

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1041 – 1050

Chapter 1041

“Miss Zhou, Ms. Luo, are you here? Is it cold along the way?”

When Janis saw the other party’s face, she felt that the other party was uneasy. Just when she wanted to say whether she was cold or cold, you would know if you went out and walked by yourself, so what else to ask.

But when the words came to her lips, she thought of the words Jessica said to her last time, so she changed her words accordingly.

“Hey, what’s the cold in this weather? I just came out to take a walk and exercise, but you, have been waiting for us for a long time? I’m so embarrassed to let you wait so long.”

There was a 180 degree change in her attitude last time and her attitude this time, which made the introducer a little puzzled, but she was in business, and she quickly gave a corresponding attitude.

“Ms. Luo is so polite. It’s our business. Waiting for the customer should be right. Now I will take two to meet that gentleman.”

“Sir?” Janis squinted her eyes when she heard the gender, “Well, can you ask, what the conditions of the other party are? Where can I meet? Is there any danger?”

Jessica: “...”

Before she could stop, Janis had already asked all those words.

Suddenly, the atmosphere became a little awkward.

After a while, Jessica's mouth twitched and explained to her mother, "Sorry, my mother is more feudal, and you should understand what the aunt in the community talks every day. At the same time, I hope you can understand. Malicious, just afraid of me being hurt."

Only then did the introducer understand and nod his head, saying: "It turns out that it is. I can understand that Ms. Luo has such concerns, but please rest assured that we are a formal introduction company and our customers have been reviewed in advance. Generally speaking, it will not An accident happened."

"Mom, don't worry, don't think too much."

Janis nodded.

Then the introducer took them to meet the owner of the ramen restaurant.

It was a villa on the outskirts of the country. Janis was a little stunned when she entered through the gate, because the environment of the villa was very good at first glance, and the other person looked like a wealthy person.

It seems that the meaning of collecting more rent and collecting less is not so important.

Because the other party may not lack this rent at all.

"The owner of the shop is named Lin, and we all call him Mr. Lin. I heard that Mr. Lin shut down the ramen restaurant after his wife passed away. I heard that the Lin couple was very affectionate, so after his wife passed away, Mr. Lin, I have no intention of operating a ramen restaurant. It is said that this ramen restaurant was designed and decorated by her wife before her death.

This is why you can't renovate anything if you want to operate this ramen restaurant."

Hearing this, Janis agreed.

"According to you, this Mr. Lin is a very infatuated person. How long has his wife passed away?"

The introducer shook his head: "I don't know about this. The news I told you just now is what I have tried to find out these days. I guess the store rent is so expensive because it has something to do with his wife. "

Hearing this, Jessica finally understood what he meant.

It seems that Mr. Lin didn't particularly want to rent out this store, and he was so affectionate for his wife from his appearance, so he didn't want to be decorated.

She is afraid that after the change, it will not be restored to the original state.

However, what Jessica didn't understand was that the rent mentioned earlier was 300,000 yuan a year, so why did it drop so much today? In the past few days, Jessica hasn't asked anything to run, and she doesn't force this storefront.

Even this storefront was not within her consideration.

"I understand what you said, so why did Mr. Lin cut the price again? He dropped so much at one time. There must be some reason for this, right?"

The introducer smiled shyly and touched his nose: "Tell you the truth, I don't know too much, but I heard that Mr. Lin has been looking for a destined person, maybe Miss Zhou happened to be him. The one you want to find, right?"

Destined?

Hearing these three words, Janis's face suddenly changed.

"What kind of person?"

Jessica's thoughts turned, and her eyes turned: "Actually, he is a destined person at the ramen restaurant, right?"

The introducer nodded: "Miss Zhou is really smart, I think it should be."

"Mom, don't talk nonsense after going to the meeting, let's take a look first, anyway, cooperation can't be forced to sell, it's nothing."

Finally, under the leadership of the introducer, Zhou Jessica's mother and son met the Mr. Lin.

"Hello, Mr. Lin, I am Xiao Zhu from XX Company, this is Miss Zhou, Zhou Jessica I told you the other day."

Zhou Jessica stepped forward and nodded at him. "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Mr. Lin smiled slightly, "Hello, I heard that you want to open a restaurant?"

"Yes, Mr. Lin." Seeing that the other party was so straightforward, Zhou Jessica nodded directly: "I also like the Japanese-style decoration of your store, but to be honest, the rent of your store is so good. I stopped looking, so... I also want to know why Mr. Lin dropped so much rent today and what are the conditions?"

"Ms. Zhou is really a transparent person. My conditions are actually very simple. As long as Ms. Zhou can do it, we can discuss the rent, or even lend it to Miss Zhou for free."

Hearing, Janis took a breath next to her.

Sure enough, it is rich and powerful.

But this condition... must be harsh, right?

It's no wonder that Janis, she really can't think of what kind of conditions can make the rent free. Wouldn't it be the idea to beat her daughter? But just now the introducer said that he has a deep affection for his wife, so how could he randomly hit others' ideas?

So Janis decided to obey her daughter, not to talk nonsense, first to see what the other party was going to say.

"Mr. Lin, please say, if I can do it, then I will do it, but if..."

"Miss Zhou, don't worry, I am a serious person, Lin, and will not ask you to do anything excessive."

"I wonder what Mr. Lin is referring to?"

"My wife liked ramen the most during her lifetime. She also designed and decorated this ramen restaurant. She personally researched the ramen menu styles in the store. Today, if Miss Zhou can follow these menus to make my wife's taste, the rent is free."

While we were talking, a servant had already brought a menu and handed it over.

Make the taste of her wife?

When Janis heard these words, she couldn't help but whispered: "Our Yanyan and your wife have never known each other. How can we make the same taste?"

But Mr. Lin smiled silently, with an unpredictable look.

But Jessica still saw a deep pain in his warm eyes.

She pursed her lips, looked down at the menu, and said softly, "I will try my best."

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Mr. Lin specially asked her to prepare the kitchen for him. The ingredients in the kitchen were everything, but he wouldn't help her prepare them. She had to prepare any dishes by herself.

"It's not difficult for me to make it to Miss Zhou. It is too harsh to finish all of them. Miss Zhou can choose whatever you feel good at making it. The kitchen is left to you, and we will wait outside."

"It is good."

After that, Mr. Lin entertained the introducer and Janis to drink tea outside the house. He has a good tea brewing skill, but there is no one to exaggerate.

The introducer is a rough person, and the posture of serving tea is a bit awkward, but he will blow rainbow farts.

After taking a sip, the introducer immediately said: "Good tea."

Mr. Lin laughed but said nothing.

Janis was so worried about her daughter that she had no intention of drinking tea. After listening to the introducer, she felt that this Mr. Lin was really affectionate, if the store was left to him after his wife died. Then he didn't allow anyone to change the decoration of the store, and it was excusable to rent it so expensive.

But now this time, Janis feels that he is too embarrassed.

Her daughter Jessica and his wife did not know each other, and even the first name was only met after the introducer came here today, but now she wants her daughter to taste exactly the same as her wife.

This is impossible.

Janis has a very strong feeling that the other party's reduction of rent is false, and calling them to humiliate them is true.

She was a little impulsive to want to stun people, but when the words came to her lips, she remembered her daughter's warnings and instructions to her before coming, so she had to hold back.

Forget it, the daughter is still cooking inside, she has to believe that her daughter is.

"If you have a temper, it will not be too late to wait for the results to come out, Janis thought."

Time passed by, and the introducer did not know how many cups of tea he had drunk. Mr. Lin has been rushing, he has been drinking very face-to-face.

In this winter, after drinking so much hot tea, he felt that the whole person was warming up.

He just drank too much tea and wanted to go to the bathroom.

But now it seems too embarrassing to get up, so the introducer can only force himself to sit down again, maybe Miss Zhou will do it? But after waiting a few more minutes, the introducer couldn't help it, and could only say in embarrassment: "Sorry, Mr. Lin, Ms. Luo, this tea is too much, I want to go to the bathroom."

Mr. Lin gave him a polite and alienated look.

"Go ahead."

When he finished speaking, he glanced at the servant next to him. The servant immediately understood and walked up to the introducer: "This gentleman, I will take you over."

Soon after the introducer left, the kitchen door opened.

Janis was sitting on pins and needles, but when she heard the sound, she immediately got up to meet her.

"Yan Yan, how is it going, is it going well?"

Jessica was frightened by the nervous Janis, and took two steps back to get away: "Mom, I have oily fumes on my body, don't get too close to me."

Janis was so angry that she stretched out her hand to twist her ears.

"You bad girl, where is the time to say this now, tell mom how you are doing." After speaking, Janis turned her head and took a look. Mr. Lin sat in her seat and did not get up, looking at them calmly. .

Janis lowered her voice: "I always feel that this Mr. Lin has no good intentions. Asking you to do this is deliberately humiliating you. If you are not sure, let's just go and say goodbye to him now, and then go home and let your dad give

You find a better store. The big deal, we don't open it nearby, just find a place farther away."

"...Mom, is it a bit too late for you to say these things, I have already prepared the face, and don't let the other party try, how do you know that your daughter can't?"

Janis: "What are you talking about? Of course I believe my daughter can do it, but you listen to the other party's request and make it look exactly like his wife. Do you know his wife? Do you know his wife's name? How could you make it taste exactly like his wife? This is clearly cheating you. I really regret it. I shouldn't have dragged you over to see the store. There won't be so many incidents now."

Zhou Jessica: "Okay, things are already like this, so stop talking about it."

She stepped forward and nodded towards Mr. Lin.

"Mr. Lin, I have done the noodles."

Mr. Lin lifted his chin, and the servant went in and brought up the bowl of noodles, and a bowl of noodles with delicious colors and flavors was displayed in front of Mr. Lin.

From the beginning of the meeting, Mr. Lin always had a faint smile on his face. Seeing the affinity, he was really far away. After seeing the bowl of noodles, his expression changed slightly and the smile on his face faded. a bit.

After a while, he raised his head and glanced at Jessica, and said softly, "Miss Zhou is indeed very smart. This is my wife's favorite during her lifetime."

His wife's favorite is also his treasure.

Mr. Lin didn't expect Zhou Jessica to be so sharp-eyed and chose this one at a glance. The chefs who came in the past were full of confidence and felt that they could make a taste that was better than his wife, so they all picked what they were good at.

It's not like today, he just picked his favorite.

For a while, Mr. Lin looked at Jessica's eyes more seriously.

He is afraid it's not an ordinary woman who can let that person find him.

Mr. Lin smiled slightly, lowered his head, picked up the chopsticks, and took a bite of the ramen slowly.

After tasting a bite of noodles, he froze for a while, then took another bite.

Janis watched this scene nervously, clutching her daughter's hand tightly, and whispered: "Can you do it, Jessica?"

Zhou Jessica's face was as usual, but in fact she was not sure at all. As Janis said, she didn't know his wife at all, and she hadn't even eaten the dishes she had cooked. How could she make them taste exactly the same.

But... She also has her own ideas.

After a while, the smile on Mr. Lin's face has disappeared, Jun Yi's face is sad, and the bottom of his eyes is dark.

Jessica walked over and sat down in front of him.

Mr. Lin raised his head and said in a deep voice, "Ms. Zhou's taste is far from what my wife made."

Janis, who was on the side, didn't look much surprised when she heard this, as if she had expected such a result a long time ago, she clenched her fists angrily, but heard her daughter speak softly.

"Mr. Lin, I made this one especially for you. You must have tasted it too."

Lovesickness is bitter and sweet, and his wife has passed away, so Mr. Lin is bitter when he thinks of his wife's death, but when he thinks about the past of the two, it is still sweet. So the taste of noodles is bitter and sweet, maybe not tasty, but... it just fits Mr. Lin's mood at this time.

Mr. Lin held the chopsticks for a meal, and then he looked at Lin Jessica and said, "You are very smart, but I want the same taste as my wife, so... I'm sorry you didn't meet my requirements."

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Jessica was not angry, and the introducer came back at this time, just in time to hear what Mr. Lin said.

"It's a pity that you did not meet my qualifications."

He let out a disappointed expression on his face.

It seems that this business is really impossible to negotiate.

Jessica was not angry, and smiled slightly: "Mr. Lin, I knew that I would not succeed when you made the offer, but I still want to tell you that although Mrs. Lin has passed away, she has stayed in Lin forever. Mister. And..." She lowered her eyes, as if thinking of someone.

"Mr. Lin is very happy to be able to stay with Mr. Lin."

She is like her, she has never gained anything, let alone lost.

Mr. Lin looked at her, his lips moved, but he didn't say a word.

“Well, I'm glad to see Mrs. Lin's recipe today. I am honored, but my father is still waiting for us to take care of him in the hospital, so I have to leave first.”

After speaking, Zhou Jessica got up and took Janis's hand, and said softly, “Mr. Lin, goodbye.”

Janis was very disappointed and was led by Jessica, but suddenly there was a call from Mr. Lin behind her.

“Please wait a minute.”

Zhou Jessica stopped and turned around.

“Mr. Lin, is there anything else?”

“Ten million a year, what do you think?”

Zhou Jessica: “Huh?”

She didn't seem to hear what Mr. Lin was saying, but Janis's eyes widened, as if she couldn't believe what she was hearing.

“Although you did not meet the conditions of free rent, but at least it can be reduced to 100,000 a year. I wonder if Miss Zhou is still satisfied with this price?”

Zhou Jessica held her breath, “Mr. Lin, what are you...”

“You are the first chef who can see through my state of mind. The people who came to negotiate with me before... They all just want to show off their cooking skills in front of me, or they don’t give up to cook exactly the same taste as my wife.”

But only he knew it.

His wife is dead, and there will never be a second person in this world who can make the same taste.

No matter how you imitate it, the taste that belongs to his wife is always unique.

And Jessica jumped directly out of this limit and made a bowl of noodles with her state of mind. No one liked the bitter taste, so this bowl of noodles... is really unpalatable.

But the bitterness is over, but she feels a touch of sweetness on the tip of her tongue.

Just like every endless night, after he mourned his wife, he remembered the sweetness of her smile.

“So, the rent is 100,000 yuan a year, and I also hope... after she leaves, her hard work will not be wasted.”

After getting out of Lin’s villa and getting in the car, Janis felt like she was in a dream.

“This is too incredible, Jessica, why didn’t you tell your mother in advance? Mom thought you really worked hard according to the menu. I didn’t expect you to be ingenious.”

The introducer also nodded vigorously in praise.

“Yeah, I said Ms. Zhou was smart a long time ago. I didn’t expect Ms. Zhou to be more powerful than I thought.”

Zhou Jessica smiled faintly, and explained softly: “Actually, I am not smart, but I know that every chef has his own taste, just like human beings are independent living entities. Even if they are similar again, they will not be the same person.”

Speaking of this, Zhou Jessica’s thoughts slowly drifted away.

After she had negotiated with Mr. Lin, when she was about to leave, Mr. Lin looked at her as if he wanted to stop talking.

At that time, Zhou Jessica really didn’t know what he wanted to say, so she could only watch him quietly.

In the end, Mr. Lin smiled slightly and said suddenly: “Miss Zhou, if you also find someone who can stay with you, you must not give up and cherish it.”

Listening to this, there seems to be nothing special.

But when he went to the tasting carefully, he felt that something was wrong. After all, how could Mr. Lin say this to her?

But...what’s wrong?

Everything seems to be proceeding reasonably.

The other party just didn’t want his wife’s renovated store to be ashamed, so the conditions put forward were extremely harsh, but she broke this rule, although she did not meet his conditions, but...

“Jessica, we will tell your father the good news when we go back later, and then we are ready to open the shop. The decorations are all ready-made anyway, we just need to watch a good day to open the shop.”

Zhou Jessica recovered and nodded.

“it is good.”

Forget it, what's weird, that's how things are going, it's reasonable and reasonable, she should stop thinking about it.

“By the way, when you open your store, you need to notify your friend? After all, people treat you so well and take care of you so much. Then you have to invite her over.” At this point, Janis is still very happy. Did not expect this trip to be so smooth.

Zhou Jessica knew that the person her mother was talking about was Stella.

After she left the company, probably because of evasion, she had never talked to Stella on the phone or on WeChat, so the two had not been in contact for a long time.

She doesn't know how she is now.

“Now that you have decided to let go, what else can you not face?”

The more you are afraid, the more you have to face it.

“Well, I'll call her to talk about this in the evening.”

“Ok.”

And the other side

After those people left, Mr. Lin sat there staring at him in a daze.

He has to say that this is the most unpalatable bowl of noodles in his life.

Mouth is bitter.

But he couldn't help but tasted and tasted, for the sweetness after the bitterness was exhausted.

After a while, he seemed to think of something, smiled relievedly, and then took out his cell phone to make a call.

"Good-sighted, a serious and thoughtful girl."

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, and a cold voice came.

"Finished?"

Mr. Lin nodded, "Well,"

After that, he thought of something funny, "I haven't seen him for so many years. I didn't expect that the first thing you found me was for a woman."

The other party obviously did not want to continue this topic, "I have a meeting halfway through."

Mr. Lin glanced at the time on the watch: "There are five minutes before the half hour, just talk to me, how did you meet?"

"...Lin Xuzheng, how did she pass? Although I came to speak up about this matter, I know your harshness."

Hearing, Lin Xuzheng lowered his head and took another bite of noodles, earnestly feeling the taste on the tip of his tongue.

“She... reminds me of my wife.”

The other party took a breath, “What?”

“But don’t get me wrong, I don’t think anything wrong with her, and what I said just now is a bit ambiguous. It should be that the noodles she made reminded me of my wife.”

Hearing the silence of the other party again, Lin Xuzheng smiled faintly: “The little girl is very good, if you have that meaning, you should cherish it. Life is short. If you don’t stay together now, there will be no chance in the future.”

Chapter 1044

There was silence on the other end of the phone, and Lin Xuzheng smiled lightly: “Why, do you think you are thinking? Nothing to say?”

After a moment of silence, the other party finally recovered his cold voice.

“She is my sister’s friend.”

“Oh?”

Lin Xuzheng chuckled, “It turned out to be your sister-in-law’s friend, so you are an old cow eating tender grass? That’s right, I think she is also very young, youthful and vigorous, just right for an old man like you.”

“...”

Lin Xuzheng pretended not to understand what he meant.

In fact, according to what he knew about Victor Han, he meant that the other party was just her sister's friend, and he came out because Jessica was her sister's friend.

But who is Lin Xu, how could he believe him?

Simply, he directly misinterpreted this meaning.

He couldn't help himself anyway.

Sure enough, the other party sighed and was too lazy to explain, but said: "You can understand how you want to understand it. The meeting is about to begin."

Lin Xuzheng: "Go, remember that you owe me Lin Xuzheng a favor."

After speaking, Lin Xuzheng hung up the phone, and the smile on his face disappeared little by little.

It seems that the person who just joked with Victor Han is not his average.

His wife has been dead for many years, and he has long been able to put his emotions away freely, and his heart is bitter, but on the surface he can still talk and laugh.

Although those smiles never reach the bottom of the eyes and in the heart, what does it matter?

In this world, the only person who understands his inner pain and knows how to love him is dead...

He has... lost her forever.

Lin Xuzheng closed his eyes and a faint smile appeared on his pale lips.

Stella was still a little surprised when he received the news that Jessica was opening a restaurant, but after the surprise he turned into joy.

“When will it open? At that time, I will bring Walter over to join you.”

Hearing that Mr. Walter was coming, Jessica was a little embarrassed, and said in a low voice, “Or you should come by yourself. I will pick you up at that time. Mr. Walter’s aura is too strong. I’m afraid our shop is too small. .”

Hearing this, Stella glanced at the bathroom subconsciously, and Walter was taking a shower in it right now.

Thinking about Walter’s usual cold face and strong aura, Stella couldn’t help laughing.

“Don’t worry, if he dares to scare others by then, I definitely disagree.”

“Hey, Stella... Are you really going to bring him here?”

“Of course, the new store is open, how lively we are.”

Zhou Jessica didn’t know what to say for a while, she looked back at Zhou’s father in the ward, and if the store opened, Mr. Walter really came.

He doesn’t know what her father will look like?

Was it a surprise or a shock?

Suddenly, Zhou Jessica was also a little curious, maybe it would be fun or maybe.

“Well, then you can come with him when the time comes. By the way, Stella, you won’t blame me?”

“Ok?”

Stella was a little strange when she heard this, “What is to blame for you?”

“I haven’t contacted you for so long, and...I’m not going back to help you now, and I have opened a restaurant by myself...I really...”

The smile on Stella’s face faded, and her voice was slightly harsh.

“You say these things, don’t you consider me a friend?”

“Stella, why do you think so, how could I not treat you as a friend, don’t get me wrong, I didn’t mean that...”

Jessica heard the sternness in Stella’s tone, and suddenly became anxious, desperately trying to explain, as if crying.

“Well, don’t worry, I don’t mean to blame you. I just think that if you treat me as a friend, you shouldn’t just give in to me. What you want to do is your personal will. I can’t interfere with you, let alone blame you, understand?”

Jessica: “Stella, I...”

“I’m angry because you feel guilty for me, but I’m the one who owes it to me. These years...if you hadn’t been by my side, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have today.”

“No, no, no.” Jessica shook her head vigorously: “You have made me who I am today. If I were not with you, I would not have made so much money...”

How can she open a shop without making this money? So in the final analysis, Jessica is very grateful to Stella.

“Are you stupid? The money you earn is proportional to your ability. It’s all yours. It has nothing to do with me. Jessica, we are friends and good sisters. The relationship between us is equally, in front of me, don’t put yourself so low.”

“Stella...”

“If you always look down, then I am afraid I can’t be friends with you.”

When Zhou Jessica heard this, she immediately became anxious, “Don’t Stella, I won’t be like this anymore.”

“That’s good.”

“Well, that’s it.”

The two finally returned to business as usual and began to talk and laugh.

After hanging up the phone, Stella put her mobile phone on the bedside table, just as Walter came out of the bathroom after taking a shower. Seeing her movements, she paused when she wiped her hair.

“It’s Levi?”

Hearing, Stella paused, then shook her head and said, “It’s not Levi, it’s Jessica.”

Walter’s expression seemed a little dazed, and after a while, he returned to his qingming appearance.

“So it was her.”

“What’s your expression, it took so long to remember it.” Stella was dissatisfied, no wonder Jessica said that it would be fine to let her go by herself, but Walter actually forgot about them.

Walter pursed his thin lips, and reluctantly reached out and touched his nose. It was indeed embarrassing to forget about people.

And this person is still the person Stella valued.

But Walter didn’t mean it.

It’s just that his memories are always looming for a while, those fragments seem to be like hide-and-seek him, rushing out and then retracting, only Walter knows that his memory has been a little confused.

Because things didn’t completely come to mind, he didn’t know which ones were before and which ones were behind.

He also didn’t forget that Jessica was Stella’s good friend, but he had forgotten people who hadn’t had much contact with him.

Only that Meng Karla was remembered clearly by him.

But he remembered her clearly, not because of anything else, but because she did unforgivable things to Stella and herself.

He remembered some of it himself, and coupled with the information Phillip gave him, he already understood what kind of person Meng Karla was.

“I didn’t forget.”

Walter walked to the bed and leaned over to approach Stella: “I remember everything about you very clearly, but she didn’t have any intersection with me, so she didn’t take it to heart. Why, Mrs. Ye wants me Get closer to your girlfriend?”

Stella’s eyes widened and accused him.

“One yard goes to one yard. How close is it to you to forget her if you walked close to her?”

Walter curled his lips helplessly and pinched her chin.

“Is it seen through?”

Chapter 1045

“...”

“That’s really a pity.” Walter smiled secretly and leaned in to kiss her.

When Stella was stunned, his lips had already left.

This person, attacked her again!

Stella covered her mouth and stared at him.

After a while, Stella pulled down and snorted and didn’t bother to care about this matter with him.

“I have something important to tell you.”

So Stella told Walter of Jessica's idea of opening a store, and Walter stood there blankly and continued to wipe his hair, and nodded after listening.

"So on the day the restaurant opens, I have to go there."

"Take me?" Walter turned his head and stared at her with pitch-black eyes.

Stella subconsciously swallowed when he saw this look in his eyes.

She didn't want to take it. After all, Walter had forgotten everyone, and Jessica also wanted her to go by herself. Now that he looked at him, Stella nodded.

"Bring it..."

Right...

The next day, Victor Han called Stella and asked her to go home for dinner.

Stella thought that she hadn't eaten with her family after returning home for so long, so she agreed.

But she started to get more worried again. Her brother hadn't asked her for dinner before, so why did he ask her for dinner at this time? It just so happened that Jessica told her about opening a store last night?

Is there a relationship between these two things?

Stella racked her brain a bit, and when she mentioned it to Walter, Walter's expression was faint.

"Other people's feelings, you less mix."

She was immediately upset when she heard it.

“What do you mean by intermingling? I just want to know if this matter is connected. Besides, it’s not someone else. Victor Han is my elder brother, and Jessica is my good sister. If the two of them can really make it, that would be a good thing. One pair.”

Walter raised his eyes, his eyes fixed on her face.

Suddenly, those cold eyes became scorching hot, almost scalding her face.

“You, why are you looking at me with such eyes suddenly?”

Walter walked over and trapped her between his arms.

“If your brother has thoughts about her, he will act on his own. If not, he will be indifferent no matter how others push him.”

Stella: “...It sounds like you have experienced it.”

She murmured carefully and lowered her eyes.

However, as soon as she lowered her head, Walter’s chin was pinched, and he followed his gesture and raised his head again.

“Why not? When I went on a blind date, didn’t Mrs. Ye just watch it?”

At first, Stella was just a little dazed. After a long while, she suddenly thought of something and stared in shock.

“You, you...remember?”

There was a faint smile in Walter’s eyes.

“Think of it a bit.”

“Then why don’t you tell me?”

tell her? The color of Walter’s eyes darkened a bit, “I want to surprise you.”

The fact is that he hasn’t fully recovered yet, and he hasn’t remembered a lot of things, coupled with these various memories of confusion, so Walter is afraid that she will follow up after saying that, and will be worried at the time.

She is pregnant now, and it is not suitable for her to do so.

Hearing him saying that he wanted to surprise her, Stella was moved for a while, but also a little sad. During the time she touched her memory, she knew that Walter had swallowed a lot of pain that she didn’t want him to know in private.

He didn’t want her to know, he worked hard. Then Stella would fulfill him. He was like a okay person all day, and Stella also pretended that nothing happened.

Eat and sleep with him as usual, travel together, and go back to the night house together.

As long as he slowly recovers day by day without overreacting, it will be fine.

But now she thinks about it, still very sad.

Stella suppressed the sorrow in her heart and couldn’t help but stretch out her hand to embrace Walter’s neck, and put her forehead against his.

“Old husband and wife, what surprises do you want?”

She murmured, after all, she was about to give birth to her second child.

“Old husband and old wife?” Walter squinted his eyes slightly, as if surprised by the word. After a careful taste, a faint smile appeared on his face, “Is this an old husband and wife? At least, you have to wait. You and I are all white-headed.”

Wait until white head?

Stella suddenly, she who had never thought of this scene before, after listening to Walter’s words, suddenly appeared in front of her the appearance of her and Walter’s white head.

“Just thinking about it, I felt warm in my heart, and Stella gently rubbed his forehead, “That’s OK. If you want to go back together, you are not allowed to have any more accidents.”

“Mrs. Ye, obey.”

The two of them were talking and kissing again, but in the end Walter stopped the car in time. He just came out of the bathroom and went to the bathroom again not long after he was separated from Stella.

When Victor Han invited her to dinner, Stella didn’t plan to bring Walter. After all, they had a lot to say when they met. Although Walter was not inconvenient, Stella was worried that she would be with Han. When Qing speaks, he will be ignored.

Stella thought this at first, and then she also said that to Walter. After listening to her in the car he was going to, Walter said directly: “It’s okay, you said yours.”

The results of it? She talked to Victor Han, but Walter was sitting next to her. He really didn’t speak. He just held her hand for a while, clasped her fingers tightly, and then drew the hair on her cheek for her. After reaching her ears, she arranged her collar for a while.

After a while, she put on her own clothes again.

The reasons are various.

Under such circumstances, can Stella still talk to Victor Han?

Obviously not.

Although Walter did not speak, his sense of existence was not so strong. In the end, Stella couldn't bear it anymore, lowered her voice and shouted to Walter.

“What are you doing?”

Meeting her a little angry eyes, Walter's eyes were full of smiles.

“What did I do?”

“Didn't we say it when we came, did I say mine?”

“Yeah.” Walter nodded, “Continue.”

Stella: “...Do you think you didn't speak, or didn't interfere with me?”

Hearing this, Walter raised his eyebrows, as if he thought so.

Looking at him like this, Stella felt that he would definitely not change, and simply grabbed his sleeve and pulled him up, “Brother, let me tell him a few words, you go to the study and wait for me, I have something to say. Tell you.”

Victor Han's eyes moved slightly, and he nodded after passing Walter's face for a moment.

“it is good.”

After he got up and left, Stella also pulled Walter up, pushing his back to walk outside.

“Just after eating, you go for a walk in the garden to eliminate food.”

Walter’s tall body moved a little half an inch forward with difficulty, and he grabbed the white hands suddenly, “There is so much to say to your brother? Can’t you let me listen?”

Stella stared at him: “I want to tell him about Jessica, do you want to listen?”

Chapter 1046

What about Jessica?

Walter frowned slightly, his hand heavier while pinching Stella, “Didn’t I tell you to leave it alone? Why, want to be a matchmaker?”

Inexplicably, Walter thought of his assistant, Phillip.

Thinking about coming these days, he seems to have been helping him with the company’s affairs, and he doesn’t know if he has seized the opportunity.

“No, I’m just talking about it, how come you are a matchmaker?”

“Then leave it alone.” Walter pursed his thin lips, and said after a moment: “I said that day, if your brother has that thought for her, he will act on his own without help from others.”

Stella: “But...”

“He is very responsive to your sister. If you say something to make him change his mind, can you be responsible for the consequences?”

“ ... ”

“Want to manage?”

Stella suddenly narrowed her eyes and stared at Walter, and asked seriously, “Are you sincere in saying these things?”

“Ok?”

“Does your assistant like Jessica too, so... you don't want me to be the matchmaker?”

When she said that, Walter raised his eyebrows in an instant. Originally, he stopped her because he didn't want her to be a pregnant woman to worry about other people's relationships all day long. After all, everyone has their own fate.

Moreover, everything has a cause and effect, it is really not a good thing for her to kick her sideways.

He also didn't expect to help Phillip, he had already pulled him when he was abroad, but it seemed that Stella's friend's heart was not on Phillip's body.

So naturally he has nothing to demand, and besides, he has nothing to demand.

If Walter really insisted on something or something, or a person, then only Stella was alone.

Thinking of this, Walter stretched out his hand and tapped Stella's forehead.

“What are you thinking about? What does this matter have to do with others?”

“It doesn’t matter, then you still don’t let me intervene.”

Looking at Stella, who had fair cheeks in front of her, Walter raised his hand to wrap her scarf around her to prevent her from freezing.

“Do you think we stayed together for long after returning home?”

“Huh?” Stella didn’t react for a while, he asked what this did, “What do you mean?”

“Just talk about it.”

So Stella thought about it carefully. It seems that it is not long. After returning to China, everyone has their own affairs to work on. The two really don’t have much time to get together, except at night...

During the day, we are all busy with each other,

Thinking of this, she coughed slightly, “What’s the matter?”

“There is very little time left for us to be alone. Do you want to give it to others?” Walter slowly moved closer, her thin lips almost touching her forehead, and the soft lips moved when she spoke. A move.

Stella understood what he meant. He hoped that she would not give other thoughts to others, but...

“When Levi returned to China when he was young, he would spend less time alone like this.”

“Alright, don’t say it.” Stella interrupted him, and was accused by Walter. Stella felt that if she went up to talk to Victor Han about Jessica at this time, then she would be true. It’s too bad.

And after being told by Walter, she felt that she really shouldn’t interfere with Jessica.

She hadn’t thought about intervening before, but this time... She didn’t know what was going on, so she wanted to talk about it inexplicably.

Thinking of this, Stella could only say: “I know what to do, but I have already asked my brother to go to the study to wait for me, so I have to go up and talk to him before leaving.”

“Good.” Walter squeezed her cheek: “Give you five minutes, I will wait for you outside.”

“Got it.”

After that, Walter finally let her go and went outside to wait for her. Stella turned around and went to the study to find Victor Han.

On the way to the study, Stella kept thinking, what should I say later to ease the embarrassment? After all, she first told others that she had something to say, which sounded like a very important thing, but now she didn’t plan to talk about Jessica.

What else is important to say?

After a while, Victor Han asked what she would do?

Thinking of this, Stella had a headache, and the study was already in front.

She stepped forward, and after hesitating, she reached out and knocked on the door.

“Come in.”

A cold and steady voice came through the door. Stella opened the door and saw Victor Han sitting at the desk with a laptop in front of him, the screen was still on, and a copy of information was placed beside him.

After just one glance, Stella couldn't help asking: “Brother, are you still working at this time?”

Victor Han stretched out his hand and closed his notebook, “Well, I'll be ready to deal with the company's trivial matters immediately.”

“Brother, don't work hard. It's time for rest now. You shouldn't be like this. Your body is the capital of the revolution.”

“Also about your brother?” Victor Han's brows and eyes were dyed mildly, and his voice was not as cold as before, but softened a bit. “Why didn't you remember that you were a pregnant woman when you ran the company? Can't work like that?”

Stella: “...”

Unexpectedly, she was forced by the army. She coughed and smiled awkwardly.

“You are looking for me, what's the matter?” Victor Han asked, tapping on the desktop with his fingertips.

I didn't expect to come to the topic so soon. Stella definitely didn't plan to tell him about Jessica. She could only talk about other things, but she had nothing

to say. At last, Stella changed the subject. Turn the matter directly to Walter's memory.

Tell Victor Han what happened recently.

Sure enough, Victor Han took it seriously after hearing this, "If this is the case, I suggest you find a doctor to guide you."

"Look for a doctor? I think so too, but... he usually looks like a okay person. I also know that he is in pain without telling me. I haven't tasted this kind of pain. I don't know how it feels."

"This matter can be big or small. If he recovers directly without any sequelae, it will be fine, but he is like this, it is recommended to take treatment. Stella, you are pregnant now, you should worry about these things, I Talk to him another day."

"Huh? Brother, you want to talk to him?"

Stella thought about it, and thought it was feasible. If it were her brother, maybe Walter would not have so much scruples. But if he changed to himself, he might not even want to see a doctor?

Thinking of this, Stella nodded gently.

"I think that's fine. Then I'll take care of this matter. But... Brother, you have to pay attention to your body and work. Let it go first. Also, brother, you are all this age, are you really not? Intend?"

As if knowing what she was going to say next, Victor Han interrupted her with a faint smile.

“You also know that your brother is at this age, and looking for someone will be a delay. In these years, I have been weak in love, and it’s the same whether there is or not.”

Chapter 1047

Is it the same as not?

Stella actually didn’t believe it, because she hadn’t forgotten that night abroad.

The night when Jessica was drunk and had a fever.

She obviously...heard what Victor Han said to Jessica outside.

At that time, her brother’s appearance and tone were clearly emotional, but after that night, nothing seemed to happen to the two of them, and Victor Han also left quickly.

After coming back, the two of them never contacted again.

Stella felt that Victor Han must have been emotional, but why he was unwilling to try? This kept Stella confused.

What is going on?

She moved her lips, but Walter’s words rang in her ears.

“There is very little time left for us. Do you still want to take care of other people’s affairs?”

When she reached her lips, she swallowed it again.

Forget it, she has promised that Walter will no longer care about this matter, so what else is she talking about?

The five minutes left by the agreement between her and Walter have already arrived, so she still don't want to go on here, so Stella had no choice but to say: "Okay, I see, since you have made a decision in your heart, then I Not much to say, Walter is still waiting for me downstairs, I will go back today."

"Go." Victor Han nodded.

Stella turned around, and after two steps, she couldn't help turning her head back, looking at Victor Han with an expressionless expression.

"Brother, did you call me back today, just for dinner?"

Victor Han tapped his fingers on the tabletop for a while, his eyes moved slightly and his voice was as pale as water.

"If not?"

If not?

Stella glanced at him fixedly, then looked back.

"It's nothing, I'm leaving now."

After that, she didn't look back, and soon left the study. She didn't know. Not long after she left, the man sitting at the desk lowered his eyes, and his eyes were dark.

When he went downstairs, Stella who was far away saw Walter walking towards her.

She counted the time, she seemed to be late.

She coughed lightly and walked over with some guilty conscience.

Walter's thin lips curled slightly, with a faint smile. On the surface, it seemed obvious that there was nothing, but Stella felt that there was a surge in this bland smile.

"Five minutes, timeout."

He looked at the watch in his hand and said softly to Stella.

The voice was very soft, but Stella heard a breath of danger. She smiled and walked over to cover her watch, "Your watch is going too fast, right? I just looked at the time when I was in the study. Well, I got down in exactly five minutes. I walked over. It takes time to walk over, right?"

"Huh?" Walter raised his eyebrows.

Stella continued: "And we didn't say that these five minutes included the time I walked, you can't rely on me, I really didn't say anything."

"I didn't say anything?" Walter narrowed his eyes slightly, "I didn't say anything, it would take more than five minutes?"

Stella: "Just asked about some daily things, and also cared about my brother, how about he is my family, you can't let me not even tell him these things, right?"

It's all for the sake of it, if Walter said something, it would be impossible.

Although there is no such person as Victor Han in his memory, he is Stella's elder brother after all, so it is too bad.

So Walter accepted it when he saw it, and he wrapped Stella's waist with his big hands and pulled her into his arms.

"Done?"

Stella stared at him, "It's over."

"Come back home."

After signing the contract with Lin Xuzheng, Zhou Jessica thanked the other party, claiming that if the other party liked the noodles she made that day, as long as he came to the store, or he wanted to eat, she could make them and deliver them at any time.

Lin Xuzheng smiled lightly and answered silently.

After that, Jessica started to talk about opening a store.

It's just her idea to open a store, but now that she has practiced it, she has to take many things seriously. There are many things that require her to behave before and after. Not only her, but also Janis must also help her. Zhang Luo together.

But because Zhou's father has not been discharged from the hospital, they decided to put things aside after running for two days, and wait until Zhou's father is discharged from the hospital.

When Father Zhou learned, he waved his hand indifferently.

"It's okay, just go to work with you, I can't die as an old man, don't worry about me."

“Dad, it won’t work, we’ll take care of you first. The business of opening the store has been decided, so I don’t have to worry about it at this time.”

Janis sat on the side eating grapes, nodded in agreement, “Yes.”

After speaking, she found another grape and put it in her mouth.

Seeing her like this, Father Zhou closed his eyes reluctantly and said: “You, don’t just focus on eating, take care of our daughter. She has lost so much since she came back this time, and she hasn’t spent so much time at home. Seeing some meat? Forget it if you don’t grow meat, why do you look so much thinner?”

Hearing, Janis was unhappy, and immediately replied.

“What does it mean that I just eat for myself? It’s not that I said you Lao Zhou, you said that too much? What does your daughter’s thinness have to do with me? You know how much food you eat every day is so delicious. And I have to make it clear, if not for your daughter running back and forth to take care of you every day, would she be so thin?”

Lao Zhou: “...”

Jessica: “...Dad, mom, don’t say anything, I’m thin because I’m losing weight, it has nothing to do with your two elders.”

“Lose weight?” The Zhou couple looked at her together: “Why did you lose weight when you are so thin? Don’t you be a girl outside. When the time comes, you will be thinner. Who wants you? You can walk with a gust of wind. What’s the point of being able to scrape you away?”

The corners of Jessica’s mouth twitched. She is not actually losing weight. Her body shape has been maintained. Even recently, there may have been too

many things. She didn't eat much a while ago, and she lost weight when she thought about it.

Thinking of this, Jessica immediately said: "Oh, no, I will make up for it after a while when the store is busy, don't worry, you two, I will take care of myself."

As time flew by, Walter also called Levi and told him to send someone to pick him and Yuchijin back in two days.

Because there is no video, neither of them can see each other's expressions.

But Levi's voice is so active that one can imagine what the expression on his face should look like.

"Daddy, if Grandpa Zeng and I go back in two days, then Daddy has already taken care of everything?"

"OK."

Walter nodded, he had already taken care of everything.

Levi asked: "How did Daddy deal with it?"

"The kid asks so many what to do? When you come back, stay with your mom."

Levi snorted heavily after hearing the words: "Don't say bad dad, I will also be with Mommy."

Chapter 1048

After hanging up the phone, Levi felt that something was wrong.

How long will it take for Daddy to really be able to settle things? What about foreign companies? Grandpa Zeng is getting older, and now he has very few opportunities to go to the company during the day, and he will only take time to sign larger documents in the past.

Others are controlled by various managers, so he doesn't need to worry about trivial matters.

But this does not mean that he can sit back and relax. After all, he is also old. If he really returns to China, how will the company deal with the company?

Levi began to worry, after hanging up the phone, after thinking about it, he went to see Mr. Yuchi.

At this time, Yuchijin was holding a video conference in the study with gold-rimmed reading glasses. Levi lay on the door and glanced inwardly, and found that although Yuchijin was already old, his face was majestic during the meeting. He is still very vigorous, and his speech is clearly organized, with his own aura.

It seems that there is no need to worry, Grandpa Zeng looks like there should be no major problems.

Yu Chijin kept his face sullen. There was no smile on his face when his little great-grandson was away. Especially when he was at work, no one dared to joke casually when he was in front of him.

Probably at a certain age, so his eye sockets are deep, and his eyes look very powerful and severe.

“Well, this matter is settled like this. You guys will start to do it immediately. Secretary Arlene will follow the progress and report any special circumstances at any time.”

After speaking, Yu Chijin was still planning to say something, but suddenly from the corner of his eye, he glanced at the door as if there was a figure.

His complexion changed slightly, thinking that it was an undesirable servant who actually violated his taboo, but when he raised his eyes and looked over, he met a pair of eyes that were as dark as glass beads.

Millet beans?

The sharp aura on Yuchijin's body changed almost instantaneously, and the people on the other side of the video clearly noticed it, and when they looked at each other, they heard Yuchijin say: "Since everything has been decided and nothing else, let's end it. I'm tired."

"Ok."

Yuchijin turned off the video, then took off his presbyopic glasses and waved at the small figure at the door.

"Since all are here, why don't you come in?"

Levi hid outside the door, reaching out to cover his mouth, but his eyes blinked vigorously at this moment.

After hearing what Yuchijin said to him, he turned around and walked in with short short legs.

"Grandpa Zeng~"

As soon as Yuchijin heard the little guy calling his grandfather Zeng milkyly, his cold heart instantly became full of tenderness and softness, and he stretched out his hand to Levi.

“Good grandson, come here, grandpa Zeng.”

Levi walked over obediently.

“Why didn’t you come in? Hiding outside the door to peek?” Yuchijin pulled him onto his lap and sat down, then tidied up his clothes for him. He frowned when he found that Levi wears less. : “It’s so cold now, why do you wear so little clothes? Is the servant not taking good care of you.”

“Grandpa Zeng didn’t. The servants and aunts are very good to Levi, but Levi is not cold.”

After speaking, Levi directly hugged Yuchijin’s arm, “Grandpa Zeng, Levi didn’t come in just now because he saw Grandpa Zeng talking, so he didn’t come in to disturb Grandpa Zeng~”

“Good.” Yu Chijin was very pleased that Levi was so sensible and considerate. After getting along with others, she felt that the girl Stella taught the child Levi so well.

Although he is in a high position, but bear children have really seen many. Even the children of big entrepreneurs are all superficially well-behaved. Although they will greet you politely, some eyes are simply impatient and disgusting.

Others are too dull and numb, like a machine.

But millet beans is different.

He greets him. When he talks to him, his eyes are full of aura and seriousness, so he can’t ignore every word the kid says. The conversation is very smooth and comfortable. No matter what he can say, this kid he can always answer, every time it is out of his expectation.

Even some things you don't know, he can speak the truth.

His great-grandson was so clever and smart, Yu Chijin was not only relieved, but ecstatic.

If his property and group are left to his grandson Walter does not want, then... he can leave it to his great grandson.

Once this idea begins to form in his mind, it can no longer dissipate.

Yuchijin has this plan now. Before, he was still worried about who he would give these properties in a hundred years from now?

When he found Walter, he was overjoyed, thinking that changing his name would allow him to stay and protect these properties for himself, but he did not expect that he would return to China in the end.

Therefore, Yuchijin began to worry again for a while, and it was not until the formation of the millet bean to inherit these industries that Yuchijin felt that what he was worried about had a place to land.

So when Walter called him and said he was going to pick up Levi and return home, Yu Chijin told him this idea. Walter was silent for a while before telling him.

“Stella and I both respect Levi's ideas. Although he is a child, he has the ability to think independently. So Grandpa Zeng can discuss with him. If he is willing to inherit as an adult, then Stella and I should both there will be no comments.”

After all, he chose the path after adulthood.

Parents no longer have the right to interfere.

As long as he doesn't go astray.

So Walter settled the matter with Yuchijin, and Yuchijin went to talk about it, and Yuchijin's worries had a place to be put aside, so he naturally agreed to return home with Levi.

There are trustworthy people in his company, who can help watch them temporarily, and they can stay with them for a while when they return to China, as long as they make time to come back and have a look.

“Grandpa Zeng, is the company busy?”

The two have gotten along a lot this time. Yuchijin arranged his clothes for him, and Levi stretched out his warm hand to warm his ears for Yuchijin, and asked with a milky voice while warming.

These words and small movements warmed Yu Chijin's cold heart for these years. He gently squeezed Levi's cheek, thinking about how to speak to him.

“The company's business is not very busy. Grandpa Zeng's company is managed by professionals and there are also a few trusted people. So Grandpa Zeng has to be busy with some very important things. Millet, Grandpa Zeng took you to the company that day. Turn, what do you think of the company? Is it good? Is it arrogant?”

Levi nodded in a simple way, and followed his grandfather Zeng's wishes. “Very good, the company is very stylish, Grandpa Zeng is great~”

Yu Chijin's words sounded very useful, and narrowed his eyes with satisfaction, “Will Levi want to manage this company?”

Chapter 1049

Nani?

Levi blinked and looked at Yuchijin in front of him.

Blinking again, Yu Chijin in front of him still looked at him steadily. Although there was a smile on his face and his eyes narrowed into a line, the expression on his face and the emotion under his eyes were not half-separated as a joke.

He blinked again, could it be...this is how Daddy came up with it?

There is only one thought left in Levi's mind, that is... Daddy seems to have pitted him?

He didn't want Grandpa Zeng's company himself, so he threw such a big company to him?

Well, throw him a baby who doesn't understand anything, only five or six years old! !

QAQ! ! Badass Daddy! !

A man who can hurt Mommy is really not a good thing!

Now that the target has turned to him, Levi feels wronged!

"Levi?" Yuchijin saw that Levi didn't answer, thinking he didn't understand it, so he explained it again: "Don't worry, what Grandpa Zeng meant is that the company is handing over to you. But not now, but waiting. After Levi has this management ability, look at it, this way Levi will have billions of assets in the future."

Levi tilted his head.

He is only six years old and has billions of wealth?

It sounds like a great Yazi!

However, Levi felt that it was very tiring to manage such a large company, and... his ideal is not to be a president like his dad.

His ideal...

Levi pursed his lips, and the meaning revealed by his expression was obviously unhappy.

Yuchijin didn't think that this would be the case either. He was a little embarrassed for a while, so he could only say: "Levi, Grandpa Zeng will not force you. If Levi is not happy, then you can also consider it. Or Grandpa Zeng can change these directly. Make money and give it to Levi to protect my little great-grandson from any worries in the future."

In fact, this method is incorrect.

"It will become spoiling, and if it is serious, the child's personality will change. I feel that with these guarantees, I don't need to work hard in the future, and I will spend splurge everywhere."

But if the object is Levi, Yuchijin feels that he does not have these worries.

Yu Chijin didn't feel distressed at all for giving the wealth of his life's hard work to his children and family members, but it was a pity.

Levi didn't want to accept it, but after thinking about it carefully, he felt that accepting these didn't seem to affect his ideals.

Anyway, there is still a long time for him to become an adult, and the company is so big. When the time comes, he can find someone he can trust to manage it, and he will be the one who retreats and pursue his dream with peace of mind. It is not very good. What?

“Grandpa Zeng, don’t think so, Levi promised that Grandpa Zeng will do it~”

“What did you say?” Yuchi Jinxin was overjoyed, “Is what Levi said is true?”

Levi nodded, “Yeah.”

“Good good good!”

Probably because he was too happy, Yuchijin said a few good words in succession, and then said: “Then I will tell your daddy the good news quickly.”

Levi sat on the spot, blinking.

Well, he seems to be getting rich.

Three days later

Yuchijin returned to China with Levi.

Walter and Stella went to the airport to pick them up in person, and then took them to the Haijiang Villa to stay.

After Levi returned to China, he did what he said to his mother for a long time, and found his daddy to settle the accounts, and also made a video call to Jessica.

“Aunt Jessica, I have already returned to China, I really want to eat the meal made by Aunt Jessica~”

Zhou Jessica and this little guy have lived together for nearly five years. Although they are not a mother and a child, they feel close to each other. At this time, seeing Levi acting like a baby like this, her heart suddenly softened.

“Levi, if you want to eat it, Aunt Jessica will make it for you.”

“But, I heard Mommy say that Aunt Jessica has resigned and doesn’t live there before us.” The little guy looked very disappointed, his eyebrows were stained a little sad, “Where did Aunt Jessica go? Don’t you want to see Levi beans anymore?”

Zhou Jessica: “What’s the matter, where are you now? Aunt Jessica will pick you up in the past?”

Half an hour later

Zhou Jessica hit the Haijiang Villa and saw Levi waiting for her from a distance.

“Master, please wait here, I will take your car back later.”

The driver nodded: “Hao Le.”

After getting out of the car, Zhou Jessica closed the door and ran quickly to Levi. When she walked, she subconsciously took off the scarf from her neck and walked closer and went directly around Levi.

“It’s so cold, why don’t you come out without getting a scarf? Also, why are you alone, your dad and mommy?”

“Daddy and Mommy are together, I didn’t bother them~”

Seeing him look like a chicken thief, Jessica couldn’t help but want to laugh, so she stretched out her hand and squeezed his cheek and whispered, “Why are you so bad?”

Levi blinked his eyes: “Aunt Jessica, what did I do wrong? Dad said that although I have returned to China, I can’t disturb him and Mommy’s two-person world at will.”

Jessica: “...”

She didn’t expect Mr. Walter to be like this in private. She was a little helpless, but also a bit embarrassed, and could only change the subject.

“Okay, but you still have to send a message to your mommy later that you are out with me, otherwise your mommy will worry about you if she can’t find you.”

So Levi nodded obediently.

After that, Jessica took Levi into the car. After getting in the car, Levi found that there was a thermos in the car and was a little excited: “Aunt Jessica, did you bring it to me specially?”

After speaking, Levi held the thermos and wanted to open it.

Seeing the small expression of excitement on his face, Jessica really couldn’t bear to break his current state, but she was going to take this thermos to the hospital. If it was eaten by Levi, it would be gone.

She could only stop his movements with pain.

“That millet bean, the stuff in this thermos was not for you, so you can’t eat it.”

Hearing, Levi’s hand movement took a long time, and he raised his head for a while and said with a gloomy expression: “Aunt Jessica, is there someone else’s baby outside?”

Jessica: “...”

“Aunt Jessica is bad!” Levi pushed the thermos back to Jessica, angrily sat aside with her arms, turned her back to Jessica and ignored her.

But he looks old and cute like this.

Even the driver who was driving saw him like this, and he couldn't help but say: “Little girl, who is this kid? So cute, and so beautiful.”

Jessica twitched the corners of her mouth, and then replied, “It's the son of a friend of mine. Don't praise him. His tail is easy to rise to the sky.”

“Millet beans.”

Jessica called Levi, and Levi snorted heavily and ignored her.

Jessica was really dumbfounded, so she could only say: “This is the meal I'm going to send to the hospital, do you understand?”

Hearing the word hospital, Levi finally realized the seriousness of the matter and immediately turned around: “Aunt Jessica, is anyone sick?”

Chapter 1050

Father Zhou has almost recuperated now, and will be discharged from the hospital in a while.

So Jessica didn't feel any sadness to mention this incident, so she told Levi the whole story.

When Levi heard it, his eyes turned red, and he took her hand to act like a baby.

“I’m sorry, Aunt Jessica, I didn’t know just now that it was uncle who had an accident. I won’t eat anything in it, so I should leave it to Uncle Zhou.”

Hearing, Jessica reached out and pinched his nose, “You have a conscience.”

Levi hugged her arm and asked softly, “Then we are going to the hospital to deliver food to Uncle Zhou?”

“Yeah.” Jessica nodded: “Go to deliver food first, then Aunt Jessica will take you to my house, and then cook for you.”

Levi groaned and didn’t speak any more.

Soon after arriving at the hospital, Jessica got out of the car with Levi, holding the thermos in one hand and holding him in the other.

Although Jessica looks young, she looks a lot like a mother and child when she walks together with Levi. After all, there are not a few who give birth to babies at a young age.

It’s just that the appearance of Levi is too delicate, so when everyone sees it, they will be surprised that Jessica can give birth to such a beautiful child.

Think about it again, maybe the father of the child is so good-looking, so what about the father?

Of course these are just gossips of passers-by.

If she really said it, Jessica would be frightened.

Soon after arriving at the door of the ward, Jessica told Levi.

“Mild beans are not allowed to run around for a while.”

“Don’t worry, Aunt Jessica, Levi is very good, and Aunt Jessica doesn’t know.”

Yes, she does know that Levi has always been a very well-behaved baby, and she doesn’t know how much less worry and smarter than ordinary children.

Pushing the door open, only Father Zhou in the ward was quietly leaning on the bed to read the newspaper. Jessica glanced at the bathroom subconsciously and found that the door was closed tightly. Janis should be in the bathroom.

“Dad.”

Jessica shouted.

“Yan Yan, here it is.”

Father Zhou put down the newspaper and looked up.

The result was that with this glance, he directly settled in place, staring blankly at the boy next to Jessica.

“This, this is not...”

He stayed on the spot, staring blankly at that face.

Isn’t this the young master of the Ye Family Group? Why are you here?

“Hello Uncle Zhou~”

Without being reminded by Jessica, Levi had already greeted Father Zhou spontaneously and politely.

Jessica blinked her eyes at the look of his father, and it was right to think about it. Levi and Mr. Walter looked so alike, and it was normal for Zhou's father to have this reaction the first time he saw him.

She had to explain, "Dad, he is..."

"Our son in the nightclub, I know."

Unexpectedly, Father Zhou suddenly interrupted her, Jessica was taken aback, "Dad, how do you know..."

"Why didn't Dad know that he had been to the company before." After speaking, Father Zhou changed his conversation and smiled at Levi: "Little nightclub, why did you come over suddenly? You don't have to tell Uncle Zhou before you come. , Uncle Zhou is ready to prepare."

Hearing these words, Jessica couldn't help but roll his eyes.

Her father, it started again!

Also a small nightclub! How can Levi be regarded as a small nightclub!

"Dad, don't do this, don't call him a small nightclub. He is called Levi. Just call him Levi like me. He came to see me today. He will go home with me later."

"Huh?" Father Zhou didn't react for a while, "What does this mean? Little nightclub, how come back with you, you..."

"Dad, I forgot to tell you. The designer I followed before is Stella, the mommy of Levi, and of course, your wife."

Father Zhou: "..."

Shocked and speechless.

His daughter actually gets along so well with the president's wife and children??? Father Zhou never knew that her daughter had this kind of ability!

“Uncle Zhou, next time I will bring Daddy and Mommy to visit you.”

Father Zhou: “...”

Jessica looked at Zhou's father's face, and quickly pulled Levi and said, “If you are done with Levi, don't tell him anymore. If you continue, I guess he will get out of bed.”

Levi nodded obediently, and stopped talking very cooperatively.

Father Zhou was speechless for a moment, glanced at his daughter unhappily, and whispered: “Yan Yan, what do you mean, don't you let me talk to the nightclub? And the nightclub is here, why don't you tell me in advance? As soon as you hear, you will directly...”

Before he finished speaking, Jessica had already sat down by the bed, “Well, let's eat your meal first.”

Father Zhou was a little aggrieved, but still took the rice in his hand, silently picked up the chopsticks and stuffed the rice into his mouth, staring at the millet beans.

“Oh, whose child is this?? Who looks so good??”

A high-decibel sound suddenly sounded, shocking everyone. Father Zhou was the most exaggerated. He was so scared that his chopsticks fell directly, and they fell to the ground with a click.

Jessica: "..."

Without expression on his face, Father Zhou changed a pair of chopsticks, and then dumbly picked up the pair of chopsticks that had fallen on the ground and put it back in the bag.

"Oh!" Janis, who came out of the bathroom, quickly rushed to Levi, staring left and right.

"Hello Aunt Zhou~" Levi bent over and began to say hello politely.

"Aunt Zhou? Do you know me?" Janis smiled and couldn't help reaching out to touch Levi's cheek. Levi did not dodge or hide. Ren Janis's finger gently poked his face. The child was full of collagen. The egg's cheek felt so good that Janis couldn't help poking it again.

And Levi smiled all the time, as if he didn't mind at all.

Jessica watched from the sidelines.

"Yan Yan, this...this is not your son, right?"

Father Zhou: "..."

Jessica: "..."

The words that came out of Janis's mouth were even more shocking. Jessica and Zhou's father almost dropped their chins to the ground, and Zhou's father's chopsticks almost fell off again. Fortunately, this time Jessica quickly stopped him.

"Dad, I don't have any chopsticks for you when I drop it again."

Father Zhou could only hold the chopsticks tightly.

“Yan Yan, you haven’t answered your mother’s question yet. Why did you find such a good-looking child? It can’t be your friend, right? You didn’t really carry your mother to give birth outside, right?”

After all, Jessica hasn’t come back for five years. If she really brought back a child of this age, Janis would not be surprised at all.

“Mom! Don’t think about it anymore. he is the son of the boss I told you before, called Levi, who happens to be the son of the president of my father’s company. You don’t want to think about it, how could your daughter look like this? Nice baby?”