your scar. I said, brother, you wouldn’t be I dare not show my heart to that girl because of this scar, right?”

“No, there is nothing.” Phillip denied quickly.

Jason squinted his eyes slightly, his eyes turned quickly, and smiled after a moment: "Don't you know that double negation is equal to affirmation?"

"..."

Phillip glanced at him, then opened the door and got out of the car, leaving the car keys to Jason.

"What? Saying that your mind makes you angry?"

Seeing that Phillip didn't answer, Jason stretched out his hand to pull the hem of his clothes, and said, "I said, what's wrong with a man with a bit of injury? It's a peaceful age. In the era of war, which man didn't have any serious injuries? Yes, if every man is like you, wouldn't you even have to marry a wife?"

"..."

"Jason, you really have a lot of words today. These things have nothing to do with you. Don't worry about it anymore."

"If it weren't for seeing you as my brother and being troubled by love, do you think I'm willing to take care of it? Okay, I will have time to say a few words with you today. If you go back to China in the future, I want to tell you that there is no chance. Yes. Let me talk too much today, but what I said to you is serious. You are welcome to ask me again."

After speaking, Jason took the initiative to loosen Phillip's clothes and shook the steering wheel with both hands.

"Come on, I'm leaving now, I'll see you again if you are lucky."

The car quickly disappeared into the underground parking lot.

Phillip turned his head and stared at the place where the disappeared car had been parked for a long while, and then closed his eyes tiredly.

He wants to be brave, but... Jessica now has deep roots in Victor Han's affection, he will show his heart at this time, will it only trouble her?

After Jason was gone, Phillip walked towards the elevator in silence.

As he passed the trash can, he threw the unlit cigarette into it.

When he went back, because he didn't have the key, he could only ring the doorbell, and it was Jessica who opened the door for him. Seeing him, Jessica seemed taken aback and reacted suddenly.

"Phillip? Why did you come back? Didn't you come up with us just now?"

A word of innocent surprise drove Phillip into eighteen levels of hell in an instant.

That's it?

He who has no sense of existence, does he really have a chance in front of her?

Phillip felt uncomfortable, and he couldn't put on a good-looking face at this moment. He just nodded lightly and gave a hmm.

For some reason, Jessica could feel that his interest was not very high, but soon realized what she had just said and explained in a flustered manner: "Sorry, I didn't notice that you didn't come up with us, I just... .."

"It doesn't matter." Phillip glanced at her and took her words coldly: "All your attention is on Mr. Victor. It's normal not to notice me."

Jessica: "..."

She stood there blankly, slowly digesting Phillip's words.

Before she could finish her digestion, Phillip had already taken off his shoes and walked in.

Jessica stood alone and thought for a while, and finally understood.

Phillip... seems to be angry.

All your attention is on Mr. Victor, it is normal not to notice me.

This sentence sounds weird...

Sour taste.

How do you feel jealous???

Jealous??? Jessica was shocked, and subconsciously reached out and grabbed a hand of her hair. Phillip was jealous. It's impossible. She had asked him. He didn't like her at all. What was good to her was just hoping that she would say something for him. That's it.

So, why is he angry? Or is she thinking too much?

Jessica just scratched her head and returned to the room.

On the sofa, only Victor Han was reading the information. Stella and Walter returned to the room after they came back.

When Phillip saw Victor Han, he pursed his thin lips, and immediately wanted to return to the room with a cold expression, but suddenly remembered that there was no room for him.

Feeling helpless, Phillip could only choose a place to sit down.

The living room was quiet. When Jessica came back, she saw Victor Han and Phillip alone, so she hurried back to her room.

This embarrassing atmosphere lasted for a long time, until everyone was ready to have lunch, Jessica strolled to the kitchen to prepare.

Phillip, who was left in the cold and turned into a transparent person, moved his heart when he saw Jessica enter the kitchen.

This girl is really ignorant, and she is obviously cured of her illness. Why did she enter the kitchen again?

He remembered to persuade her, but Victor Han, who was sitting opposite, was unmoved as if nothing happened. He couldn't help but frowned. He wanted to say something but found that he didn't seem to have a stand and could only speak. Swallowed back.

Chapter 976

On the other side, Stella finally put Walter to sleep.

It is really hard to imagine that he is a big man who needs to sleep a day.

Walter's sleep has been poor these days, probably because of mental shock and torture, it has become very difficult to fall asleep, and once he falls asleep, he will fall asleep from his dream at any time.

This situation is actually quite serious, if only a few days is nothing.

But if things go on for a long time, he may have mental problems.

Facing such Walter, Stella was really upset and distressed.

What is annoyed is that he did these things without hiding himself. What is distressed is that his spirit has become like this. It is obvious that his psychology should be very strong, but it has become like this. This shows that he has suffered recently. How painful.

Therefore, Stella could only coax him. Walter, the rogue, probably took advantage of the fire and touched her waist from time to time, and finally said in a dumb voice: "I miss you, only a kiss can solve it."

Stella: "..."

She wanted to slap him on the face and ask when he became so cheeky.

But seeing his pale face and thin lips, Stella couldn't bear it again, so she could only obediently bow her head and kiss him.

Originally, Stella was only planning to calm him down.

Who knew that Red Lips had just met him, Walter immediately turned away from the guest, and put his big hand directly on the back of her head, opening his mouth to kiss her.

"Well."

Stella's eyes widened. She didn't expect him to be so shameless, so she reached out to push him, but Walter snorted and made a sound from the teeth between his lips.

“I am a patient now, so willing to push me?”

Patient? Stella laughed twice in her heart.

Which patient is as vigorous as him? However, his thin lips were slightly cool and very dry. Besides, Stella also missed him during this period of time, and finally followed him with a half push.

After that, the two of them were sticky for a while, because there were people outside and Walter was unable to do what he wanted, so they didn't do too much.

But when Stella was about to come out, she went to the bathroom to tidy up her appearance. When she came out, she heard the kitchen door close.

“Who went to the kitchen?”

She asked, then looked at the two people in the living room.

Victor Han and Phillip.

“Then you can imagine who is going to the kitchen.”

Stella remembered that Jessica had a very severe fever a few days ago, so she has not been sent out of the kitchen for a while, and she unexpectedly went in again today.

So Stella walked quickly and opened the kitchen door.

“Jessica, come out.”

Jessica looked dumbfounded: “What's wrong?”

“Walter hired a nanny, what did you want to do when you went in? To grab someone else’s job?”

Jessica: “...”

She was silent for a while, and said with a faint expression in her eyes: “I am not used to the food she cooks, I want to cook it myself.”

Stella: “...”

“Anyway, it’s been many days since I had a fever. I have been alive and kicking lately, and there is nothing wrong with my body. A meal will not make me relapse. Why are you in a hurry?” Jessica walked over with a smile. “Okay, Stella, don’t you want to eat what I made? If you don’t eat it now, you won’t be able to eat it after I go back in a few days.”

“Go back?” When Stella mentioned this word, she thought of his words in Walter by the swimming pool.

He said that he would go home with her.

Thinking of this, Stella smiled slightly: “Who said I can’t eat it? I can’t eat it here, can I go back to China to eat it?”

“Huh?” Jessica looked surprised, and it took a long time to react.

“You mean...you have to go back to China? What about Mr. Walter? You left him here?”

“Stupid!” Stella couldn’t help but stretched out her hand and flicked her forehead: “I’m going back to China, I must take him back with him.”

“...Master Yuchi...will you agree?”

In her opinion, that Yuchijin is really not easy to get along with. The key point is that he seems very dissatisfied with Stella. If Stella wants to take Walter back to the country, Jessica feels Yuchijin's character would definitely not agree with them, and would even ban them.

Speaking of Yuchijin, Stella's face felt a touch of sadness.

Yes, after Walter agreed, Stella thought about this, and she felt that Yuchijin would definitely not agree. But she wasn't the kind of person who didn't agree with her and didn't do this, but she thought that that person was Walter's grandfather, and was considered his savior.

Without him, there would be no Walter this time.

So... what is she worried about? She is afraid that this matter will make the old man embarrassed. After all, he is in his seventies and eighties. What he wants to do now is probably to spend more time with his children and grandchildren.

Seeing his expressions and eyes when he saw Song An, Yu Chijin, and even the millet bean later, you can see the old man's desire for family affection and company.

Perhaps...

An idea formed in Stella's mind, and then slowly formed.

After a while, Stella smiled softly and said, "The soldiers are here to stop, and the water is coming and the soil is flooded. It hasn't reached that day. Let's pass the day."

Jessica: "...When did you become so easy-going? It's really unaccustomed."

Stella walked in, "I've always been such an easy-going person. It's just that you didn't know me before. Okay, you have to cook, then I will help you."

"You're a pregnant woman, don't you want it? I'm afraid that when Mr. Walter knows that you are cooking with me, you will kill me with your eyes."

Even though she said that, Jessica still turned sideways and let her walk in.

It's been a long time since the two of them got so close and chatted casually.

When talking about her interest, Jessica suddenly told Stella about Phillip.

Then couldn't help but vomit.

"Do you think this person is poisonous? While begging me to say good things for him to give him the year-end award, he seems to be angry again. You said this person is not strange, do you want me to say good things for him?"

Stella: "..."

She stopped the movement in her hand and glanced at Jessica who was complaining.

Is this girl... careless? Can't she see such a simple thing?

For an instant, Stella didn't know what to say, but Phillip suddenly felt pitiful. She almost promised that if Phillip continued like this, Jessica would not know what Phillip liked her in this life. Up.

Stella turned her eyes, hesitating whether to click a few words, so that Jessica, a fool, could be clearer.

When she hesitated, Jessica suddenly raised her hand, and the kitchen knife slammed the garlic with a bang, knocking it flat.

“And it’s weird, I think he seems to be jealous...but I have no evidence.”

“...” Stella glanced at him and spoke tentatively, “Maybe, is he really jealous?”

Chapter 977

Jessica was still knocking, and cut the garlic into several pieces neatly.

Stella looked at the garlic and couldn’t help but said, “Are you going to eat garlic at noon?”

“Any questions?”

“No problem, just...you are not afraid of the smell.”

Hearing that, Jessica suddenly came back to her senses: “Yes, the male god is here, how I could eat garlic? If I have the opportunity to be close to the male god alone and speak a word, wouldn’t it mean to kill people? Oh?”

Thinking of this, Jessica reached out and grabbed the cut garlic and threw it in the trash can next to it.

Then the knives and boards were washed clean very quickly.

“Fortunately you reminded me.”

Stella took a close look at her, and found that the expression on her face didn’t seem to be evasive, it seemed that she had forgotten what she had just said.

“Do you care about it or do you have a big heart?”

Stella thought for a while, and then said, “Um... did you hear what I just said to you?”

Jessica: “What are you talking about?”

“Perhaps Phillip is really jealous?”

Jessica: “Impossible!”

“How do you know that it’s impossible? Didn’t you doubt it yourself? The Mining Bureau is not sure.”

“Yeah, I am a little skeptical, but it is still impossible to think about it. Phillip can’t like me. We have known each other for so long. If he wanted to like me, he would have liked me a long time ago. How could he still be there that day? I denied it when I asked him. I actually regret it a little bit. I was so impulsive. It feels shameful to ask such words.”

Stella: “...”

Forget it, she really doesn’t know how to tell Jessica.

Leave it alone.

Stella didn’t say anything, and the two of them were cooking silently.

While eating, Walter was still asleep, Stella filled his portion and prepared to eat it when he woke up.

She just put the food in the refrigerator, when she suddenly heard Victor Han say something.

“I will return home tomorrow.”

Come on!

Jessica was still holding the chopsticks in her hand before, but after hearing this, she let go, and then the chopsticks fell to the ground.

Time seemed to stand still for a moment. After a while, Jessica lowered her head awkwardly, ready to pick up the chopsticks she had dropped.

Who knew someone moved faster than her, Phillip bent over and picked up her chopsticks and put them on the table, then got up and went to the kitchen to get her a new pair.

Jessica was a little surprised when she took the chopsticks, “You...”

“I can’t even hold a chopstick, so I’ll just forget it.”

Phillip said in a low voice.

Jessica immediately widened her eyes.

However, she didn’t care about Phillip. Instead, she looked at Victor Han and asked nervously: “When I was in the car before, didn’t she say there are still a few days? Why is it tomorrow? If you are so anxious, can Can you book a ticket?”

“Su Jiu will handle these matters.”

Hearing Su Jiu’s name, Jessica was silent for a while, yes, so many days have passed, Su Jiu should also be ready to go to work, as long as she goes out, everything will be done properly for Victor Han.

But soon, Jessica said: “Then can I go back with you? I’m going to book tickets now.”

After finishing speaking, she didn’t even eat any food, dropped her rice bowl and chopsticks and ran back to the room to get her mobile phone.

Everyone: “...”

Stella quietly took a look at Phillip, and when he saw his expression as usual, there seemed to be no mood swings, it was a bit strange, but he was a person next to Walter.

This doesn’t seem to be surprising.

“Brother, why did you leave in such a hurry? I never heard you say that you want to leave so soon?” Stella filled herself with a bowl of soup and asked.

Stella looked at her sister, her tone softened.

“The company has a temporary situation and has to rush back to deal with it. Originally, my brother wanted to stay with you for a few more days, but now it doesn’t seem to work anymore. If you are outside, take good care of yourself. If you feel wronged, don’t do it yourself. Take it, brother will always be your strongest backing.”

Having said this, Victor Han paused, his thin lips moved slightly, as if he was thinking about something.

After a while, he slowly said, “Although the Yuchi family has a lot of business, the Han family is not a fearful family, do you understand what your brother means?”

Stella was startled, she heard what Victor Han said.

He was afraid that Yu Chijin would embarrass her and even use the power of the family. He was telling her that if the power of the Han family was needed, then the Han family would not shrink back.

As long as she needs it, then the power of the Han family will give it to her hands.

With this big brother, Stella felt that he really saved the entire galaxy in his last life.

She has red eyes, "Brother."

"Okay, have some soup."

Stella could only lower her head and drink the soup, while Phillip watched the scene silently, unexpectedly Victor Han would be so gentle to his sister.

But he has no affection for Jessica.

This is also the reason why Jessica is so sad, right?

However, he is an outsider and is not qualified to say anything about others. After all, Victor Han did not play with Jessica's feelings, his attitude was very clear.

If Jessica is still so obsessed with understanding, then she also found it herself.

Thinking of this, Phillip suddenly felt distressed.

What if Jessica is as hard-hearted as he is, and likes it forever?

"Ah, why? Why are there no tickets for tomorrow?"

While thinking about it, Jessica ran out of the room frantically with her mobile phone, and yelled as she ran, "Tomorrow's tickets are all gone, are there so many to go back to China? Isn't this too bad?"

When Jessica said these things, she stood by Victor Han's side and looked at him pitifully: "Can you...stay a few more days before leaving? You haven't talked to your sister about this yet."

Victor Han frowned slightly: "There is an emergency in the company, and you must go back."

Listening to his tone, Jessica felt as if she really had no hope, she could only bite her lower lip and didn't speak any more, bowed her head and returned to her seat.

Everyone could see that the vitality in her was gone all at once.

This meal has different minds

When it was over, Stella went back to the room soon.

When the night came, the Yuchi family suddenly sent Yu Bo over and invited everyone to eat together.

Stella thought that Victor Han would return to China tomorrow, and after thinking about it, she agreed to this matter, and she also happened to have something to find Yu Chijin.

"Of course, this matter is not trivial, and I have to express it well when the time comes, and I don't know how Levi has done her favors recently."

Because Victor Han was leaving tomorrow, Jessica couldn't take interest at all. Hearing the news that they were going to Yuchi's house for dinner, she refused.

Victor Han didn't want to go, but thought that he was Stella's brother.

This meal, his wife's family must go,

So in the end, only Phillip and Jessica remained.

Phillip originally planned to go with him, but when he went out, Walter suddenly gave him a meaningful look, and then said, "You stay."

Chapter 978

Phillip was dumbfounded, "Mr. Walter, did I do something wrong before?"

Walter pursed his thin lips, and after some thought, he said unhurriedly: "You have been working with me, have you been working with me for many years?"

Although he lost his memory, he could see that Phillip knew his various habits very well and cooperated well with him in all aspects.

For example, with a look and a movement, Phillip can immediately guess his thoughts.

So Walter guessed that he should have been following himself for many years.

Phillip nodded: "Yes, Mr. Walter."

"I have been with me for so many years. If I don't do something for you, wouldn't it be unkind?"

Phillip: "...Mr. Walter?"

“The opportunity is given to you. If you still fail, it can only be said that you are insufficient.”

After speaking, Walter threw him a look he meant, and then left.

Originally, he didn't want to be nosy, but when Stella returned to the room at noon, he told him about it while he was eating, and then looked very upset.

Walter also said to her, what do you bother about other people's feelings?

Stella said that she knew it was other people's feelings, but these people were people she knew well, so it was uncomfortable to look at it.

After that, Walter probably understood the ins and outs of the matter.

He is selfish, Phillip is his own.

So he planned to push Phillip.

But as for the result, it was beyond his control.

Phillip looked at Walter's back with a bit of resentment in his eyes.

What Walter said just now really hit his point. He even wanted to return to the last sentence. Back then, Walter stumbled, and the road was not easy.

Why is it now alluding to him that he is useless???

After everyone had left, Phillip sat on the sofa for a while and saw Jessica open the door and come out.

“Hey, you didn't go out?”

Seeing Phillip, Jessica was a little surprised.

It was probably strange that he didn't go out with Walter, and asked, "You...didn't you go with Mr. Walter and the others?"

Meeting Jessica's eyes, Phillip said indifferently: "They are a family gathering, what shall I do?"

Jessica: "...that's what I said, I don't want to go there because of this."

For a big family gathering, there must be many things to say, and Jessica feels embarrassed to go.

So you just won't go.

She originally thought of this time, so she came out to find something to eat, but she didn't expect to meet Phillip. She was a little surprised but also a little embarrassed, because he seemed to be angry at noon.

Phillip didn't answer her words, Jessica felt embarrassed, and walked forward and hesitated for a while.

"Um... I really didn't mean to do that at noon. Don't worry, I will say more good things for you in front of your young lady. Even if I don't say good things, I will definitely let her do you in front of Mr. Walter. Good words."

"Ok."

Phillip nodded, agreeing.

Jessica said again: "Also, the coat you lent me during the day, I will wash it for you and return it to you! Thank you."

“Okay.” Phillip nodded again, his voice shallow and very weak.

Jessica felt a little strange, and Phillip seemed to say very little today.

“Aren’t you... still mad at me, are you?”

Pissed off? Phillip raised his eyes and glanced at her.

“Why am I so angry?”

The funny thing is that he doesn’t even have the qualifications to be angry, so he can only be depressed by himself.

“Because... I ignored you, but I really didn’t mean it, but Victor Han is too important to me, so I...”

“Really important?” Phillip interrupted her suddenly, “Is it important to him?”

Jessica was taken aback.

Do you really have to Victor Han?

She hadn’t asked herself this question before, so she was a little stunned by Phillip’s question today.

She likes Victor Han, she has always liked it for herself, and never thought about the future, just like moths fighting a fire, she wanted to rush to him when she saw him, regardless of the consequences.

Those are not within her consideration.

So, she doesn’t know whether she has to be him or not.

Shaking her head, Jessica said softly: “I don’t know if I have to be him in this life, but...I just want to approach him desperately now, and want to be with him.”

This affectionate confession should obviously be extremely moving.

But hearing Phillip’s heart was incredibly hurtful and ironic.

Did he just listen to this when he stayed?

No, it’s not.

There was a voice crying in her heart.

“Go up and fight for it, fight for a chance for yourself, before that man accepts her, grab her heart, even if there is only one seat.”

The villain in his heart didn’t know how long he had been screaming frantically, Phillip finally sat there without moving, his downcast eyes restrained all the surging emotions under his eyes.

After the room was quiet, Jessica suddenly felt embarrassed and stretched out her hand to cover her mouth.

Listen to what she said just now...

She actually confided her feelings to a man, which was also a problem.

“Um, I’m going out to find something to eat, do you want to come together?”

Phillip was still angry at this time. Even if he refused to himself, it was normal, so Jessica felt that he would not agree, but he did not expect Phillip to stand up in the next second.

“Let’s go, what to eat?”

“Go out and have a look first.”

After that, Jessica went back to the house and put on a coat. Because she was afraid of the cold, she put on a hat and a scarf for herself. When she came out, she was already wrapped in a round ball.

But in front of Phillip, she didn’t think there was anything wrong with dressing like this, so she followed him out and looked around.

Phillip looked at her looking around, took out his mobile phone to check the neighborhood, and then said to her: “There is a food court nearby, not far from here, do you want to see it?”

Hearing, Jessica’s eyes showed light.

“Food Street? Okay, okay, shall we go over?”

“Well, it’s about fifteen minutes away, if you think it’s far...”

“It’s not far, not far, if you can eat delicious food after 15 minutes of walking, it will be very close.”

Phillip: “...”

What a foodie.

After the two walked to the food court, Jessica bought a variety of things on the street, buying a little for one, and the same for the other. In short, she wanted to try them all.

Phillip followed behind her, seeing her as happy as a sparrow, smiling unconsciously on her lips.

If she can always be so happy and happy, that would be great.

“It’s a pity that the smiles probably only stopped here tonight, and when I go back, these smiles may disappear without a trace.”

Thinking of this, Phillip felt sad.

“Phillip, let’s go to that restaurant and drink beer.”

When Phillip fell into his own thoughts, Jessica suddenly greeted him, Phillip followed her gaze and frowned, “Drinking beer?”

Chapter 979

Drinking again?

This girl didn’t drink enough that day, so do you want to continue?

Or is she starting to feel bad again?

Thinking of this, Phillip subconsciously raised his eyes and glanced at Jessica, and saw that there was no sadness on her face, but a sweet smile on her face, and her eyes looked very watery under the light.

“Just drink a little. Beer is not other alcohol. It is not so easy to get drunk. Don’t worry, I will never get drunk and trouble you today!”

Phillip pursed his thin lips and did not answer.

He wasn't afraid of trouble, he just didn't want to see her calling another man in front of him when she was drunk.

"Okay?" Jessica asked him when he didn't answer, tilted her head and asked again, looking cute and cute.

Unconsciously, Phillip nodded subconsciously when he saw her, and then his throat rolled.

"Thank you!"

Seeing the promise, Jessica rushed towards the direction she pointed out earlier, and Phillip narrowed her eyes slightly as she looked at her gleeful back.

Just now... Is she acting like a baby at herself?

Jessica really came to eat. She ordered a lot of skewers and several bottles of beer, poured a glass for Phillip and herself, and then raised the glass to clink with Phillip.

"Come on, let's do one too!"

Phillip: "???"

"Although their family has gone to meet friends, we are not alone after all. You see in a foreign country, we still have a bunch of beer with our company here, really happy, right?"

Phillip felt that she was right, and could only nod her head.

Jessica raised her head and drank a glass, her drinking method was heroic, and immediately filled herself and Phillip's glass.

“Come on, let’s continue drinking, and we won’t be drunk or return tonight!”

“Don’t drink too much, you forgot what you said before you came in?”

“Cough cough... What I said before, I have forgotten it, anyway, drinking a few cups will not get drunk, we came here, and I will be drunk in a big deal, I will help you go back.

Phillip was speechless for a while, let her help herself? Seeing that she was so thin and so thin, she laughed softly, “Just do you want to help me? Don’t fall and crush you.”

“How is it possible?” Jessica immediately argued for herself with dissatisfaction: “Don’t underestimate me, I am very strong. Even if you are drunk, I can help you back! And even if you fall accidentally. It won’t crush me.”

Press...

This word made Phillip think of a certain movement inexplicably, and a picture flashed in his mind, but he was quickly expelled from his mind by himself, but the roots of his ears quickly became red.

“Hey? Why are you blushing like this before you start drinking?”

However, Jessica didn’t know what he was thinking about just now. She thought he was drinking, so she laughed at him: “You drink too bad, right?”

Phillip gave her a light look, “You don’t understand.”

Jessica nodded earnestly: “No, I understand! But don’t worry, I won’t tell you about your poor drinking capacity. You love face, just like noon, I accidentally forgot you and made a mistake. With one word, you will hold your grudge to the present.”

After that, Jessica started to pour herself a drink again, and at the beginning she symbolically had a few drinks with Phillip, a toast or something, but once she touched Phillip, she persuaded her once.

In the end, Jessica simply ignored him and just drank his own, too lazy to talk to Phillip.

She don't know how long after drinking, Jessica felt that her cheeks were starting to get hot, and her head began to dizzy. She looked at the person in front of her with her hands on her chin and her eyes blurred.

"Huh? Your face... seems to be getting redder."

Although Phillip's face was red, he still sat there calmly on the surface, eating little by little with his chopsticks, his face was already red, and the temperature on his face continued to rise under Jessica's gaze.

After a while, Phillip raised his head to meet Jessica's eyes.

"What do you think I do? Have enough food?"

Seeing Phillip in front of her, Jessica shook her head vigorously, but suddenly found that the person in front of her suddenly changed from one to two, both of them had double shadows.

"Hey, two Phillip?"

After speaking, Jessica laughed silly.

Seeing her like this, Phillip put down his chopsticks and thought helplessly.

He also said that he would not get drunk and had a good amount of alcohol, but after a while, he became like this again.

“It seems that I have eaten enough.” After Phillip finished speaking, he went straight to pay the bill and was about to return to send Jessica back. As a result, he had just paid the money, and when he came back, he saw Jessica staggeringly walking outside. .

Phillip’s expression changed, and he walked forward quickly.

It happened that Jessica staggered and almost fell, when Phillip raised his hand and took her into his arms.

Boom!

The soft cheeks hit Phillip’s chest in this way. Phillip looked down at the small face whose facial features were all wrinkled, and said helplessly: “You didn’t let you wait for me in your position? How can you get drunk like this? Go back? Stand still.”

Jessica murmured a few times, not sure if she heard him, but she pushed Phillip away and walked forward, and said as she walked: “No, don’t follow me, I, I can still drink Drink it!!”

Phillip followed, clasped her thin white wrist tightly, and coldly reprimanded: “Don’t make a fuss, go back and talk later.”

“I’m not going back, ooh, the room is cold...I don’t want to go back.”

When Jessica finished speaking, she began to look at Phillip with tears, her beautiful eyes glistening, and she looked extremely pitiful.

“I want to blow the hair, okay?”

Phillip: “...”

Blowing?

In this deadly cold weather, a girl actually told him that she wanted to get a hair dryer?

Are you kidding him?

However, Phillip couldn't say anything to refuse, so he could only hold her back lightly: "It's fine to blow the air, but not now... it's too late, we have to go back."

Jessica was still insisting, but in the end her strength was always lost to Phillip, and she was already drunk, so she was soon taken home by Phillip.

After returning, Phillip settled Jessica.

This time Jessica didn't make a fuss as much as last time. Last time she was drunk and cried and kept making noise. Today, except after the noise on the street, I came back quietly.

When Phillip took her back to the room, Jessica immediately took off her coat and ran to her bed, then squatted on her mouth with the quilt on her stomach.

Phillip adjusted the temperature in the house for her to a suitable level, then covered her with the quilt, and after observing for a while, she left the room without any changes in 0621ff8b.

After that, Phillip went to the bathroom to wash up. Walter, Stella and others had not returned when he came out.

He walked to the door of Jessica's room and stood there for a while. Hearing the silence inside, he went to the balcony in a daze.

And the other side

The servants of Yuchi's family had just prepared the dishes, and Yu Bo stood beside him, looking at the large table full of people with a sigh.

It seems that Yuchi's house has never been so lively.

Chapter 980

For so many years, Yuchijin ate alone.

Although Yu Bo would accompany him, he was two old men after all. When they were accompany him to chat, it was sad.

Yuchijin was not born so lonely. After enjoying the hordes of wives and daughters, he was alone. If it weren't for his good intentions, he wouldn't be able to hold on for so many years.

Now his little daughter is back.

Although the eldest daughter is not there, her child is here, and she is also bringing a family of three, oh no, it should be a family of four.

Then Stella took Victor Han again.

Adding him and Yu Bo to this meal makes a total of eight people.

It's so lively.

Yuchijin's eyes and face were full of smiles, and Levi was sitting next to him, which made Yuchijin exasperated. For a while, Levi had a lot of affection for Stella in front of Yuchijin.

It can be said that Yuchijin's affection for Stella was only so small, and because of her own arrogance, there was not much left.

But after Levi's brainwashing company for a while, if the favorability is 100, then Yuchijin's favorability for this grandson-in-law can be said to have reached more than 70%.

It's just that his temperament is relatively arrogant, so he can't pull his face down to express how satisfied he is with this granddaughter.

However, he greeted Victor Han and said a few words.

After all, they are all heads of a group and have something to talk about.

And soon, Yuchijin's favor with Victor Han has risen sharply, feeling that the other party is safe.

After a meal, Levi didn't know how many nice things he said to Stella.

Song An was absent-minded to eat, looking at the people at this big table, her thoughts drifted a long time ago.

She was still very young at that time, and her sister was the one who loved her most.

Their mother suffered physical problems after giving birth to her. She dragged on the hospital bed for several years, no matter how many expensive drugs she used, she couldn't keep her.

After her mother left, the best person to Song An was Song Xin.

The eldest sister took care of her like a mother, because Yu Chijin was very sad for their mother's death, and her spirit was not very good. Coupled with the exhaustion of that period, many things in the company were shelved.

Therefore, after his mother died, Yu Chijin had to deal with many company affairs after taking care of his wife's funeral. These two daughters were naturally ignored by him.

The two sisters could understand their father at first. Gradually, the relationship with this father faded over time.

For children, the most important thing is the company of their parents.

Rather than the first time they get home every day, their father has to go out to socialize for work, so they don't have to wait.

In the beginning, he only saw it seldom, and then there was almost no time to see it.

Yuchijin's work is getting busier and busier, so busy that he has no time to accompany his daughter, but he does not look for Second Spring.

Thinking of this, Song An sneered in her heart.

The only advantage of her old father is her infatuation. His mother left early, and his worth was already sky-high at the time. There were so many women around who wanted to post him upside down, but at that time Yuchijin didn't even look at it.

He has been a widower for his wife for his whole life, never remarrying for his life, nor ambiguous with any woman.

Unfortunately, he was too authoritarian.

Back then, her sister was forced to get engaged with the son of a partner in the mall and forced her and her sister to run away from home.

Song An was wondering, if she hadn't forced him and her sister back then, would her sister be dead now...

"Grandma, aunt~"

Song Anzheng could think of it, a milky voice pulled her sanity back. Song An raised her eyes and met a pair of innocent but curious eyes: "Auntie Grandma, why are you crying?"

Cried?

Everyone couldn't help but look in Song An's direction.

Song An was also taken aback, subconsciously stretched out her hand to touch her cheek, and then got wet.

She... actually cried without knowing it??? ?

Song An didn't expect this. She was just taking away her thoughts, and then she immersed herself in the past. After that, the memories were out of control like a tide. She didn't expect...she actually cried?

This is...too gaffe.

After all, there are so many people here, and they are all their descendants.

Thinking of this, Song An stood up and barely held up a smile: "It should be too spicy, I'll go and deal with it."

After speaking, she turned and walked towards the bathroom.

This meal became weird because of the episode of Song An's tears. Although Song An still had a smile on her face, everyone was not interested after she left.

Stella was even a little worried. After thinking about it, she finally put down her chopsticks and got up: "I'll go take a look."

No one stopped her, Walter whispered, "I have something to call me."

"it is good."

Stella got up and followed Song An's direction. Yuchi's house was very large, so Stella finally found the bathroom under the leadership of the servant.

She didn't know that after she left, Walter looked at Yuchijin who was sitting opposite and spoke lightly.

"Grandpa, I have something to tell you."

After Stella got to the bathroom, she thanked the servant, and the servant said in trepidation that she didn't need it and left.

After that, Stella went into the bathroom. She thought she was looking for something. After entering, she saw Song An leaning against the sink in a daze. There were still tears on her face. She didn't seem to be in a hurry to go out. After she came in, she didn't organize it.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Song An looked at the source of the sound. After seeing Stella, she smiled slightly, "Here."

Stella paused, looking at Song An with some bewilderment.

After all, the other party is Walter's aunt, and the relationship with her is actually not that close. It is extremely uncomfortable to see her smiling at herself while shedding tears.

"Actually, if you don't use it, I can adjust my mood well."

When she was at a loss, Song An suddenly said.

Stella moved her lips, then stepped to her side, and handed a pack of tissues to her.

"Wipe, sister."

Song An looked at the pack of tissues for a long while before reaching out and taking it, drew a piece to wipe away the tears on his face, and sniffed, saying, "Actually, I thought of the past, and I just sighed. I am not sad. "

It's just that the tears are about to fall out by herself. If it weren't for Levi's reminder, she didn't know about it yet.

"The previous thing..."

"Yeah, that bad old man... I blame the bad old man. If he hadn't forced me and my sister back then, my sister and I would not run away from home. If we didn't run away from home, maybe... Will not die, that is...your mother-in-law."