

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1061 – 1070

## Chapter 1061

Seeing that he was still carrying a gift now, Stella seemed to have made space deliberately, Jessica was too embarrassed to ignore him anymore, and could only greet him actively.

Phillip came back to his senses in a daze when Jessica called her name.

He came today to give gifts.

And he only learned the news that Jessica was opening a shop today, so he took the initiative to follow Mr. Walter. After entering, he found that the little girl he missed day and night had lost a lot of weight. Although it became better than before, Phillip's heart was full. All are distressed.

He found that he still prefers a small face with a little baby fat on his face.

She is too thin now.

“Congratulations on the opening of the new store. I only learned the news today. The gift was selected in a hurry. I hope you like it.”

Phillip stepped forward and handed his gift.

And Stella, who was going up the stairs, naturally heard Phillip's words, and the corners of her mouth twitched inaudibly, silently complaining about Phillip's straight male mouth.

This kind of remark sounds very official, as if the two are in a very strange relationship.

Stella looked back at Phillip, but was supported by Walter's waist, and said coldly, "Concentrate, don't fall."

Hearing, Stella recovered, she glanced at Walter and complained in a low voice.

"Before I wanted to tell my brother about Jessica's affairs. You told me not to interfere in other people's affairs, saying that we left too little time for us. What's going on now? You don't let me interfere, but you help Phillip. Yes, double-label?"

After passing the last stairway, the two officially went up to the second floor. Walter's hand on her waist was relaxed a little, and it seemed that he didn't have that much worry.

But at this moment he raised his eyes and glanced at her quietly, and whispered: "Who said I brought Phillip?"

"Why didn't you bring it?"

"If he speaks to you, would you refuse?"

Stella: "..."

Downstairs, the atmosphere was embarrassing.

Listening to the other party's official language, Jessica could only accept the gift, and smiled officially: "Thank you, I will like it, I'm interested."

The conversation between the two did not cause the Zhou family to be suspicious, and Zhou's father knew Phillip and knew that he was Mr. Walter's right-hand man. He was there almost where Mr. Walter went.

So Shao came to his daughter's shop tonight, and Phillip also followed as an assistant. Since others are here, it is reasonable to buy some gifts, so Father Zhou didn't think so much.

After the gift was given, Zhou's father quickly greeted Phillip and sat down.

Faced with Jessica's parents, Phillip was unnatural, a little unwilling to let go, and sitting in front of them was very restrained.

"Assistant Xiao, the nightclub works here, will the nightclub be angry?"

As soon as Phillip sat down, Father Zhou lowered his voice and asked carefully.

No way, he really couldn't figure out the temper of their nightclub, and we didn't dare to ask if we couldn't figure it out, but it was different to Assistant Xiao, he was much easier to talk.

Sure enough, after hearing his inquiry, Phillip spoke to him seriously and solemnly.

"Manager Zhou, don't worry, Levi and Jessica have been together for many years, and the relationship has been very good. Mr. Walter won't be angry."

Mr. Walter dare not get angry, grandma is here.

Don't be angry, he just said one more sentence, but he was restrained by the young lady, and then he explained something unprecedentedly.

This was the first time Phillip saw it.

After hearing this, Father Zhou nodded in relief, then smiled and said: "That's good, that's good, I'm afraid of offending the nightclub."

"You guys talk, I'll go inside first."

Seeing that Phillip and her father were talking well, Jessica stopped standing there, and went straight inside, and Janis also got up.

"Yan Yan, mom will help you."

Phillip stared at Jessica's figure and was dazed for a moment.

He shouldn't have come. After she said those things, he should stay away from her at least for a while, but... after hearing her name, Phillip still didn't control himself, and then bought a gift and gave it over.

He doesn't know what he's doing, or whether he's doing it right...

But Phillip knew that he should do something, or else... there would really be no hope.

When Father Zhou looked up, he found Phillip staring at some place blankly. He looked back and found that it was the direction where his daughter had disappeared. As the person who came over, he blinked, feeling as if he had discovered something. Things.

"Sister Jessica."

After Jessica entered, the two helpers she had hired greeted her. ,

"Well, you continue to be busy with you."

After speaking, she started to get busy herself, Janis leaned to her side at this time and whispered: “Your friend, happy.”

“What?”

This sudden sentence made Jessica inexplicable and didn’t understand what her mother was saying.

“Mom? What do you mean?”

“Just your friend named Stella.”

“What’s up with her?”

“Nothing, Mom just sighed, she married the right person.” Janis guarded Jessica’s side and said earnestly: “I usually listen to what your father said, that nightclub is not an easy character, and I see that The man is weirdly good-looking, rich and handsome, but is eaten to death by your friends. Do you think she is happy or not?”

Jessica was stunned, it turned out to be Stella.

Stella looked very happy now, but she had experienced a lot of things before. She and Mr. Walter’s Jessica almost knew that the things she had experienced before were also very bitter and bitter.

But these little faces didn’t plan to tell Janis, they just nodded in agreement. ,

“Well, indeed very happy.”

“Women in this life, marrying is very important to people. Marriage is the second life of a woman. If you marry a bad one, it is equivalent to jumping into

a fire pit. So Jessica... Mom thinks you want to Look, I must look for someone like a nightclub who knows his wife and is willing to protect you.”

Jessica didn't take these words seriously, as everyone knows the truth.

But not everyone is so lucky.

She is not Stella, and she has not met Walter who belongs to her.

She was just a small face, and then she fell in love with an impossible person.

“Did you hear what Mom said to you?”

“Heard it.”

“Then what do you think?”

“What can I think? Mom, can you see the virtues of your daughter, if you want money, you don't have money, you don't have any good looks, I have nothing...”

Having said that, Jessica seemed to have touched something sad, her eyes flushed.

Janis stared at her red eyes, and Jessica realized that she was too gaffe, and she hurriedly forced herself to smile: “Okay, mom don't worry about my lifelong affairs, I will take care of it myself. “

If one day, she can completely put down Victor Han, she will try to like other people.

## **Chapter 1062**

At noon, the business in the store blew up.

“Probably because the speed of internet communication is too fast, many people are here for Levi, and some Internet celebrity anchors, he heard that a new ramen restaurant has opened here, and there is also a cute little waiter. I want to take pictures and rub my traffic.”

Who knows that when they came, the shop put up a prohibition on taking pictures.

“If you take pictures randomly without the consent of others, you can take legal means to claim compensation from the other party.”

Nowadays, there are a lot of Internet celebrities, and anchors like to broadcast live, and there are also many who cut all passers-by with no lower limit. It may be just a shadow board, but some will vilify passers-by or even use them.

It's like this millet bean.

If Jessica did not stop, then the photos of Levi would be posted online, and there would be no peace in life in the future.

So everyone was disappointed after knowing that they couldn't take pictures, but in the end they were convinced by the lovely appearance of Levi and the taste of ramen.

At the same time, in a six-star hotel box

The two men were sitting opposite each other, and there were only two people in the magnificent box, which seemed particularly empty, but the aura that radiated from the two men filled the empty space.

Lin Xuzheng poured himself a small half glass of wine and shook it gently in his hand. The shadow of the light on the glass made him a little lost. He just stared at it and didn't drink it.

After a while, he said: "That little girl's new store opened today, don't you go take a look?"

The person sitting opposite chopsticks a meal, and it quickly returned to normal.

"You asked me out today just to say this?"

Victor Han raised his eyes, his indifferent gaze fell on Lin Xuzheng's face.

Such a meticulous, calm and self-sufficient friend is the same as in the past, looking ruthless and undesirable like a master of Taoism. If it weren't for what he had asked himself to do before, Lin Xuzheng would really believe him.

But now, Lin Xuzheng accidentally learned the secrets of Victor Han's heart. His life was not fun. Now he discovered a little secret of his friend, and his friend still looked like he didn't want to admit it.

This really aroused Lin Xuzheng's interest.

"Just to remind you that you owe me a favor."

He smiled teasingly, with a meaningful smile on the corner of his lips, while holding the glass to his lips, he took a sip of the wine gently.

Victor Han frowned.

"You took the driver?"



“No.”

“Don’t say I didn’t remind you that you can’t drink and drive.”

Lin Xuzheng continued to drink a little wine slowly, “I haven’t lost my memory yet, so I don’t need you to remind me.”

Hearing, Victor Han frowned even deeper.

“What? You owe me such a big favor, and you will be a driver for me later?”

It’s a favor again.

Hearing these two words, Victor Han felt a stomachache, but he still squeezed his eyebrows and lowered his eyes to eat food.

Lin Xuzheng would not be so boring. He repeatedly reminded himself that he owed him a favor, just to tease him. After all, he was the first time a friend of many years spoke to him.

And it was for a little girl.

Seeing that he stopped talking, Lin Xuzheng drank the wine in the glass with satisfaction, and slowly filled himself with another glass, shaking it gently.

“Talk about it.”

Victor Han’s movements did not change, nor did he answer his words.

Lin Xuzheng continued: “Why, don’t you want to say it? It’s fine, I don’t force you. Then you might as well tell me, do you like other girls?”

Victor Han raised his eyes and looked at him displeasably.

“When did you become so gossip?”

“It’s boring, you also know that I have nothing to do all day, so just gossip.”

Hearing this, Victor Han pursed his lips. He and Lin Xu had known each other before. There was a time when Lin Xu was dying for a woman, and he didn’t know how to persuade this brother.

Later, Lin Xuzheng lost himself and the company didn’t care, and then declined day by day.

Victory lies in their family background, financial resources and everything, so even if he has no self, he will not do things that are not beneficial to the company.

Otherwise, the company is probably going bankrupt.

“Go back and take care of your company if you are bored.”

“No, it’s boring to manage the company, but it’s interesting to talk about gossip.”

Although Lin Xuzheng was smiling, the smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes. Victor Han knew that the wound in his heart would not heal so quickly, and didn’t say anything. After that, no matter what Lin Xuzheng said, Victor Han didn’t pay attention to him. .

So Lin Xuzheng drank, and Victor Han couldn’t stand it anymore.

“Okay, let’s stop here today, I will ask the driver to take you back.”

After speaking, Victor Han got up and took his suit jacket and put it on.

Although Lin Xuzheng drank a lot of alcohol, he was still conscious of something. After his wife died, he had been so drunk for a long time, and he numbed himself with alcohol every day.

At the beginning, he had a bad drinking capacity, and alcohol can indeed play a paralyzing effect.

But day after day, year after year, alcohol can no longer numb him. To Lin Xuzheng, drinking alcohol is like drinking plain water.

Of course, it only refers to the spiritual aspect.

Alcohol is very harmful to his body, especially his stomach.

Because of drinking, Lin Xuzheng didn't know how many times he had been to the hospital, and each time he specially cooperated with the treatment, but he never stopped drinking.

He wanted to die to accompany his wife, but at the same time he took his life.

Just because his life was bought by his wife.

The past is always unbearable to look back, and Lin Xu is following to stand up.

“Okay, let's go. It's rare that our President Han will be my driver. I will tell you where to go later. You must not refuse.”

Lin Xuzheng had already settled his wishful thinking in his heart.

Victor Han sullenly opened the door.

The two got into the elevator together and drove afterwards.

The driver was waiting for Victor Han downstairs.

“Mr. Victor.”

“You drive my car back first, and come to him later to pick me up.”

“Good President Han.”

The driver quickly left after receiving Victor Han’s order. Lin Xuzheng took out the key and handed it to Victor Han, and the two got into the car together.

“Let’s go, take me to see the little girl.”

As soon as he got in the car, Lin Xuzheng fell directly to the co-pilot, looking drunk, but he was very sober when he said what he said.

Victor Han stopped driving and glanced sideways at Lin Xuzheng.

Lin Xuzheng was looking at him and smiling.

“Why? Dare to go?”

Victor Han pursed his thin lips, his chin tightened, and his face became colder.

“You are an old man, are you afraid of seeing a little girl? Victor Han, I have known you for so many years, why don’t you know you still have such a time?”

Lin Xuzheng laughed at him.

Victor Han’s face became cold under the faint light of the car.

“I will pay back the favor I owe you, but this is not the reason for you to tease me, Lin Xuzheng, even if you want to play a prank, you should have a degree.”

“Ah? Is this angry?” Lin Xuzheng shook his head helplessly: “It’s really scary, but Lin Xuzheng is lucky to see my friend like this. You think if I tell her, it’s you. What would she think if I could do it?”

## **Chapter 1063**

There was silence in the car.

Lin Xuzheng seemed to be the same as Victor Han, deliberately speaking very hard, as if to force Victor Han.

After a long while, Victor Han took out his cell phone and started calling.

Lin Xuzheng narrowed his eyes, “What are you doing?”

“Call you a substitute driving.”

Lin Xuzheng was startled, and laughed: “As for? Just make a joke, as if your feet are being trampled on?”

Victor Han ignored him. The phone had already made a call. Lin Xuzheng was a little helpless when he saw this and reached out and held the screen interface.

“Stop making trouble, can you? My head hurts a bit, go back.”

Victor Han turned his head and looked at him blankly, her eyes black and clear.

“Remember that your favor is still owed to me, and you haven’t paid it back. I will find a chance to pay you back next time.” Lin Xuzheng retracted his hand after speaking, leaned on the seat and closed his eyes, looking very tired.

Victor Han was really uncomfortable seeing his friend, and did not care anymore, put the phone away and drove.

As the dusk fell, the sky gradually darkened, and when it was time for dinner, there were more customers in the store.

Jessica didn’t expect that the business would be so hot on the first day. After a busy day, she couldn’t even eat a bite of rice, and the two helping employees were also very busy.

Even Janis and Father Zhou stayed to help together.

Stella is a pregnant woman. Everyone dare not ask her to do anything, and she hasn’t made any trouble by herself, but she doesn’t do it herself, doesn’t mean she can’t ask others to do it.

She pushed Walter on her side.

“It seems to be very busy in the shop, or... you go to help serve the food?”

The corner of Walter’s mouth twitched after being pushed, “Serving food?”

He seemed to be a little bit unable to believe what he heard in his ears, although Stella said it, but... let him serve the food.

Walter took a serious look at Stella, with a question in his eyes.

It’s a pity that Stella couldn’t understand at all. When the two of them met, Stella blinked innocently, “Go.”

The corners of Walter's lips twitched, and Zhou's father next to him saw it and hurriedly smiled and said: "Hahahaha, Mrs. President, your joke is too big. The presence of nightclubs and Mrs. President has made the shop more brilliant. , If we end again..."

He couldn't even think about it, and how could the nightclub end up serving food?

He is the president of Tangtang Group!

Have you never done this kind of thing in your life?

Stella saw that Walter hadn't moved. After hearing what Zhou's father said, he probably understood, and nodded: "Okay, then I will go by myself."

After speaking, Stella wanted to get up.

Seeing her getting up, Walter frowned and took her hand.

Now she has been pregnant for almost four months, and her belly is already pregnant, but her winter clothes are thick, coupled with Stella's slender figure, so she can't tell.

But this can't conceal the fact that she is pregnant, and her baby is unstable, so Walter is very worried about her.

Seeing that she was about to get up to help, Walter grabbed her wrist, pulled her back, and got up by herself.

"Stay here."

Stella looked at him dissatisfied.

A deep look of helplessness appeared in Walter's black eyes, and his voice became softer, "I'll go."

"Ok?"

"I'm going to serve food, isn't it?"

Upon hearing the words, Father Zhou opened his mouth wide in surprise. The roundness of his mouth was almost enough to fit an egg.

"Yeah." Stella nodded in satisfaction and whispered: "Then you have worked hard, we have helped for a while, and then go home."

"Well, wait for me here."

Walter turned around and went in.

As soon as he left, Father Zhou also hurriedly got up, seeming to want to keep him, but was stopped by Stella.

"Uncle Zhou, you can let him go. The shop is so busy, now it's just a matter of effort to help."

Father Zhou looked anxious, "President, how can you do such a thing? No, Mrs. President, let's..."

"Uncle Zhou!" Stella stopped him: "We and Jessica are both friends. It is normal for her to open a store and we can help. Moreover, this is not in the company. Don't be so restrained by Uncle Zhou, otherwise... I feel very embarrassed."

Stella had said so, and Zhou's father couldn't say anything, so he nodded.



Walter entered the kitchen. Phillip was helping to wash the dishes. When he saw Walter coming in, he was a little surprised: "Walter? Why did you come in? Did something happen outside?"

Jessica raised her head to look at him when she heard the voice.

Walter frowned slightly, his thin lips pursed tightly, as if she was struggling with something, and only a moment later, his tight lips spit out a word.

"What can I do for you?"

When everyone heard it, their faces changed slightly.

Jessica reacted first and shook her head: "No need, no, we're going to be busy here. You can go out to accompany Stella, Shao Ye."

However, Walter stood still. He knew that the store was very busy. If he were to go out now, Stella might help himself.

Seeing him standing still, Jessica was very embarrassed and didn't know what to say, Phillip glanced at Jessica and continued to lower his head to wash the bowl.

In fact, this was his first time washing dishes. He stayed with Mr. Walter for a long time and seemed omnipotent, but he was really bad at kitchen.

But his learning ability is fairly strong, even if he can't do the best, it's not bad.

If the bowl is not cleaned the first time, then brush it several times.

At least he has shared the work, so other people can do other things.

And at this moment, Phillip really couldn't think of what Mr. Walter could help if he came in?

On the contrary, he felt that because of the aura on Mr. Walter's body, if he continued to stand here, maybe the others here would not be able to continue to work well.

For example, the two girls who asked for help.

Because of Walter's appearance, he kept staring at Walter, and even his face turned red with shame.

Phillip: "..."

He didn't dare to let Walter work, but Janis was different. She just saw the communication of the young couple in her eyes, knowing that Walter must come in because of Stella's intention.

So she was not polite, greeted Walter directly.

"Walter, since you want to help, let me take this bowl of noodles to the third table outside."

Table three?

Walter took a look, nodded and picked up the dinner plate, then turned around blankly.

"Mom, how can you..."

"Oh, don't worry, since he has all come in, it is yours if you really don't let him help. Why do you think he would come in?"

After hearing this, Jessica changed his mind, and probably understood.

Walter came in, but Stella didn't come. Stella should have called in.

"Since he wants to help, you can rest assured."

Jessica bit her lower lip, the corner of her mouth still twitched, "How dare I feel at ease..."

## **Chapter 1064**

The president of Tangtang Yeshi Group came to her store to deliver food for her. She had never thought about this in her life, if it weren't for Stella...

After he met Stella, everything seemed to be different.

Thinking of this, Jessica lowered her eyes and said nothing.

At this time, Phillip suddenly said: "Actually, you don't need to be upset. There must be a reason for Mr. Walter's doing this. Now Mr. Walter listens to his grandma, so you don't have to be burdened."

Of course Jessica knew that Walter would do this entirely because of Stella, but it was also because of Stella, her burden was even heavier.

"Ok."

She nodded and said nothing.

Phillip looked at her profile, his lips moved, as if he wanted to say something, but he was silent again.

Janis on the side took this scene into her eyes, as if she knew it clearly.

Soon, Stella saw a figure coming out from the kitchen, with a tray in her hand, on which were two bowls of noodles.

Seeing this scene, Stella was stunned. She knew that Walter would go in and help instead of her, but she thought that Walter should just go to the back to help wash the vegetables or something, but she didn't expect him to...

Come out and help serve the plates?

Stella blinked, always feeling that the store would be more lively after a while.

The couple's eyes met in the air, and Stella clearly saw that Walter's eyes had a touch of helplessness, but he added helplessly.

Soon, that look of helplessness was quickly replaced by petting, his thin lips moved, and he said two words to Stella.

There was no sound, but Stella understood.

"Isn't Ye always talking? What did he say? He won't be angry?" Although Stella had done ideological work for Father Zhou, Father Zhou was still nervous.

So the moment Walter came out, his gaze had been fixed on Walter.

What he is now, a courtier in ancient times, and Walter is like a king.

Jun lowered his identity and came to serve his daughter as a courtier with a plate. This kind of thing seemed very illusory. On the one hand, Father Zhou felt that he was dreaming, but at the same time he felt shocking.

He always feel that Walter will be angry in the next second.

But looking at Stella who was smiling again, Father Zhou felt that his fear was healed a lot.

“My okay uncle, he won’t be angry.”

Naturally, Stella didn’t tell Father Zhou what Walter said just now, but just lowered her head and smiled.

He didn’t speak, just moved his lips, but Stella understood.

What he said is-wait for her.

After that, Stella heard a few exclamations from the store, she probably listened to it, and then looked at the source of the sound.

It was a few girls, they couldn’t help screaming when they saw the handsome-looking Walter, and several of them blushed.

However, after Walter had finished serving the dishes, he turned and left with a cold face.

“Gosh, are the waiters so handsome now? It’s a shame to be a waiter like this?”

“Thinking too much, he looks like a waiter.”

“Not a waiter, what is he doing here?”

“Do you see the logo of the suit on him? It is a unique logo designed by a well-known country in I. The price of this suit alone is extremely expensive. How could it be a waiter? And depending on his aura, I guess Still a very awesome character.”

“Then why be a waiter here?” When Walter was so awesome, the girl who inquired suddenly became a little regretful: “I thought you were a good waiter. I thought I could can’t hook up.”

“Tsk, what dream do sisters have? Good-looking boys basically already have girlfriends, even if they don’t have a girlfriend, um...then they might have a boyfriend.”

Several girls laughed as they talked.

Walter returned to the kitchen and continued to deliver food. Janis saw that he had delivered it well, so she gave him the task and kept smiling.

Because she felt that even though Walter looked expressionless, and on her forehead it was written that strangers should not approach a few people. The person who asked him to be the food delivery person was actually an irrational person.

But... he is handsome!

Moreover, he and Levi look so similar, one big and one small going out to deliver meals, it is completely a landscape in this ramen restaurant.

As a result, the business in the ramen restaurant became more and more popular.

When Walter turned around, some picture fragments suddenly flashed in his mind.

At the same time, some voices rang in his ears.

“Ana Shen, I warn you, Renqian you are just my assistant.”

“Help you, but I don’t want to embarrass Yejia, understand?”

These words... Walter frowned slightly, obviously he said.

Although he took the time to read a lot of the past of the two people sent by Phillip these days, he can only understand the general events, and the details of the conversation and some details of the two people’s getting along were not revealed at all, so Walter can only rely on those materials, and occasionally think of some pictures.

And... it’s hard to remember these images.

Occasionally, there will be a flash of light in his mind, surging with fragments of various memories.

But... he didn’t remember everything.

But the two words that echoed in his ear just now made Walter secretly startled.

The tone sounds like...

How much has he done to Stella before...?

Probably because of trivial matters, Walter’s breath was colder and cooler, but it didn’t scare the customers. On the contrary, it attracted many female customers. He even held his face after greeted him without receiving his response.

“Woo...Really handsome, so handsome...I like this kind of man with a cold face, but I am the only one! I really want to fall down!”

Walter felt a bit pain in his head, and he stretched out his hand and pinched his brows as he stepped down the stairs.

Someone caught up from behind.

“Sir, please wait a minute.”

Walter stopped and looked back at the man in displeasement.

It was a little girl with a flushed face that caught up. She bit her lower lip and looked at Walter nervously.

“Um... my friend wants to add another beef ramen noodles, can you please write down the list for me?”

Walter retracted his gaze and said coldly, “Yes.”

The girl got a response, and a surprise appeared in her eyes, “Sir, you are so kind, can you...”

Walter frowned, and there were many memory fragments flashing in front of him, and he was slammed at him with a brainstorm, his headache intensified, and a black mist hit him.

The girl next to her is still nagging.

“I...actually my friend...she said that you look good and want to make friends with you. I don't know if I can add WeChat...”

“Actually, I just... Ah! Sir! Are you alright sir!”

Stella and Father Zhou were chatting, but suddenly they heard the shrill exclamation of a female voice from the second floor.



She was startled, the tea cup she was holding was slightly tilted, and the hot tea burned her white hands red.

## Chapter 1065

Father Zhou was also taken aback and stood up quickly.

“No burns, right?”

Stella looked at the reddish palm of her hand, but one heart was beating hard.

There is a very vague hunch.

This place of her happened to be a blind spot, and she couldn't see the things on the second floor stairs, so she didn't know what happened.

“What happened to the second floor?”

Father Zhou was also attracted by the sound just now, but before he had time to check what was going on, Stella spilled tea, so Zhou Father's attention was immediately drawn back by Stella.

Sitting in front of him is the president's wife. What if he stays injured in his daughter's shop?

Father Zhou shook his head: “I'm not quite sure, maybe something is going on? I'll see it later, but your hands...Would you like to flush the water first? Or I ask Jessica to buy you medicine.”

“I'm fine.”

Stella always felt that her heart was beating sharply. Although Walter's appearance didn't look strange, she was still very worried. Father Zhou was

sitting here like her and didn't know the situation. Stella couldn't worry about it, ignoring the red hands, and got up directly.

"Uncle Zhou, I will go over to see the situation, you can sit here for a while."

Father Zhou saw that her face was not good, so he could only get up and say, "Then, then I will come with you."

"Also."

Unexpectedly, when the two of them got up and walked towards the stairs, they heard a girl shouting.

"Help, come and help, a gentleman here has passed out."

These words were shouted loudly and hit Stella's heart like a stone hammer. She was shocked and walked over quickly. After seeing the scene in front of her, she froze in place.

"Ye, night club? What's going on?" Father Zhou was so nervous that he began to stammer, and the color of an old face began to turn white.

Jessica just came out to deliver the meal, and she also heard the voice, "What happened?"

When she saw the scene in front of her clearly, her pretty face turned pale, so she hurried to see Stella while touching her phone.

"Stella, don't worry, I will call an ambulance right away."

Stella held her hand and looked at her: "It's too slow to call the ambulance. Let Phillip come out. Let's go to the hospital immediately."

“Okay, I’ll call Phillip right away.”

And after Stella had confessed to Jessica, she quickly stepped up the stairs to Fu Walter.

The girl who helped Walter saw Stella with doubts in her eyes, and looked at her hesitantly.

“Thank you for taking care of him, let me come.” Stella stepped forward and squatted down to help Walter. Walter’s face was pale at the moment, and a lot of sweat appeared all over his body. His eyebrows were frowned tightly. Suffer a lot.

She silently wiped off the cold sweat on her forehead for Walter, and waited calmly.

Although a heart was so frightened a long time ago, it burst out of his chest.

The girl who just wanted to talk to Walter just watched Stella’s movements silently, and she knew in her heart.

After a while, Phillip rushed upstairs, “Young lady, what happened to Ye Younger?”

Stella raised her head, her voice calm.

“Help me help him to the car, we will go to the hospital now.”

“it is good.”

So several people helped Walter downstairs.

Levi also ran out of the kitchen. After he came out, he saw his father being helped by Phillip and got into the car. His short legs walked fast: “Mummy!”

Stella heard the voice of Levi, looked back at him, and whispered: “Levi, Mommy is going to send your daddy to the hospital now. You should stay in Aunt Jessica’s shop and don’t run around. , Mommy will call you later, okay?”

Even though Levi was very worried, he even wanted to say that he would go too, but he knew that if he went by himself, then Mommy would definitely be distracted to take care of him.

In the end, Levi could only nod his head, and obediently said: “Okay, Mommy pays attention to safety, Levi will obediently wait for Mommy’s call.”

After such an episode happened in the store, it was unexpected to everyone. Janis only discovered that something went wrong later. When she came out, she had already left. Then Janis saw her daughter walk back with a little downcast.

“Yan Yan, what happened?”

Janis grabbed her daughter and asked.

Jessica said what had happened just now, feeling sad: “I want to go with it, but Stella disagrees, she let me stay in the store to do business. She didn’t want to think that this kind of thing happened, how could I even pay? In the mood? Mom, what should I do?”

Janis looked at the remaining customers in the store and blinked her eyes, “If today is not the first day to open, it will be fine to close the store now, but your ramen restaurant will open in the future, so close it now. Will it...”

Father Zhou made a decisive decision: “What are you doing so much now? The night clubs have been in the hospital, and they helped so much today. It

doesn't matter if the noodle shop is closed now. If there are really customers who like it, it will not be bad for a day or two. of."

Jessica nodded in agreement.

"Mom, I think so too, if I continue to stay here, I really feel sorry for it."

Janis: "No, there are still so many people in the store? Are they all driven out? Lao Zhou, can you take care of the overall situation when you speak? If you are anxious when your nightclub goes to the hospital, others are not worried? The meat is long, right? I'm a hard-hearted co-author, right? The point is what is the use of you now in the hospital? Stella has put the millet beans in our place. What does this mean?"

Father Zhou: "You don't care whether it's useful or not to go to the hospital. People go to the hospital."

"Come on? I can't help you. I have a doctor at the hospital, and his wife and assistants are watching him. Let's take care of the Levi, and put a sign in the store. It's a big deal now. But now we can't drive everyone out."

Jessica is already very upset now, but her parents are still arguing in front of her. She feels a headache and interrupts: "Well, let's not pick up customers from now on, and we will take care of the rest. I took Levi to the hospital."

Go now, she really can't help.

But she definitely has to go, get the shop in order first, and then go.

When everyone was sent away, Jessica took off her apron and said to Levi: "Levi, it's a bit late now, or don't you go to the hospital with Aunt Jessica?"

Levi shook his head, "Aunt Jessica, Levi is not sleepy."

Yes, his daddy is in the hospital, and Levi is a clever child. How could he be able to sleep now? Let's take him to the hospital.

Later, Father Zhou wanted to go with him, but Janis held him back.

"You just got out of the hospital today. You have trouble with your activities. What are you going to do? When you go to the hospital, your daughter has to take care of you. Isn't this a mess?"

## Chapter 1066

With this, Zhou's father looked dissatisfied.

"Look at what you said. I was discharged from the hospital when I was okay. Why did my daughter take care of me when I went to the hospital? There is such a big thing in the nightclub, why don't I go and see?"

"Okay, you can just let your daughter go. You will add chaos if you go."

Father Zhou: "..."

He waved his hand unhappily, trying to rise up to resist, but Janis couldn't help it.

Jessica heard it from the side and persuaded softly.

"Dad, my mother is right. It is inconvenient for you to go so late. I have to find a chance to take you home when I go. It will be really troublesome to come and go. If Dad is really worried about nights, Wait for tomorrow. I have a rest tonight, and I will go to the hospital to see Mr. Walter tomorrow."

After speaking, Jessica no matter what the second elder's reaction was, she carried her bag, and then took the Levi bean.

“The store will trouble my parents to help me shut it down. I will take Levi to the hospital first.”

Levi obediently waved to Zhou’s father and his wife.

Jessica had just left the store and was about to take a taxi, but a familiar figure appeared before her.

“Phillip? Why are you here?”

Shouldn’t he be in the hospital at this time?

Phillip heard the sound, turned his head, a warm smile appeared on his lips.

“I know you can’t worry about it, so I will come back to pick you up when I have time.”

He was talking about you, not you, so this sentence did not increase the pressure on Jessica, and she was also anxious to rush to the hospital, but she did not know which hospital it was.

If someone answers better, there is no need to call.

“Get in the car.”

After getting in the car, Jessica hugged Levi by her side. Now the weather is still a bit cold. She is also worried that Levi will catch a cold. She double-checked him several times before going out.

“If you are sleepy, you can sleep for a while on Aunt Jessica’s lap, and Aunt Jessica will wake you up later.”

Levi rubbed his eyes, “Aunt Jessica, I am not sleepy.”

Jessica smiled softly at him, then stroked his head: "Goodbye."

Then she seemed to think of something, and raised her head quickly.

"No, you are here, isn't Stella left alone in the hospital? She is a pregnant woman, how can she..."

"I won't do such an improper thing. Young grandma is with someone now."

How else would he dare to run out?

Phillip dared to come out because someone was watching the young lady.

Someone to accompany?

"Who?"

When they went out, there were obviously only three people, Phillip left, who else was there to accompany Stella?

A name came to mind, he should be the only one.

After all, he has always been very concerned about Stella's affairs.

Sure enough, after Phillip, who was driving in front, heard her question, he was silent for a while before speaking slowly.

"Victor Han."

Victor Han...

These two words hit Jessica's heart like a clock, almost the same instant, she stopped looking out the window without speaking any more.



They had already planned to avoid him, but she didn't expect...she would run into it again later.

However, she was going to see Stella and Mr. Walter, it didn't matter who was there, she just had to pretend that it didn't matter at that time, it didn't matter.

Because after saying the name of that person, there was a long silence in the car, Phillip was also a little upset, knowing that that name had a certain special meaning to her.

What did he mention him for?

But... she asked, and he had to say again.

Is he really stupid?

This embarrassing scene continued until the hospital, and then stopped after getting out of the car.

"I'll take you upstairs."

"Don't worry too much, since the doctor said he is okay now, then you can rest assured."

Outside the corridor of the hospital, Victor Han was still comforting his sister.

Facing Victor Han's relationship, Stella twitched the corners of her lips slightly and nodded, "Yes."

Seeing her like this, Victor Han frowned slightly, "In front of my brother, you don't have to pretend to be strong, and make a strong smile."

"Brother, I don't have one, I just can't worry about him."

Although the doctor said that Walter would not have any major problems, he still needs to observe for 24 hours, and the most important situation now is that he does not know when he will wake up.

Observing for 24 hours, everyone knows what this means.

In other words, within these 24 hours, Walter's situation may change again, but they don't know what changes will happen.

It's good, it's bad.

Thinking of this, Stella closed her eyes, feeling very tired.

"In this way, I'll take you back, and let Uncle Nan come and pick you up to the hospital tomorrow morning."

"No." Stella shook her head, "I want to stay here with him."

"Stella." Victor Han called her name with a stern tone: "You are a pregnant woman and the weather is cold. He has to observe for 24 hours. Are you going to stay here with him for 24 hours?"

"Ok."

Stella nodded without hesitation, making Victor Han very angry. What else did he want to say, but Stella suddenly stood up: "I'm sorry, brother, but I really can't go back. Don't persuade me, I will go. Get down to the bathroom."

After speaking, Stella didn't look back, so she went directly to the women's bathroom. Victor Han didn't want to follow any more, so he could only guard against the wall and wait for her to return.

Da da da...

There was a sound of rapid and messy footsteps.

Victor Han tilted his head slightly. There were three more figures in the empty corridor just now.

With Phillip as the leader, Jessica led Levi behind her, and the three of them walked over here.

The light draws Jessica and Phillip's shadows together, and then overlaps.

Seeing this scene, Victor Han narrowed his eyes slightly.

A touch of hostility flashed in his eyes, fleeting.

Jessica had already planned it, she could just hit Stella when she came, but she didn't expect that there was only Victor Han in the empty corridor. He stood tall and straight against the wall, his figure slightly lonely.

She only glanced at him, then immediately retracted her gaze, and then went to look for Stella's figure.

She didn't see Stella, but she didn't ask Victor Han either.

On the contrary, Levi who was beside her winked and called to Victor Han, "Uncle."

"Yeah." Victor Han nodded and took the initiative to explain: "Your mommy has gone to the bathroom."

"Uncle, how is my daddy?"

"Still inside, to observe for 24 hours."

His voice and tone were faint, and he couldn't hear any emotions.

Phillip's gaze and Victor Han met in the air for a moment, and then moved away separately, Victor Han pursing his thin lips, his eyes do not know where to look.

So the awkward silence in the car just moved to the corridor.

Levi looked at the three adults in front of him, always feeling very tired.

Since the last time he made Aunt Jessica sad, he really didn't dare to talk nonsense and mess things up. He used to think he was very smart, but later discovered that he didn't understand the emotional world of adults at all.

Hey, badass daddy, how come you went to the hospital well? Mommy is not here now...

## **Chapter 1067**

Fortunately, Stella came back soon.

As soon as they saw Stella, Jessica and Levi were like tadpoles who had found their mother.

"Stella."

"Mummy."

Going to the bathroom and washing her face to calm her emotions, Stella didn't expect to see Jessica and Levi when she came out. She was a little surprised, but she reacted quickly.

Jessica would come over completely as expected, after all, she wanted to come over before, but Stella would not let it.

Unexpectedly...she still ended up.

“Today the new store just opened, so you just ran over, is there no problem?”

Jessica frowned her eyebrows, her tone unhappy.

“Stella, don’t talk about opening a store anymore, those are not important now.”

Stella smiled slightly, “Why doesn’t it matter? If it’s normal, it’s okay, but today is...”

“Okay, if you can’t find the storefront or something, you can look for it later, but you are only one person. How could this happen to me? We already know the situation of Mr. Walter. I will accompany you to sit there for a while. Right.”

She pointed to the chair next to her, and Stella nodded, not clinging to anything.

The three of them sat down on the chairs.

Probably the timing was special, so Levi was very obedient and quiet. He didn’t say anything other than holding Mommy’s arm and stroking comfort.

While two men were standing next to them, three of them were sitting here, and soon fell into silence again.

They didn’t know when Walter would wake up or what to do next, but it was completely impossible to leave at this time.

So time just passed by.

Sitting while sitting, the surrounding temperature seems to be much lower.

Jessica felt a bit cold, but she didn't dare to show it, and what she worried most was Stella.

After all, she is a pregnant woman. Thinking of this, Jessica said: "Stella, or..."

"Needless to say, I won't go back."

"No...you misunderstood me." Jessica opened her lips and smiled: "I didn't want to persuade you to go back. Haven't I known your character after being with you for so many years? I mean, anyway, after Mr. Walter's observation, You need to live in a ward, or we'll book a ward next door, there is a bed in the ward, you go in and sleep for one night."

"My grandma, I think this is fine. You are weak. It's the coldest time now. It's not night yet. It will be colder when it enters the night. If you wake up less at night, what's wrong with my grandma? We can't tell Mr. Walter."

This is telling the truth, and the temperature in this corridor is indeed really low.

After nightfall, he is afraid it will be colder.

She can stand it by herself, the child in her belly can't stand it, plus there are Jessica and Levi beside her, she can't let these three people accompany her to go through it, right?

Thinking of this, Stella nodded: "Okay, just do it like this."

Because they wanted a VIP ward, it was a separate room with complete equipment, air-conditioning and hot water, but everyone didn't bring clothes, so naturally they didn't bother to take a bath.

When Stella entered the room, she looked back at Phillip and Victor Han.

Victor Han and Phillip looked at each other and said aloud.

"We are here to watch the night, you rest at ease."

Stella finally nodded and cast grateful eyes at the two.

"I will bring the blanket to you later."

Jessica naturally followed Stella into the ward.

After they left, Phillip said: "Mr. Victor has to go to work tomorrow, just leave it to me here."

"No need." Victor Han answered indifferently.

Phillip glanced at Victor Han, and finally said nothing.

So the two men just stood up and watched the night.

Although all three people in the ward lie down here, none of them fall asleep. Stella is worried about Walter. Although she has her eyes closed under the quilt, her mind and brain are all confused. She is indeed a little sleepy, but when she fell asleep for a while, she dreamed of Walter lying in the emergency room, so she woke up quickly.

Levi and Jessica slept together. Originally, he wanted to sleep with Mommy, but considering that Mommy was pregnant, he was afraid that he might hurt her, so he stayed with Aunt Jessica.

The light was not turned off, and the two lay face to face, staring at each other.

She doesn't know how long it took, Jessica suddenly reached out and stroked Levi's head, lowering her voice.

"Go to sleep."

Levi blinked his eyes and looked at her innocently.

He did not speak, but he did not close his eyes obediently.

Jessica glanced in the direction where Stella was, still a little worried, and finally she sighed helplessly in her heart.

"Forget it, don't sleep if you don't sleep, but you must sleep if you stay sleepy."

She couldn't sleep by herself, let alone millet beans.

Levi nodded and agreed.

The two looked at each other quietly. Suddenly Jessica heard a rustling sound. She followed the sound and looked back and found that Stella had actually gotten up.

"Stella?"

Upon seeing this, Jessica moved quickly to roll over and get out of bed, "What's wrong? Is there something wrong?"



Seeing Jessica's nervousness, Stella had to explain.

"I just thought that the two of them would be cold in the corridor, so I plan to send them blankets."

While talking, Stella had already picked up the blanket, but Jessica stopped in front of her.

"You are lying down, just dress like this, let me go."

"but..."

"You are a pregnant woman. Take care of yourself. It's so cold outside. What should you do if your baby has a cold? I'm different from you. I'll go."

After speaking, Jessica snatched the blanket in Stella's hand, and then turned to tell Levi.

"Levi, look at your mommy, don't let her run out."

Stella: "..."

How does it feel like she is pregnant, so people treat her as a child?

Levi got the order and immediately sat up, staring at Stella happily.

"Mommy, you can't go out."

Although it was still uncomfortable in her heart, the actions of the two made Stella at this moment dumbfounded.

In the corridor, Phillip and Victor Han stood in two places, leaving Stella and Jessica, they still did not find a place to sit down.

When Jessica came out, she was a little surprised to see this scene.

Even though he is a man, he is a mortal after all. Isn't he tired after standing for so long?

And... after staying in the house for a long time, she really feel cold outside.

A cold wind blew, Jessica shrank her neck subconsciously, just when Phillip saw her, and then frowned.

"Why did you come out?"

Jessica walked forward with a smile, and said softly, "Come here to deliver the blanket. It's too cold outside. If you are cold, cover the blanket and don't catch the cold."

## **Chapter 1068**

The two approached, Phillip reached out and took the blanket.

Because he was so close, Jessica could still feel the coolness from Phillip.

When picking up the blanket, Phillip's fingertips accidentally touched Jessica's. Compared with her, Phillip's fingertips were almost the same as Bing.

And Jessica's fingertips have a touch of warmth, which is greedy.

Jessica realized something and quickly retracted her hand. Phillip was taken aback for a moment, and took the blanket casually.

Jessica came over with two blankets. It was supposed to be given by one person, but she didn't want to have any communication with Victor Han, so

she simply gave the two blankets to Phillip, and asked him to hand it over to Phillip. .

“Do you need me to go back to the house and pour some hot water?”

She couldn't help asking again.

Phillip stared at her thin shoulder, then rejected her.

“You don't need hot water. It's good to have blankets. It's cold at night. Go back and rest early. Don't come out again.”

He said so, Jessica couldn't say anything, so she nodded and then turned and left.

From start to finish, she didn't look at Victor Han more, nor did she have any contact with him.

After Jessica left, Phillip turned his head and glanced at the slender figure leaning over there. Half of his side face was hidden in the shadows, his eyes were dark and unclear, and his tightly pressed thin lips made his lower jaw look like. Stern and powerful.

He doesn't know if it is Phillip's illusion. I always feel that Victor Han seems to be more hostile.

Oh, whether it is an illusion or not, it has nothing to do with him.

After all, he was the one who rejected Jessica.

Thinking of this, Phillip threw the blanket to him.

Victor Han held out his hand blankly.

“Now she won’t pester you anymore, Han is finally satisfied.”

After Phillip threw the blanket to him, he couldn’t help but sarcastically said.

To be honest, his heart was very sour, because Jessica’s attitude made it clear that she had not forgotten Victor Han.

If she doesn’t care about Victor Han anymore, she can pass the blanket to him generously and leave directly, but now that she doesn’t even give Victor Han a look, then she still cares about Victor Han very much. .

During this time, she said that she would organize her feelings.

But how could Phillip not understand, like someone...Where can he say that he can let it go?

Hearing his sarcasm, Victor Han raised his eyes and took a deep look at Phillip, still pursing his thin lips, cherishing his words like gold, and did not answer his words.

Stop pestering him...

Yes, she has been doing very well since the last meeting.

Last time, she even cleaned up to herself if nothing had happened. This time it was fine. Not only did she not even clean up, but she didn’t even give him a look.

Heh, Victor Han restrained all the emotions and expressions in his eyes.

This is also good.

Victor Han closed his eyes, holding the blanket that Phillip had thrown in his hand, and an extremely strong anxiousness was dyed between his eyebrows and eyes.

After Jessica returned to the ward and closed the door, she found that the first two people in the room were still not asleep. She smiled and walked over.

“Are you still up?”

Levi shook his head, “I’m staring at Mommy and don’t let her run around.”

Stella: “...”

“Okay, you found a good excuse. Why don’t you just stare at it all night tonight?”

“Aunt Jessica...”

“Well, go to bed now, don’t hang around here, do you want to get up tomorrow?”

Levi glanced at Stella, then looked at Jessica silently, and then slowly climbed up the bed and covered the quilt.

Humph, just go to sleep.

The two watched Levi climb onto the bed, and Stella also glanced at Jessica.

“It’s better to go to bed early, you are a pregnant woman, don’t think too much, you will be fine when you wake up.” Jessica comforted her.

Stella didn't want them to worry about him, so she stretched out her hand and rubbed her eyes: "Alright, I just feel sleepy. Let's go to sleep. You are right. Maybe I woke up and he woke up too? "

After all, the time to fall asleep passes faster.

"If you stay awake all the time, it may be even more difficult."

It was late at night, and the hospital was exceptionally quiet.

Stella kept hypnotizing herself, her eyelids were heavy, but she still didn't feel sleepy.

She didn't know how long it took before she fell asleep.

When she heard the sound again, it turned out to be the next morning, and the sound of birds came from outside the window. It was on the big trees planted in the hospital, where a group of birds were chirping and singing extremely cheerfully.

Let this lifeless ward also have a trace of life.

Stella opened her eyes and found that the outside was bright, she actually fell asleep like this.

She doesn't know how Walter is now, is he awake?

Thinking of this, Stella quickly lifted the quilt and got up, then put on her clothes.

Probably the action was a bit big, and directly awakened Jessica on the next bed. She rubbed her eyes and sat up in a daze, "Stella?"

Stella glanced at her and found that she looked around in a daze, as if she had forgotten what happened last night. After looking around for a while, she thought about the starting point and wanted to get up quickly, but she was afraid of waking up. Levi sleeping next to her.

So Jessica's movements could only become cautious, and she slowly got out of bed and put on her sweater and jacket.

"what time is it?"

After Jessica got dressed and walked to Stella's side, she heard her ask her.

So she took out her phone and looked at the time.

"At half past six, I don't know how they were outside last night."

Jessica was worried, but she was really sleepy in the middle of the night, and then fell asleep. It was so cold outside that night, and she didn't know how they lived.

"Stella, you change your clothes first, I'll go out and have a look."

"it is good."

Jessica left quickly. What she wanted was to change shifts now, because she was awake, and Phillip and Victor Han stayed all night, the rest of the time should let her guard, and then let Phillip and Victor Han go back to rest .

Of course, she still wouldn't talk to Victor Han.

Later, when she saw Phillip, she explained the situation to Phillip and let him convey it for herself.

No, when Jessica walked over, only one figure was seen on the bench in the corridor.

Handsome and cold, the whole body is extremely calm.

Victor Han.

And Phillip didn't know where he was going. Upon seeing this scene, Jessica swallowed subconsciously, and forgot everything he had planned to say just now.

Since Phillip is not here, she should go back.

But... she must have made footsteps when she walked over just now. If she turns around and leaves now, wouldn't it be...

Because of hesitation, Jessica's steps stopped like this.

She stood where she was, looking at the man not far from her.

Whether it is the figure or the profile of her face, she is very familiar with it.

It was this face that kept her tossing and turning in so many midnight dreams.

Before she saw it, she wanted to get in there and say a few words to brush off her sense of existence, but now... she is evasive, but there is nowhere to escape.

## **Chapter 1069**

Thinking about it, she feels sad.



Jessica was standing in place, a civil war between heaven and humans in her heart. She didn't know how many rounds she had fought, just when she decided to retreat and go straight back.

Victor Han moved.

Then he just swept towards Jessica's direction.

At first, he just glanced at this side casually, and there was no other purpose, he glanced back and took his gaze away.

But after taking his gaze away, the handsome man paused, and cast his gaze again, as if to confirm something.

Although the two were a little far away, Jessica had good eyesight, so he still showed Victor Han's movements clearly. Naturally, he understood that now that he was sure to see himself, she had no chance at all.

Alas, he knew he didn't want that much, so he just went around.

Just now...

Jessica bit her scalp and walked over, raising her hand to Victor Han expressionlessly, and the corner of her mouth casually raised.

"Mr. Victor, where is Phillip?"

Victor Han was still a little surprised when he saw the little girl walking towards him, because according to the previous two situations, he thought the little girl had bumped into him at this time and would definitely turn around and run.

Unexpectedly, she actually walked towards him.

Inexplicably, the color of Victor Han's eyes darkened a bit.

But soon, a basin of cold water poured down from his head.

The little girl came over, but she spoke to him very politely.

"Mr. Victor, where is Phillip?"

Ask him Mr. Victor to leave it alone and ask Phillip directly when he comes?

Something poured into the chest, and then ran along the heart to the limbs.

He heard his own voice asking the other person uncontrollably.

"Are you together?"

"..."

Jessica originally came over with her scalp, and finally mustered up the courage to talk to him. In fact, she also thought about how to call him countless times. Mr. Victor had too many words, so she simply called him Han just like others. total.

Then she thought, he might not bother to answer her.

According to his temper, should be just a hmm, and then nodding is counted as a response.

Unexpectedly, he spit out such a sentence.

Are you together???

Jessica: "???"

What does this mean?

Jessica was confused at first, then confused, and finally understood.

Victor Han is asking, are she and Phillip together? why? Because she asked where Phillip was when she came?

Just when Jessica wanted to answer no, Victor got up and passed the blanket in his hand to her, his voice very cold.

“Just ask, you don’t need to answer. Also, thank you for the blanket last night.”

Jessica subconsciously reached out and took it.

“He is in the bathroom. He should come out soon. The company has a meeting in the morning. I’m leaving first. Please tell Stella for me.”

After speaking, Victor Han turned around and left, as if nothing had happened.

Looking at his tall back, Jessica subconsciously opened her mouth and explained that there was nothing between her and Phillip.

But although her mouth was opened, her throat was dry and dumb, and she couldn’t make a single sound.

She held the blanket in her hand, faintly hot, and finally Jessica looked at his back gradually as she walked away, her hand hanging weakly.

Feel bitter.

Forget it, what is there to explain?

He wouldn’t care if she and Phillip were together.

If he cares, the reason can only be that he wants her to find someone else as soon as possible, and then not to disturb him?

He must be concerned about this.

Fortunately, she thought a little bit more just now, and then she was frightened by the ridiculous thoughts in her heart.

She is really stupid.

She should have understood that man rejected her so many times.

When Phillip came out of the bathroom, he saw the little girl standing in a daze in front of the bench, smiling unconsciously on her lips, and wanted to greet her in the past.

As a result, he saw the little girl's slightly red eyes.

Phillip's pace just stopped, and then stood still.

Later, she saw Jessica holding a blanket in her hand, which looked familiar, but it was not the one she had last night.

Soon, Phillip figured out who owned that blanket. The corridor was empty and only Jessica was left. The figure of that person had long since disappeared.

Seeing this scene, Phillip's hands on both sides couldn't help clenching into fists.

He doesn't know how long it took, Jessica heard footsteps behind him.

She recovered and blinked her eyes vigorously, regaining her original mood.

“Woke up?”

A slightly hoarse male voice came from behind, Jessica turned around and met Phillip’s eyes.

There is a warm smile on his lips, even his eyes are full of tenderness, “Did you sleep well last night?”

The warmth of his eyebrows was the opposite of Victor Han’s coldness. Jessica felt that she was not so uncomfortable, but just nodded.

“It’s okay, how about you? The corridor is cold, isn’t it? You’ve been tired after watching all night, so you can go back and rest. I’ll just stay here.”

Phillip smiled faintly: “No, it is my duty to watch the night young man. There is no one who is not tired. There is breakfast downstairs. What do you want to eat?”

“You...” Jessica raised her eyebrows, “You really don’t go back to rest, right?”

“How about steamed soy milk?”

Jessica: “...I really don’t need it. You kept it all night, so you should go back and rest.”

“Then it’s settled.”

After Phillip finished, he planned to go directly to buy breakfast. Jessica’s expression changed and hurried to catch up, “You really don’t care about us, and even if you are going to buy breakfast, I am going to go. You can rest.”

While talking, Jessica was afraid that he would go forward again, and stretched out his hand to grab his clothes.

This action was nothing in Jessica's eyes, after all, it was just clothes, not even the skin.

But for Phillip, it was a big touch to him.

He stopped, turned his head, stared at the hands that were holding the corners of his clothes, and said nothing.

Jessica also realized what he was looking at, and then reacted with hindsight, and quickly retracted her hand, dryly saying: "No, sorry, I was just anxious, after all, you stayed all night, I... I slept in it for so long, and I can't do nothing."

"It's just buying breakfast, it's okay, just wait with peace of mind."

This time, Phillip left, and Jessica did not catch up.

She stood there for a while, then returned to the chair and sat down. Only then did she realize that she was still holding the blanket that Victor Han handed over.

Seeing this blanket, Jessica's eyes darkened again.

"Where are my brother and Phillipren?"

When Jessica was in a daze, a voice suddenly came from above her head.

She recovered and found that Stella had come out.

"Phillip went to buy breakfast, your brother... has returned to the company."

Noting that something was still wrong when she mentioned Victor Han, Stella didn't ask more questions, but looked in the direction of the ward.

“Where’s Walter, haven’t you woken up yet?”

## Chapter 1070

With such a sentence, Jessica came to her senses.

What is she doing? Mr. Walter hasn’t woken up while lying there, but she is actually in the mood to feel sorry for herself?

She is so selfish!

Jessica, who had recovered, quickly spoke to Stella.

“Stella, don’t worry, although Mr. Walter hasn’t woke up yet, but the doctor has not sent any notice. That means Mr. Walter has passed this time safely.”

Although Stella’s brows were still frowning, she smiled at Jessica’s comforting words.

“Well, soon, one night has been spent, and it will be there soon in 24 hours.”

Although she doesn’t know what changes will happen after these 24 hours, for Stella, now she only needs Walter to pass this observation period safely.

After that, the surroundings became quiet again, and Phillip quickly bought breakfast and brought it back.

“Young grandma.”

Stella nodded at him, and saw that he was carrying a lot of bags in his hand. As soon as he wanted to step forward to help, Jessica got up and passed by.

Phillip brought breakfast for all of them here, but Stella had no appetite at all. She drank a glass of milk hastily, and then ate a sandwich at Jessica's request.

"It's almost the same. Why don't you get a belly if you don't eat?" Jessica took a bun and gnawed up while drinking soy milk.

After that, Stella looked at Phillip.

"You stayed there all night last night. After breakfast, you can go back to rest, Jessica, you can go with Phillip."

Hearing, Jessica's eyes widened suddenly.

"I will go with you too? Why? If I don't go, I have to stay with you."

"Don't make trouble, your store opened the next day today, if you don't go, how will you open a store in the future?"

Jessica said, "It doesn't matter if I don't open it for a day or two. It's the same if I open it again in a few days. As long as my noodles are delicious, customers will come. If they don't want to come, it's their own. Loss."

"No." Stella still shook her head: "You have to go back."

"No! What do you do when I go back? You are a pregnant woman in the hospital by yourself, I don't worry! No matter what you say today, I won't leave."

Stella: "..."

She looked at Phillip on the side and gestured with her eyes, meaning that he hoped that Phillip could help her persuade Jessica.



Phillip smiled bitterly when he received the message from the young lady.

The two of them were good sisters and couldn't persuade him. How could he be qualified to persuade someone who couldn't even get up to Kan? However, Phillip still did not live up to Stella's wishes.

"Since the young lady asked you to go back, you should go back. I think she was right. The store finally opened. If you close the store the next day, you will lose a lot of customers."

"Loss is lost." Jessica blocked him to death with a single sentence: "What I lost is my clientele, not yours. Don't interrupt."

Phillip: "..."

Well, he still didn't speak to annoy the little girl.

After all, the little girl has a big temper.

Seeing Phillip's words, Jessica made her look like this, Stella felt a little sympathetic to Phillip, she even thought, just like Phillip, if she really catches Jessica with her in the future Up.

Presumably... it was eaten to death, right?

Dare to say two? Let east dare not go west?

Think about it, it feels very interesting.

The corners of Stella's lips curled up unconsciously.

"You, don't be so fierce."

Jessica pursed her lips, "I am so fierce... Stella, you are a double standard."

Obviously she was fiercer than her before, but now she actually hates her.

Double standard? Stella recalled for a while, and found that she was indeed quite fierce before, as if she had no qualifications to speak of Jessica Shenma.

She smiled helplessly, and whispered: "I have already called to tell Grandpa about this. He will come with Aunt Walter today and will be with you all day long, so... you can go back to open the shop with peace of mind today."

Hearing that someone was coming, Jessica relaxed, "Really, you won't lie to me?"

"What's the deceit of this? You think he is like this. Will his grandfather and aunt not come?"

Jessica thinks it makes sense.

"That said, it's impossible not to come. But..." She was still a little worried.

"Well, you go back and set up a store. If you are worried, you can come back at night. I will definitely not stop you, but I have something to ask you."

"You said."

"When you stay and will leave, take the millet beans to your store."

Hearing, Jessica frowned.

"Why? Wouldn't it be nice to let him stay with you here?"

“Levi is still young, I don’t want him to see these, it is best not to let him come over at night.”

Jessica: “...”

“I am depressed, I am afraid that it will affect his mood too much, so...”

“I understand what you mean, don’t worry, then I will take him to the store in the name of being busy.”

“Thank you, Jessica.”

“What is the trouble between us, you are willing to trust me so much, I am so happy.”

Later, when Jessica was about to leave, she took the Levi and left, and Phillip was responsible for sending them back together. Originally, Levi was unwilling to go, but when he heard that Grandpa Zeng and his aunt were coming to the hospital, he left with Jessica reluctantly.

When everyone left, the side was quiet.

Stella sat alone on a chair in the corridor, with a mobile phone in her palm.

My aunt sent her a message in the morning, saying that she would arrive at the hospital on time at 8 o’clock in the future.

It’s almost eight o’clock now. Let’s sit down for a while.

It’s just that Stella hadn’t made it to Song An and Yu Chijin to come to the hospital, but the doctor came first. After inquiring about some basic conditions, he breathed a sigh of relief. Seeing Stella was still tight, he smiled at her. .

“Mrs. Ye? Don’t be too nervous. As long as Mr. Ye spends the rest of the time, there should be no danger. And I just observed that there is no major problem with his situation. You stayed here last night. Was it all night?”

Stella shook her head: “No, it is my friends who are guarding here. Now they are all going back to rest.”

“It turns out that this is the case. Mrs. Ye’s complexion is not very good. Even if she is worried about her husband, she should pay more attention to her body.”

“Thank you, doctor, I... can you ask, after the dangerous period, he can wake up? Or, he won’t be considered to pass the dangerous period until he wakes up?”

Stella knows that the doctor is very busy, and may not have time to listen to her talking nonsense, but now she seems to be unable to do anything but ask these questions.

You can only ask, and then get an affirmative answer.

Who knows that the doctor was not impatient after listening to her. Instead, he stretched out his hand and lifted his glasses, and whispered: “Mrs. Ye, since you asked that, let me tell you the truth. Mr. Ye’s current situation. It’s not the first time we met, but every time the situation was different.”