

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1201 – 1210

## Chapter 1201

The scar on a man's body is a mark.

Marry Jiang secretly guessed whether this scar was for that girl? If it is, that would be too bloody.

She shuddered, only feeling sour in her heart.

She was busy taking care of him for a long time, but in the end he not only took advantage of her, but also took advantage of her. He also regarded her as another woman.

What a heinous crime!

Thinking of this, Marry Jiang couldn't help but stretched out his hand and flicked Phillip's forehead vigorously.

Probably it was painful, and Phillip's newly opened eyebrows frowned in an instant.

"Ha, I didn't bounce your head off because of my kindness, okay?"

Marry Jiang was a little worried, looking at the hand he couldn't get back, would he have to live like this tonight?

Facts have proved that Marry Jiang is the dog's tail grass, you don't have to worry about her, just throw it anywhere, and she will live by herself.

So Marry Jiang disliked 7986de21 at first, but then fell asleep leaning on the sofa, and soon fell asleep.

Phillip felt like his body was numb, his head exploded with pain, his hands seemed to be holding something tightly, but his eyelids were very heavy, and it took a lot of effort to open his eyes.

The first thing that comes into view is the strange environment.

It's unfamiliar, but... it seems vaguely familiar, as if I have seen it somewhere.

But he couldn't remember where this was. Phillip had a terrible pain in his eyebrows. He subconsciously wanted to stretch out his hand to pinch his eyebrows, but found that his hands couldn't move at all.

He frowned and looked at his right hand.

At a glance, he was stunned.

A little girl in a white pajamas was sitting on the floor leaning on the sofa, her cheek resting on his arm and sleeping soundly, a soft green silk randomly scattered around his arm, with a scent of Ruoruuowu.

And that face...

Phillip quickly remembered what happened last night.

He was in a bar at the time, and then the ghostwriter suddenly ran over to talk to him, but after the two of them didn't speak, Phillip felt that he couldn't stand it anymore.

He was quite satisfied, he was finally drunk.

Later, he got drunk as he wished, and had no impression of what happened later. Now he is unavoidable to see this scene.

However, Phillip is not a fool. After thinking about it, he can guess what happened.

He has a part in his heart. He naturally doesn't like the approach of other women, so after recovering his sanity, Phillip wanted to push away Marry Jiang, who was resting on his arm.

As a result, Marry Jiang woke up with this movement. She opened a pair of misty eyes, her eyes a little misty.

The eyes met for five seconds.

When Phillip thought Marry Jiang would scream, who knew Marry Jiang's mouth twitched, and then said, "You are awake."

Phillip: "???"

Is this what a normal girl should have? Is this a freak right now?

In fact, if Marry Jiang found out that she was so close to Phillip after going to bed, she might really be shocked, but no, she was so exhausted last night, it was a deep impression, so why did she It is impossible to forget this matter.

"Get up." The cold voice said to her without emotion.

"?" Marry Jiang looked at Phillip, his look at the enemy made her very unhappy: "What do you mean?"

"You pillowed my arm." Phillip reminded coldly.

Marry Jiang: "..."

She froze for a moment, and quickly reacted. She wanted to be angry and when she saw him holding her hand, she suddenly leaned close to Phillip, "I was resting on your arm, so you are not happy?"

Hearing, Phillip frowned slightly, staring at her incomprehensibly.

"Then you might as well talk about it, will I be happy if you hold my hand?"

After speaking, Marry Jiang raised his hand.

All night her hands were clasped tightly by Phillip, and Phillip clasped her wrists too tightly in a dream, so she didn't release her after waking up for so long.

At this moment, Phillip's face went dark, it was indeed that he was holding the girl's hand. Not only that, but also tightly grasped.

He quickly let go of his hand, only to see a scarlet scar on Marry Jiang's white and slender wrist...

Phillip's eyes were slightly startled. Last night he...

"See it clearly? It's not that I want to sleep with your arm, but you keep holding my hand, and I can't get away, so I just sat here and slept all night, obviously you did it yourself Wrong, but troubled me first?"

"Sorry!" After realizing that he had offended the other party, Phillip immediately apologized, and the coldness in his eyes disappeared, replaced by a strong apology.

This powerful transformation made Marry Jiang unexpected, “You apologize very quickly, but I don’t need your apology. You took my hand all night and it was swollen. Can you see it yourself? “

Indeed, her wrist was strangled by herself, and Phillip didn’t know how much strength he exerted in his dream.

In short, she was very sorry.

What she said now, Phillip had no reason to refute.

Looking at her hand again, Phillip had nothing to say, and could only say: “This matter is indeed my fault. What compensation do you want, or how do you want to punish me?”

Compensation and punishment?

If Marry Jiang were to choose, she would definitely choose the first one.

Because she didn’t punish other people’s preferences, and what benefits can she get from punishing others? She doesn’t want it!

But... Seeing Phillip’s low brows and pleasing look, it’s a far cry from before.

Perhaps...

Phillip didn’t notice the cunning flash in Marry Jiang’s eyes.

Marry Jiang began to sell cuteness: “Forget QAQ, I know you didn’t mean it. After all, you are broken in love. It is excusable to know nothing when you are drunk. I am so generous and I definitely won’t care about you. Yes. But... I helped you last night, so you owe me a favor.”

Own someone?

Phillip raised his eyebrows slightly. But many people in life are afraid of owing favors. After all, he only needs to pay back the money you owe. But he doesn't know when he will be able to pay the favors, and it will make people feel psychologically burdened.

But... Phillip looked at the girl who was sitting on the icy floor, and her hand was struck out with a red mark. He hurt people like this, so why not agree?

“Yes, you need help in the future, just speak up.”

After saying this, Phillip sat up, and then he saw that he was covered with a blanket, his eyes flashed a little strangely, he did not expect that she was quite kind.

But it's right to think about it, if she is not kind, how could she drag him home as a big man.

Fortunately, he is not a bad guy.

Thinking of this, Phillip took a look at Marry Jiang's bright eyes and couldn't help but reminded him: “If you encounter this kind of thing in the future, you better leave it alone.”

## **Chapter 1202**

God knows, he said this just as a reminder, because she helped him, so he kindly opened his mouth to remind her to be safe and not to move anyone into the house.

But he didn't explain the cause and effect, so when Marry Jiang heard these words, she felt very uncomfortable. She had a smile on her face originally, but now the smile became cold, staring at Phillipdao.

"Mr. Xiao, what do you mean by saying that I am nosy?"

Phillip was slightly startled and heard her say again.

"Because I was nosy and brought you home, you have to owe me a favor now, so you feel is unhappy?" Marry Jiang looked at Phillip angrily.

Sure enough, a man is a big pig's hoof.

Especially the man who is broken in love!

Knowing that he would react this way, Marry Jiang shouldn't have brought him back.

Phillip: "...I didn't mean that."

Marry Jiang was angry: "You didn't mean that, then what do you mean? Didn't you just say that I shouldn't care about this kind of thing in the future?"

"Yes." Phillip nodded, his expression and tone were rather helpless: "This sentence is what I said, but... I mean, in addition to today's incident, you will encounter this kind of thing in the future. Leave it alone."

"Why!!" Marry Jiang was still angry, her mind hadn't figured it out yet.

Phillip: "..."

This girl actually has such a dull head? Because he owed her favor, he was at her house now, so even if Phillip felt a headache, he still patiently explained:

“What if you meet a bad guy next time? You are a girl who lives alone and you take a man home. Very dangerous thing.”

Hearing this, Marry Jiang finally understood what Phillip meant.

“You mean, except you, other men are dangerous?”

Phillip: “I mean... strange men are very dangerous, including me, also very dangerous, so you’d better be wary of such things in the future.”

Hearing that he didn’t put himself on the right side, and the original intention was to worry about her being injured, Marry Jiang’s anger instantly ran away, and he snorted proudly.

“It turns out to be concerned about me, even if you still have some conscience, it is not in vain that I have tried my best to move you back from the bar, but I am exhausted.” After that, Marry Jiang thought of something, and then quickly said: “You don’t worry, Marry Jiang is not a fool. I must have measured it by myself. I know you are not a bad person, so I chose to help you.”

Phillip wanted to say something, but he coughed a few times. Marry Jiang hurriedly got up when he saw this: “I’ll pour you a glass of water.”

When she got up, she screamed in pain, and then she sat back.

Phillip frowned upon seeing this, “What’s the matter?”

Marry Jiang looked down at his leg, then looked up at Phillip, flat her mouth and aggrieved: “Legs...numb.”

She bend her legs like this all night and keep the same posture without moving. Can it be numb? Marry Jiang had no choice but to stretch out her hand and gently rubbed her leg to soothe it. Unfortunately, she felt that her leg

hurts and numb so much when she moved, so she didn't dare to make other big moves.

Phillip, who was next to her, saw her move. She was suffering from her leg numbness because of herself. He should go up and help, but her leg...thinking about it, Phillip got up and walked to her directly, "I will help you."

When Marry Jiang heard this, she almost thought he wanted to massage her calf, and immediately rejected him: "No, no! You..."

Before she could finish her words, Phillip took her whole person up. Marry Jiang looked at him with a little horror, and subconsciously squeezed his clothes tightly, staring wide-eyed.

"What are you doing?"

Phillip glanced at her lightly, without saying anything, just walked over to put Marry Jiang on the sofa, and whispered: "You are in a posture for too long, and the blood is not smooth, so you will feel the leg numbness. It hurts, you put your leg down slowly."

Originally, Marry Jiang wanted to reprimand him, but Phillip's voice was slightly hoarse after drinking and waking up. It was slightly dull, but it gave people an extremely reassuring power, so Marry Jiang followed He did what he said.

After a long time, Marry Jiang felt that her leg was not so numb and painful. She glanced at Phillip next to her.

"You just hugged me without my permission."

"..."

Phillip: "Sorry...not on purpose."

“You take advantage of me, you have to promise me another condition!”

Phillip: “...OK.”

Although Marry Jiang doesn't know what Phillip can do, but Marry Jiang's temperament that doesn't suffer, let him owe it first, maybe it will really come in handy in the future? Hehe.

Unfortunately, Phillip didn't know that she would be worried about herself. And he probably didn't know, because of these two relationships, he would have a lot of entanglement with the sly little girl in front of him, so that in the end...

Of course, those are things for later.

Time flies quickly. The year is divided into 365 days, a day is 24 hours, and an hour is 60 minutes.

It looks like a lot on the surface, but the passage of time is completely waiting.

Little bean sprouts will soon be full moon, Walter has completely evolved from a raw dad to a super dad, because he is worried that his wife Stella will be affected, so he is basically taking the children.

Walter was doing diaper changes to flush the baby with milk powder.

Stella didn't need to use her hands at all, nor her mouth.

She wanted to do it, but Walter didn't allow it. She took good care of her and the small bean sprouts during the confinement period, and all the dirty work was carried on her shoulders anyway, and Stella naturally went to bed every day. Sleep, eat and eat.

Moreover, there are various supplements during the confinement period, so in the past month, Stella only faded the swelling, and the weight did not drop. Looking at himself in the mirror, Stella was a bit fatter than before. Di Chao Walter scratched his eyes.

“Blame you, if you let me take more kids and work harder, I won’t lose weight.”

Walter heard the words and reached out and rubbed her head: “It’s already very hard to have a baby, so why bother to have a baby? You don’t have a husband. What’s wrong with these things?”

There was nothing wrong with it, but Stella felt that he should also bring more, so that Xiaodou Sprout would only get close to her daddy and be alienated from her mother.

In fact, although Stella’s weight is heavier than before, she was very thin because she was worried about a lot of things before. Although she has grown flesh now, she looks just right.

However, Stella decided to wait a few days to go to the gym to sign up for a class, and then practice her body shape.

Stella wanted to have more children, but Jessica was envious and jealous of her when she knew these things.

“I really don’t know the blessing in the blessing, Stella, do you know how many men don’t help with children! This is also one of the reasons why many pregnant women experience postpartum depression!”

## **Chapter 1203**

“Indeed, I will see some news before that some mothers have postpartum depression, can’t think about it, and jump to commit suicide with their children.”

In fact, for Stella, if she encountered such a situation, she would not do such a stupid thing.

“Everyone doesn’t care about you. Wouldn’t you have more fulfilled everyone’s wish if you killed yourself? Therefore, in that case, we must be stronger and stay in the green hills, not afraid of no firewood.”

Anyway, for Stella, suicide has always thought it was the most stupid way.

Because besides this, there are many other solutions.

Of course, the most important thing is that there is only one life, and it must be cherished.

Speaking of which, Stella looked at Jessica and asked softly, “How are you and my brother doing together recently?”

Speaking of this, Jessica smiled: “It’s good.”

She and Victor Han are the same as before. After being together, the two of them are very sweet every day, but because they are busy at work, they don’t see much time each week. In addition, Victor Han sometimes goes on business trips, so they are even more with Jessica. Gather less and leave more.

Jessica felt a little uncomfortable, and Victor Han probably also knew her thoughts, so he wanted to buy her a plane ticket.

But Jessica still has a shop at home, and her parents are busy. She couldn’t be so selfish and left her parents alone and went to play with Victor Han alone, so Jessica finally refused the request.

In addition, the business in the store is getting better and better, and Jessica has recently fallen asleep, and has sent fewer messages to Victor Han.

“Very good?” Stella glanced at Jessica with a smile: “Then why do I think you seem unhappy?”

Jessica shook her head: “I’m not unhappy, I just...”

“Just what?”

“I don’t know how to say...” Everything is as usual between her and Victor Han, and it is sweet, but Jessica is not confident, she is also a little scared, Victor Han will leave her one day.

But the two of them are finally getting together, so Jessica feels that she can’t ask for too much, and Victor Han has treated her very well.

These words will only be regarded as hypocritical by others.

Thinking of this, Jessica took Stella’s arm and said, “Well, don’t ask anymore. I will take care of these things myself. You can take care of your little bean sprouts.”

Hearing that, Stella gave her a helpless look: “You two are already together now, remember to communicate if you have anything, or it will be backlogged in your heart, which will have an impact over time.”

Of course Jessica understood what Stella meant, so she nodded heavily.

“Don’t worry, I value this relationship very much, and I will definitely cherish it.”

In fact, of course Stella knew that she valued it. It was because she knew that she valued it, so Stella would be a little worried that she would be horny at that time. After all, she didn’t know Victor Han very thoroughly, and she didn’t know what he would do. .

At the full moon party, George flew over especially from abroad and stretched out his hands when he saw the little bean sprouts: “Wow, little bean sprouts, hurry up and let the godfather hug him.”

Seeing that George was about to hold the small bean sprouts, one foot came out and kicked George out.

“Ah!” After George was kicked out, there was an additional footprint on his pants. He stared at Walter: “Weichi, we are still not friends anymore? Can’t hug my daughter?”

Walter’s ink-colored eyes contained a large cloud of cold color, and his thin lips opened slightly: “Who is your goddaughter?”

“Little bean sprouts!” George pointed to the little bean sprouts in his arms and said angrily: “I want to be her godfather!”

Walter pulled his lips and sneered: “I won’t agree.”

“I don’t care about you, anyway, I have already told my sister-in-law, and my sister-in-law will agree!”

“Is it?”

“Yuchi! You can’t cross the river and tear down the bridge like this. I wonder who kept pulling you strings secretly when you were abroad. At that time, you were in a state of amnesia, which was not good for my sister-in-law. It was not because I had been helping my sister-in-law. Otherwise! Can you two have today?!”

For this, George straightened his back, because he did help Stella a lot at the beginning.

Hearing his speech, Walter frowned slightly, because what he said was really good. At that time, he was in a state of amnesia, and he really couldn't take care of her.

Seeing Walter's unanswered question, George's expression was a little triumphant for a moment: "How is it? Is there nothing to say? Let me hug my goddaughter!"

After that, George walked towards the little bean sprouts like a weird bird.

He thought he would definitely be able to hold the small bean sprouts this time, who knew that he had just gotten closer... he was kicked away by Walter again.

George: "...what do you want?"

"I owe favor, but Xiaodou Sprout can't be your goddaughter."

How could a man with a strong desire like Walter give it to others, whether it is a daughter or a child? Not to mention a second-hand like George, let him be the godfather of the small bean sprouts, I am afraid that he will directly destroy the small bean sprouts in the future.

"Why?" George asked angrily, "I have a good family background and a reliable character. When she is a godfather, what's wrong with her in the future?"

Walter glanced at him, with a cold look in his eyes: "Do you think my daughter of Walter, granddaughter of the Yuchi Group, needs you, George, to be her patron?"

This sentence left George speechless.

He scratched his head, thinking it was so...

Daddy is the president of the Ye Family Group, his grandfather is the boss of the Yuchi Group, and his uncle is the president of the Han Group. With such a powerful background, their Qiao family's moments are not enough.

However, George is not the kind of person who is easy to give up. He wants to understand that in the future, he will continue to speak with a face: "It sounds like it is quite unnecessary. After all, the background of small bean sprouts is so strong, but ~ there are already three backgrounds. Consider adding another one?"

George laughed like a second man, got up and quickly rushed to Walter not far away, and waved at the little bean sprouts: "Little cute, don't you think? Just let Uncle Joe be your godfather?"

Walter: "...George, you give me..."

"Gluck giggled giggles~~~"

Before Walter's words were finished, the little bean sprouts in his arms suddenly giggled, his bright eyes seemed to have discovered something funny, so he was very happy.

When George saw this, he immediately climbed up the pole: "Look at Wei Chi, Little Bean Sprout agreed!"

Hearing, Walter glanced at him coldly; "Which eye did you see that she agreed?"

"As soon as I finished talking, she laughed. What is this promise? Obviously she is very happy~"

"In fact, how do children understand? But George used this momentum to climb up, and this kid is too cute. The little fellow Levi has grown up, and he is

shrewd that he can't recognize it. It's always okay to recognize a goddaughter?"

## Chapter 1204

Little bean sprouts agreed?

Walter was crazy to believe his nonsense, only to see him sneer, and then directly said: "If you want to be her godfather, you are not qualified. If you want to be a father, go back and have one yourself."

Hearing, George was immediately unhappy.

"You just clearly said the favor, you took it down, I only have this one request."

"Oh, isn't it?" Walter's expression was faint, as if he was saying something insignificant: "If that's the case, then the human feelings just mentioned are not counted."

After speaking, he turned around holding the little bean sprout who was still giggling, the little bean sprout's laughter stopped, and then he looked at Walter curiously with a pair of oozy eyes.

Poor Di George didn't see Walter's eyes immediately changed after turning around. The original coldness was replaced by gentleness. He looked at the little bean sprout in his arms and whispered, "Little fool, almost you are about to recognize one or two. You are a godfather."

Don't worry about this kind of second-hand goods.

Isn't it good to call Uncle Joe? It's terrible to call it godfather.

Walter had made up his mind not to let George recognize this goddaughter.

So after George learned that Walter was not working, he put all his energy on Stella's side, and Stella was a little dizzy by her thoughts.

"If Walter doesn't want it, then I can't help it, George... Little Bean Sprout is not just my daughter. And don't you think Little Bean Sprout will call you Uncle Joe in the future, is it more beautiful?"

George was dumbfounded and tilted his head: "Really?"

"Of course." Stella smiled and nodded, and patted her shoulder: "Uncle Qiao sounds very good at first. Think about it, there are too many ambiguities in the title of godfather in this era, although we can't be small. Human hearts go to save the abdomen of a gentleman, but what about others? What will others think at that time, what should I do in case of misunderstanding? So I thought about it and thought that it was right that Walter did not agree. Anyway, when the small bean sprouts grow up, I want to call you uncle, just a title. If you really like small bean sprouts, you will naturally get along with her then."

He has to admit that George was persuaded by Stella.

It seems that the title godfather does cause people to misunderstand him. It will be more than ten or twenty years after the little bean sprouts grows up. By then, he will become an old man. George is an old man. It doesn't matter what others say he is an old man. But small bean sprouts are not good.

When the time comes, she will be a charming little girl, how will her reputation be bad? Thinking about it this way, George instantly dismissed the idea of acknowledging her god-daughter, and then smiled and said: "Well, then Uncle Joe, don't worry, sister-in-law, I will definitely love the little bean sprouts!"

So this matter stopped.

Stella thought of something and asked smoothly.

“By the way, did you come back alone this time?”

George pouted: “Of course not.”

“Oh?” Stella was a little curious, “Is there still with you?”

George nodded: “Of course. Sister-in-law, you don’t know. The smelly old man has to come back with me and said he will also attend the full moon banquet of small bean sprouts. Why do you think he has to run so far? It’s not convenient at first, but I’m still tossing about it!”

“...” It turned out to be his grandfather, and Stella had previously misunderstood that she came back with Luo Li.

“Sister-in-law, what’s wrong?”

Stella stared at him and smiled thoughtfully, “It’s nothing, I just thought of Luo Li, who worked together abroad at the beginning, is she okay?”

Because Luo Li’s living environment was terrible at the beginning, but she was not a Virgin Mary, and she was very self-conscious about her own affairs, and there was no time to care about Luo Li.

It’s just that when he thinks of her now, he still feels a little sigh.

After all, when she was abroad, she had been with herself for a long time.

“That woman?” When talking about Luo Li, George’s expression suddenly became a little weird, and he was hesitant to say: “She... is pretty good? What’s wrong?”

“How do I look at you, it seems to be a little vacant?” Stella slightly narrowed his eyes and stared at George.

It's okay not to say Stella. When she said that, George became even more guilty, "Where is my guilty conscience? She did have a good time. This young master takes her to a big meal every day, and the woman eats every time. My mouth is greasy, and my nose is so moved, what's wrong?"

"..."

With this description, Stella really knelt to him, "Did she not return home?"

"No." George shook his head, a strange look flashed in his eyes, thinking about how Luo Li would dare to return to China. She had escaped from marriage and went abroad. She had nothing to do, and she was not up to the standard in foreign countries. She was a half-hearted person. It was so miserable.

With George's funding, Luo Li would always tell him with tears in her eyes.

"George, don't worry, when I make a lot of money in the future, I will definitely invite you to eat it back!"

Then every time George sees her like this, he can't help but stretch out his fingers and flick her forehead vigorously. When she is in pain, he stretches out his hand to cover her forehead, and then makes fun of her.

"You can't be successful, you're so touched if you eat just this little bit of food, then if I take you to eat for another year, will you be moved to be able to agree?"

She doesn't know if Luo Li was knocked stupid by George or what happened. Although it was painful, after hearing George's words, she looked at him with tears and nodded.

Then, George's smile froze on the spot.

Because he was joking with that sentence, teasing that stupid woman, who knew that this stupid woman was looking at him and nodded with tears, so George froze on the spot, and it took a while to react and knocked again. Luo Li's head snapped.

“Are you stupid? I bought you over a few meals? You really promised to accept your body. Will you come to a man to ask you to eat in the future, and you have to accept your body? You are a girl, a woman Does the child understand? Can you just agree to this? You will suffer?”

As he said, he poked the girl's forehead and poked her snow-white forehead red. Luo Li was even more tearful, and looked at him and shook his head: “You don't understand, since I came here by myself. ...You are... the first time someone has treated me so well.”

“So you can agree with your body? Pooh, this young master is just taking you a few meals, don't need to be so moved! Besides, you know your sister-in-law, I just take care of you on her behalf!”

After George threw these words out, the light in Luo Li's eyes seemed to darken, but he didn't care, but urged Luo Li to eat quickly.

Although George still took Luo Li to a big meal afterwards, George's mood changed a little. He doesn't know if it was because of teasing her. Every time he saw Luo Li shining his eyes at the food, he lowered his head to eat obediently. He felt quite satisfied when he looked at things.

## **Chapter 1205**

She doesn't know if it is selfishness or what.

And George didn't know if Luo Li's state of mind had changed, anyway, his own had changed, so when Stella asked him, he felt guilty.

So George now regrets it. He knew that a word would cause such a big change in his heart, so he wouldn't talk nonsense.

Stella looked at George in front of him, as if she had fallen into her own thoughts for an instant. Seeing him as if she was thinking about Luo Li, she stretched out her hand and shook in front of him: "What do you think?"

George heard the voice, and came back to his senses, seeing Stella looking at her, blushing two steps back.

"Nothing, sister-in-law, do you know about Luo Li?"

Hearing, Stella was stunned. She and Luo Li didn't know each other for a long time, and the two didn't have much time to meet in private except for the company, so she didn't know much, and she didn't gossip. All she knew was what Luo Li told her back then.

George's expression became serious: "Since my sister-in-law returned to China, a group of people tried to arrest her several times. She ran away in embarrassment every time. At first I asked her and she didn't say anything. I thought she had offended or was She owed money or something. Later, after I helped her once, she told me that she had escaped marriage."

Stella nodded faintly: "This matter-she has roughly mentioned it to me, but what I don't know is very clear."

"The people in her family wanted to marry her to a strange man in exchange for benefits. She didn't want to, so the family cut her off her finances, and she was not allowed to go out. Later she found a chance to escape."

"After that, it's probably the way you met."

Marry a strange man in exchange for profit?

When hearing this sentence, Stella suddenly thought of herself.

At the beginning... Isn't the Shen family letting her marry to the Ye family instead of Erika Shen for profit? She had just divorced at the time and was remarried. She thought how could there be such cruel parents in the world, only to discover later that they were not their own biological parents.

No wonder she always feels that her parents are so partial.

Since she is like this, will Luo Li also...

Stella only thought about these words in her heart. She didn't say it on the bright side. She said indifferently, "Then what do you think?"

"Huh?" When asked such a sentence suddenly, George replied stupidly.

Stella looked at him and smiled: "Don't you like her?"

George: "???"

Damn it? When did he say he liked her? George looked at Stella like a ghost, clutching his chest: "Sister-in-law, can we not be so scary? When did I say I like her?"

"Really? You have no feeling for her?" Stella glanced at him with a faint smile. In fact, she just saw it clearly. When George mentioned Luo Li, she had a strong sense of protection in that tone, she guessed these two people should have cultivated a little affection in getting along.

Otherwise, why does his George look guilty?

When asked by Stella, George became even guiltier. He originally wanted to deny loudly that he didn't feel anything for Luo Li's girl, but when the words

came to his lips, he thought of the day he made a joke before, and afterwards he got along. That strange atmosphere.

So when this word came to his lips, there was no chance to say it and it disappeared.

“Can’t answer?” Stella’s smile deepened. She didn’t talk to George any more, but slowly walked forward.

Because she had already seen Walter coming over here.

Probably because of seeing her and George walking too close, Walter’s handsome face was like the bottom of a pot, his eyes were as dark as ink, and his gloomy eyes shot straight at George’s body.

George was still immersed in his thoughts, but he shuddered suddenly, and then he shuddered.

He turned around faintly, and met Walter’s eyes.

Dare to feel that the look just now came from Yuchi? How did he offend Wei Shi? After much deliberation, George felt that it was him who was talking to his sister-in-law, so Yuchi was jealous?

Ah, damn, this jealous jar, if it weren’t for George’s open-mindedness, he would have severed his friendship with him, hum.

Of course, these words George only dared to hum in his heart. On the bright face, his face was already showing the same silly smile as Erque, and he ran to Walter and Stella excitedly.

Stella walked to Walter’s side naturally. Today, she wore a blue long dress, with a soft green silk hanging naturally on her shoulders, with only a light makeup on her face, her eyes falling open and generous. .

She naturally followed him, which was very useful to Walter.

“Let me hold a meeting~” Stella naturally stretched out her hand towards Walter, trying to hold a small bean sprouts, but Walter handed her the other arm.

“Huh?” Stella blinked and looked at him with unclear eyes like water. Walter didn’t move, black and white, funny but looked at her helplessly, “Just hug me, hug me. What little bean sprouts?”

Stella: “...”

She just felt that Walter had been holding the small bean sprouts from the beginning until now. She was afraid that his hands would be sore, so she wanted to help him. Who knew that he was unwilling and even stretched out his hand?

After thinking about it, Stella still stretched out her hand to hold Walter’s arm.

When George saw this, he couldn’t help but yell.

“No way, no way, you deliberately show affection in front of me, even if you have such a cute daughter, you still feed me so much dog food.”

Hearing, Walter glanced at her lazily: “If you are jealous, you can also find one.”

Stella took Walter’s arm and smiled: “Yeah, you can also find one. Will Xiu come back then?”

George said he was injured.

A lot of people came to the full moon banquet of Little Bean Sprouts. Originally, Stella meant to do it simply, just ask someone who is familiar with it, but Mr. Yuchi disagreed, saying that Little Bean Sprout is a baby bump, he must send an invitation. More people, but also to invite some of his old friends.

Said it was those old men who used to make fun of not having an heir, and being lonely, an old man without even a grandson!

As for the old man Yuchi, he was lonely at that time and he remembered these words for a long time, and he still remembers who said it, so the invitations are given priority to those old men who laughed at him.

No, the old men of those big families usually make fun of Lehaa. Now that they received the invitation, they didn't dare not give the old man Yuchi this face, so they blushed and came over to congratulate him.

As for Mr. Yuchi, he kept showing off how proud his grandson was, how dignified and generous his grandson-in-law was, and how smart his two children were.

But it is true that Walter and Stella's looks are enough to slap them in the face, the old men try to be unhappy, but they still endure. After all, how do you say it, they also mocked people back then.

## **Chapter 1206**

So now that the old man Yuchi has gained power, he will naturally come back.

This time, in addition to those who deliberately invited to see Mr. Yuchi showing off, several good families also came.

One of them is Duanmujia.

Two people came from the Duanmu family, the old man of the Duanmu family and Duanmuze.

Stella ran into him at Walter when he was holding the small bean sprouts to change diapers.

When the two met, they were a little embarrassed.

Because Stella had seen how crazy this Duan Muze's sister Duan Muxue was, she was almost mentally ill. But her brother... still makes sense.

But Stella was not particularly fond of him, so she just smiled faintly at him.

On the contrary, Duan Muze seemed to ignore the predecessors at all, and quickly walked towards her with a wine glass, and then stood in front of her.

"Mrs. Ye."

Stella was taken aback for a moment and nodded at him: "Mr. Duanmu."

"Congratulations."

"Thank you."

The conversation between the two was abrupt and awkward. Just when Stella was about to find a reason to leave, Duan Muze suddenly said: "The things my sister did at the beginning were really ridiculous. I am here today to help her. Madam apologized."

Duan Muze's attitude is very sincere and serious. This appearance makes Stella embarrassed. The other party has put down her posture so much. Doesn't she seem to be too mean when she cares.

Besides, those things are over.

Thinking of this, she said, “Actually, this matter has nothing to do with you. You don’t have to bear her fault at all.”

Duan Muze glanced at her deeply, then shook his head.

“She is my younger sister, and she becomes like this. As an older brother, I am naturally responsible, so I am sorry. I hope you can see her young and ignorant and forgive her for what she did before.”

Young and ignorant?

There was a suspicion in Stella’s eyes, and then she smiled faintly: “If I remember correctly, Mr. Duanmu’s sister is about the same age as me, at most it is only a year or two away. I am not hers. Some elders, seeing her young and ignorant forgive her, it is really impossible.”

Hearing, Duan Muze frowned slightly.

Does this mean not to forgive her?

But soon Duan Muze realized that he had said something wrong, because he just felt that the aura on Stella’s body suddenly became cold.

“Sorry, I made a mistake from my brother’s perspective. But Xiaoxue probably didn’t want to do this. She has a mental problem and she can’t go out every day, and she is supervised by a doctor every day.”

Stella frowned as she listened, and the aura on her body became more unhappy.

So she looked at Duan Muze with more sarcasm.

Then Duan Muze couldn't speak under her gaze, and his face was a little embarrassed: "Mrs. Ye, you are..."

"Mr. Duanmu thinks that because of her mental problem, do I have to forgive her?" She smiled faintly, and her tone became colder again: "I didn't remember this thing. After all, as far as I am now, she is just a An insignificant stranger. But Mr. Duanmu's remarks today are too morally kidnapped, right? Whether she is young or ignorant or mentally troubled, it is the responsibility of your Duanmu family, and has nothing to do with me. I am a victim in this matter, not only me, but also Walter. When the last sentence is young and ignorant, and mentally troubled, do I have to forgive her?"

Duan Muze's original intention was to make friends, but he didn't expect to make her angry. He frowned, "Mrs. Ye, I have no other meaning, I just..."

"I don't care what you mean. Since Mr. Duanmu is here today to participate in my daughter's full moon wine, he is considered a guest, but I don't have much time to entertain you. Please do it yourself."

After speaking, Stella turned and left.

George on the side saw this scene and was stunned, but he couldn't help but throw a thumbs up at Stella's back, and walked to Duan Muze.

"Hey, I said you Duan Muze, for you, my sister, you are really cheeky. It's fine to come to the full moon banquet of my daughter's daughter with a cheeky skin. I actually asked others to forgive me. I said, just do it before Duan Muze. Those things made me, a former person, sneer at her."

Seeing George, who was still lingering, Duan Muze's breath suddenly became cold, and he looked at him coldly, "This matter has something to do with you?"

The implication is that this matter has nothing to do with you, so you just roll me aside, and don't be too busy with rats here.

“Hey, how come it has nothing to do with me? Yuchi is my good brother, and Stella is my little sister-in-law. This matter has a lot to do with me, eh, I said Duanmuze, your sister is really ordinary in character. , Why did your Duanmu family teach such a thing?”

“...George, I think the two have had friendships before and don't care about you, but please speak with respect.”

“Hehehe, I don't respect, what can you do with me? And I don't think what I say is disrespectful? Your sister is inherently bad in character, you should feel ashamed as a brother, You still have the face to come and ask for forgiveness!”

Duan Muze: “...”

He did come to ask for forgiveness from Stella, and then couldn't help but talk about his sister's situation, hoping that Stella could forgive her on this point.

Sure enough, even if the sister did too much, she was still his own sister, but he didn't expect that opening this mouth would actually arouse disgust.

Although Duanmuze is a person who knows how to measure, she is still too eager to protect her. This is naturally no problem for their Duanmu family, and everyone even has to give a thumbs up to praise him as a good brother.

But for Stella, this is not the image.

After Stella left, she was going to go directly to the back to see how Walter had changed the diapers that Xiaodou Sprouts had given him. Who knew she saw Victor Han and Jessica.

For the full moon banquet of Little Bean Sprout, the two of them must also be here.

It's just that Jessica is eating cake there, and Victor Han is standing beside him, looking at her helplessly, rubbing her head, and whispering: "Cake is sweet, if I remember correctly, Have you eaten a lot of sweets recently?"

Hearing, Jessica blinked, "It seems... I didn't eat much."

"Let it down, don't eat anymore."

Eating too much sweets is not good for the body except gaining weight. Naturally, it is better to eat less.

But the little girl next to her was holding the little cake and looked reluctant to let go. Victor Han simply raised his hand and took the little cake away.

In an instant, the little girl raised her head and looked at him pitifully.

"This is a full moon banquet for Little Bean Sprouts. Let me eat a few pieces today... I promise I will never eat little cakes again today."

## **Chapter 1207**

"How many pieces to eat?" Victor Han squinted slightly. He originally planned not to give the little girl one piece, but she didn't expect that she would want to eat a few pieces.

Seeing him squinting his eyes, Jessica changed her mouth immediately.

"Two yuan!!" She said as she stretched out two fingers, "How about? I'll eat two yuan, and I won't eat it anymore."

Victor Han looked at her silently.

Jessica coughed, and slowly took out two fingers, "What about... a piece?"

Victor Han remained silent.

Jessica suddenly became dejected. Although she really wanted to eat cake, if Victor Han disagrees, then she should reluctantly give up her love.

“Forget it, I’ll stop eating.”

After speaking, Jessica’s mood suddenly lowered. Just as she drooped her head, Victor Han reluctantly reached out and rubbed the back of his head, and then moved the little cake in his hand to her, and said in an angry manner: ” Eat it.”

Upon seeing this, Jessica’s eyes sparkled suddenly, raising her head to look at Victor Han, as if seeking his opinion.

“Really edible? Aren’t you angry?”

“The last one.” Victor Han moved his hand from the back of her head to her white cheeks, brushing a few strands of hair from her cheeks to the back of her head, acting extremely gentle.

“Hmm!”

Not far away, Stella watched this scene, her eyes flashed, and she couldn’t tell whether she was pleased or sentimental. At the beginning, her brother said in front of her that he would not get married, and even said that she would give him a few more children. . Who knows that in a blink of an eye... it smells really good.

Now not only is in love, but he also spoils his girlfriend so high-profile.

“My good friend, my brother, both can be happy. Stella is undoubtedly happy, but Jessica still has no confidence. Maybe she should think of a way to warm up the relationship between the two?”

So Stella put her chin on his chin, looking at the two of them in thought.

Yes!

Stella's red lips slowly aroused, and that's it.

Jessica and Victor Han, who were eating small cakes not far away, had no idea that they had been calculated by Stella.

After that, Stella went to Walter and told him his thoughts and plans.

Hearing, Walter frowned slightly, looking at her with a little dislike.

Stella froze for a moment, staring at him curiously: "What's the matter with you?"

"It's nothing." He wanted to tell her not to focus on others, but after thinking about it, that is Stella's brother, the only relative in her family. If she said that, she would be unhappy.

"So I didn't say anything, but denied it."

But how could Stella fail to see his unhappy emotions now, and she could also see that Walter had suppressed it by herself, and she reached out and took Walter's hand, "Could it be that you are jealous?"

Walter's face turned black. Although he didn't speak, he obviously did.

"Hey, are you making a mistake? That's my brother, and Jessica is a good friend of mine. The two of them are finally getting together. It's okay to help."

Walter's face was still ugly, and he was obviously still upset.

“Alright.” Stella leaned a few minutes closer, and the two breathed similarly: “My brother used to put all his energy on me when he was single, and now he has a girlfriend, why don’t we give it a boost and wait for my brother When I get married, I won’t have time to take care of my younger sister. Don’t I just belong to you?”

The latter sentence made Walter’s heart move. He narrowed his eyes and glanced at Stella who was close at hand, and suddenly reached out his hand to pinch her white chin, and muttered, “You are mine. .”

When the words fell, he directly lowered his head and grabbed her lips.

With a smile in her eyes, Stella closed her eyes and accepted his kiss.

The little bean sprouts lying on his crib, chewing on his little hands, didn’t know what happened.

Three days later

Jessica received the news from Stella, and she was stunned.

Because Stella actually said that she and Walter’s two-person couple’s travel package could not go. In order not to waste money, they gave Victor Han and Jessica the two places.

“You go, I paid a lot of money.”

Jessica: “Can’t you withdraw? The time has not come, should be able to withdraw?”

“No, I ordered it before, but suddenly I gave birth. How can I walk away with small bean sprouts now?”

Ordered before? Suddenly had a baby? Why did Jessica think these two sentences sound weird, just when she was about to ask clearly, Stella said again: “A trip that is free and can cultivate feelings with your male god, are you sure not? “

Jessica was a little moved by Stella’s words.

“But...”

“Maybe, you two have a chance to go further? Throw him... out?”

The latter sentence directly made Jessica blush, and interrupted Stella angrily: “Don’t talk nonsense, you, I am not this kind of person!”

“Really?” Stella smiled: “When we weren’t together before, who had vowed to tell me that she must take down my brother, and at the time she said she was going to sleep with him...”

Speaking of the past, Jessica was stunned. At that time, she was like a newborn calf, afraid of anything, and moved forward. Until later, after she was wounded all over her body, she became cautious.

She also didn’t expect that her temperament had changed so much because she was injured and then settled?

It seems to grow up overnight,

Thinking of this, Jessica came back to her senses and coughed slightly: “Those are all big talks that are young and ignorant. How dare me now.”

“Tsk.” Stella smiled at her: “You made a promise when you didn’t catch it before, but now that everyone gets it, you are weak?”

Jessica didn't care about her, and asked weakly, "I think you should not go, Victor Han's company is very busy, that's it..."

"Don't worry, my brother has already told him."

"Say, that's it?" Jessica was a little surprised. Will Victor Han agree to go with her?

"That's it~"

"Did he agree..." Jessica was a little uncertain, her breathing suffocated.

"Definitely agree." Stella smiled slightly and comforted her softly: "I'm already a boyfriend and girlfriend, and I have some confidence in myself, OK?"

Having said this, Stella sighed heavily in her heart. The Jessica used to be so high-spirited, but now she has become so cautious and has no confidence in herself. Moreover, when the two are together, Victor treats her. So gentle, but still did not let her out of the previous blow.

It seems that it is right to let them travel this time.

Some things need to be pushed by others.

"Anyway, it's set, you arrange things in the past few days, and then prepare to leave in three days."

After speaking, Stella directly hung up the phone.

## **Chapter 1208**

The honeymoon trip that originally belonged to Stella and Walter ended up with Jessica and Victor Han.

In fact, Walter did consider this idea before, but his idea was to go directly to a wedding trip when he was holding a wedding, but at that time Stella didn't want to wear a wedding dress with a big belly, so the reorganization of the wedding was put on hold. Up.

Now this idea came out again, and the result was also rejected by Stella on the spot.

Because she felt that she was not in good shape at this time, and she did not want to wear a wedding dress.

And just after giving birth, she still has fat on her belly. Who wants to wear a wedding dress, Bi fe2826e6 has only this once in her life.

But Walter stared at her unpredictably, clasping her wrist, seeing Stella a little guilty.

“What’s wrong?”

“This is not a direct cause at all, you are just afraid of wearing a wedding dress, right?”

“...” These words made Stella’s heart tremble slightly, and he didn’t expect that Walter would guess his thoughts so quickly.

However, she still took a deep breath to cover her heart, and said with a bit of annoyance: “I must be scared. I haven’t recovered my figure. What should I do if I am teased by the guests?”

Walter’s black eyes grabbed her tightly.

“What about a wedding without guests? Only, a wedding for you and me.”

He is very stubborn and wants to put on her wedding dress by himself.

Facing his firm gaze, Stella became even more flustered. In fact, those words of Walter were really correct. She thought of the next two weddings.

The first time he was in a wheelchair, he didn't look at her more at all. After Li Cheng, she was directly sent to the new house.

The second time he had an accident and did not even show up at the wedding. She was surrounded by reporters alone.

As if... her wedding was not favored by heaven.

Therefore, Stella felt that as long as she could live like this, even if there was no wedding, she would not mind.

For her, it was nothing but a virtual reality.

So Stella still shook her head gently: "Don't, as long as I can be with you, I don't care about the wedding or anything."

She didn't want to have another parting, she would really be crazy in that case.

As long as she thinks about the scene of Walter falling into the sea at the beginning, her heart seems to be held tightly by a big hand, making her breathing hard.

Walter felt her sudden change, a touch of helplessness was stained between her eyebrows, and her long arm stretched out to embrace her.

"Okay, it's up to you."

He wants to hold a wedding, just to make up for her a grand, big wedding, personally put on her wedding dress, put on her ring.

But if she doesn't care about these, then he doesn't need to be attached.

On the other side, Jessica was already ready to set off.

She packed her things. Two minutes ago, Victor Han called her and told her to come and pick her up. Then Jessica became nervous immediately, pulling the suitcase and preparing to go out.

But Janis stopped her.

"This talent just called you, so it will take twenty minutes to arrive at the door, why are you in a hurry?"

As a result, Jessica was so nervous that she couldn't help her to speak, and she explained it for a long time without telling why.

When Janis saw her daughter's unconvincing look, she couldn't help poking her white forehead with her finger.

"Is it a good idea?"

Jessica touched her sore forehead, bit her lower lip sadly, and said dissatisfiedly: "Where am I?"

"You are promising? You are so nervous when you go out and travel, how can you stand in front of others when you get married?"

"Liwei? Jessica's eyes widened in surprise. Mom actually made her stand up after getting married. How could this be possible?"

“What’s wrong? Don’t tell me you never thought about it?”

Jessica shook her head subconsciously.

“You really are! How can I say how are you? Actually I didn’t even think about this. If you don’t stand up, what should he do if he goes out and chaos in the future?” Janis is absolutely majestic in front of Zhou’s father, so she also I want my daughter to follow her own way.

Who knows that Jessica stared at her and directly refuted her.

“Victor Han is not such a person!”

She angrily said, “Mom, don’t talk nonsense, this is my own private matter, I will look at it and handle it.”

“Stupid girl, look at it for yourself, how do you deal with it, you are so brave, you will be a master of being squeezed when you get married.” Janis only hopes that Victor Han after marriage will have the same character as Victor Han now. After all, now There are too many boys in this world who are good at pretending to be themselves before marriage, and then they live together after marriage, and all their shortcomings are exposed.

But looking at Victor Han’s appearance, she shouldn’t look like that person.

“Just take it...” Jessica didn’t know if she would marry him, who knows what the future will be like.

“Oh, you silly boy...Forget it, everyone has their own blessings, maybe you are a silly girl.

After all, she didn’t even know that her daughter could be with someone like Victor Han. Although she didn’t know anything about it, she was really

important to her family. However, she also inquired that Victor Han had no parents at home, so Jessica would not be restrained even if she was married.

Soon, Victor Han's car came, and Jessica quickly rushed downstairs with the suitcase, probably because she was afraid that Janis would come down and talk to Victor Han, so Jessica quickly urged Nan Shu to drive as soon as she got in the car.

Uncle Nan was also at a loss, but since Mr. Victor's girlfriend ordered him, he also did.

Seeing her nervousness, Victor Han sitting next to her raised his hand to wipe the sweat from her forehead, "Why are you so anxious?"

Hearing, Jessica remembered what Janis had said to her, and smiled awkwardly: "It's nothing."

Don't turn your head guilty after you have finished speaking.

If Victor Han knew that they had been discussing the issue of marriage in private, I wonder if she would think she was so...

After arriving at the airport, they were received by a travel-themed staff member. When the staff saw Victor Han's extraordinary demeanor, they lighted up, and then looked at Xiaoniaoyi's face next to him. They only felt that the two of them were very good match. He directly praised: "Mr. Victor and Mrs. Han are really talented women, a match made in heaven."

Generally, newly married couples like these compliments, so as a staff member, she naturally said nice things.

Who knew that Jessica, who was nestling next to Victor Han, immediately turned her white face into red. She looked at the staff and asked with some uncertainty: "Han, Mrs. Han?"

The staff was a little confused, but still said: “Yes, Mrs. Han, this time you booked a newlyweds and honeymoon themed trip. Is there any problem?”

Jessica: “...”

She glanced at Victor Han awkwardly, and asked in a low voice, “Do you want to explain?”

## **Chapter 1209**

After all, if there is no explanation, it would be embarrassing for the staff along the way to call her Mrs. Han.

After all, she is only Victor Han’s girlfriend now, and the two have not been together for long.

The two had never talked about this topic before, but now they are confronted and pointed out, which is really embarrassing.

Explanation?

Victor Han looked down at the little girl beside her. There was uncertainty in her eyes, and she was also cautious, as if she was afraid that he would be angry?

Victor Han squinted her eyes slightly, suddenly stretched out her long arm to take her into her arms, and smiled faintly at the staff: “There is no problem, you look at the arrangement.”

Jessica who was hugged into her arms went silly.

Victor Han actually... didn’t explain, and he didn’t deny it either?

And he even put himself in her arms, is this... admitting in disguise?

No, no, he might just think this honeymoon trip would be too embarrassing if he denies it. Thinking of this, the trace of joy in Jessica's heart also disappeared.

"Good Le~" the staff agreed.

This time, Stella paid enough money, and then gave the places to Jessica and Victor Han, so it is basically a one-to-one service. All the amusement equipment, including the scenic spots on the road, will be introduced by the staff along the way, but The staff is also very witty and disappeared immediately after the introduction, and then came out when the time was almost the same.

The rest of the time, it all belonged to the young couple.

Of course, this is something.

After the plane landed, the private car was delivered to the hotel.

"Although I didn't seem to be doing much this day, the long-distance flight was really tiring. Jessica was nervous and excited at first. After rushing down this day, she was exhausted. She decided to take a shower and go to bed immediately after arriving at the hotel. Sleep!"

Do not! She doesn't even take a shower, she just wants to hug the fragrant pillow immediately, and then sleep until its dark!

However...

opened the door of the hotel and walked in, but Jessica was dumbfounded.

She stood there blankly, her mouth twitching slightly.

Victor Han had put on her shoes and walked over after finishing her suitcase. Seeing her staying still, he asked in a low voice, “What’s wrong? It’s not that I’m tired and don’t go to rest?”

Hearing Victor Han’s voice, Jessica almost cried out.

Because this hotel has only one bed, although the bed is very wide, it can accommodate four or five people, but what is embarrassing is that at this moment, the big bed has a large heart-shaped with countless rose petals, and the large heart-shaped center It is a pair of mandarin ducks.

This scene is very ambiguous at first glance. If it is a newlywed couple, it is really suitable, but they are not. They are just a couple who have been dating for a while, and they suddenly live in such a room.

Looking at such a big bed, it is difficult for people not to get involved.

Jessica’s white face had already started to float with two pink flowers.

She glanced at Victor Han awkwardly, her lips moved with difficulty: “But... there is only one bed...”

When Victor Han walked over, he naturally saw the scene in Jessica’s eyes. The face of the person who had always been cold and self-sufficient also flashed a touch of embarrassment, but it was light and fleeting.

Looking at the little girl’s face reddening, she was obviously shy, Victor Han smiled faintly, stretched out his big hand to clasp the back of her head, and slightly lowered her head.

“What’s wrong with one bed? This time it’s a couple’s honeymoon trip. Do you think the travel-themed staff will prepare two beds for you? Or two rooms?”

Jessica: "..."

Although what he said was all right, Jessica still felt embarrassed, facing Victor Han's approach, she bit her lower lip lightly, "But..."

Victor Han patted her head, "Don't think too much, isn't it tired? Just drop the roses and you can sleep."

What he said was very light, without any pressure at all. Jessica thought about herself. She was so nervous before she came out. She started to feel ashamed when she saw the big bed. Compared with Victor's light and breezy now, she felt a little uncomfortable at the same time that she was unworthy.

Why is she just nervous and nervous? He didn't feel at all, could it be that he... didn't feel that way at all to himself?

After thinking about it, Jessica's face turned red again.

She patted Victor Han's hand away, and went to tidy up the roses.

As a result, the hotel staff managed to make the roses, so Jessica threw them all into the trash can, and all the mandarin ducks she threw in all the bottles.

When she was packing up, Victor Han said to go downstairs to look at the surrounding environment, let her rest, and then left.

Jessica was a little unhappy in her heart. She wanted to say she would go too, but before thinking about it, she said that she was tired. Victor Han must have realized that she wanted to rest, so she didn't take her.

Helpless, Jessica washed away her exhaustion in the bath, then lay down on the bed and sighed while looking at the snow-white ceiling.

Will this trip change? Why does she think Victor Han seems to be calm?

Countless questions crossed Jessica's mind, and finally fell asleep gradually.

Jessica did not expect that she would fall asleep until the next morning during this sleep, probably because she slept for too long, so Jessica's sleeping phase began to become bold and free, and she turned over and pulled a quilt every few minutes. , And finally simply rolled the quilt all over the body.

The air conditioner was on in the room, so when Jessica was cold, she rolled the quilt all over herself, and then continued to roll and roll ~ and rolled to the floor with a plop.

Then Jessica woke up in pain.

She rubbed her aching body and got up, but unexpectedly saw the morning sun.

The sunshine made her a little confused.

What happened? She remembered that it was already evening when she slept, and it was almost dusk. Shouldn't it be night when she woke up? Could it be... it was already the next day?

Jessica looked inside the room quickly, but found that the room was empty, and the big bed was also empty.

She was rolled down because of the quilt, and the pillow next to her was so good that there was no trace of sleeping.

Jessica rushed up to the bed, sitting there in a daze.

He didn't expect that she would sleep until the next morning, and Victor Han didn't seem to sleep here at all last night?

Where did he go?

Jessica was stunned for a long time, then she took out her phone and saw that Victor Han had sent her a few WeChat messages.

One of them is: I'm next door, and something calls me.

Next door? Jessica's complexion changed slightly. He was still telling himself yesterday, did she think the staff would open two rooms for them? Unexpectedly, he actually drove one quietly by himself?

I don't know why. After learning about this, Jessica felt her heart sink slowly.

She didn't mean that she wanted to be in the same bed with Victor Han, but now that he is like this, he feels like she doesn't want to be in the same room with him..

## **Chapter 1210**

This incident inevitably made Jessica feel depressed, so she did not send a message to Victor Han to tell him that she had gotten up, but went into the bathroom in a low mood to wash.

After brushing her teeth, Jessica scratched her hair and looked at herself in the mirror annoyed. At this moment, her stomach groaned.

"I didn't have dinner yesterday, and my stomach couldn't help protesting at this time."

"So hungry..." Jessica touched her stomach.

“I really want to eat, but there is nothing in the hotel room, or...she will go down and eat something by herself? But if you don't call Victor Han, does it seem unauthentic, but because of his behavior, she is so bored that she doesn't want to talk to him at all, let alone go to him.”

Thinking of this, Jessica sighed leisurely, and lay back on the bed without changing her clothes, looking at the ceiling and continuing to starve.

Lying down, the phone vibrated suddenly. It was Victor Han who sent her a WeChat message asking if she had gotten up.

Seeing this WeChat message, Jessica's anger became even worse. If you want to know, why don't you come to see it by yourself, and you have to send a WeChat message without replying!

Jessica threw the phone back to the bed angrily.

She just ignored him.

But as soon as he threw the phone out, Jessica started to persuade her again. It seems that she didn't do anything. Is she sulking like this too hypocritical?

So after thinking about it, Jessica had to pick up the phone and reply to WeChat.

Just as soon as the message came back, there was a knock on the door.

Jessica immediately got out of bed and ran to the door to open the door, and she saw Victor Han standing outside carrying a bag. When she saw her barefoot, her eyes paused slightly, and then she walked into the room.

“Last night, I went to bed without eating dinner. This must be hungry? I brought you breakfast.”

Jessica looked at the bag he was carrying. Did he go downstairs to buy breakfast? She thought she could go out for breakfast together.

Breakfast was provided for this honeymoon trip, but it was a bit early. In addition to Jessica's special situation last night, Victor Han felt that she must be too hungry when she woke up, so he brought her breakfast personally.

When eating breakfast, Jessica was still thinking about two people and two rooms, but she only remembered it in her heart and didn't show it.

When the time was up, the staff showed up.

On the first day, she arranged a scenic tour. Even abroad, there are many people in the scenery, but the staff has opened a special passage, so many activities are available, but Jessica has average physical strength and quickly gets tired. . But she didn't dare to shout, but the careful Victor Han noticed, and suddenly said: "Let's rest for a while."

The staff realized that he was walking too fast. He looked at the beads of sweat coming out of Jessica's forehead. He smiled awkwardly: "It's a bit hot here. There is a special bar in front of you. In our arranged itinerary, would you like Mrs. Han to hold on for a few more minutes?"

A few minutes? If it hadn't been for Victor Han to take a break, Jessica felt that she would be fine for another hour or two, let alone a few minutes.

So she nodded: "Okay."

After that, the staff led the two towards the bar, and Victor Han took her in his arms, "Should I carry you?"

Jessica: "...No, I can go."

With a faint smile on his lips, Victor Han reminded her: “Don’t be embarrassed, now in the eyes of the staff, we are a couple and everything is normal.”

“...” He deliberately lowered his voice and leaned close to her ears. The heat was spitting out on the base of her ears, which was a little itchy and irritating.

But the meaning of this sentence made Jessica even more frustrated.

Because it is a couple in the eyes of the staff, it is normal to do anything. Does he want to do this? Then if the staff knew that they were not a couple, would he just...

Oops.

What the hell is she thinking about? She wants to be happy when she travel. Victor Han is already very good to her. What is she thinking about?

The two entered the special lovers bar. Many of them were lovers, and they were in pairs. The staff ran away soon after entering the bar, leaving time for both of them.

Jessica originally wanted wine, but Victor Han replaced her with juice.

Seeing her beloved wine being replaced with juice, Jessica looked at Victor Han a little angrily.

Then Victor Han reached out and knocked on her forehead, staring at her with a smile.

“Okay, don’t look at me with that look, are you here to drink or quench your thirst?”

Jessica pursed her lips slightly: "Drinking can quench your thirst."

"No, what should I do if I am drunk? I don't want to play today?"

He has seen Jessica drunk, all sorts of drunkenness.

He still remembers the first time she got drunk and kept going crazy there asking to kiss him, maybe she didn't know what she had done after she woke up.

If possible, Victor Han doesn't mind if his girlfriend gets drunk and throws him crazy.

It's just that it's outside, there are too many people.

Finally Jessica snorted, holding the juice to drink.

Then she saw that many couples were taking pictures with their mobile phones, so Jessica also followed her heart. She and Victor Han have been together for so long, and it seems that they have not taken photos together...

Do you want to...she also took photos with others?

but...

Jessica looked at Victor Han's cold face, and had no choice but to suppress the thought.

It was strange that Victor Han was very good to her, but she still didn't have confidence in front of him, and she didn't dare to do many things, for fear that he would hate it.

At this moment, there was a scream from the bar.

Jessica was startled by the sudden sound, and looked at the sound source.

“I’m going to you. Lao Tzu took you on your honeymoon trip is the money Lao Tzu spent. What qualifications do you have to make a fuss about Lao Tzu’s affairs? Oow?”

It was a man who was punching and kicking a woman.

The woman was knocked to the ground and couldn’t get up anyhow, covering her face with her hands, crying while screaming.

“Husband don’t fight... please don’t fight... ooh I was wrong...”

Jessica, who had never seen such a scene before, was frightened. She sat blankly and watched the scene, her heart beating rapidly.

This, what is going on?

Aren’t those two husband and wife? But... why do you put such a heavy hand???

Jessica frowned her eyebrows tightly. The scene in front of her had a very bad visual effect on her. She looked at Victor Han, and Victor Han was also looking back, but his gaze was faint, and the two eyes were facing each other in the air. It took a moment, and then the next second they both got up at the same time.

“Stop!”

Jessica yelled loudly, Victor Han’s tall figure also grabbed the man by the collar, and lifted him up easily with one hand. Then Jessica ran over and helped the woman who had been beaten up. .

“How are you? Are you okay?”