

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1360 – 1369

Chapter 1360

Jessica bought the ticket far away. She bought it remotely on purpose. The two of them had to sit on the train for nearly two days.

Jessica thought it was easy to live alone.

But now Victor Han is guarding her by her side, and she regrets buying too long.

If she knew she would come with her, she should buy a shorter ticket, and then the two would leave directly after arriving at the station.

At first, Jessica kept crying, surrounded by a strange silence.

Later, tired of crying, Jessica fell asleep holding the quilt.

When she woke up, she didn't know how long had passed. The train was still moving, but the sky above the window had become white, so Jessica guessed that she probably slept for a few hours.

My eyes are not as sore as before, but they are still uncomfortable, and I haven't slept much recently.

Jessica blinked, then closed it involuntarily.

After a while, she suddenly felt as if there was something wrong, as if being touched by something behind her back, warm and hot.

After thinking about it carefully, Jessica quickly reacted.

This is... Victor Han's back.

After realizing that it was Victor Han's back, Jessica felt her body froze.

He actually lay on his side? How long have you been lying down? And she never knew it before?

Victor Han's back is very warm and spacious, and he feels safe.

But...

"Woke up?"

Jessica was thinking, Victor Han's voice suddenly rang, very low, because the two backs touched, so Jessica could still faintly feel the vibration of his back when speaking.

He was asking her.

But Jessica didn't move, she just lay down quietly, and did not answer his words.

"Still angry with me?"

Pissed off?

Jessica pursed her lips. If she was only angry, then it would be fine.

At least, the qi will disappear. However, she is not only angry, she is sad, heartache, but how is this good?

Seeing her not answering, Victor Han sighed silently in his heart.

The little girl was so angry that she hadn't calmed down yet and she didn't want to say a word to him.

So the two lie back to back quietly, Jessica's body is cold, lying there like ice cubes, while Victor Han's body is hot, he didn't want to lie down before.

But after noticing that the little girl was not sleeping warmly, he lay down with his back against her, using her as a heater, and the heat from his body was continuously transmitted to her through the touch between his back and back.

Gradually, Jessica's body also warmed up.

But the two of them had nothing to say, so they lay quietly.

The train was moving forward, not knowing where it was going, Jessica's heart was lost at this moment.

Finally, she closed her eyes and fell asleep again in a daze.

When she woke up again, it was already bright.

Someone in the train is selling breakfast.

When they passed by, several people nearby bought them, and Victor Han also sat up, Jessica was still lying there when he heard the cries.

"Hungry? Something to eat?"

Victor Han's voice came over again.

Jessica ignored him. With him here, she didn't want to eat at all.

If he didn't follow him, Jessica might still be interested in buying some, but whether he will eat it after buying it is not certain.

As if knowing she would not answer, Victor Han did not expect her to answer after asking, so he bought it directly.

But breakfast on the train is very simple. For Victor Han, he has never eaten these things.

"I bought breakfast, got up to eat, and if I was sleepy, I would go to bed for a while."

Jessica still ignored him, but after thinking about it, she lifted the quilt and sat up, then looked at the breakfast in Victor Han's hand, and sneered, "Is it comfortable? Take this train with me, and eat this way with me. Cheap breakfast, this kind of life is not what Victor Han should lead, right?"

Victor Han: "..."

"You haven't eaten these things before? Yes, you are rich after all, but I have lived like this since I was young. Our world is two worlds."

Victor Han finally frowned at her words: "What are you trying to say?"

"I mean it is obvious, I want to break up with you."

"I don't agree."

Victor Han directly rejected her.

Jessica bit her lower lip: "Why don't you agree? I just need to say to break up. I don't want you anymore. If you agree or not, what does it matter to me?"

“Of course it’s your business.” Han Wen took her over, leaned forward and put his forehead against her, with a deep breath, “When I was together, I had identified you in my life. You provoke me, now you say Break up? How can this be?”

Identify her?

Even if Jessica became so hot, she was still taken aback when she heard this sentence, but when she thought that she was a third party, she felt that this sentence sounds particularly mocking.

With a sneer, Jessica pushed him away directly.

“You recognized me, but did I say I recognized you?”

Victor Han was stunned, looking at Jessica who was close at hand.

The clear and moist eyes on weekdays are only tangled and painful, and they keep saying things that hurt him.

“Listen clearly? I said I didn’t recognize you, so I want to break up now. Don’t stop me.”

Victor Han didn’t know what he was thinking, and looked at her quietly without speaking, before saying for a long while: “No matter whether you recognize me or not, I recognize you anyway, so I still don’t agree to break up.”

“Victor Han!”

Jessica was so angry that she called out his name!

The callee backed away blankly and asked her: “What do you want to eat? I bought a lot. Which one do you want to eat?”

Jessica: "..."

"Let's drink a glass of warm water first. Eating directly after waking up may make the stomach a little uncomfortable."

As if Victor Han couldn't feel her anger at all, he arrogantly took care of her. Seeing him like this, Jessica became even more angry.

Why? After hurting himself, he can follow her to the train as if nothing happened, and ask her if she wants to eat.

Thinking of this, Jessica curled her lips and turned her head coldly, not drinking the water Victor Han handed over.

Victor Han was not angry, and patiently shifted the cup and moved it in front of her again, "Be good, just take two sips."

Jessica continued to turn her head, and Victor Han followed her patiently with the drink cup in his hand.

Before Victor Han was bored, Jessica got tired first, and she glared at Victor Han.

"What do you want to do?"

Victor Han looked at her fixedly, and said a word from his thin lips: "You know."

Faintly, when he said this, Jessica seemed to smell a bit of grievance in his tone?

Wronged?

Jessica thought she felt wrong, otherwise how could Victor Han have this emotion?

What is he wronging?

Suddenly, Jessica turned angrily back and smiled: "Do you feel wronged?"

Victor Han continued to stare at her: "What do you mean?"

"You are wronged by a wool, so I am wronged!"

Chapter 1361

Obviously she is the most aggrieved person in this relationship.

Without knowing anything, he became a third party directly!

He is now pretending to be wronged in front of her!

Jessica was so angry that she wanted to grind her teeth, and said straightforwardly: "You don't feel wronged in front of me. I'm wronged. What are you wronged? Also, I didn't let you follow me. If you feel wronged, you leave now."

"Not wronged." Victor Han sighed heavily, "I volunteered. There is nothing wronged not wronged. You are wronged than me. Can you drink water now?"

Jessica: "...Don't drink."

She turned her head to the other side.

Then, Victor Han didn't put the cup in front of her again, Jessica thought to herself, he probably gave up, and she could breathe a sigh of relief.

However, in the next second, Jessica felt her chin pinched by Victor Han's entire hand, and her eyes were black, and her soft lips covered her.

"Well."

Victor Han didn't know when to put down everything in his hand. At this moment, he squeezed her chin with one hand, clasped the back of her head and kissed her, giving her the warm test in his mouth.

When his tongue came over, Jessica's ears were red with shame, and her hands were pushing his chest desperately.

This bastard...how did he suddenly become so...enthusiastic?

Actually thought of feeding her water in this way?

Although she likes him, she feels disgusting with this way of feeding water!

Jessica gritted her teeth tightly, and in any case prevented him from feeding the water.

So the final result was that the water was not drunk, but Victor Han caught and kissed for a long time. Although the two have not been together for that long, they have done this kind of kiss countless times.

And almost every time Victor Han takes the initiative and controls.

So Jessica soon had no power to fight, and was kissed so limp all over her body, and collapsed in his arms.

After the kiss, Victor Han wiped the silver wire from the corner of her mouth with his fingertips, and asked in a dumb voice, "Are you willing to drink now? Still want me to continue to feed you."

“You!” Jessica flushed, staring at Victor Han angrily.

Victor Han leaned a little closer and kissed her white forehead, “Huh?”

Jessica felt that her breathing was a bit hotter and faster than before, and she could feel his heart beating abnormally when she was paralyzed in his arms, which was completely different from before.

If he doesn't drink it, she is afraid he still wants to kiss her here again. It's really embarrassing to be here on the train.

Jessica reluctantly said: “Drink, I drink myself!”

She was then forced to drink water and then to eat breakfast.

Originally she wanted to cope with it reluctantly, Victor Han had been staring at her quite deeply. There was a posture that if she didn't eat well, she would jump over and bit her lip.

So in the end Jessica had to eat seriously, and when she finished her breakfast, she was too full to sit still.

And the most important thing is that Victor Han actually followed her to eat together, and did not dislike it.

Seeing Victor Han like this, Jessica suddenly asked humbly.

“You follow me out like this, does she know?”

“Ok?”

Victor Han raised his head as if he didn't understand her.

Faced with such a look, Jessica spit on herself fiercely in her heart. She asked what this was doing? Insult herself?

So after Victor Han didn't realize what she was talking about, Jessica became angry again.

"Nothing, you just pretend that I didn't say anything!"

Then he pulled up the quilt and lay down directly.

Victor Han who didn't know anything from beginning to end: "..."

He looked at Jessica for a moment, and stretched out his hand to open the quilt for her: "I can't lie down just after eating, sit up."

"I'm willing to lie down, you can't control it."

Jessica patted his hand.

Since she said that she broke up, she has been merciless to him.

Victor Han doesn't dislike such a way of getting along, but makes her even more happy.

His little girl should be so willful, do whatever she wants, and he is willing to spoil her. Instead of trying to please him carefully every time, although he wanted to change her character many times.

But he didn't do it. He didn't expect this time...

Perhaps this is an opportunity to change the way they get along.

In short, the people he grabbed will never let go in this life.

“I don’t want to control you, it’s not good for the stomach.”

“That’s my business too.” Jessica said fiercely: “My stomach, I decide for myself, it has nothing to do with you.”

Victor Han leaned down, “I haven’t broken up yet, my stomach is half of mine.”

“You!” As soon as he approached, Jessica’s face turned red again, and finally cursed: “Cheeky.” Then he sat up, really mad at Victor Han.

All kinds of forcing her to do things, who he thought he was!

When she gets off the train, she will throw him off immediately, find a place to hide by herself, and never see him again.

At this time, Victor Han seemed to be able to hear the voice from the bottom of her heart, and hooked her finger: “Swear me in your heart?”

Jessica’s heart felt a little bit.

Uh, how did he know this person? Could he hear the voice in her heart?

“If you don’t want others to know what you are trying to do, you must learn to restrain your expression and eyes, these are enough to explain everything.”

“Huh.” Jessica turned her head away, too lazy to talk to him.

Victor Han’s eyes fell down, and his expression became grim.

He did not forget the words Jessica said just now.

That sentence, you follow me like this, does she know?

Who is he? He just didn't react at the time, but looking back now, he always feels that there is something wrong with this sentence.

Whose approval does he need to go out? Except for people related to him, Victor Han can only think of his sister Stella.

But if he comes out, he doesn't need to tell her, right?

Who else?

It seems that after she calms down, he has to ask carefully.

Driving in the car is the most boring thing. He can't do a lot of things. Jessica felt really uncomfortable after sitting for a while, so she lay down again. Victor Han didn't stop her anymore and covered her with a quilt, softly saying, "Sleep. Right."

Now on the train, Jessica knew that he would stay by her side, so she didn't say anything, let him do these things for herself, and soon closed his eyes and fell asleep again.

Then Jessica started to have nightmares again.

In the dream, she went to the company.

Many people poked at the backbone.

"Shameless woman, are you happy to be a mistress?"

"I hate your little three white lotus most. I don't do anything. I want to destroy other people's feelings and marriages all the time. Doesn't a man love you anymore? Or is it impossible to lack love?"

“That means, do you want to be so hungry and thirsty to grab other people’s husbands and men? It’s natural to be lowly!”

Jessica shook her head, “No, I didn’t grab, I didn’t... I don’t know... I am not, I am not!”

Chapter 1362

“I don’t...I’m not...no!”

In her sleep, Jessica began to frown her eyebrows tightly, and started talking lowly.

Victor Han, who was guarding the bed, naturally heard it. He thought she was talking to herself, but he was still a little surprised, but when he saw it, he found that the little girl was still talking with her eyes closed.

It turned out to be talking in a dream.

It’s just that when she said these words, a large cold sweat appeared on her forehead, her eyebrows were almost frowned with caterpillars, and her expression was aggrieved and painful.

“I didn’t, I really didn’t...”

Victor Han frowned, approached her, stretched out his hand and gently patted her cheek: “Yan Yan, Yan Yan?”

Jessica was still dreaming.

Victor Han can only rely on her: “Okay, you don’t, you are not, just dreaming, don’t be afraid.”

He took out the handkerchief to wipe the cold sweat off her forehead for her.

And Jessica finally calmed down, she stopped talking in sleep, her mood was obviously relieved.

After that, she fell asleep deeply.

Alas, what a distressing girl.

Victor Han lowered his head and touched the tip of her nose with his thin lips, and then held her hand to transmit the temperature to her.*

Jessica slept for a long, long time this time. When she woke up, it was already dark, and the train arrived at 3 o'clock in the morning.

She don't know if it is a sequelae of dreaming. When Jessica woke up, the pressure was very low. She sat there in mourning, her eyes blank, and she had no appetite when eating.

Victor Han coaxed her several times and couldn't do it, and she was now listless and tired. Victor Han didn't dare to force her to eat in that way. He had to coax her softly several times before Jessica reluctantly. Took a few bites.

Then, Jessica looked at him with a faint expression.

"Victor Han."

"Ok?"

"Do you love me?"

Victor Han: "..."

Probably he didn't expect Jessica to ask such a question suddenly, Victor Han stood there for a while, staring at her quietly, her thin lips pressed tightly, and did not answer.

Jessica also looked at him. She didn't wait for the answer for a long while, she smiled: "Forget it, anyway, I have decided to break up with you, whether you love me or not, it doesn't matter."

Then Jessica was lost all the way to the train station.

Originally, she wanted to take advantage of the crowd to run away, but Victor Han caught her back after a few steps.

"There are so many people, where are we going? We will leave when the people are almost gone, so as not to get separated."

Jessica thought to herself, she just want to go away with him, who wants to stay with him?

So she twisted, and said: "I don't want to wait, I will get out of the car now."

Victor Han frowned slightly: "Wait again?"

"No, I smell uncomfortable with the air inside."

Helpless, Victor Han could only protect her from the car.

Jessica, who was tightly guarded along the way: "..."

Is it poisonous? How can she run with such tight protection?

Good temper.

However, after getting out of the train, the air outside was indeed much better than that inside the train, although the people around him still held her wrists firmly and prevented her from leaving half an inch.

Jessica sighed in her heart. Why didn't she find that Victor Han could be a dog skin plaster before?

"The train has arrived."

She simply went straight to the point and said: "You don't want to follow me anymore, let's separate here, and we will go our own way in the future."

As if not hearing her, Victor Han took out his mobile phone and said, "Has the hotel been booked?"

Jessica: "..."

"It seems that I haven't booked it, you girl... I ran over in the middle of the night and didn't book a hotel. What should I do if I encounter danger?"

After speaking, Victor Han put away the phone and lifted Jessica's suitcase: "Let's go."

"What are you doing?" Jessica stopped him: "Where?"

"The hotel, I have already booked it, and someone will pick it up at the exit."

What? Has he already booked? When did he order it?

"You booked it while you were asleep." Victor Han said at the right time: "Go and rest for a night, and I will take you around here tomorrow if you have time."

His tone was very natural, as if the two were traveling here, and they were also very emotional lovers, without any contradiction.

But the more he was like this, the bigger Jessica's fire became.

She fixedly looked at Victor Han, "Did you not hear what I said just now? I have made it very clear. We will separate here, and it will not matter again."

When the words were over, Victor Han's breath changed, he lowered his eyes and said solemnly: "I also said that I don't agree to break up."

The two were deadlocked.

Someone ran over here from behind.

"Hey, borrow a word."

The man almost ran into Jessica, and Victor Han stretched his hand around her waist and pulled her into his arms.

Boom!

"Sorry brother~"

Victor Han raised his eyes and saw that it was the owner of the previous sleeper who was waving at him. When he met his eyes, the man gave him a cheering gesture.

Victor Han paused, then felt the temperature of the person in his arms, and the corners of his lips curled up.

Suddenly he felt that the money was very worthwhile.

Jessica was held in his arms by him. When she wanted to struggle, Victor Han kept her tight.

“Okay, let’s go to the hotel to stay. There are many people here, and it won’t be good if things are robbed later.”

“You let me go and I go by myself.”

“There are so many people, I will walk with you in my arms.”

Then Jessica was half-armed and left by Victor Han.

After arriving at the hotel, Jessica looked at the snow-white bed before reacting.

Wasn’t he too casual, she had already decided to break up with him and not be a third party, why did she follow him stupidly?

I...Is it so correct?

Victor Han was sorting his luggage, and took out the clothes he was going to wear and hung them in the cabinet. Jessica shuddered when she saw him hanging his clothes in.

“You want to live here too?”

Victor Han hung up his clothes and gave a hmm.

“then I will open a room by myself.”

As a result, Jessica was dragged back by Victor Han as soon as she walked to the door. He took the person to the wall and trapped her, “I don’t think we need to open two rooms in our current relationship.”

Jessica felt that she didn't want to emphasize the matter of breaking up with him anymore, but said coldly: "I don't want to live with you, you let me go."

Victor Han didn't let go, still holding her hand.

"Should I take a bath first, or just go to bed?" Victor Han began to ask again like an okay person.

"I don't want anything, I'm going to open a room downstairs."

"You can't drive without an ID card."

"What?" Jessica went to look for her ID, but found that her wallet and ID were gone.

"You don't need to look for it, it's all with me, so you can only stay by my side and you are not allowed to go anywhere."

What? He took away his ID card and wallet? Want her not to run around, just stick to him?

Thinking of this, Jessica sneered directly.

"What are you doing? Are you imprisoned? What do you think of me?"

Prisoner?

Victor Han: "Why do you think so?"

"Then what do you make me think?" Jessica pushed him away, furious.

Chapter 1363

She didn't know anything, so she became a junior inexplicably, and now she wanted to break up and end this bad fate, but in the end he came to be confused.

She is completely, there is no chance of any choice.

Why didn't she find that Victor Han had such a time before? In Jessica's opinion, he should have frowned after hse said that she had broken up. Although he felt uncomfortable, he would continue to work hard and then ignore her. The talent is right.

Because they couldn't go anywhere, the door was controlled by Victor Han again.

Even if she went out, she didn't have the money to open the room, so Jessica simply sat on the bed and was so angry that she didn't want to talk at all.

Victor Han persuaded her to take a bath, Jessica sat still, let her sleep, she also sat still.

"Then I'll take a shower, don't run around."

Boom!

After Victor Han entered the bathroom, there was a splash of water.

Listening to the sound of the water, Jessica suddenly realized something?

He enters the bathroom at this time, can she secretly find her ID card and wallet at this time, and then leave secretly?

With this thought, Jessica immediately got up from the bed, and then began to search for Victor Han's things.

She acted sneakily, like a thief, and her heartbeat speeded up a lot. She looked for it while praying in her heart. Victor Han must not come out at this time.

She hope he can wash longer and longer.

After flipping for more than ten minutes, Jessica still did not find what she wanted. She was so angry that she cursed like a deflated ball.

“Asshole, where are you hiding everything, why can’t you find it?”

“Are you looking for this?”

Victor Han’s voice suddenly sounded behind him, shocking Jessica. When did he come out?

Jessica turned around.

Victor Han had only wrapped a towel after the shower, and her dark hair was still dripping with small water droplets, falling on the wheat-colored skin, and then slid down his chest, past the abdominal muscles, and finally...

No, she can’t watch it anymore.

Jessica found herself almost drooling.

She is so angry, how can she be seduced by beauty at this time? She is looking for her ID card!

Later, Jessica found out that her ID and wallet were in his hands.

Victor Han pulled his lips at her: “You want to escape so much, do you think I will put it where you can reach it?”

Jessica: "...so you just took everything into the bathroom?"

He didn't answer, but he obviously tacitly agreed, and Jessica was speechless.

"Shameless!" Jessica scolded him, stepping forward to grab her own wallet, Victor Han directly raised his hand, and Jessica followed him up, "You give it back to me, this is my thing. What is so limited, restricts my freedom of life."

Seeing her almost distorted facial features with anger, Victor Han also felt distressed, and took her directly into his arms with one hand.

He had just taken a shower, his body temperature was very high, and there were still water droplets. When he was swept over by him, Jessica could feel the water droplets immediately seeping into her clothes.

"Is it shameless?" Victor Han pulled his lips, a look of helpless sarcasm flashed in his eyes.

There was only one thought in Victor Han's mind, which was that he could not let Jessica leave anyway.

If he really lets her run away, he has a very vague premonition, in short, he must keep her tightly around him.

"If you don't need to take a bath, then rest early."

She was not as good as he meant. She gritted her teeth and said: "I don't rest, I have slept enough on the train, and I am not sleepy at all."

He wants to sleep by himself, but she doesn't.

He asked her to take a bath, but she didn't do it either.

She didn't make herself happy, and she didn't make him happy.

"Do not take a bath or sleep? Then what do you want to do?"

"You can't control what I want. I don't take a bath or sleep anyway!" Jessica grumbled, sitting there just not listening to him.

Victor Han stared at her with deep eyes, and suddenly said, "I don't want to take a bath or sleep, then do something else?"

Others?

Jessica turned her head: "What do you want to do? Ah..."

Before she could finish her words, Victor Han threw her on the bed, pressing her whole body on her. The sudden movement made Jessica panic all over, and her hand subconsciously leaned in front of him.

"What are you doing?"

"Don't you want to sleep? Then do something else." Victor Han said, and already began to stretch out her hands to unbutton her, Jessica was completely stunned, probably didn't expect Victor Han to have such a side.

It wasn't until the two buttons were killed that she came back to her senses and pressed Victor Han's hand in chaos.

"Don't mess around!"

After the buttons were unbuttoned, a tiny bit of fair skin was revealed. Victor Han met her eyes after taking a look, and his voice was hoarse.

"This is not a mess."

He murmured close to her and kissed the corner of her lips. Jessica was breathing fast and trying to say something, but he took advantage of this space to seal all her breath.

“Um...” Jessica whimpered, pushing Victor Han harder.

Victor Han swallowed all her voices into his stomach, held her restless hands directly with his big hands, raised them to the bottom of her head, and continued to kiss her.

“Han...Um...” Jessica tried to speak, but Victor Han’s kiss was like a sea wave, and the fierceness continued to flow for a moment, without giving her any chance to catch her breath. She wanted to say, I want to take a shower? Can’t she wash it?

He doesn’t know how long it took, Victor Han suddenly backed away, and said dumbly against her forehead, “This is called cultivating feelings, understand? Little fool.”

It’s a pity that Jessica’s body was weakened by the kiss, and she was lying there flushed, her eyes wet, as if she had been bullied.

Victor Han could hardly control himself, but in this case, he still squeezed Jessica’s white and soft cheeks, “Let’s go, take a bath or sleep?”

Hearing him ask herself, Jessica almost subconsciously answered: “Wash, take a bath, can’t I wash it?”

She felt wronged to death, and Victor Han has always bullied her like this.

On the train, too, kissed her whenever she didn’t agree, to force her to bow her head.

“Well, that’s good.” Victor Han kissed her on the forehead, then picked her up and walked to the bathroom.

After that, he took the clothes for Jessica and told her not to wash it for too long, and then went out after remembering to turn on the exhaust fan or something.

When he left, he didn’t forget to bring Jessica home.

Jessica stood there blankly, she took off her clothes casually, and then turned on the shower.

Washing and washing, she glanced casually on the shelf.

There were clothes for her change, which Victor Han found for her, which naturally included those personal clothes.

Personal...

At the thought of this, Jessica’s face immediately turned red.

She always feel that Victor Han has changed a lot now, obviously not like this before, because...Is he leaving her?

Chapter 1364

Because she wants to leave, he is like this now?

But soon Jessica thought again, what if it changed, this wouldn’t change his marriage contract.

Jessica closed her eyes, letting the hot water wash her cheeks and ears, as if she had been separated from the world.

When she finished the shower and put her clothes on, she was ready to go out, but when she passed by the mirror, Jessica unexpectedly saw several red patches on her neck, which were still very dark in color, which Victor Han had just left.

Jessica was itchy again at the thought of what he had done just now.

This bastard, he doesn't know if he will continue to treat her like this after she goes out. Since she has broken up with him, what will it be like to hug her and kiss her again?

She can't pass the hurdle in her heart even thinking about it.

So Jessica simply stood silly in the bathroom.

After standing for a while, the bathroom door was knocked.

"Yan Yan."

Victor Han's voice came from outside, "After washing, come out, I will help you blow your hair."

Help her blow her hair?

Jessica dismissed her hand in disdain, thinking that she should forget it, his golden hands should be kept for signing the contract or for his fiancée.

So she didn't agree, and Victor Han called out again, and Jessica reluctantly replied: "I haven't finished the washing yet, please wait."

Then she continued to be silly in the bathroom. She stared at the traces on her neck, worrying about what to do when she would go out. There was

nothing in the bathroom at the moment, and her clothes were not high-necked.

Just when Jessica was thinking about it, the bathroom door suddenly opened with a click. Jessica was startled, probably because she did not expect that Victor Han would push the door open without saying a word.

After the fright, Jessica shouted at him: “Who let you in? This is the bathroom, don’t you know? What if I’m taking a shower, you come in without the consent of others like this, if I’m seen by you...”

“How about seeing it?” Victor Han took a step forward and clamped her hand. “Anyway, I have seen everything that I should see. What do you mind now?”

“You!” Jessica was so angry that she wanted to shake her hand away.

“Now that you have finished washing, go out and blow your hair, so that you won’t catch a cold.”

Jessica wanted to say that she wouldn’t go out, but thinking about Victor Han’s domineering look just now, she swallowed back when he reached his mouth, and reluctantly went out of the bathroom with Victor Han behind him.

After that, Victor Han wiped her hair with a dry towel and then blew it with an electric fan. There was a whistling sound in her ears, and the wind was warm.

The hair was wet at first, but after it was almost blown, Jessica suddenly felt sleepy. When Victor Han finished blowing, she fell asleep on the pillow.

As soon as Victor Han put the electric fan away, he turned to find that the little girl was asleep and breathing evenly.

She lay there with a very tired look. Victor Han thought about it, she seemed to have slept a lot on the train these past two days. Why did she get sleepy again when she went back to the hotel?

But without much thought, Victor Han stepped forward to cover her quilt, and then sat quietly watching her.

After a while, he took out his phone and glanced at the newsletter and message list, all of which were blank.

The girl changed the phone cards in silence, and there was nothing left in the phone, which was really cruel.

It seemed that she was determined to break with him, but Victor Han would never let her go.

He has never liked anyone in his life. He has loved a little girl so tangibly. Anything between the two can be resolved. If one person wants to make concessions, then he is willing to be the one who makes concessions.

Thinking of this, Victor Han's fingertips lightly landed on her forehead, gently rubbing the blue silk beside her forehead, her eyes became softer.

"Sleep well."

Next day

Jessica felt that she had slept for a long, long time, and when she woke up she turned over and touched something, she reached out and touched it dazedly, feeling as if she had touched an arm.

So she opened her eyes slowly, and then saw Victor Han's magnified handsome face in front of her.

He closed his eyes and was still not awake. When he fell asleep, Jun's face was cold and cold, and his thin lips were pressed in a straight line. Two buttons on his shirt were unbuttoned, which seemed to have a sense of abstinence.

Beautiful and touching.

Jessica thought of these four words in her heart, swallowed subconsciously, and then quickly reacted, how could she be delayed by beauty at this time! ?

No, no! At this time, she had to find a way to escape, and could not stay here any longer, taking advantage of Victor Han to sleep.

"Victor Han!"

"Victor Han!" While calling his name, Jessica stretched out her hand and waved wildly in front of him. As a result, the person on the other side didn't react at all, and Jessica waved her hand a bit bigger.

However, Victor Han still did not wake up.

Jessica curled her lips, just in time, she quickly looked for her ID card and wallet while he was sleeping.

This time, after she left, she would not let him find it easily.

Thinking of this, Jessica carefully lifted the quilt and got up, stepped on the floor with bare feet, and gently walked around to the other side.

Victor Han put everything on his bedside table before going to bed.

When Jessica walked around, she saw his wallet and mobile phone on the desktop, except that she didn't see herself. She glanced at Victor Han who was sleeping in surprise.

Could it be that he hid his wallet and mobile phone while sleeping?

Where can he hide?

Jessica can only search in the cabinet next to her, but she will make a sound when she searches.

When she opened the cabinet, Jessica could say that she used the lightest force in her life. She pulled and looked in Victor Han's direction, confirming that he hadn't moved, and she looked down safely.

One cabinet, two cabinets, but did not find my wallet.

Jessica didn't give up. He searched all the places he had searched last night, and even went to the bathroom, but still did not find his wallet.

After looking around, Jessica went crazy.

Bastard, where did you hide her wallet and ID card?

She had searched the entire room, and Victor Han still didn't wake up. He actually slept so badly, Jessica felt that she couldn't let go of such a good opportunity.

So she looked around again, and finally fixed her eyes on Victor Han.

She now suspects that Victor Han might actually hide her wallet under her pillow or under the quilt before going to bed.

After thinking about it, Jessica climbed up and got into the quilt, and turned on the searchlight with Victor Han's mobile phone to search through the quilt. As a result, she didn't see the wallet, but was fascinated by his abdominal muscles.

Jessica stayed there for a long time, drooling, then suddenly recovered!

No way!

Just when she was about to withdraw her hand, her wrist was clasped by an arrogant force.

Jessica was startled and wanted to pull her hand back, but the other party buckled it tighter.

"Why don't you keep touching?"

Chapter 1365

"Are you awake!?"

Jessica asked in surprise, but the response she got was actually.

"Always awake."

Jessica: "???"

"Then I turned it over for a long time, why didn't you respond?"

Victor Han uttered a dull low voice, probably just after waking up, so his voice was still a little low and hoarse, "I can't bear to disturb you if you look for it."

Hearing this, Jessica listened to the irony, and she suddenly became so angry that she rushed forward and hit him.

“You did it on purpose. You are clearly awake, but you don’t remind me. Watching my house rummaged through all kinds of boxes and cabinets, sneaking up and down like a thief, are you very proud? It’s obviously my thing, but you take it Take it for yourself, don’t give it back to me, is it fun to watch my joke like this?”

Victor Han’s expression was still a little comfortable before, but after Jessica got angry, the smile in his eyes gradually faded.

“It’s not fun. If I can, I don’t want to confiscate your wallet and ID card. But if I don’t put these things away, you will run away in the next second. If you run away, what should I do?”

“You ran away, what should I do?”

For a moment, Jessica was moved by these words, what should he do if she ran away? Don’t he know what he should do?

Does he need himself?

But...he needs herself, she still can’t violate her moral line. If she didn’t know before, it’s okay, but now she knows it, but she still wants to stay with him, then what will she be like? People?

Thinking of this, Jessica gritted her teeth and went back.

“Do whatever you want, I ran away, you can find another one.”

Hearing, Victor Han’s eyes darkened, and the hand clasped on her wrist tightened a little: “Find another one?”

“Yes!” Jessica nodded vigorously: “I don’t want you anymore, so you go find another one?”

“You don’t want feelings when you say you don’t want them? If that’s the case, why did you bother me in the first place?”

“Oh.” Jessica said disapprovingly: “I was greedy for your beauty, but now I’m tired of seeing it for a long time, so I don’t want you anymore. And I found that you don’t care about your girlfriend at all. I only know what I do. I go to the company to give you things every day. How about you? What have you sent me? What are you doing when your employees talk about your girlfriend behind their backs? Your fiancée...”

Having said that, Jessica gave a sudden stop.

She’s so damned, why did she mention her fiancée again? Didn’t she slap her in the face?

Victor Han also realized that there was something wrong with her words, and narrowed his eyes: “What fiancée?”

Jessica turned her head and ignored him.

He knew clearly in his heart, but he pretended not to know, and asked her, is she really a bully?

“You know in your heart that you don’t need to ask me.”

Hearing that, Victor Han finally raised his eyebrows deeply. At first, he thought Jessica was only because of the birthday she had prepared for him, but because of leaving, she was sad and angry with him.

He also said those extremely hurtful things. At that time, Victor Han would naturally feel that she was going to be angry because of this incident, but it was indeed that she hurt her first.

But now, he found that Jessica didn't seem to be angry because of the birthday incident?

Thinking of this, Victor Han asked her own guess: "You suddenly said that you want to break up, wasn't it because of giving me a birthday?"

Birthday?

Although he had prepared for so long, he left directly, but when Xu Yanwan said that she never had his birthday, she even felt that she might have touched some of his wounds, and she blamed herself a bit.

It was really sad, but she also wanted to know why he didn't want to celebrate his birthday.

But she did not expect that the news that followed, she actually learned that Xu Yanwan was his fiancée.

It can be said to be a double whammy.

If Xu Yanwan was not his fiancée, then Jessica might not care about what she said.

But now, she cares very much about that sentence. She thought she cured him a long time ago, but the problem of his birthday. They are boyfriends and girlfriends. He shouldn't tell her something.

Seeing Jessica not answering, Victor Han clasped her shoulders, "Huh?"

Jessica raised her head and met his eyes: “Why do you still ask me about things you know well? Do you think it’s funny, or do you want to humiliate me more?”

These words can almost make Victor Han sure that she didn’t break up with him because of her birthday.

“What’s the matter with the fiancée you just said?”

Jessica’s eyes widened in astonishment, but she tried to speak but endured it, and finally seemed to laugh with anger.

“What’s the matter? That’s your fiancée, you ask me? How do I know what’s going on!”

After that, she pulled away his hands vigorously, and her voice was a little hysterical, “You obviously have a fiancé, but you tell me everything in front of me that you will recognize me in this life, Victor Han, you are so hypocritical!”

Victor Han: “...”

After a long silence, Victor Han’s tone was rather helpless.

“Who told you I have a fiancée?”

Angrily, Jessica, whose breath was unstable, heard these words, and was stunned. She looked at Victor Han in front of her: “What do you mean?”

“So, you want to break up with me because of this matter?” Victor Han did not answer her question, but asked again, and then laughed, “You girl...”

Jessica: “???”

What happened? What did he mean by that sentence? Does he not admit that he has a fiancée?

No, it would be fine if others said it, but Xu Yanwan said it herself, and she sent herself WeChat.

Thinking of this, Jessica bit her lower lip: "You don't lie, dare you say you don't have a fiancée!"

Victor Han looked helpless: "I've always been alone, where is my fiancée?"

"What about Xu Yanwan? Isn't she your fiancée?"

"..."

Mentioning the name, Victor Han's eyes flashed with a daze, "Yan Wan? Isn't she the daughter of Uncle Xu? As I told you, why did she become my fiancée?"

Yan Wan?

"You still scream so intimately!" Jessica gritted her teeth angrily.

"Have Yan Yan close?" Victor Han bent down, her forehead touching her white forehead, and her voice became muted: "If you are angry about this and want to break up with me, then you really wronged me. Up."

"I wronged you?"

"Yeah." Victor Han nodded: "She is not my fiancée, at most she grew up together, and the relationship is better than ordinary people, but there is nothing between me and her, nor even treat her as a sister."

Jessica thought he would say that he only treated Xu Yanwan as his sister, who knew he actually said that he didn't treat Xu Yanwan as his sister.

"I have been looking for my relatives, and I have no intention of others. For me, the daughter of Xujia is at best my childhood playmate."

Chapter 1366

"Later when I grew up, the Xu family moved out. We haven't been in contact for these years, let alone my fiancée."

Victor Han explained it word by word softly, and it was rare for Jessica to calm down and listen to him.

According to what he said, the two seem to have nothing to do with each other, so why does Xu Yanwan say that she is his fiancée?

"Are you sure you two have no engagement? She is really not your fiancée?"

"Yan Yan, a marriage contract is not a trivial matter. If there is a marriage contract between the two of us, do you think I will not remember it?"

Suddenly Jessica didn't know what to say, what she thought of, she suddenly questioned: "When you were at home before, you came to me and asked why you didn't tell me. This is the matter. You couldn't tell at the time. Isn't it talking about it? this matter?"

Victor Han recalled and laughed, "I thought you were talking about the reason why I was not a birthday."

"..."

Dare to love her for a long time, vain?

The question she asked, Victor Han heard other, and she also misunderstood.

“Before asking the question next time, can you mark it? You asked the question so vaguely at the time, how could I know what you asked?”

Jessica felt that he was blaming her, and she blinked: “So you mean I’m self-willed? If you really didn’t have a marriage contract, why would she admit it? Did you forget something?”

“Acknowledge?” Victor Han caught the point of this sentence, “Did she personally tell you that she is my fiancée?”

“Almost.” Jessica pursed her lips, and said unhappily: “But she didn’t plan to tell me at first. People in the company told me first, and then she admitted it herself.”

Victor Han is a transparent person. When she said this, he instantly guessed her psychological journey.

She thought Xu Yanwan had a marriage contract with him, and everyone in the company knew it, only she was kept in the dark. She was left behind on her birthday again. She was sad at first, but she also heard the unacceptable news. She couldn’t accept such a shock for a while. After asking him, the two had a misunderstanding.

She wants to break up with him.

In such a situation, most people will lose their minds.

What’s more, his little girl likes him so much. When Victor Han thinks of the tears she has shed in the past few days, Victor Han feels heartache, presses the back of her head with his big hands, and pulls her into his arms.

“There is no marriage contract. There is nothing between me and her. I, Victor Han, are so clean. You provoke me first. I said that if I identify you, I won't be replaced.”

Jessica lay in his arms, and her eyes suddenly turned red when she heard his powerful heartbeat.

Dare to love that she has been angry for nothing recently, he can't lie to her, he denies this way now, and there must be no marriage contract between the two.

It's just...what the hell is going on?

Why does Xu Yanwan say that she is his fiancée and someone in the company?

“I know what you are thinking, and I will ask you this question after I go back and I will give you an answer at that time.”

“Humph.” Jessica snorted proudly and twisted in his warm arms: “Who wants to know...”

“Don't want to know? Then leave it alone?”

“Dare you!” Jessica yelled at him subconsciously, and then froze for a moment.

Victor Han looked at her fixedly, his eyes seemed to have strong emotions, his fingers touched the corners of her eyes, and he whispered, “It will be all right in the future.”

“What?”

“In the future, just get along with me like this, never need to be careful, I can leave you whatever you want in front of me.”

Jessica: “...”

After thinking about it, she was indeed unwilling this time, but Victor Han was all tolerant, and kept running after her. The hurtful things she said, but anyone with a stronger self-esteem would not be able to stand it.

But he hasn't lost his temper, he has followed her and embraced her all.

If... If she didn't say anything about his fiancée just now, would she miss him?

Thinking of this, Jessica wanted to apologize to him, but felt awkward and could only snorted again.

“You are less proud, you don't need to teach me how to do this, I can do whatever I want.”

“Well, do whatever you want.”

There was a moment of silence between the two.

After a while, Victor Han's deep voice rang again.

“Do you know why I don't want to celebrate my birthday?”

Hearing this, Jessica's heartbeat suddenly missed a beat, and she blinked her eyes nervously. He was trying to tell herself why he was not a birthday party?

Generally speaking, no one dislikes birthdays.

Even if he didn't visit specially, if someone celebrated him, he would be happy.

If his birthday is only then, there must be something that makes him want to remember.

Jessica suddenly thought of his painful look when she asked him to blow the candle that day, so he immediately answered, "I don't want to."

She shook her head and pierced Victor Han's arms vigorously: "Why are you not your birthday? I don't want to know at all. Since you don't want to celebrate your birthday, then every year will be fine. I will stay with you, and I will not be a birthday. All right."

Listening to the little girl's heart-to-heart words, Victor Han's heart softened and his gloomy mood disappeared in the past few days. He raised his lips and smiled: "I really don't want to know? When I want to say, are you sure? No? There will be no chance next time."

"Don't listen or listen!" The little girl shook her head vigorously in his arms, "Anyway, I don't listen to what you say, I just don't want to know."

Just kidding, his expression was so painful that day, just a cake made him so painful, if he was asked to tell what happened at that time, what he was like.

She was not so cruel, she insisted on opening her inner wounds and telling her.

No, show you, this is my injury.

It hurts to think about it!

"I was not angry about this. I was angry about your fiancée. Now that I'm talking about it, then I won't be angry with you."

"Don't break up?"

“Ok.”

Jessica nodded, “No matter what.”

“Would you like the wallet and identity?”

“No.”

“Then go back with me today?”

Jessica reacted quickly and looked up at him.

Who knew that Victor Han just raised her head and squeezed her chin and kissed her. In her daze, her tongue had already penetrated into his mouth.

“Hmm.” Jessica snorted, but at this time she was not full of resistance. Her heart was so soft because of Victor Han’s words, she just hung his neck and accepted his kiss, occasionally gingerly. Respond a few times.

Not knowing how long it took, Victor Han stepped back and asked her in a low voice again.

“Will you follow me back?”

Jessica nodded in a daze: “Yeah!”

Chapter 1367

So they had just arrived at the hotel for one night by car, and the next day the two were ready to go back.

But this time he didn’t take the train again, and Victor Han directly booked the plane ticket.

When he booked the ticket, the little girl was nestled beside him, leaning on his arm to look at, and suddenly said: “Why are you booking a plane ticket? Do you think it’s hard to take the train with me?”

Hearing, Victor Han paused with his fingers, and asked her from the back, “Do you want to take the train? You can also, I will be with you.”

“No, no, no.” Jessica shook her head vigorously: “It’s still the plane, the train is too noisy.”

And it’s really annoying to meet someone like the aunt before.

“Determine?”

“Hmm!”

So Victor Han booked two plane tickets to go back at night.

When getting on the plane, Jessica looked embarrassed, “Well, I told my parents that I want to go out to relax, and I’ll go back when I’m done. It’s not a few days now, I’m going back, will it be too...”

Victor Han was wearing a seat belt for her, and the corners of her lips twitched: “Just tell the truth.”

“To be honest? That...no, it’s embarrassing.”

“Embarrassed? What’s so embarrassing? I’ll accompany you back and let me explain.”

“No, no!”

It would be even more embarrassing for him to go back and explain with him. Jessica immediately shook her head and rejected his proposal, and said dully, "I'll go back by myself."

Then she asked: "When are we landing?"

"Land at 12 o'clock."

Landing at twelve o'clock? It was too late, she would disturb them when she got home.

"After getting off the plane, go to my place first, and then go home tomorrow to explain slowly."

"Oh, that's fine."

Although the two have reconciled, Jessica still feels a little awkward because of the previous events. In short, the atmosphere is not as good as when there was no quarrel before.

So when the two had no problems talking, they kept silent.

After the plane took off, the lights were off.

Victor Han's hand reached over to hold her, and the temperature of his palm passed over, "Don't worry."

These words made Jessica feel relieved inexplicably, and then she didn't think about the next thing anymore, and her whole head was empty.

After the plane arrived, Uncle Nan came to the airport to meet Victor Han, sent the two to his private villa and left.

Jessica's suitcase was pulled by Victor Han, she followed, and suddenly sneezed as she walked.

"Hello!"

"Hello!"

Not long after a sneeze, two or three were picked up, and Jessica looked inexplicable, "What's the matter?"

She touched her itchy nose, "Do I have a cold?"

Hearing, Victor Han had a meal and turned to look at her, "Is it infected?"

Jessica: "...have you caught a cold?"

"It rained the other night, a little bit."

However, his physique is not bad and he is recovering quickly, but he may not be well. The two have been tired of being together these days and hugged each other.

Maybe it was really infected by him.

Hearing him say that he had a little cold, Jessica suddenly felt distressed, and stepped forward and took his arm: "Then you are all right now?"

"Is something you can still run so far with you?" Victor Han scraped her nose drowningly.

"Am I really infected by you?"

"Just in case, take some cold medicine later."

Jessica didn't take it seriously, nodded in agreement, until when Victor Han medicine and warm water were held in front of her, she looked at the medicine in his palm and suddenly thought of her pregnancy.

She is pregnant, she can no longer take medicine randomly.

Thinking of this, Jessica immediately said: "I, I won't eat anymore."

"Huh?" Victor Han thought she was afraid of taking medicine, so he softly coaxed her: "It's just a cold medicine. It's not bitter. Drink some water and go down."

"No, no, I won't eat anymore." Jessica got up and climbed onto the bed and got under the quilt. "It's just a few sneezes, and it doesn't necessarily have a cold. I don't want to eat."

Victor Han: "..."

This girl had promised so well before, how can you say that she didn't eat it?

Jessica covered herself with a quilt, feeling depressed.

Before, she wanted to give Victor Han a surprise by telling him about his pregnancy on his birthday, but so many things happened later. Although the two have reconciled now, what they are saying now is too abrupt.

Just wait a bit longer.

However, Victor Han didn't know her condition, and was still persuading her to take medicine. Jessica was unwilling to live and die. In the end, Victor Han really couldn't help her, so she had to drink some hot water, and then covered her with a quilt. sleep tight.

After Jessica said goodnight to him, she soon fell asleep.

Victor Han listened to the even breathing, expressionless and helpless, because he found that this girl seemed to be able to sleep a lot more than before.

In these days, he was still sleeping besides sleeping.

Xu Yanwan actually saw the front desk following Jessica out, so she couldn't help following behind the front desk, and then saw the mysterious look at the front desk, and then Jessica's expression changed.

She guessed that the girl at the front desk probably told her that she was Victor Han's fiancée.

She has never thought about telling Jessica that she and Victor Han had a marriage contract when they were young, but since someone wants to tell Jessica, it doesn't matter to her.

The latter text message was also sent under the urge of desire and hope.

After sending it, Xu Yanwan regretted it a bit. She knew exactly what the WeChat message meant. If she was the person who received the text message, she would definitely think about it.

But Xu Yanwan just didn't want to explain.

She was selfish.

She had nothing. After she lost her company and her parents, she came back to look for Victor Han. At that time, she felt that she was only left with Victor Han.

But... in the end she lost even Victor Han.

She has nothing now, why should she be so kind to others?

The next day Xu Yanwan went to the company and learned that Victor Han hadn't come to the company. People in the company talked a lot, and even started to spread rumors that Mr. Victor had broken up with his girlfriend.

Who is the source of such rumours? It is estimated that no one else except the front desk.

So when someone asked her, Xu Yanwan looked out of the way and said coldly: "How do I know if they broke up? Don't discuss this during work time."

Then when she turned and left, she heard the colleague behind her say.

"Cut, what is she pretending to be there? She must be happy when they broke up. Wasn't it just for Mr. Victor to join the Han group?"

"Yes, if you don't like President Han, so many companies, why does she have to come to our Han Group?"

"Don't tell me, she was originally Mr. Victor's fiancée. That little third Mr. Victor is just playing, and the original match is always the original match."

Xu Yanwan smiled somewhat self-deprecatingly. After hearing these words for a long time, she really almost thought that she was the original partner and Jessica was a junior.

But in fact, this is not the case.

Chapter 1368

Although the two have a marriage contract, Victor Han has never expressed her liking even once, and has always been indifferent to her, at best better than others.

But it's just better, not to mention the strange feelings, not even the kind of emotion between relatives.

If... they really break up, then... you still have a chance, right?

Stella rarely had free time today, leaving Ye Moshen aside, he took the small bean sprouts and ran into the Han group.

When she was about to find Victor Han, she saw a familiar figure.

She was puzzled in her heart, and quickly followed.

Finally, she followed to the company's department and saw Xu Yanwan sitting down at her job.

Seeing Xu Yanwan, Stella narrowed her eyes slightly, feeling a little surprised.

What happened?

The moment Stella stared at her, the small bean sprouts in her arms suddenly creaked and squeaked, and Stella had no choice but to lower her head and coax her.

When she raised her head again, Xu Yanwan had already found her.

Seeing her, Xu Yanwan was also a little surprised, but she quickly adjusted her emotions and smiled and stood up and walked towards her.

"Stella." Xu Yanwan greeted her first, calling her name.

Reach out and don't hit smiley people.

Stella also smiled, but the smile was a little weak, and she did not call her.

Xu Yanwan had already sensed something from her eyes and emotions, and her smile was a little lighter, but she still said, "You came to see Victor Han? It's a bit unfortunate. He hasn't come to the company for these two days."

Didn't come to the company?

Isn't her older brother always a workaholic? Why didn't he come to the company suddenly?

Did something happen?

"I know you have a lot of questions you want to ask me, this is not the place to talk, should we talk in another place?" Xu Yanwan took the initiative.

Stella nodded: "Okay."

She did have a lot of questions to ask her, but Xu Yanwan didn't expect Xu Yanwan to know it very well.

The two changed places, and Victor Han took them directly to the welcome room.

Su Jiu saw the two of them and didn't say anything. He just made a cup of coffee for them and left.

So there were only Xu Yanwan and Stella left in the welcome room, oh, and a small bean sprout.

However, Little Bean Sprout has always been too obedient, just like this moment, she slept really soundly in Stella's arms, her white little hands clenched into two little fists, and she fell asleep.

Xu Yanwan glanced at Little Bean Sprout and said with envy, "Is this your daughter? She looks so cute."

"Yeah." Stella nodded, "It's my daughter, little bean sprouts."

"Now you have both children and everything, you are a winner in life."

Hearing these words, Stella always felt that the other party seemed to mean something. She didn't answer, and quietly waited for Xu Yanwan to continue speaking.

Sure enough, Xu Yanwan didn't disappoint her. At first there was a smile on her face, but then the smile on her face gradually disappeared, "I know, you were surprised to see me here, didn't you?"

Stella still did not answer, but looked at her quietly.

"Do you think I didn't give up? That's why you thought that the Han Group would come to reconnect with him? Destroy the relationship between him and his current girlfriend?"

Stella didn't expect that she would speak so bluntly by herself. She was taken aback for a moment. Just about to say something, Xu Yanwan went on to say, "If you were me, would you be willing to give up like this? One you hide him. From the bottom of my heart, are you really willing to give up like this for someone you have loved since childhood? I know you don't have this kind of experience, you may not understand me, but I came to the Han Group involuntarily, and I also want to leave him Far away, but..."

Having said this, Xu Yanwan paused, her eyes dropped and her whole person became lifeless, “I still can’t help but approach him. When I had nothing, I thought I was left with him, but now the facts are told. Me, I don’t even have him anymore, how can I accept this?”

It was time for her to tell her, Stella didn’t interrupt her either.

“I don’t want to be like this. After all, he already has a girlfriend. If I get obsessed with it again, it would appear that I am extremely morally corrupt. But Stella, obviously I am the one who had a marriage contract with him first, and besides, I am going to Korea. After the clan group, I did nothing. I just watched him and my current girlfriend in pain every day.”

Stella finally opened her lips and said a word.

“I know you can’t accept it for a while, but things are impermanent. If what you said about the marriage contract is true, but if you have never started, then I advise you to leave early. If you have difficulties in life, I can help you. You will only get deeper and deeper if you stay here.

In the end, Stella looked at her steadily, seeming to be inspired: “You may indeed have nothing now, but if you are willing, you will have a new life in the future, and your future is unlimited. Hopefully. Why bother to get yourself into this kind of field for a man?”

Her words opened Xu Yanwan’s heart.

Xu Yanwan slowly raised her head, her gaze fell on Stella’s face, and she smiled and said, “You are really smart, very good at talking, and very gentle. You are really the same as the previous Mrs. Han. What you just said well, it’s really up to my heart. If I want to, my life can indeed start again. But, do you know, Stella, how much courage is needed to start again? I’m really scared now, I’ll never see Not seeing him. I just want to be like this, watching him next

to him, knowing his news, even if it's some news about him being with others, I don't think life will be too boring."

"Is it okay to hear him get married and have children later?"

In a word, success changed Xu Yanwan's face, and her hands subconsciously grasped the hem of her clothes, while biting her lower lip.

Stella chuckled: "Look, I'm just talking now, you can't stand it, so why stay here? You need to start a new life before you will forget this paragraph."

She doesn't know what Xu Yanwan thinks, she suddenly raised her head, feeling resentful in her heart.

"You and Ye Moshen separated before? If he loses his memory and likes other women, will you give up?"

Hearing that, Stella was taken aback for a moment, never expected that she would take the initiative to mention Ye Moshen.

"You won't, because he is the only person you have ever loved, so you can't give up on him. Now? You persuaded me to give up. Why didn't you give up in the first place?"

Infer other things?

Stella looked at Xu Yanwan Xu in front of her in silence for a long time, then suddenly raised her lips and smiled.

"You are wrong."

"What?"

“The premise that I did not give up is that I know that Ye Moshen also loves me. We are in love with each other. He just forgot about me, not disliked me, so I did not give up. If one day , He fell in love with other women while he was awake, so I won’t miss it.”

Chapter 1369

“Do you and my brother have this premise? Except when you grew up together when you were young, did you have any relationship-related things later on?”

Xu Yanwan was speechless when she said it, probably because she didn’t expect Stella to speak so bluntly and stingily.

In fact, Stella had been waiting for her to say it herself. She just considered this matter that she might also have something to say, so she never spoke.

But she didn’t expect that she would just say that she actually took her own business as an example.

He also brought out the memories that made her the most heart-wrenching.

Now that everything has been said here, Stella didn’t even think about being more polite to her, so she pointed it out clearly.

“Am I wrong?” Stella curled her lips, and said in a light tone: “You and my brother don’t have any emotional prerequisites, and I guess he doesn’t even know about the marriage contract. Otherwise, based on his character, if not If you like you, you probably have retired from the Xu family a long time ago, so how can you still think that you have a marriage contract with him?”

Xu Yanwan was shocked, her lips pale a little.

“You...”

“Sister Yan Wan, you used to be the daughter of the Xu family. I won’t talk about other ugly things, right? I say this now, you guess you can understand it.”

Xu Yanwan sat on the spot with an ugly face, bit her lower lip, and suddenly smiled.

“Yes, what you said is right. I don’t have any relationship with him. He doesn’t like me. It is my own wishful thinking. Even if I am deeply affectionate, I won’t get any response.”

“The things I told you before are still useful. If you are willing, you have a new life, no matter what kind of life it is, it will definitely not be worse than watching others love and happiness.”

After speaking, Stella stood up holding the small bean sprouts, “Let’s stop here, you know many things in your heart, I won’t talk so much nonsense, and the small bean sprouts have to sleep, I’ll take her back first. Up.”

Stella greeted her a little, then turned around and left.

Xu Yanwan looked at Stella like this, her hands hanging on the corners tightened, gritted her teeth and called her, “Stella, wait a minute.”

Hearing, Stella stopped and looked back at her.

“Anything else?”

“You...” The expression on Xu Yanwan’s face was a little embarrassed, clutching the corner of her clothes, she looked like she wanted to talk, “Do you hate me?”

After asking, she felt that it seemed hypocritical to ask, so she quickly explained: “I didn’t mean it. I was just a little excited at that time and thought of

your business, so I couldn't help saying that. I didn't mean anything. , Let alone attack you."

Stella was surprised that she would bow her head to herself, and smiled indifferently: "It's okay, I don't care."

She didn't care because she didn't care what Xu Yanwan said. After all, for her, the relationship between herself and her was not very close.

When Xu Yanwan saw her eyes, she probably knew what she meant, her eyes became a little sad, and she didn't speak any more.

Stella left directly.

Because Victor Han was not there, Stella planned to go to Jessica's shop with the small bean sprouts, and ran into Su Jiu after coming out.

"Ahem, Stella, are you finished?"

Seeing Su Jiu, Stella smiled at her: "Secretary Su, are you busy?"

Su Jiu raised her eyebrows immediately, "How could he not be busy? Not only is he busy, but he is also mad."

"What happened?"

"Mr. Victor has turned away all work. Recently, I have been so busy that I have been so busy."

Turn off all the work? Stella didn't think it was like his brother's character. After guessing what Xu Yanwan had just said, she felt that she probably guessed something.

“Is there a problem between my brother and Jessica?”

“You are still smart.” Su Jiu nodded and curled her lips: “I guess there is a problem, and the problem is not small, but as for what the problem is, I am not sure.”

After speaking, she seemed to remember something, looked in the direction of the welcome room, lowered her voice and asked, “What did you say in it? Xu Yanwan...”

Stella looked at her amused: “How is this person? Why don’t you keep talking?”

“Ahem, isn’t this situation unknown, you dare not talk nonsense?”

“Let’s say, what are you afraid of our relationship?”

Su Jiu just had a haha with her, even if Stella didn’t say that, she would still tell Stella her thoughts.

“Xu Yanwan was in the hospital for a while. While I was taking care of her, Jessica brought food to the hospital every day, and later added WeChat with the person named Xu Yanwan. But I found that something was wrong with Xu Yanwan, but did she have that bad thought? I don’t know, but she likes your brother for sure.”

“Yeah.” Stella admitted: “She really likes my brother and can’t hide it.”

When she saw Victor Han, the emotion between the eyebrows and eyes was so strong that I could feel it in a radius of ten miles.

“But Jessica didn’t know, and she played so well with her. You said she is usually very clever. Why is she so confused at the critical moment? Is this the legendary fan of the authorities?”

What Stella didn't expect was that Jessica and Xu Yanwan became good friends and added WeChat.

Will there be Xu Yanwan's affairs if something goes wrong this time?

Thinking of this, Stella's eyes darkened a bit, "What's the situation now? Where did my brother go? Do you know?"

"I know." Su Jiu nodded, "Let me buy him a train ticket and ran with Jessica."

Hearing, Stella frowned, "What do you mean?"

"I think it's because Jessica is losing her temper and doesn't want to care about your brother? Then your brother bought the train ticket with her and chased him?"

Stella was a little speechless.

What are these two people doing?

After knowing that Jessica was not in the ramen restaurant, Stella left in no hurry, went directly to Victor Han's office, put the bean sprouts on the sofa and took out his mobile phone to call Jessica.

The response was unexpectedly: "Hello, the number you dialed is not in the service area."

What the hell?

Stella hung up the phone, then frowned Xiu.

What are these two people making?

However, with Victor Han by Jessica's side, she doesn't have to worry about what dangers will be. She just wants to know what happened to the two and whether it might be related to Xu Yanwan.

After all, this matter should be no small matter.

Stella regrets a bit now. She should have told Jessica earlier, but when she got busy later, she thought that Xu Yanwan was pretty good, so she didn't care.

Unexpectedly... People's hearts will still change.

In many cases, people can't control their behavior completely, and they will involuntarily do things that they know are wrong.

Forget it, she still doesn't worry, no one is here she should go back quickly.

Lest she go back late, Ye Moshen won't let her out next time.