

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1021 – 1030

## Chapter 1021

After taking this bath for more than half an hour, Jessica felt that she had washed her body clean.

When she walked out around the towel, Jessica's mother was sitting on the sofa answering the phone, wiping tears.

"I didn't expect this kind of thing to happen either. Our family's Lao Zhou is really suffering. Now he is still in the intensive care unit. The doctor said that he would observe for 48 hours..."

She was crying as she talked, and the corner of her eye saw Jessica coming out of the bathroom, and then she quickly said: "Okay, I still have things here, so I won't tell you more."

Then he hung up the phone, wiped away the tears, walked towards Jessica, stood in front of her and looked at her carefully.

And the sad look just now was completely gone.

Jessica is not surprised, nor does she think her mother is someone who doesn't care about her father. She cried because she was really sad. Now she is not sad because she didn't bring her emotions to the time when she was with Jessica.

Her mother has always been a love-hate person.

The first second can be covered with dark clouds, the next second can also be clear, and the years are calm.

Before, Jessica was taught by her own mother by precept and deeds, but she didn't expect...In the end, she was actually planted in the hands of a man.

Of course Jessica didn't dare to tell her mother about these things. If she told her, she would only be laughed at in the end.

"This look barely catches the eye. What was that just now? The old man who looked at the door downstairs didn't know but thought that Janis was kind enough to take the beggar home."

Jessica: "...Mom, we haven't seen each other for so many years, can you keep hurting me without seeing each other?"

Janis blinked her eyes innocently, "Why? I never missed you on the phone. I haven't seen you for so many years. I said you are not happy with a few words?"

"No!"

Jessica walked into her room with a face and put on clothes, but when she opened the closet, she almost fainted when she saw the packed clothes.

The clothes she thought looked good five years ago, now look immensely childish.

Jessica was speechless for a moment, and closed the closet with a snap.

Janis, who followed in, saw this scene and couldn't help but complain about her: "Why? Don't you wear clothes? Do you want to go out naked?"

After speaking, Janis found that her daughter had been staring at her, her eyes were a little numb, “What is your mother doing?”

“Mom, I found your clothes look better than mine before, lend me one to wear them.”

“...You are crazy, are you a little girl wearing my old mother’s clothes?”

“What kind of mother?” Jessica rolled her eyes speechlessly. Her mother is actually not very old, and has a baby face, and she loves to be tender, so she wears very fashionable clothes, even though she wears her clothes. There is a little difference in style.

But Jessica felt that these were at least better than the naive clothes in her cabinet.

And she has decided to wash her heart and revolution from today, and she will no longer be sad for men, and even shed a tear.

If she is sad or crying for a man again, she is the ugliest and fattest stupid pig in the world!

The heart-washing revolution must first start with change. The first is to change her dressing style. She must abandon the naive and immature clothes before, and she must be a mature woman in her mind and appearance!

“Mom, let me wear them, I don’t want to wear these, I just want to wear yours.”

After speaking, Jessica went over to embrace Janis’s arm and acted softly.

“Go go, if you put on my clothes and others think you are married, how will you marry then?”

Speaking of marrying someone, Janis suddenly thought of something and stared suspiciously at her daughter holding her arm: “By the way, you have been abroad for the past five years. When did you come back? How long have you been back? Why have you been back? Don’t tell me? And, should you fall in love for so long? What is your boyfriend? When will you bring it back to mom to see?”

Speaking of dating, Jessica’s eyes moved for a while, then she avoided Janis’s gaze, and said with a chuckle: “Mom, you have so many questions, I don’t know which one to ask. I want to wear clothes now. I wear a set, and I will tell you about my previous things when I am free.”

The two are mother and daughter. How could Janis fail to see that Jessica’s eyes dodge when he talked about this matter, and she was guilty when she saw it, and then connected her appearance in front of her today. Janis felt that she knew some secret.

She looked at her daughter faintly, and asked, “Jessica, are you abandoned?”

As soon as this sentence was said, Jessica immediately jumped up like being stepped on her tail, yelling: “Mom, what the hell are you talking about? Who is abandoned? Your daughter is so beautiful, who will abandon I?”

Luo Yanmei knows Jessica best. Seeing her reaction so strongly, she said, “It seems that she was really abandoned and didn’t run away.”

Jessica: “...Mom! Really not!”

“What does that man look like? Does he look good? How long has he been there? How did he break up?”

“Mom!”

Janis looked at her steadily, and the two mother and daughter looked at each other for a long while, Jessica finally defeated and sat down beside the bed dejectedly, "It looks good, but there is nowhere to break up."

"Huh?" After capturing some information from these words, Janis quickly walked to Jessica and sat down: "I didn't get it? Why are you disappointed?"

Jessica's expression was dull, and she obviously didn't want to say anything.

"Mom, don't you force me to do it? I'm not going to mention this matter. From today on, I will also forget that person. In the future, Zhou Jessica will be a brand new Zhou Jessica."

Janis saw her daughter's eyes gleaming with a firm light, and knew that if she kept asking at this time, she would have been poking her wounds repeatedly, she could only nod her head: "Well, it's okay if you don't say it, then wait for you. It's time to adjust this matter, let's talk about it when you want to tell your mother."

Hearing, Jessica glanced at Janis like a monster, and muttered: "It's really unaccustomed to be so gentle suddenly."

"Bad girl! I'm not used to you yet, I'm not used to you like this!" As she spoke, Janis slapped her back of the head again, so painful that Jessica reached out and held her hand, howling: "Mom, can you stop? Do you hit me on the head like this? What if I get an internal injury?"

"It's good if you have an internal injury. You don't come back for so many years. It feels like our husband and wife have raised you for so many years for nothing..."

Jessica: "Okay, okay, didn't I come back? Don't worry, when Dad wakes up, I will go to his bed and kowtow to admit my mistake, okay?"

It is impossible to kowtow, and it is impossible to admit mistakes.

But she really hopes her father can wake up, otherwise...she will definitely hate herself! For so many years, it has never been lower, even once... the head.

## Chapter 1022

In the end, Jessica's great mother, Ms. Janis, naturally did not agree to lend her clothes to wear. In desperation, Jessica could only wear the previously naive clothes, and then went back to get her luggage.

When entering the door, she was taken aback by the sight of the house, and the smell made her almost untenable.

By...

Her recent experience was really bad, so after Jessica reprimanded herself for making Stella's house such a ghost, she hurriedly cleaned the house and panted out of exhaustion. After taking a break, Jessica only Pack your things away.

Although this house was bought under the name of two people when it was first bought, it was... after all, not her own.

She owns a small apartment in this city, which her father bought for her at the time, saying it was for her dowry. Later, after the father and daughter turned up against each other, Jessica never returned to that small apartment.

But now she has no plans to return to the small apartment. She plans to go home and live with her mother for a while, and it is close to the hospital, so that it is convenient for her to run back and forth in the hospital, and can take care of her mother.

Jessica packed everything up before dragging the suitcase out.

She still had the key to the door in her hand, Jessica looked at the key for a long time, she should have sent it to Stella, but at this time... she didn't want to see anyone for the time being.

So after thinking about it, Jessica put the key away first, and then left with the suitcase.

And the other side

Stella handled the company's affairs almost, and the Yeshi Group's affairs also came to an end. It happened that Sunday, the two went to the Yejia old house together.

Phillip who received this news can be said to be ecstatic.

Because he has not yet completed the task assigned to him by Walter. In this short day, he had been in a deep and hot water. Because he didn't have the writing style, he couldn't write it, so Phillip looked for it. A ghostwriter.

The ghostwriter is a great one, and write everything you want.

But Phillip-can't tell.

Those things were okay when they came back in my mind, but when this matter was about to be told to others, it became a little hard to tell. At last, watching the time go by bit by bit, the time for divorce is imminent, Phillip whole People are in a hurry.

The ghostwriter looked at him like this and tried to comfort him.

“Don’t worry, if something happens, you will treat it as an outsider. Tell me some major events you know, and then I will connect them together and show you if it’s right.”

Outsider?

Think of himself as an outsider?

Phillip gave a light cough, why didn’t he think of it before? After that, Phillip seemed to have found inspiration, relaying what he knew and what happened before to the ghostwriter one by one.

The ghostwriter listened intently by the side, and couldn’t help but sneer at the end.

“I said, big brother, how did you endure such a man? I really want to kill him now.”

Phillip: “...Don’t have this kind of thoughts. Write carefully when you can write later. Don’t vilify this character. If the information does not satisfy me, I will not give you money.”

Ghostwriter: “Don’t tell me... I just write it seriously, can I still beautify you?”

“You don’t need to beautify, you can write it out as I said, and it must be true.”

After all, this is what Mr. Walter wants to see, and it’s not for the young lady. What is it to beautify him?

The ghostwriter nodded indiscriminately, there is no way, it is not easy to be a ghostwriter these years, and the price that Phillip pays is really attractive. After writing this time, he can go back to eat and drink for a long time.

After that, the two of them didn't do anything else for a whole day, and they were doing this. When it was night, the ghostwriter went back, and Phillip stayed to look at the materials written by the ghostwriter, and he almost didn't scare him to death.

Because he found that the ghostwriter had written Mr. Walter's image into... a particularly dull image.

Damn it!

Suddenly, Phillip's whole person was not well, so he called the ghostwriter directly.

After a day of ghostwriting, I was planning to go to bed, but when he received a call from Phillip, he immediately became nervous, "Mr. Xiao? Is there anything else going on so late?"

Phillip: "No, I just want to ask what do you mean. What do you mean by this?"

Ghostwriter: "???"

"Didn't I just ask you to list the events clearly? Why did you add so many plots?"

Ghostwriter: "I didn't add it. Didn't you say that Mr. Xiao casually? I think it's interesting, so just write it down."

After speaking, the ghostwriter couldn't help but praised, "At first, I only heard you talk about the incident. I thought this male protagonist was a wicked person. Later, after hearing you talk about the minor incident, I suddenly felt that the male protagonist's heart was really gentle and a It's cold outside and hot inside, so..."

“So you changed it like this? Are you really afraid of death, or do you want money?”

Ghostwriter “...you want money, you have to die!”

Phillip: “Then what the hell did you write?”

Phillip lowered his head and saw that Kazuo was sketched out by the ghostwriter. There was a bohemian smile at the corner of his mouth. His eyes were as hot as fire, and his big hands...

Phillip couldn't stand it anymore, he almost crushed his teeth.

“Don't take this as a small talk, this is the information I want to give to my superiors, you...”

“Mr. Xiao, don't be angry. You are not your boss. How do you know that your boss will not like my creation? As an author, I feel that writing this way is more vivid and vivid, allowing your boss to quickly I don't think there is anything wrong with entering the world or even entering that world.”

“...” Phillip found that the other party was deadly stubborn, so he could only close his eyes and gritted his teeth and asked, “Can you change it?”

“No change!” The ghostwriter insisted: “This is my principle. You can't change it just because of your few words. It will lose your artistic conception.”

Phillip: “...Where is your home?”

“The third floor of Sunshine Community...”

Halfway through, the ghostwriter suddenly thought of something and asked vigilantly: “What are you going to do?”

“Find you and kill you.”

Ghostwriter: “Don’t be impulsive. It is illegal to kill, and you must go to jail. If I die, you will be buried with you.”

“Sneez.” Phillip sneered disdainfully, “You’re right, killing is indeed illegal, but I will hand in your information tomorrow, and you will die from side to side. It is better to pull you back tonight, and it is not a loss. Up.”

The ghostwriter was shaking with surprise.

Damn, what kind of madman did he provoke???

At last

Phillip: “Change or not?”

Ghostwriter: “Change!!! Must change!”

Phillip sneered: “It’s fine to say that earlier.”

Ghostwriter: “But it’s very late today, I’m going to bed, should I go over and make changes for you tomorrow morning?”

Phillip: “Okay, it will kill you if you change it.”

Ghostwriter: QAQ!

## **Chapter 1023**

This happened all night, and when it came to the next morning, Phillip realized that he couldn’t get in touch with the ghostwriter.

No one answered the call.

Send text messages, no one answered.

After waiting for nearly half an hour, Phillip rushed to the third floor of the Sunshine Community like crazy, but didn't know which room the ghostwriter lived in. Seeing that the time to leave the business was approaching, Phillip had to call someone to find someone. Check him the room number of the ghostwriter.

During the investigation, Phillip thought just in case, so he took the initiative to call Walter.

Who knew that as soon as Walter answered the phone, he heard Stella's voice coming from the phone.

"There are few traces of our activities on the first floor. Let's go to the second floor."

This is...

Phillip thought about it for a moment, and asked cautiously: "Mr. Walter, did you go to the old house in Yejia with your grandmother?"

Walter's cold voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Ok."

Hearing this, Phillip was overjoyed, but he still didn't show it, and asked cautiously: "Then Mr. Walter, the information you asked me to get..."

"There is no time now."

Walter's voice found that Stella was staring at him, "Who is calling you?"

"It's okay." Walter hung up the phone directly, and then walked towards her calmly, "It's just a wrong number, you just said you want to go to the second floor?"

While talking, Walter tucked his mobile phone back into his pocket.

Stella nodded: "Well, go to the second floor."

After speaking, she thought of something, "I don't know if the elevator is still available."

"Take the stairs, be safe."

"It is good."

And Phillip, who was hung up, can say that he has no temper at all at this moment, but he is particularly happy, because for him, Walter hung up his phone, which means that he has no time to care about his affairs now. .

So even if he couldn't get the information at this time, Walter didn't have time to trouble him.

Then he still has time to deal with other things.

At exactly this time, the room number Phillip asked to check was also found, so he pressed the room number to ring the doorbell.

There was no response at one or two.

Phillip rang the doorbell while calling the ghostwriter.

Thinking of what she promised to herself last night, but did not answer the phone and reply messages this morning, Phillip's heart burst into flames, and the action of pressing the doorbell became a bit hasty.

He doesn't know how long it took, Phillip finally heard with satisfaction the sound of rapid footsteps coming from the door, accompanied by a roar.

"Who? Don't let people sleep early in the morning?"

Brush...

After the other party opened the door, she saw Phillip with a gloomy look standing at the door, and she was stunned. About two seconds later, she swiped the floor and closed the door again.

Boom!

Phillip just wanted to step forward and walk in, but the other party closed the door with a look of horror. After the door was slammed, he almost hit his nose. Fortunately, he didn't walk fast. Otherwise, he might have hit his face right now.

"Damn! You open the door for me!"

After Phillip recovered, he stepped forward and patted the door panel with both hands, making a loud noise.

"Open the door, did you hear? Do you know how long I have been waiting for you?"

There was no sound in the door, Phillip suddenly calmed down, and sneered: "Do you really want me to kill someone? I tell you, I found you all morning, and now you are very angry. Okay, open the door right now, or else..."

Brush...

The next second, the door opened, and the ghostwriter stood there with a look of love.

After the two of them met, Phillip sneered, "I am finally willing to open the door? Miss ghostwriter."

The ghostwriter was flinched by the look in his eyes, and finally reached out his hand helplessly to touch his ears, and whispered helplessly: "Mr. Xiao, it's only past seven o'clock, but I only came back at 12 o'clock last night."

"So?"

"I didn't get home until twelve o'clock, it was already one point when I finished washing, but when I was about to go to bed, you called me again, so I didn't sleep much in the middle of the night, and fell asleep later in the night. Yes, now...you bother others like this early in the morning, isn't it good?"

Phillip sneered: "You promised to sleep in your spring and autumn until the things were done by others. Is this really good? Are you still a qualified ghostwriter?"

"..." The ghostwriter knew that no matter what he said, Phillip would not leave now, and he would definitely let him modify it now. He was speechless for a while, "I know, come in."

On the other side, Yejia Old House

Stella and Walter went to the second floor.

Today they didn't bring anyone else over. When they came, they saw several security guards at the gate of the old house. Besides, there were people patrolling the road.

“When I asked, I found out that it was the person that Phillip had arranged here, which meant that there had been no people living here for a long time. I was worried that something similar would happen that day, so for the sake of Stella’s safety, he strengthened his guard.”

Stella was quite satisfied with this.

So when she and Walter went upstairs, they didn’t have any precautions.

As she walked up, Stella looked at the bricks and tiles in front of her, always feeling like a world away.

Everything seemed to be five years ago, and it seemed to be yesterday.

Sometimes after watching for a long time, she doesn’t know when she is actually.

When passing a corner, Stella suddenly stood still in place, looking ahead.

Not far in front, it was Walter’s room. She remembered that when she first married, Walter had a very bad attitude towards her and wanted her to get out of Ye’s house.

Stella didn’t want to leave. Later, she slept outside the door all night. At that time... she was really stupid and stubborn. Now think about it...

When Stella recalled her past memories, she didn’t notice that Walter frowned beside her, looking at the familiar scene in front of him, some fragment flashed in his mind.

As Walter got closer and closer, Walter felt that something was about to rush out of his memory, but he couldn’t remember what it was for a while, and a pain came from his head. Walter was afraid that Stella next to him would be worried. So endure it.

“This room is where you used to live.”

Stella came back from her memory, probably because she was excited, so she stepped forward, “Unexpectedly, the furnishings here have remained the same.”

When the words fell, she suddenly saw the small cabinet in the corner.

Right now, he was stunned.

That little cabinet...

She bought it for herself in the first place, because Walter did not agree with her to put the clothes with his. Later, Stella bought a small cabinet, but at the beginning it was all in the suitcase.

However, Stella thought that after he left, this cabinet should have been discarded.

Because this cabinet is incompatible with this room in terms of workmanship and appearance.

## **Chapter 1024**

But she didn't expect that after so many years, it still remained intact.

Suddenly, Stella's mood became a little complicated.

In addition to complexity, the corners of her lips curled slightly.

Five years ago, after she left, Walter did not throw away this small cabinet. Does this mean... at that time...

Thinking of this, Stella stretched out her hand, stroked the surface of the cabinet, then slowly opened it.

After the cabinet was opened, Stella accidentally discovered that the contents in it overlapped with what she had left in her memory. The hand holding the cabinet door shook severely, and she stood there blankly.

Not only the cabinet, but also the contents in it are kept.

The cleaning staff that Phillip looked for were all professionals. Phillip ordered that only cleaning is allowed, but the original plants and trees, brick and tile, ranging from bedside sofa closet to flowerpot carpet. , Have maintained their original state.

There is a power surging in her heart, affecting Stella's heart.

After Walter saw the small cabinet, his headache intensified. Standing by the door, he just leaned against the door, and the scene in front of him slowly changed.

Originally, only Stella was squatting next to the cabinet in his sight.

Now, there is a figure beside him.

The tall man sits in a wheelchair, and the room is quiet. He sits not far from the cabinet, and his eyes never leave the cabinet from start to finish.

“If you don't know, you don't know what he is looking at.”

But at this moment Walter knew that that was the only thought she left in the room after she left.

Because she hadn't come back to pack her things, so naturally the things in the cabinet didn't take away, which happened to be Walter's thoughts.

He just went to work and got off work day after day, looking at what she had left in the house and thinking about it as he sought her news.

As soon as he enters this room, he will sit in a wheelchair in a daze, and then he will think of the past together in his mind, and his heart is filled with that woman's smile.

Later... Afterwards, he doesn't know how long it took, he stopped stepping into this place, but he hasn't changed everything here.

These memories flashed quickly through Walter's mind, like the fireworks that suddenly rose on New Year's Eve, and disappeared completely in a flash.

The headache was getting worse, and Walter's thin lips tightened, his eyebrows almost twisted into the word Sichuan.

Cold sweat oozes down his forehead.

Walter calmed down, and it took a lot of effort to pull himself out of his memories, and his eyes suddenly became clear, where there were those scenes.

In front of him, only Stella, who was standing in front of the cabinet, was dazed.

It seems that she has a special affection for this cabinet just like him.

Walter saw her stick out his hand, and his white fingertips gently touched the clothes. The pain in his brain increased, and he could not bear it anymore, almost groaning.

Let her see herself like this and worry again.

Therefore, Walter turned and left without any hesitation.

And Stella was immersed in her memory, and she hadn't noticed that Walter had left. She stroked the clothes one by one.

Suddenly something hit her hand and arm, and Stella lowered her head, only to realize that it was a tear.

She stopped subconsciously, but did not dare to reach out to wipe the tears from her face.

Unexpectedly, she would be touched by a cabinet to tears, if Walter saw it, he would definitely laugh at her.

No, he can't let her see it.

Stella pretended to be leaning in, put her head into the pile of clothes, then wiped a few tears indiscriminately with her clothes, and only after she eased her emotions vigorously, she took a deep breath to restore herself to normal.

Probably because of a guilty conscience, when Stella turned around, a smile was already on her face.

"Unexpectedly, this cabinet is still here. Back then... it was not easy for me to get this cabinet, you still..."

Stella stopped abruptly in the middle of speaking, because Walter's figure had disappeared in front of her eyes long ago, she was stunned at the same place, her expression a little surprised and puzzled.

Isn't the person still here just now? Why is the time when she looks at a cabinet, no one sees?

Could something have happened?

Thinking of this, Stella's expression changed, and she hurried forward to find Walter.

After leaving the room, Stella saw Walter standing at the end of the corridor, which happened to be the position by the window, and at this moment, he turned his back to her and grabbed the window with one hand.

Stella walked towards him uncertainly, but didn't call his name. After approaching, she found that his hand holding the window sill had raised veins.

Walter suppressed the sharp pain that came in his mind, and endured the pain that swept over him like a mountain, and in the blink of an eye, cold sweat covered his whole body.

Unexpectedly, his headache not only did not subside, it actually worsened.

At this moment, Walter heard subtle footsteps coming from behind him.

His pupils shrank slightly, his expression also changed in an instant, he wiped out his sweat with his bare hands, and then looked back at Stella.

"Finish watching?"

His face was calm, his voice was as usual, and there seemed to be nothing wrong with him.

But Stella still stared at him.

Walter walked forward with a faint smile, "What's the matter?"

Stella did not speak, just stared at him, and finally asked, "I should ask you this sentence? What's wrong with you?"

Hearing, Walter's thin lips slightly aroused, "What's wrong?"

Seeing him like this, Stella finally couldn't help but frowning, biting her lower lip and looking at him.

"Are you uncomfortable again?"

Walter: "...No, just come over to breathe and take a look at the scenery under the window."

He lied lightly, as if the person who was holding the window sill in pain just now was not his own. Such an attitude made Stella angry, but at the same time he felt distressed.

He was so angry that he would hide from himself and not let himself know his pain.

he feels sorry for her again, and he wants to hide it from her. Is he afraid that she is worried?

The more she thought about it, the more Stella felt sorry for him, she wanted to reprimand him, and felt that he was already in such pain now. If she loses his temper again, she has to respond and comfort him.

He is already in so much pain, and he has to comfort her, so how much pain is he?

Thinking of this, Stella could only smile slightly, pretending to believe him, and asked softly: "What's so nice downstairs? Did you look at the cabinet I just showed you?"

Cabinet...

Speaking of the cabinet, Walter's head throbbed again.

Stella alertly noticed that the corners of his eyes twitched, and she realized that she could not mention the cabinet, so she quickly changed the subject: "By the way, I suddenly thought of a garden behind it, or... let's go there for a walk. , The air is not bad."

Walter's pale lips opened with a smile, and he nodded gently: "Okay."

## **Chapter 1025**

For the current Walter, it takes a lot of patience to be able to barely stay here, his complexion unchanged, so when he agreed to go to the back garden with Stella, Stella also seemed to find out Like something, he walked over and took her arm.

It's not so much holding his arms as it is holding him, for fear of him falling.

Noting her support, Walter's eyebrows tightened.

Turns out she found out.

It's just that she didn't break herself.

He didn't want her to see her headache again, just didn't want her to worry about it, and she obviously knew what he was thinking, accepted and acquiesced to his approach, and then quietly changed it in her own way.

Really well-intentioned.

He Walter's woman.

Thinking of this, Walter suddenly stopped and stopped leaving.

Stella was taken aback for a moment, and suddenly said, "Why don't you wait for me here and I can go by myself? Don't worry, I will be back soon."

Although she deliberately staggered the topic, the current Walter probably had been holding it back all the time. If she had been here forever, then he would not be able to remove the painful disguise, so he would always pretend to be okay.

At this moment, Walter's pale lips twitched and stared down at her.

"Definitely a little uncomfortable."

Stella's lips froze with a forced smile, and stared at Walter blankly. She didn't expect that he would suddenly confess to her. She didn't know how to react for a while, so she stared at him blankly.

"Don't go? Huh?"

He leaned down, buried his face on her neck, smelling the sweet scent that belonged to her, and felt his headache relieved a lot. Stella didn't expect that he would suddenly confess and tell her not to leave. After she reacted, she could only reach out and hug him.

"Well, I'm not going, then I... accompany you into the room for a while."

"Ok."

Finally, Walter entered the room with her support. After Stella asked him to sit down, she found that his face was still very bad, and turned around: "I'll pour you a glass of water."

Walter raised his eyes to look at her figure in pain. Seeing that she was running in a hurry, he couldn't help but frowned and wanted to say something about her. The scene in front of him changed again. A big man just leaned weakly. On the sofa.

Although Stella was in a hurry, she was steady. She remembered that she was a pregnant woman, so she was always cautious. She went to the kitchen downstairs. When she wanted to pour water, she found that there was no ordinary people living here. There is no hot water.

And the water heaters were all put away. It took Stella a long time to find the water heater in the cabinet, and then he washed it and boiled it again after boiling the hot water.

After all, she hadn't used these for so many years, and she was also worried about problems.

Taking advantage of the time to boil water, Stella went back upstairs again.

When she reached the door of the kitchen, she turned back and took the kettle, and brought a cup upstairs by the way.

Walter was lying on the sofa, his narrow eyes closed, his eyelashes trembling gently in the air.

Since the last time he talked to Jason about simulating the scene and then stimulating the memory, his mental ability seems to be getting worse every day. If it is a normal life situation, he will not have any problems.

But as long as he touches a little bit, his spirit will suffer tremendous destruction.

The feeling of wanting to remember, but not being able to remember, almost broke his mind.

Stella...

Before she came back, Walter looked at the white ceiling and curled his lips faintly.

Although his spirit was hit hard by doing so, his memory was indeed recovering a little bit.

Especially after returning home, the last time I saw Meng Karla, this time I returned to Yejia.

He thought of many things, but that was not all.

When will he remember everything?

When Stella came back, Walter had already sat up, and he was sitting on the sofa with a straight figure, except that his face didn't look good, his appearance was no different from a normal person.

Stella put the kettle on the table, then plugged in the switch before walking towards Walter.

"There have been no people living here for a long time, so there is no hot water. You can only cook it again. You can wait a while."

Stella sat down beside him, and when explaining this to him, she still wiped the cold sweat on his forehead with her hand in distress. Just so long as she

went downstairs, he sweated so much on his forehead, it seemed It's really uncomfortable.

Stella was a little worried, couldn't help biting her lip, and then asked, "Should... let's go to the hospital to see?"

Walter gave a faint smile, caught his hand rubbing cold sweat on his forehead indiscriminately, and pulled it down to the front, then took out the white veil from his pocket, and carefully wiped Stella's hand again.

"...This is..." Stella didn't understand what he meant, and gave him a strange look.

"Dirty." Walter explained to her as if hearing her doubts.

Stella suddenly reacted. It turned out that he meant that she wiped his sweat on her behalf, so he wiped her hands clean. This reason immediately made her speechless, and even a little annoyed: "What are you talking about? I didn't despise you."

"Yeah." Walter nodded, "I know."

But he disliked himself.

Now he has no memory to say nothing, and from time to time, she has headaches that make her pregnant fear for herself. If he could, he really wanted to solve these things by himself, but... he couldn't hide in front of her.

After all, people get along day and night.

Although he knew, he was still wiping her hands for her. His movements were extremely gentle and serious. Stella saw him like this, and simply pulled her hands back, and then went forward to circle his neck directly. A mess on the forehead.

Walter was directly stunned by her, and when he reacted, Stella had already left, and then stared at him closely, his eyes and expression were obviously very dissatisfied.

“If you continue to do this, I will be angry. I said I don’t dislike you. You are still wiping it there. Why are you wiping?”

If you don’t hate it, you don’t hate it, just stay overnight. Walter didn’t expect that she actually used this method to prove herself. The idea was really simple and stupid, making him... unable to explore by himself.

Looking at the little woman close at hand, she pouted and looked at him angrily.

Walter’s brain was hot, he reached out his hand to embrace her, and pulled her into his arms.

“Ah...” Before Stella could react, she was pulled into her arms by Walter. She sat directly on his lap, and she was still holding his neck just now. After sitting over now , The posture can be said to be very ambiguous.

After pulling the distance closer, Walter put a big hand on her cheek, and gently rubbed her lips with her thumb, her eyes getting deeper and deeper: “Since Mrs. Ye is so passionate, then I should be respectful. “

## **Chapter 1026**

Walter pinched her chin and kissed it.

The slightly pale lips were lightly cool, like flying snowflakes, but after they fell on her lips, they gradually became hot again.

Stella saw him closing his eyes intently, his actions changed from pinching her chin to holding her hands, kissing so hard, if it wasn’t for the sweat that

continued to leak from his forehead, Han Stella would really think that this moment was wonderful for Walter.

It's a pity that she saw all this in her eyes, and then felt so distressed.

Kisses can make people excited, maybe make him forget the pain?

Thinking of this, Stella blinked. She had already agreed with him that she would not be allowed to kiss her without her permission, but now it is a special situation, or... she should give a response?

Just thinking about it, the touch on her lips suddenly disappeared.

Stella returned to her senses and saw Walter looking at her faintly.

Keke...Is it because she was thinking about other things, and she was distracted and let him know?

Stella was a little embarrassed, bit her lower lip subconsciously, and thought about it and kissed it actively.

Walter's pupils dilated suddenly for a few minutes, and in the next second he dangerously narrowed his eyes, pressing the back of her head and turning his back.

The sweetness of the kiss gradually drove away Walter's anxiety and pain...

The two kissed fiercely in the old house.

On the other side, in a house in Sunshine Community.

Phillip sat on the sofa incomparably free time, sipping the coffee made in the house, and then raised his eyes to stare at the ghostwriter girl who was sitting in front of the notebook with his back to him and working.

She had been sitting there for nearly half an hour, Phillip drank his coffee and refilled it by himself.

When he went to continue his coffee, he found that this ghostwriter girl is not big, but she enjoys life very much. She has everything from coffee machines, bread machines and cake machines.

And her kitchen is very big, full of props.

The refrigerator is full of ingredients.

Before, Phillip heard that ghostwriters are all dead houses, either instant noodles or takeaways, but seeing that the things in her refrigerator are fresh, it is estimated that she still cooks by herself.

Phillip took another sip of coffee, and suddenly thought of something, the back of the sister of Chaodaibi looked over.

It feels like something is wrong.

She has been sitting there for half an hour, why didn't she say a word, and didn't get up, and he just asked her to modify it. Does it take so long?

Thinking of this, Phillip frowned, put down the coffee cup in his hand, and called her.

“Hey.”

No response.

Phillip raised his eyebrows when he saw this. Did he work hard?

But why does he think something is wrong?

Finally, Phillip waited for a few minutes, but the other party remained motionless, which was too unusual.

Phillip simply got up and walked towards her, and said: "Is it all right? Does it take so long to change the manuscript? Are you still not a professional ghostwriter?"

While she was speaking, Phillip had already walked around her, glanced at the computer casually and then set his gaze on her face.

The little girl sat there straight, but her eyes were closed, her mouth was slightly open, and she was sleeping soundly.

Phillip: "???????"

Who will tell him what is going on?

Isn't she revising the manuscript? How to sit in front of the computer and sleep?

And how did she stretch her back so straight while sleeping???

When she slept deep, the ghostwriter girl smashed her mouth.

Then, she tilted her head and went back to sleep.

Phillip: "..."

Very good, very powerful.

Phillip held back the anger in his heart and reached out and knocked on the table in front of her.

Knob Knob——

The ghostwriter girl didn't seem to hear her, but she still slept soundly.

Phillip was speechless, knocking hard on the table.

Knocking! Knocking!

This time he can say that he has used a lot of strength, if she is still not awake, it is really...

He didn't guess wrong, and the ghostwriter still didn't react at all. The whole person seemed to be an immortal cultivator who had settled in, and couldn't hear the disturbance or any sound from the outside.

Finally, when Phillip was too confused, he actually saw a bunch of cotton stuffed in her ears.

He sneered, and directly stretched out his hand to tear off the two balls of cotton, but he was only planning to take off the cotton and wake her up to do business.

But he doesn't want to pull a handful of her hair directly when his fingers are wrapped around her hair when pulling the cotton.

“What!!!”

The next second, there was a cry from the room that was worse than killing a pig.

Phillip looked at the handful of hair in his hand and swallowed subconsciously.

He... didn't mean it.

“Fuck, fuck!” After the ghostwriter woke up, she saw the black hair in his hand at a glance, and it exploded instantly: “Mr. Xiao, what do you mean? Don't I just slack off to sleep? Haven't you changed it yet? Do you have any comments on me? Come at me!”

Phillip: “???”

“Why are you pulling my hair???? Do you know how important hair is to people like us who write? Every day I think about it, my hair is about to fall out, and you are still pulling my hair... Uh...”

Hair loss is a sore spot for every girl.

Especially for people with high hairline, Marry Jiang is the person who has high hairline and then returns hair loss.

More importantly, after she became the author, her hair fell more brutal.

Marry Jiang searches the Internet for good ways to grow her hair every day, but Goose's hair is a wayward guy, so she doesn't listen to advice, she still sparsely drops every day, she doesn't have much hair, and feels like she's about to become bald. Up.

Now...Phillip also pulled a bunch of her hair.

Marry Jiang trembling his fingers, gently stroked the painful piece of scalp, obviously touching a small piece of flesh...

There is no hair anymore.

Marry Jiang burst into tears.

She stepped forward and grabbed Phillip by the collar, resenting: “You said, what hate do you have with my hair? Why are you doing this to it?”

Phillip was originally on the side of the management, but now he has pulled off a bunch of the hair of the little girl, something he didn't expect, so now the reason is changed, and Marry Jiang grabbed the collar and questioned him. Phillip couldn't tell why.

“I'm telling you, if you don't give me a satisfactory answer today, I'll never finish with you, and you don't want me to revise the manuscript. Don't think of it today!”

Phillip: “...”

Somewhat helplessly looked at her.

Is this still the little girl before? Why did it become a dominatrix in a blink of an eye? Just because of a bunch of hair?

But... Phillip looked at her hair volume and said with difficulty: “Sorry, I didn't mean it, I just wanted to help you get the cotton. I didn't expect...”

“You are waiting for an opportunity to retaliate. How can you get your hair if you take cotton?”

## **Chapter 1027**

“...”

Phillip wanted to say that he was not waiting for an opportunity to retaliate, but seeing the small hair in his hand, he really didn't know what to say to defend himself.

In the end, Phillip simply said directly: "Forget it, things have happened, since I did something wrong, then I apologize to you, you can get angry whatever you want. But..." His words paused and his eyes fell on the computer. On the screen, "Can you change those words first?"

Marry Jiang: "!!!"

"Mr. Xiao, can you be a man? Do you know that our author's hair is the most precious? Look at my hair...it doesn't have much at all. If you tear off such a large amount, your conscience will not hurt?" Marry Jiang said while pointing at his hair.

Phillip hadn't paid attention before, but now that he said so, she glanced at it.

He found that her hair was not as little as she said, although it was not thick, but at least her appearance looked normal.

So Phillip said straightforwardly: "You look pretty much hair."

Marry Jiang: "..."

Phillip doubled his hands together, "I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, I was wrong about what happened just now, but I didn't mean it, as long as you help me modify those paragraphs this time, I will apologize to you, okay?"

Seeing that he was in a hurry, he didn't feel any guilt for tearing off her hair. Marry Jiang snorted coldly, "No change."

"It is an exception to promise you to modify it. Now you have offended me and you are determined not to change it."

“...”

Phillip was going crazy, even though Mr. Walter and his grandmother had gone to the old house, Phillip didn't know how long they would stay there. He knew that he should be safe before eating at noon.

But what about after lunch? It's impossible for Mr. Walter and Grandma to stay in Yejia Old House for a day, right? I always go back to have lunch. After lunch, Shao Ye may ask him for information.

The ghostwriter didn't modify it for him. Could he take this overbearing and evil romance novel and send it to Mr. Walter?

He was wrong.

He shouldn't look for a ghostwriter on the Internet, nor should he not check what the other party wrote because of urgent need after finding the ghostwriter.

Now it can be said that he dug a hole for himself and jumped.

“I didn't mean it, so let's change it first, and then you can add money or whatever you want.”

Marry Jiang originally wanted to resist to the end, but when she heard him say to increase the money, she narrowed her eyes, “Who do you think I am? What do you think of me when I increase the money? I'm the kind of seeing money People?”

Phillip: “I...”

“At least three times!” Phillip's words were still stuck in his throat, and Marry Jiang compared three fingers to him.

“...”

Phillip was silent for an instant, his eyes lowered.

Okay, sure enough money can make the ghosts go.

The same goes for people.

“Plus! You can change it now.”

“Good Le~”

Marry Jiang put the hair issue behind her head in an instant, sat down in front of the notebook and became very active. Originally, Phillip gave a considerable amount of money. Now if it is tripled, she can rest. He hasn't received the paper for a while.

She can't bear to write manuscripts every day.

Marry Jiang's speed is very fast, deleting this thing very quickly, anyway, Phillip just can't see those, she just deletes the words that he can't see.

Phillip stared at the side and occasionally said: “This passage is actually unnecessary. I don't think it will help him.”

“And here, here...neither need it.”

Marry Jiang glanced at him as she deleted it, and couldn't help asking: “By the way, is the Mr. Walter in your mouth, is it amnesia?”

Hearing, Phillip was startled and stared at her dangerously.

“How did you know?”

As an author, he didn't tell her about Mr. Walter's current situation, only that he wanted to write about some events, and then he didn't say Mr. Walter's name, he just called Walter by Mr. Walter.

Now Marry Jiang actually asks like this...

Marry Jiang felt a dangerous breath from him almost instantaneously, coming towards him with tremendous pressure, shocked that her hand holding the mouse shook.

She looked speechless and said: "Please, if you don't lose your memory, what would you let me write about? I can think of it with my toes."

Phillip: "..."

Is it? What do you think with your toes?

"My imagination is very good. Let me tell you something big. Your family Mr. Walter now not only loses his memory, but also tries hard to restore his memory, and may have done a lot of efforts to restore his memory and suffered a lot. . And your young grandma must be the one who loves the most. But you Mr. Walter, and you are reluctant to make her feel bad, so you have to bear a lot in silence, right?"

Phillip looked at her in shock, but he said nothing bad.

It seemed like this, she said she guessed, but why can she guess so accurately?

As if seeing the doubt in his heart, Marry Jiang said: "I know the latter after watching the previous plot, big brother, your nightlife is very dramatic, it's really colorful. Can you play? How about a discussion? Give me the idea of the story, and I won't charge you today, how about it?"

“Intentionally creative?”

Marry Jiang nodded: “Yes, my idea, you know I am the author, I think this idea is very good.”

Thinking of her identity, Phillip immediately shook his head and refused: “No.”

“Why not? I won’t charge you anymore.”

Phillip said with a cold face, “You believe me, if you send these out, the person you offend should be terrible, let alone let these ideas see the sky, you don’t want to see the sky.”

He said one set of things, very scary, and successfully frightened Marry Jiang back.

“QAQ! Got it!”

Forget it, although she is very creative, she is a small author after all. If she really offends people, then she will definitely have no good life in the future.

Soon after the amendment was completed, Phillip kept his eyes on the three times more money to the other party’s Alipay account, and then left with the information.

After he left, Marry Jiang washed her face and lay back directly to sleep.

Since Jessica stayed at home, she has lived a life of going to bed early and getting up early, cooking with her mother every day, and then going to the hospital to visit her father.

48 hours of observation time have passed, but Jessica’s father still did not wake up.

However, the doctor said that he had passed the dangerous period, so Xiao Yan and her mother were relieved.

After hearing this, Janis finally breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good, Jessica, when your father wakes up, you must apologize and don't make him sad."

Jessica nodded quietly.

"Mom, I know."

Before, her temper was so bad, and after so many years, if it weren't for her father's sudden car accident, she wouldn't know what it was like to lose.

## **Chapter 1028**

She regretted it after she lost it.

She really didn't want to experience such a stupid thing again.

So when her father wakes up, Jessica will definitely cherish it, apologize to him, and spend more time with him in the future.

As the two mothers and daughters talked, Janis began to wipe her tears again, "I hope your father can wake up sooner. If he doesn't wake up for a day, my heart will not settle down."

"Mom, the doctor said that the dangerous period has passed, and it's been two days since I woke up."

Jessica stood up with a bag while talking, "Let's go, go to the supermarket first, we will buy everything as soon as possible before Dad wakes up, and then when Dad wakes up, we can replenish him."

Janis immediately carried her bag and went out with her.

When she went downstairs, she just ran into the buyer next door.

“Hey, Jessica is back?” When the aunt next door saw Jessica, she was a little surprised, “Jessica, you haven’t come back for many years. I heard your mother say you have been abroad all these years, how are you doing? How? I heard them say that all foreigners are looking for foreign boyfriends, have you found them?”

Jessica: “...”

She came back so many days, and met this aunt Zhang for the first time.

This Aunt Zhang is a very long tongue that everyone knows in the neighbors, and the kind of gossip. Jessica used to run into Aunt Zhang when she was at home.

At that time, Aunt Zhang often asked her if she had a boyfriend, and whether Aunt Zhang could introduce one to you.

Jessica refused, but the next day Aunt Zhang directly brought someone to her home, saying that she was going to have a blind date with her or something, so that Jessica was so scared that she would detour when she met Aunt Zhang for a long time.

Now that she met her, if she let her know that she was still single, wouldn’t there be no peaceful days after that?

Thinking of this, Jessica immediately said: “I’m back, my boyfriend is abroad, and he didn’t come back with me.”

When Janis listened, she narrowed her eyes and stared at her suspiciously: “Your boyfriend is abroad? Didn’t you say that you blow it? And you...”

Before she could finish her words, Jessica's face changed.

"Mom!"

Janis covered her mouth and realized that she almost revealed the fact that her daughter was abandoned. After all, she still wanted face, even if she didn't want her daughter.

So Janis echoed: "Yes, yeah, her boyfriend is abroad, isn't there something wrong with Lao Zhou this time? I'll let this girl come back."

"Yes, Aunt Zhang, we have to go shopping for groceries. Let's go first."

After finishing speaking, Jessica took Janis's arm and walked downstairs, without paying attention to Aunt Zhang.

Aunt Zhang looked at the background of the two men and murmured: "What, the real boyfriend has been brought back to show off a long time ago, and he is willing to stay abroad? I think he came back after being abandoned by someone?"

Her murmur was very low, but it was still enough for Jessica to hear.

She frowned at the moment and wanted to stop, but Janis dragged her forward and said, "Don't stop and talk to her. You don't know her mouth? If you really follow she is angry and stops to care about her. She will definitely say things that make you hate."

Soon, Jessica was dragged downstairs by her, angrily: "Then I won't say anything? Let her talk about me behind the scenes like this?"

Hearing that, Janis glanced at her with a faint look: "Just talk about it. People are right."

Jessica: "..."

"Mom, are you my real mother? Is there such a way for my daughter?"

"Jessica, let me tell you, your mother is your mother, and your mother is not imaginative, but only two words, truthful."

Jessica couldn't help rolling her eyes in the air, and said helplessly, "It's really real enough."

After the two went to the supermarket to buy the things, they took the things back home. Janis said while organizing the things: "You go to the hospital first and leave it to me at home. Otherwise, if your father wakes up, there will be no one around him. Take care."

Jessica also felt that what she said was reasonable, so she nodded: "Okay, then I will go to the hospital first."

"Mom will bring you food over at noon."

"Thank you mom."

Jessica went back to the house to get her bag, and then went out to the hospital.

Because the dangerous period has passed, Zhou's father was transferred to the general ward. When Jessica entered, Zhou's father was still in a coma. He was probably tortured by the illness. At this time, Zhou's father looked special in Jessica's eyes. The ground was thin, making her feel uncomfortable.

Jessica pulled a chair and sat down by the bed, then quietly looked at the people on the bed, and gradually, mist rose in front of her eyes.

If she cherished a little back then and came back during the New Year, she wouldn't have to do that now.

Jessica still remembers the first words her relatives said when they saw her.

“Jessica, how can you not see your father for so many years? You don't even contact him, do you still know that you are a junior? Your father and your mother gave birth to you so old, and you did this for your children? It's ugly, if something really happened to your father this time, you really can't shirk the blame.”

“Yeah, Jessica, if something really happens to him, your father and daughter will be separated from you forever. Unpredictable things happen, and you really can't be so headstrong next time.”

Although Jessica firmly believed that her father must be okay at the time, the words of her relatives really made her feel afraid.

She knew it was wrong, she really knew it was wrong.

She shouldn't be so headstrong, so this time she has decided that as soon as her father wakes up, she will immediately apologize to her father.

After that, she stayed at home to accompany her and her mother, not going anywhere.

Thinking of this, Jessica's eye sockets were red, and tears fell drop by drop. Jessica stretched out her hand to wipe away the tears, took a deep breath and raised her head.

Her gaze fell on Father Zhou's face again, but at this moment she accidentally met a pair of old eyes.

Jessica was taken aback, sitting there blankly, but her heart hit her chest fiercely.

Thump thump

Father Zhou just woke up. When he opened his eyes, his movements were still a bit difficult, and the sudden light made him very unsuitable, but he still opened his eyes after a little adjustment, and then he saw sitting in front of him. , The daughter who has not seen him in five years.

Father Zhou was in a daze. He didn't remember that he had been in a car accident. He only remembered that the daughter who had not seen him in five years was still angry with him and did not want to see him. But now she suddenly appeared in front of him, Father Zhou. It feels like a dream.

But whether it was a dream or reality, when he saw his daughter, Zhou's father never looked away.

“Jessica?”

His voice was rustling, and he called Jessica.

The tears that Jessica had just taken back, just rolled out again. She stood there blankly for three seconds, then rushed to hug Father Zhou.

“Dad, you finally woke up!”

## **Chapter 1029**

The moment Zhou's father was hugged by Jessica was like a dream, because his daughter hadn't hugged him for many years. Since she grew up, because of the differences between men and women, this daughter has not been as close to him as she did when she was a child.

Although Father Zhou spoiled his daughter, he couldn't hold his adult daughter in his arms every day.

After the quarrel, the father and daughter have not seen each other for many years.

Father Zhou always felt that Jessica should not be willing to see him. He missed his daughter very much, but he couldn't hold back this old face because he said that he had severed the relationship. Now that he speaks again to ask her to come back, isn't that slapped her in the face?

So Zhou's father loves face, but he didn't expect Jessica to love face more than him.

The father and daughter have competed with each other for so many years, but now Jessica, the girl, actually rushed over and hugged him, dripping hot tears on his face.

"Really you?" Father Zhou gently stretched out his hand, trying to touch Jessica's hand, Jessica cried, but suddenly thought of something, and quickly backed away.

"Look at me. When I get excited, I forget that you still have injuries. Dad, I didn't hurt you. Did you feel uncomfortable? You just woke up. Would you like to drink water? Or I will give you Call the doctor over?"

Jessica asked and answered a lot of questions, and there was no time for Zhou's father to answer the questions. After speaking, he hurriedly turned around and ran out of the ward.

Seeing her like this, Zhou's father sighed helplessly.

It's not a dream to see.

In the dream, how could his daughter, the little girl, be so real? He didn't expect that after so many years, this girl hadn't grown up yet, and she was still impatient and impatient.

Soon Jessica called the doctor, because the doctor had confessed before, and the patient would notify him when he woke up.

So Jessica immediately thought of this sentence just now, and directly found his attending physician.

After the doctor came, he performed a full-body examination on Father Zhou. After asking a few sentences, he looked at Jessica, "Miss Zhou, your father is recovering well. The next step is to spend some time in the bedroom for recuperation. Don't eat too greasy and spicy food for the time being, try to eat lighter ones that are beneficial to the wound."

Jessica nodded quickly.

"Thank you doctor, I see, thank you."

"You are welcome, please come to me if you have other questions."

After sending the doctor away, the ward calmed down, Jessica walked back, but didn't dare to step forward as before, her ears and face were a little red, probably because she was embarrassed by the behavior just now.

After all, the two father and daughter hadn't seen each other for so many years. She immediately jumped on her as soon as she woke up. Now Jessica has a feeling of returning to her childhood, but by this time she is already an adult.

She suddenly thought of something and took out her mobile phone.

"I'll call my mother and tell her you are awake."

She was going to bugger after she said, but she didn't want Father Zhou to call her to stop at this time.

"Yan Yan."

Jessica's steps suddenly stood on the spot, and she couldn't move because of the roots under her feet, and her throat became sour because of Zhou's father's Yan Yan, and her eyes were red again.

"Dad is very good. I didn't see Yan Yan. Come and sit down and let Dad take a good look."

Jessica stretched out her hand to cover her mouth, choked for a moment, unable to speak.

Her full name is Zhou Jessica.

But when she was very young, her father liked to call her, Yan Yan.

A long Yan Yan and short Yan Yan will be called Jessica later.

Unexpectedly, for so many years, she could still hear her own nickname...

Zhou Jessica was choked with sobs and couldn't turn around at all. Father Zhou could only see her standing with her back to her, her body shaking violently, and the depressed cry was like a needle sticking to Father Zhou's Heart.

Thinking that the two had never contacted in the past five years, the corners of Father Zhou's eyes became a little wet.

Jessica shook her shoulders for a long time, then choked up, "I, I'll go and pour you a glass of water."

After speaking, Jessica went out, and then Father Zhou waited for a long time before seeing her come back. He didn't blame her either, after all, her emotions were really out of control just now.

It's all right now. When Jessica brought the water to him, it was obvious that the whole person had calmed down, except for the red eyes, everything else was normal.

"Dad, you helped you get up and drink water."

Jessica stepped forward to support him, and then put two or three pillows behind his back. Father Zhou had been lying down for so many days, feeling that his whole body was stiff, so it was still very laborious.

After that, Jessica handed him the water glass, and Zhou's father tremblingly stretched out to pick it up.

Jessica saw those trembling hands and her nose was sore again, she stood up and said, "Dad, your hands are inconvenient, let me feed you."

After speaking, she bent down and personally delivered the cup to Zhou's father, carefully feeding him water.

Father Zhou did not shirk either.

After all, for so many years, he was reading this daughter.

Now she is willing to come back to see him and stay here to take care of him. He is really satisfied.

After drinking the water, Jessica asked again: "Will Dad feel uncomfortable?"

Father Zhou shook his head.

“Then you must tell me where you are uncomfortable, and I can call the doctor over.”

“It’s okay, Dad is okay, you didn’t listen to the doctor just now, did I recover well?”

“Say so, but...”

“Well, don’t worry too much. Didn’t you just say you want to call your mother? Go ahead and tell her that I’m awake, so that she won’t be scared at home.”

Zhou Jessica just wanted to call, and then forgot because of crying. Now, as soon as his father reminded him, he immediately took out his mobile phone and called Janis.

Janis was cooking lunch in the kitchen. When she heard that Father Zhou was awake, she immediately turned off the fire.

“Wake up? Really? Then I will pass now.”

“Mom—” Zhou Jessica called to her: “Don’t come here in a hurry, you’ll have dinner right away, or you can come back after lunch is finished, and the doctor just told me that Dad should not eat too much. Too greasy, try to be light, so...”

“Mom understands. Mom will cook for you and your dad, and go to the hospital to see you when you are done. Take good care of your dad. Don’t get angry. Did he hear?”

Zhou Jessica: “Mom! I’m not that kind of person.”

Although she Zhou Jessica is self-willed, she would choose the place and time. At this moment, she would not be so lack of eyesight.

“Okay, okay, wait for mom with your dad.”

After hanging up the phone, Jessica sighed in relief and put the phone back into his pocket.

“Mom said I’ll come over when I cook.”

“Ok.”

There was silence in the ward again, Jessica was a little embarrassed, after thinking about it, he said, “Dad, should I wipe your face?”

## **Chapter 1030**

Father Zhou also froze for a moment and asked his daughter to wipe his face?

Before he could refuse, Jessica turned around and went to the bathroom to get water. After a while, she came out with a small basin in her hand, filled half a basin of water, and put a white towel.

She brought these things from home, and kept them for her father to use after she woke up.

Jessica put the basin on the cupboard next to the bed, wrung out the towel, and bends down to wipe his face on Zhou’s father.

Probably the father and daughter hadn’t been so intimate since Jessica grew up, so when Jessica came to wipe his face, Zhou’s father felt very unnatural.

After wiping it for about a while, Father Zhou could only say, “Yan Yan, let Dad come by himself.”

After speaking, Father Zhou wanted to raise his hand to take the towel.

As a result, his hand moved, and he felt the wound was affected. The pain caused him to lose control of himself, and he grinned.

“Dad, are you okay?”

Jessica’s face changed drastically, “Does it hurt somewhere? I’ll call you a doctor?”

Father Zhou slowed down and shook his head: “It’s okay, it’s probably because you accidentally affected the wound just now.”

Hearing that, Jessica breathed a sigh of relief: “I told you to wipe your face. Why are you moving? Just lie down quietly. I am your daughter and no one else. You have What excuses?”

When she said these words, Jessica’s tone became a little stern, turned around and washed the towel again, then bent down and wiped her face seriously for Father Zhou, and continued: “You are not afraid that I will not wipe clean Huh? Don’t worry, I’ll wipe it for you a few times, and I promise you will be satisfied when Mom comes.”

Father Zhou looked at the daughter in front of him.

Five years.

He really hasn’t seen his daughter for five years.

Now the daughter is by her side, wiping his face for him, and she just talked to herself in that harsh tone. Father Zhou had imagined countless times what kind of scene the father and daughter would meet this time.

He thought Jessica should continue to be willful, and he continued to hold his old face straight.

Unexpectedly, the two were so reconciled as before.

Thinking of this, Zhou's father showed a touch of relief on his old face, "My daughter has finally grown up, and now I know to take care of my father."

Hearing, Jessica's hand movement stopped, and when she looked at her father's kindly affection last week, he thought of the things she had not seen with her father in recent years, and her heart began to feel uncomfortable again.

She bit her lower lip, her voice choked.

"Dad, sorry..."

Father Zhou was also taken aback.

"Five years ago, I shouldn't have treated you like that. All these years...I was wrong, dad forgive me? In the future, I will always be with you and never run away."

Father Zhou did not expect that she would become so empathetic, and the eye sockets she said were a little moist.

"Yan Yan, Dad doesn't blame you, don't blame yourself."

"Really? But these five years..."

"Do you know what Dad was thinking when he was in a car accident?" Father Zhou looked at his daughter's face, and the corner of his back lips curled slightly, his eyes turned away to look at the white ceiling.

"When something went wrong, Dad regretted it and regretted it all these years...Why didn't you take the initiative to call you? If...if Dad took the

initiative to call you back then, maybe our father and daughter would not have seen each other for five years. But luckily , God pity, I didn't die.”

He can see his daughter again.

Jessica had just cleaned up her emotions, but she did not expect to hear this tearful remark again. She held back her life, “Dad, don't say any more, what you said is the same as I thought, so in the future, we Stop arguing, okay?”

Father Zhou smiled and nodded.

“My daughter will not be self-willed anymore. I will not go abroad. I will stay with you and take care of you.”

Father Zhou suddenly felt that Jessica's temperament really changed this time when she came back.

For Jessica, can't it change?

She suffered an emotional injury from Victor Han, and her father had an accident before the emotional injury was healed. This can be said to give Jessica a thunderbolt.

At that time, she suddenly felt that nothing was as important as her parents' lives.

Whether it is work or love, it is not as important as her parents.

So she decided to cheer up.

When Janis came to deliver the meal at noon, Jessica personally fed Zhou's father the porridge. Because he had just woke up and his stomach was still weak, he could only eat light liquid food, and he could not eat too much.

Jessica feeds slowly and earnestly.

Janis watched the scene next to her, and couldn't help but ask: "You father and daughter, is this reconciliation? Have you talked about it?"

"Mom, I must say it, otherwise I will feed Dad?" Jessica gave Janis a helpless look, feeling that she really didn't have any eyesight.

Which pot does not open and pick which pot.

Janis wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Jessica: "Mom, have you eaten yet?"

"It's not there yet. I just forgot about cooking. But I brought the food over, so my wife can eat here together."

"Then you eat first."

"Hey."

Janis is also not welcome. She has eaten first. She suddenly thought of something during the meal. She looked at Jessica and said, "By the way, when I came to the hospital to deliver food, I ran into the Aunt Zhang next door."

Hearing Aunt Zhang's name, Zhou Jessica frowned subconsciously.

"Your Aunt Zhang told me that someone's daughter married a wealthy businessman, became Mrs. Kuo, and went to various high-end clubs every day. He also bought various luxury goods for the elders in the family."

Hearing this, Jessica frowned even more. Aunt Zhang told her mother what did she want to express?

“Mom, is it possible that you also want me to marry a rich businessman and buy luxury goods for you and dad?”

“Cut!” Janis complained to her: “Who do you think of your mother? We are marrying our daughter and not selling our daughter. What’s better if we are rich? I heard that the daughter of that family, although rich, right? , But the couple often quarreled, sometimes they came back crying. The eyes were red, but the ugly family didn’t dare to go out, but they still heard the gossip that her husband was raising a child outside, so they often quarreled. Ah, what’s the use of being able to buy luxury goods? It’s not unhappy.”

Hearing this, Jessica was ashamed.

“Mom, what do you want to express?”

Janis put down the bowl in embarrassment and rubbed her hands: “Mom actually wants to know, how you and your boyfriend broke up?”

Jessica: “...Mom! Didn’t I say that I’m not a boyfriend or girlfriend? Don’t ask this thing again.”

Having said this, she lowered her voice: “Dad is still here.”

The named father Zhou laughed, he didn’t seem to be curious at all, but he was very happy to hear their mother and daughter confuse each other.

Such a warm scene has not passed for a long time.

“Your dad is not an outsider. If you fall in love and let him know what’s going on? You are all grown up, and you will become an old girl in two years.”