

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1111 – 1120

Chapter 1111

Walter: "..."

Is there something that cannot be said directly?

Seeing his frowning and thinking, Song An decided to mention her nephew, so she said: "Use your business brain to think about Stella's current situation, or substitute it yourself. You may You will know why."

"..."

"Okay, anyway, my mission today has been completed. I went home to see the old man. The old man just sent me a message."

At night, the room was quiet.

The couple lay quietly on the bed. Stella turned her back to Walter. Walter sighed silently while looking at the back of her head in front of him.

Although she was willing to let him into the room, when he came in, Walter found that the room was pitch black, the lights were not turned on, and even the curtains were closed, and he couldn't see her fingers.

Walter did not act without authorization, but lowered his voice and asked: "Why don't you turn on the lights?"

Stella said immediately: "Turn off the light to sleep so that you won't pierce your eyes."

In fact, she was talking nonsense. She herself didn't have the habit of turning off the lights to sleep, and she would always wake up to go to the bathroom at night after pregnancy, and she had to turn on the lights.

Song An talked to her a lot, although she listened to it, but the last psychological line of defense has not been completely loosened.

In the end, Walter said nothing, and climbed onto the bed in silence.

Stella actually didn't fall asleep, Walter did nothing wrong, she was awkward, and she bit her lower lip, feeling a bit wronged in her heart.

A warm body leaned over behind her, and the breath that belonged to him spit out on her neck. Itchy, Stella shrank her shoulders subconsciously.

"What's the matter?" A low-pitched voice came from behind her ears, and Stella shrank her shoulders again, moved forward a bit, and the people behind her leaned in sparingly.

"Did I do something wrong? Wasn't it okay the first two days?"

Although Song An asked Walter to think about it, he didn't realize what he did to make Stella angry. The only possibility was that he might have ignored her for the company.

"Is it because of the company? The meeting last week was a more important meeting, so I left for a while, but I came back after the meeting. If you don't like it, then I will take care of all the company's affairs during this time. I pushed it all, I will stay with you intently.

The more he was so considerate of her, Stella's heart became inexplicably more awkward, because Walter was good enough for her, but she was as self-willed as a small child, she just looked in the mirror and found herself I don't want to face him anymore.

She had heard that some pregnant people would become hypocritical, but she didn't believe it, but now she really slapped her face.

She always thought she was at least a confident person, but she didn't expect it to be...

"Not these things."

Stella shook her head and denied it.

In order to accompany himself, he has pushed many things in the company, except for particularly important meetings, otherwise he would never participate in other matters. During this time, he treated himself well and tried to make up for the mistakes he had committed before, just like at the beginning. When proposing in the ward, the vow he promised was the same, nothing false.

Originally, Walter was planning to hold a wedding, but Stella didn't want to wear a wedding dress with a big belly. Who knew she would get fatter as she went forward.

"What's that, tell me?" Seeing her finally let go, Walter breathed a sigh of relief, and moved a few inches forward, his body pressed tightly against her back, and his big hand gently stroked her belly. , The movements are extremely gentle.

"I am your husband, your closest person, if you can't tell me, who else can you tell?" He coaxed her patiently and softly. With Song An as his assistant, Walter said this again, and the line of defense in Stella's heart was gradually removed, and then she quietly said sorry to Walter.

Walter was stunned for a moment, then laughed low.

"Sorry for telling me what? You never have to tell me these three words."

“Actually...” Stella hesitated for a moment, organized a few words and then slowly said: “When I was looking in the mirror a few days ago, I suddenly found out that my body is out of shape...”

“Huh?” As a straight man, Walter didn’t think there was anything wrong with her words. He also didn’t know how much women care about their figure, not to mention that many women are losing weight all year round for their figure. Although many people who lose weight end up in failure, it does not mean that failure will weaken their desire to lose weight, and they will always make persistent efforts.

“You said, after I give birth to my child, will I not be able to take it back, and then...will become so ugly forever?”

“How come? When you gave birth to millet beans, didn’t they still get them back?”

At that time, Walter didn’t know that she had given birth to a baby for herself, and she couldn’t tell that she was a woman who had given birth.

Although, he has no idea about children who have given birth to women.

But Stella gave him the same feeling as before.

“You don’t understand.” Stella said annoyed: “I was not like this when I was pregnant with Levi beans.”

At that time, her legs and arms would not be as thick as they are now, but her belly was a little bigger, her figure was rounder, and she recovered quickly after giving birth.

But now that she is like this, she doesn’t know if she can take it back.

“What if I have been like this after giving birth?” Stella was very sad: “How will I go through the wedding and how will I wear the wedding dress? The most important thing is that I become so ugly and stand with you. If you do, others will laugh at me...”

“ ...”

Walter was silent.

Unexpectedly, she had so many worries in her heart. If she didn't say it, he would never know that his wife was worried about them. At first, Walter couldn't understand, and after substituting it, he knew why she cared so much.

If one day becomes less than what he wants and stands by her side, he may also feel that he is not worthy of her.

After listening to her now, Walter felt that he understood.

“Who dares to laugh at you? That is to have trouble with Walter with me, and if I can't with Walter with me, I won't let the other party feel better.” When he said these words, his tone was firm, and he especially defended Stella. “If this doesn't work, then I will accompany you?”

Stella didn't understand what he said for a while: “What do you mean?”

“If you think you have become ugly, then I will accompany you to become ugly.”

Stella: “ ...”

Although she didn't have the idea of dragging the other person to indulge with herself, she couldn't help but ask curiously.

“But what do you mean by becoming ugly? You can’t have children...”

Walter’s thin lips raised: “It’s very simple, it’s enough to disfigure yourself, or I will eat fat with you.”

When he talked about disfigurement, Stella was so frightened by him, but she didn’t expect him to say that it was light and gentle, and he didn’t care at all.

Thinking about it makes people angry, Stella scolded him, “What are you talking about? What disfigurement? Do you want to do anything to your face?”

Chapter 1112

“If disfigurement can make you a little more confident, then I can disfigure my face.” Walter’s big hand went around her to find her, and then clasped her ten fingers tightly, his tone becoming darker and duller: “Because For me, the most important thing is you. What other people think of it has nothing to do with me.”

After hearing this, Stella’s heart was moved fiercely.

Yeah... the most important thing is each other, how do other people think about her?

However, what she cares about is Walter’s thoughts. Now he says that he wants to be with her at any disfigurement to increase her self-confidence. What can she do with hypocrisy?

Thinking of this, Stella shook her hand back, Walter felt it, and chuckled, holding her little hand harder.

“How is it now? Will you resist me in the future?”

Stella shook her head: "I don't resist anymore."

"Will you still feel that you are not worthy of me?"

Stella continued to shake her head.

There is nothing in the relationship that is worthy of it. It only depends on whether the other person likes it deeply or not.

"Will not."

Walter was very satisfied with these two answers, so he asked again.

"Then turn on the lights?"

"Open..." Stella subconsciously opened her mouth and said a word, but realized that something was wrong, stopped quickly, and immediately changed her mouth after the scalp became tight: "No, don't open!"

"Heh." Walter chuckled, then leaned forward, gently covering the back of her head with her thin lips, kissing very softly, with a seductive feather, like a child. . "Hey, turn on the lights, otherwise it will be inconvenient for you to get up at night."

She secretly got up to go to the toilet every night, often she didn't want Walter to know, but she didn't expect that he would still know it, and now she still speaks out grandiosely.

"Sure enough, I can't hide anything from the people around me."

After thinking about it, she told him about it, so what was it hypocritical.

"Then... open it."

“Be good.”

Someone kissed the back of her head again with satisfaction, then he let go and turned sideways to turn on the bedside table lamp.

The soft light flooded the room all at once. After turning on the light, the people behind leaned in and held her hand tightly, lifted her long hair, and kissed her thin lips on the back of her neck.

“Hey, go to bed.”

“Yeah.” Stella nodded contentedly, then closed her eyes.

She was originally lethargic, but she didn't fall asleep because of something in her heart before, but now that he said it, Stella lost her thoughts in her heart. After closing her eyes for less than a minute, she soon fell asleep.

Walter only lay down for a while, and heard the even breathing of the people around him, and a faint smile flashed through the dark eyes.

Sleeping so fast seems to have really opened up.

However, he was to blame for this matter. It was too late to understand. If you think about it early and talk to her clearly, you won't have the days of staying alone in the guest room these days.

Since delivering food to Victor Han that day, Jessica will go to the Han Group to deliver food every day. At the beginning, when the front desk saw her, she would cautiously call and ask. Su Jiu answered the phone every time.

Later, Su Jiu said directly to the front desk.

“As Mr. Victor said, Miss Zhou will come in the future, just let her come directly.”

The front desk was taken aback and looked at Zhou Jessica more. I didn't expect that a food delivery person could enter the Han Group freely, and could also enter and exit Han's office.

Think about how many people in their company want to get close to President Han. What happened? In the end, it was no better than a takeaway.

The front desk relayed these words to Zhou Jessica, and his expression was still sour when he said that, and he would gossip with everyone in the group as soon as they left.

After knowing this, the girls in the group suddenly became angry.

“It's too miserable? These days, the food delivery people actually have such good benefits? Say it earlier, what kind of finances should I do? I can go directly to the food delivery.”

“Tsk, look at your promise, how can you be financially comfortable with food delivery?”

“Sister, you don't understand, what kind of person is President Han? If the food delivery can get close to him, what kind of finances should I do? I will be the president's wife directly, okay?”

“You have to be asked of you.”

“I, I, I... I also want to deliver food, oh, the welfare is so good, right? In addition, isn't Mr. Victor, who is rumored to be unfamiliar? He is so old that he has never had a girlfriend. , And I have to gossip about one thing with you.”

The women in the group quickly asked what was going on.

“It’s Su Jiu. I heard that she has always liked Mr. Victor before, but because Mr. Victor doesn’t like women, she never dared to take a step beyond the thunder pond, thinking about waiting silently, one day she can have feelings, right? Who knows that having been around for so many years, when facing a woman who is like a flower, President Han was not tempted?”

Many people knew about this matter, and it broke the hearts of many people.

After all, Su Jiu’s excellence is on the bright side. The woman’s ability to do business, figure and appearance are all first-class. With her as a lesson for the past, 80% of the women in the group have died of this mind.

Later, just like Su Jiu, it was time to fall in love and to get married. Everyone had no hope for Victor Han, a dog man.

Who knows, a food delivery guy came out halfway???

This is simply a kind of insult!

Shi can be killed but not insulted!

“Tell us, what does the food delivery guy look like? Are they pretty? Are their legs long?”

The front desk tried hard to think about Jessica’s appearance. She is a little petite, and her appearance is more delicate and pleasant. She suddenly saw that there was nothing to attract, but after a long time, she found that she was actually strange. It is beautiful, very sunny, vigorous and energetic, and very young.

Anyway, that kind of thing, you think she is not beautiful enough, but you want to be like her.

The front desk had such an illusion. After all, the other party was so energetic that they were almost overflowing. What is that? It's full of youthful breath.

Damn, why would a successful man like President Han fall in love with such a little girl???

Because his heart was sour, the front desk made a word directly.

"Can't remember what she looks like."

"I wiped it, it's over, I can't remember what she looks like, this is so much longer, how ordinary people are? Sisters, I have no problem losing to Su Jiu, or losing to President Han and not falling in love. Can you bear to lose to a passerby who is also a food delivery woman?"

"Unbearable, absolutely unbearable."

"When will she come tomorrow? Let's see what she looks like?"

After that, the front desk told everyone about the time Jessica would come every day. After that, what came to mind, and exhorted: "Although she has not yet officially upgraded, after all, she can come and go freely, Mr. Victor can come and go freely. People in the elevator, please see if you can, don't try to drag me into the water with other bad thoughts."

After all, she provided the location and time. If something really happened, she wouldn't be the first to be picked up at the front desk?

She is not that stupid, after all, she is the first bird.

Chapter 1113

“Don’t worry, we just went to see what the person you said looks like, just curious, what other bad thoughts can there be?”

“Yeah, you are too cautious. If you are scared, don’t tell us about this. If you don’t hide it from us, you only know it.”

Seeing these remarks, the front desk suddenly regretted it. Maybe she should be hiding from others. If something happens tomorrow, then she will become the first communicator.

However, the front desk wanted to see how Jessica was eating, and after thinking about it, she thought it was just that.

Jessica used to go to the reception room several times before, because Victor Han was dealing with work many times, but yesterday she fell asleep in the reception room, and other guests came to the reception room and saw her lying on the sofa. On, the two sides are confused when they touch it.

After just one special event, Victor Han told Jessica that she would come and wait for her in his office, and there was a lounge in his office.

When entering Victor Han’s office for the first time, Jessica couldn’t find her way, and she was a little nervous.

She bit her lower lip lightly, and when she got out of the elevator, she took a deep breath to cheer herself up. Who knew that she happened to meet Su Jiu when she got out.

Seeing her, Su Jiu smiled unexpectedly: “Come on?”

The tone of greeting to her was too familiar, and she doesn’t know why, seeing Su Jiu Jessica’s cheeks faintly hot, always feeling a little embarrassed. Because she thinks that Su Jiu is a very smart woman, the kind that can see through your mind at a glance.

In front of her, her thoughts are nowhere to hide.

Of course, if it were someone else, Jessica would naturally not be afraid that others would see through her thoughts, but Su Jiu also liked Victor Han before, and it was still a long time.

Jessica still learned about this from Stella. When Su Jiu was not married, Jessica was thinking, maybe after a long time, Victor Han and Su Jiu will be married, right?

At that time, her love for Victor Han was not so deep, but rather shallow. If Victor Han and Su Jiu were together, she might have given up.

But who knows, Su Jiu gave up first and got married and gave birth to a child quickly. Xiao Jiu had witnessed the past at the time. At that time, she was still thinking that the people Su Jiu liked for so long were not together. What a pity.

Seeing her again now, her mood is completely different.

She suddenly envied Su Jiu, dared to love and hate. When she loved him, she never half-hearted. When she didn't like him, she immediately put down all the feelings. After getting married, she manages the marriage very well, and the children also teach very well. Great, and most importantly, her work has not been delayed.

For such a powerful woman, Jessica was naturally a little ashamed in front of her.

"Yeah." Jessica nodded and smiled shyly at her.

Su Jiu glanced at the girl in front of her. Today, she wore a navy blue sweater and a knee-length skirt. Her long soft hair was draped over her shoulders, and she still kept her daily vitality even more. A touch of charming.

When she smiled at her, she had a slightly shy expression in her eyes and face, which was especially charming and charming.

These qualities had never appeared in Su Jiu's body.

So, is this what Victor Han likes? She has to admit that the vision is really good. She is a woman who thinks Jessica is cute and wants to protect her.

"Good news, today President Han ended a meeting just before you came, and there is no other schedule in the following time, so you can be alone with him."

When she said that, Jessica was instantly embarrassed, blushing and anxiously explained to Su Jiu: "No. It's not what you think, I just..."

"Just what?" Su Jiu stared at her funny.

"I'm just here to deliver food."

"Really?" Su Jiu curled her lips, walked around her, then stopped beside her, leaning over to her ear and whispered.

"There are so many deliveries, why did President Han just order you to deliver them?"

After speaking, Su Jiu saw that even the tips of her white ears were pink. She doesn't know why, Su Jiu thought to tease her.

"Also, last time, President Han brought back a mobile phone and asked me to send him to the repair shop to replace the original screen. I think that the mobile phone case is very cute, is it yours?"

"What?" Jessica raised her head in surprise: "Send it to be repaired?"

She came for a few days, but every day she didn't dare to ask Victor Han where he got her cell phone. She was still thinking that if she couldn't get a cell phone today, then she would buy a new one. .

Anyway, just a mobile phone, compared with the business he lost, a mobile phone is nothing at all.

Unexpectedly, he took to repair it.

However, maintenance does not take so long.

Seeing Jessica with doubts on her face, Su Jiu almost thought that the phone was not hers anymore, "What's the matter? Isn't the phone yours?"

Jessica admitted honestly: "Yes, it should be mine, I am a pink shell, but...does it take so long to repair?"

Su Jiu sighed, "Speaking of this, the owner of the repair shop is to blame. They hired a new employee. The day I went, I ran into this new employee. They promised to leave a list for me after the repair. I'm going to when it was picked up the next day, who knew that the employee had forgotten this matter, it was delayed for a few days. After the repair, I had to check or something. For this matter, I was trained by President Han."

Having said this, Su Jiu's eyes darkened a bit when he looked at Jessica, and her tone increased.

"I have worked with President Han for so long, but I rarely get trained by him."

"Hearing this, Jessica was a little at a loss. Su Jiu's words seemed to be complaining to her. If it weren't for your broken phone, how could I be told by Victor Han?"

But looking at Su Jiu's eyes, no matter how you look at it, she doesn't seem to be someone who can say such things.

"Why, didn't you understand?" Su Jiu looked at her nervous look and couldn't help but reached out and poked her soft cheek: "I'm saying that this is the first time he is not training for work. I, but I'm not angry, what I want to convey to you is that you are special to her."

Jessica missed a beat in her heartbeat.

Special, special?

"You also know about me. We used to talk when we were abroad. I remember that I told you a long time. I didn't expect to look back now, and you will be successful."

"No, no, no." Jessica waved her hand, "This matter is actually a misunderstanding. Mr. Victor doesn't mean that to me. He has rejected me many times, and I have decided to give him up. Give him food. Actually... I owe him."

What Lin Xuzheng said, he lost so much business for himself, and people just asked him to deliver a takeaway, which is not excessive at all.

Besides, her medical expenses have not been repaid to him.

Being reminded by Su Jiu like this, Jessica felt that she had to be on the agenda, and quickly returned the money to him, and she seemed to have some savings in her card.

Chapter 1114

"I owe him?" Su Jiu raised her eyebrows, and suddenly felt that there was something she didn't know about, but she didn't intend to go into it, but smiled

at her: "Well, I won't ask you more. Yes, you go straight ahead, the last door is President Han's office."

"Thank you."

"I'm going to eat now."

Su Jiu waved at her and left directly.

After she left, Jessica stepped forward. She followed Su Jiu's words and found the last door. The door was closed, and Jessica could only knock on the door.

"In."

The man's low voice came out through the door panel and crashed into Zhou Jessica's heart. At the same time, Jessica began to get nervous again, but she quickly cleared up her emotions, and then opened the door and walked in.

Victor Han was still staring at the laptop screen. Hearing someone knock on the door, he subconsciously replied. After that, he didn't even look at the person who came in. He just waited for someone to report to him.

After all, this is an event that is usually experienced.

Who knows this time, he waited for a while, only to find that the office was too quiet. As soon as he looked up, he saw the little girl obediently standing in front of the desk with a bag, looking at him with uneasy eyes.

It turned out to be her.

No wonder it's so quiet.

“Coming?”

He asked, Jessica nodded vigorously, and started to squabble as soon as he spoke nervously: “What, is it... on the desk?”

Victor Han remembered that the little girl was very active in front of him before, and her eyes would glow every time she saw him, just like an animal sees what it wants, the kind of straightforward, straightforward emotion.

It’s terribly sincere.

But now? The little girl hides when she meets his eyes, and when she talks to him, she always squats because of tension, which is very uncomfortable.

This is probably due to his influence.

And this kind of recognition makes Victor Han feel a little unhappy. If she becomes like this in front of him, unnatural, nervous and disturbed, then he still needs to call the little girl over to make her lose her original vitality. Is it also a trait?

While thinking about it, Victor Han also got up and said softly: “There is a table here.”

Jessica had to follow and put the bag on the table. Because the person who met him was there, Jessica put the bag down and said, “Then I put things here. If there is nothing else, I will... ..gone back?”

The handsome man on the opposite side raised his head, his eyes fell on her face, her tone of voice was cautious when she asked.

Victor Han looked at her in silence, her eyes sharp.

“Are you afraid of me?”

Jessica: “...no, no.”

She was just nervous about what he did, and she felt embarrassed because of the previous events.

“Not afraid, then why leave in a hurry?”

In order to prove that she was not afraid, Jessica could only move to sit down on the sofa in front of him, with her hands on her knees, sitting upright, like a pupil.

“I didn’t leave in a hurry. I was just thinking that you are going to eat. Then I shouldn’t bother you here. If you think it doesn’t affect you, I’ll just sit here.”

“Ok.”

Victor Han didn’t refuse her, and then he really started to eat in front of her. Seeing him eating, he looked elegant and elegant, his handsome profile was exceptionally graceful, and his thin lips closed together when he was eating. His lip color is heavy, but it’s not that ugly color, it matches his temperament anyway.

Looking at it, Jessica was fascinated, and naturally thought of the time when she forced him to kiss her before.

At that time, she was still a fearless little girl, and she could continue her efforts even if she was rejected, without discouragement at all, but now? In retrospect, she only felt that she was terrible.

If she likes someone again and asks her to do these things that lose her self-esteem, she really can’t do it.

Sure enough, there are some things that will lose the courage they once had when they try it again.

Staring at her, Victor Han suddenly raised his head to look at her. The two of them happened to meet in the air. After three seconds, Jessica quickly turned her head away, pretending to be indifferent and natural, but her ears were already red.

Victor Han stared at her for a while, and found that the pink color spread from the roots of the ears to the neck. If he looked at it again, she would have become a cooked shrimp.

Thinking of this, Victor Han said lightly.

“The box on the table is for you.”

Box?

Jessica glanced, and she saw that there was a small paper box on the table, which looked pretty. Her first reaction was, Victor Han would like to give her a gift?

“The first thing in my mind was this, and my body responded accordingly and waved his hand: “No, no, you don’t need to give me anything. I haven’t paid you back the medical expenses that day, so... ..”

“It’s a cell phone.” Victor Han interrupted the little girl and clarified.

Cell phone?

Ok??? ? Jessica thought about it, and was awkwardly embarrassed for a moment. It turned out that it was her repaired cell phone. Su Jiu had already said this when she came just now. She actually forgot.

After seeing the box, she thought that Victor Han was going to give her a gift...

Jessica blushed quickly, took the box quickly, and opened it.

Sure enough, the repaired phone lay quietly inside.

“A few days late, but the phone has returned to normal.”

Because of the oolong just now, Jessica felt her throat dry and she nodded with a smile: “Thank you, thank you, for your hard work, how much maintenance cost, I will pay you back together with the medical expenses.”

When asked about money, Victor Han ignored her and bowed his head to eat.

Jessica sat there, but her expression was a little dazed.

How could he give her a gift? She was so ridiculous, she made another joke in front of him.

Zhou Jessica, can't you be calm? Must it be as useless as it is now?

“But I didn't bring the money today. I will bring it to you tomorrow. There are still things in my store, so I will...”

Jessica stood up while talking, but Victor Han suddenly raised his head and called her to stop.

“What is it? I do have a gift for you.”

Jessica was stunned, looking at him in astonishment.

“What did you say?”

Victor Han put down his chopsticks, then got up to the top of the shelf and took a box and handed it to her.

Jessica didn't dare to answer at first, staring suspiciously at each other.

"What is this?"

"There is a banquet the night after tomorrow, do you want to go?"

"..."

"I have received things, I want to tell you in advance, I won't force you if I don't want to."

Jessica finally reacted when she heard that she looked up at Victor Han and asked. "You mean... let me go to the banquet with you? Inside the box... is the skirt?"

"Hmm. "

Jessica then reached out and took the box, but she was so nervous that she didn't dare to open it. Victor Han saw her holding the box like a treasure, and a gentle smile that he hadn't noticed appeared on her lips unconsciously.

"Do you like it?"

Chapter 1115

Later, Jessica didn't know how she left the Han Group or got home, but when she returned home and sat down, she still felt that what happened today was not real at all.

Or, all of this is her dream.

Otherwise, how could Victor Han ask her whether she likes it or not in that petting tone?

It's like a boyfriend's tone of pampering his girlfriend, and it's still the kind of pampering.

She didn't live up to her temper, and her mentality was broken by such a sentence. She couldn't even answer the words, turned and ran away.

When she ran out of the Han Group, she realized that she was still holding the box in her hand.

Feeling very excited, Jessica carefully opened the box. It was a small pure white wedding dress. Jessica took the dress and ran into the room. She stood in front of the mirror and gestured for a long time. No matter how she looked, she felt that the dress was particularly beautiful.

She has been designing with Stella for a long time, and she knows many design works, so when she took it out, she quickly recognized that this dress was designed by a well-known designer in W country. His works only tend to Yu girls have a strong personal style and never cater to the market. He said that he would only design works for girls, not because he has a special hobby for girls, nor is he malicious towards women of other ages.

It was his fiancée who died of cancer at the age of 18. The beautiful girl heard that she had fought against cancer for three years and finally left.

Wearing this designer's work when she left, the designer felt that the sky was falling, and he would definitely not design dresses again.

"But his beautiful fiancée said to him, my dear, your design is the best in the world. I can die in a beautiful dress designed by the best designer in the world. I have no regrets. You should give up your creation for me. You are a designer with a soul, and never give up in the future."

Later, the designer said that his fiancée liked his work very much. Although the two were engaged in a marriage contract since they were young, they are childhood sweethearts with very good relationships.

She heard that he originally planned to let his fiancée wear his own wedding dress when she is an adult, and then marry him at the most beautiful age.

When mentioning his fiancée, the designer choked up a few times.

He said that his fiancée is a very kind and beautiful woman. She is obviously suffering from cancer, but she always spends it with a smile. She knows that he likes design, so even when she died, she still insisted on making him not to give up. . He felt sorry for his fiancée and didn't want to disappoint her.

When he first learned about these things, Jessica was still very embarrassed because the designer's story was forty years ago.

Now that designer is already an old man, and he has never married.

He has not given up on creation until now, and has been designing wedding dresses belonging to young girls. He is still keeping his promise to his fiancée and will remain firm until his death.

Looking back, Jessica sighed a little bit again. It's okay if there is no comparison, and when compared to Jessica, he feels that he is still happy.

At least she is not separated from the person she likes.

That is the most painful thing.

Victor Han is now giving her this skirt, does it mean that Lin Xuzheng and Su Jiu said that maybe... he is special to her.

Her efforts were not in vain.

Or, she can try to work hard again.

This time, she wanted to walk into his heart.

When eating at night, Janis found that her daughter lowered her head and snickered and lost her mind from time to time. She held a bowl of white rice all night and occasionally took a few mouthfuls. She didn't care about the dishes that Janis had spent a long time carefully cooking.

Janis narrowed her eyes and tapped her bowl with chopsticks.

Jessica returned to her senses and blinked at her innocently.

“Mom, what's the matter?”

“Do you have a problem with the dinner mom made?”

“Huh?” Jessica shook her head with a dazed expression, “No comment, what's the matter?”

“I have no problem, why don't you eat it?” Janis pointed to the dishes in front of her, and looked at Father Zhou: “I said Lao Zhou, don't just worry about whether you can eat by yourself, take a look at your daughter and see how thin she is. Now, you just pick up rice and not eat vegetables, can you care about it?”

Father Zhou, who was inexplicably bombarded: “When do I not care about my daughter? It's just that young girls are not interested in losing weight? I think she just thinks she is too fat, so she wants to lose.”

Father Zhou doesn't really want to care about it, after all, when the child grows up, he has his own ideas. He used to control his daughter too much, and the relationship between the father and daughter was directly interrupted for five years.

Now he thinks that his daughter can be as happy as he can.

However, in order to show his wife, Zhou's father added: "Yan Yan, even if you want to lose weight and stay in shape, you still have to pay attention to your body."

After finishing talking, he gave his daughter a piece of meat.

Without being reminded, Jessica didn't know that she hadn't eaten meat. Seeing Father Zhou put a piece of meat for herself, she hurriedly bit into her mouth and swallowed it, hurriedly saying to Janis.

"Mom, I have no problem with your cooking, but it's delicious. I was just thinking about things, I'm sorry."

"Really? Why don't you tell me what you are thinking? Are you secretly in love with Mom and Dad?"

Jessica almost choked, "Mom! Nope!"

"No? What are you doing fooling around all night? When your mother hasn't seen the world, just open her mouth and cheat."

Jessica: "..."

"I really didn't fall in love!"

She doesn't have a stroke of the eight characters. She also wants to share the joy of love with her family. The key is that she...I'm not sure now.

"Mom, wait a minute, I will tell you when I am sure."

In the end, Jessica could only retreat and said.

When Janis heard it, her eyes lit up.

"Oh, you say that, it seems to be really good? Who is it? Does Mom recognize it? What is the character? Is it good-looking? What about family background? I tell you can't find that There is a man who looks good but has a bad personality, and there are also those who gamble on domestic violence.

Jessica: "..."

She felt that she shouldn't disclose any news.

According to Janis's temperament, she may be annoying in the future.

"Mom, don't ask any more. I said I'm not in love right now. I'll tell you after I've settled down because I don't plan to fall in love yet, but if I have the opportunity, I won't resist it. It's not about me. There is an object."

"Huh? Then you mean there is no object yet?"

Jessica nodded. In order to stop Janis from entanglement, she simply put the bowl aside: "I'm full, you eat slowly."

After she left, Janis sneered looking at her seat.

“The dead girl actually dared to lie to the old lady, when the old lady has never been in love? There is no match yet, and there is no match yet with a smile like Fachun.”

Father Zhou: “That’s your daughter, say something nice...”

Chapter 1116

“Cut, my daughter, what I want to say, don’t worry too much.”

Father Zhou: “...”

Forget it, he still doesn’t reason with women.

“To be reasonable, my daughter should be in love. Recently I have paid more attention to it.”

Father Zhou wanted to say that you leave some room for your daughter, but after thinking about it, he still didn’t say it. After all, mother and daughter are still closer than between them. Some things can be discussed.

Jessica didn’t eat much all day, maybe because of excessive excitement, she didn’t feel hungry at all, but felt energetic. After she finished the bath, she tried her dress.

Surprisingly, she found that the skirt fits perfectly, whether it is the waistline or the position of the shoulders.

The designer’s design is very willful, not only designed for girls, but only made one size, and he only has one piece of each work, and will never make a second product of the same design.

So Jessica was surprised when the skirt was suitable, indicating that her figure is still OK.

Fortunately, if she gets a little fatter, the skirt will be tight.

The more she thought about it, the more thankful Jessica didn't eat today. If she ate too much at the moment, this part of my stomach will protrude, and it will be ugly.

She attended the banquet the day after tomorrow, so Jessica arrived at the company as scheduled the next day.

Although she came every day, she politely went over to say hello to the front desk every day, and then went upstairs.

When she arrived at the front desk today, she discovered that there were six or seven girls gathered there, all of whom seemed to be employees of the Han Group.

Jessica thought something was going on, so she didn't walk over to disturb her, but she was stopped when she knew.

"Hey, takeaway, you wait."

Delivery?

Jessica stopped and looked at the source of the sound suspiciously. This should be calling herself?

After all, she glanced around and found no other delivery people.

Thinking of this, Jessica pointed to her nose, and a tall girl in the crowd nodded proudly: "Yes, it's you, come here."

She doesn't know what the other party is looking for, but out of politeness, Jessica still walks over.

"Hello, is there anything else?"

As soon as she approached, all the girls looked at her unceremoniously, their eyes sweeping around her as if they were about to swallow Jessica.

"..."

How is this going? Jessica blinked and stared at the women who appeared suddenly.

She didn't know if it was her illusion, she actually felt that the eyes of these girls looked hostile? But... when did she offend these people?

Everyone took a look at Jessica, probably because the description of the girl at the front desk was too plain and couldn't remember what she looked like, so the girls who came to see the true face of Lushan directly imagine Jessica as an ordinary passerby. After seeing Jessica at this moment, I couldn't help feeling sour in my heart.

Because Jessica is not as ugly as they imagined, or even unusual, the clothes she wears are the simplest styles. At first glance, she is the kind of person who pursues comfort and fit instead of appearance. But this kind of dress did not make her in the lower level, on the contrary, she looked particularly seductive and comfortable, her eyes gathered aura, and the whole body exuded vigorous vitality.

It's like their group of working dogs, because they stay up late, and most of them have dark circles or bags under their eyes. Although expensive skin care products are used, they are ultimately not as good as pure collagen.

Just like Jessica now, her skin is so good that she can pinch out water, which is enviable and enviable.

Everyone couldn't see her appearance, they could only frustrate her career.

"I heard that you opened a ramen restaurant?"

Jessica nodded: "Well, is there any problem?"

"No problem, you give us Mr. Victor takeout every day, can you give it to us too?"

"Yeah, we also want to eat ramen, so help me take it too."

Jessica was a little embarrassed. In fact, after the incident happened last time, although she stunned Victor Han and said that she couldn't live without delivering food, she didn't make much money after thinking about it.

There are a lot of customers in the store every day. If you go to deliver the food, you will not make a lot of money. Zhou's father always has to go there. If something happens, it will be more than a loss.

So Jessica intends to only give it to regular customers in the future, or not at all.

These few in front of them had obviously never been to her shop.

"Sorry guys, the store is understaffed, so no delivery service will be provided in the future. If you want to eat too, you can taste it yourself."

"Huh? The delivery service is not provided? Then why do you provide delivery service to our President Han every day?"

“Yeah, why don’t you provide delivery services, don’t you still come here every day? Don’t you... Seeing that we are employees of the company and girls, it is unprofitable, so we don’t deliver them to us?”

The girls glanced at each other and then laughed at each other.

“That’s right, you are not the president, and you are not a man. It is unprofitable. Why do people give it to you?”

“Hey, I said the food is delivered. Do you want the sparrow to become a phoenix and fly to the branch?”

“...” Jessica didn’t have any other thoughts at the beginning. When someone asked her to come over, but now listening to their scolding, and the arrogant attitude on her face that looked down on her, she finally understood why there was today. With so many people gathered together, it turns out that they did have something, but... it was aimed at her.

Jessica quickly understood the matter, and the few mocking sentences just now made her face cold.

“I want to fly to the branch to become a phoenix. What does it have to do with you? I’m afraid it is you who want to fly to the branch. That’s why you can’t help but turn on attack mode against others, right?”

She probably saw Jessica obediently, but she didn’t expect that she would suddenly counterattack with a cold face, so everyone was stunned.

The front desk was hiding aside, watching this scene dark and cool.

She always wanted to smash Jessica, but she didn’t dare. Now someone is stunned for her, and she feels very comfortable in her heart. Anyway, just saying a few ugly things is not a big deal.

President Han didn't confirm the relationship with the other party, how could he fight for this kind of thing.

"What are you talking about? Who wants to fly on a branch to become a phoenix? You are a food delivery guy. You don't even have a serious job. Just post when you see a man. Are you still qualified to speak?"

Jessica stared at each other coldly.

"I use my own ability to work and eat, and the age of humility has long passed. You are just looking for a leisurely job. Is it possible to think that you are living in the Qing Dynasty and you are also self-reliant, but you think you are superior, right? Are others gesticulating?"

"You!" The girl was probably annoyed by her and wanted to do it.

Jessica took a step back without a trace, after thinking about it, she couldn't move.

"If you want to do something, then you can try to see if it is you or me that is embarrassing. In addition, I remind you that it is time for me to deliver food to President Han. If it is time for President Han to not see me..."

Chapter 1117

Having said that, the following content is self-evident.

Everyone didn't expect Jessica to be able to fight so much, they were speechless in a few words.

After a while, the tall girl said in an air: "Don't think that you are Mr. Victor's woman if you send a takeaway. If one day he gets tired of eating, you will be beaten back to the original shape."

“I gave him takeaway because I owed him a favor, not because he was in his business. He doesn’t get tired of eating, it’s only about me, what does it have to do with you?”

“I’ll be out of company first.”

After speaking, Jessica walked directly to the elevator.

After she left, everyone gathered around and was very angry.

The front desk cautiously said, “Why don’t you all leave?”

“What’s the matter with you at the front desk? Didn’t you say that she is a passerby? And why is she so sharp?”

Front desk: “...I never said that she is a passerby, I just said that I can’t remember her appearance.”

“Isn’t it a passerby who can’t remember?”

“No, I’m just pure face blind.”

In fact, she lied, but as long as she insisted that she was blind, no one could say her wrong, and she did not say anything firmly.

“Forget it, let her be proud of her for a few days. Her attitude is so arrogant. You can check her store to see where that store is. When the time comes, President Han is tired of eating, we will go to her store to see. Look.”

Jessica sent ramen to Victor Han as promised. Originally, she left without saying goodbye yesterday. When she came today, she was still in a state of anxiety. However, after the episode downstairs, Jessica realized that she was not afraid at all.

Probably she was angry, so Jessica blushed when she entered, her eyes seemed to be on fire.

Victor Han soon discovered something was wrong with her.

“What happened?”

When he got up, he asked.

Hearing, Jessica was taken aback for a while, then shook her head: “No, it’s okay.”

“Then why is your face so red?”

Jessica reached out and touched her cheek. It was indeed a little hot. She is like this. She tends to get up when she is emotional, so she rubbed her face, “Maybe it’s too hot.”

Victor Han glanced out the window, the sun is indeed a bit big today, so he didn’t delve into it any further.

“Do you still like the dress?”

He took the initiative to bring up what happened yesterday. Jessica’s cheeks were red again. She was agitated before, but now she is shy and clicked: “Hi, like...”

She was nervous, so she started to squat again.

“You don’t need to bring anything here tomorrow. The banquet is in the evening. In the afternoon, I will let Su Jiu come over and pick you up.”

Jessica nodded obediently: “Okay, okay.”

She kept looking at her toes as she spoke, like a shy little animal, with pink ears.

“Then, if it’s okay, I will leave first.”

“Well, see you tomorrow.”

“See you tomorrow.” Jessica raised her head and glanced at him quietly, waved at him, and trot away.

Time flies quickly. When Su Jiu came to pick up Jessica, she went straight downstairs to Jessica’s house, and she got into the car with a bag.

Su Jiu saw that Jessica was still wearing everyday clothes, so she raised her eyebrows and asked, “Why haven’t you changed into a skirt?”

Jessica coughed awkwardly, and explained: “There are too many neighbors. If you run out in a skirt, everyone will watch it.”

“What are you afraid of? Are you afraid of being seen by others when you look good?”

Not knowing how to explain to her, Jessica didn’t speak any more.

“Well, I understand you. After all, you are a little girl. It’s normal to be shy. Then I will take you to make-up first, and I will change it when I will stay there.”

“Secretary Su, thank you.”

Su Jiu continued to drive, and when she waited for the red light, she suddenly spoke to Jessica.

“Actually, President Han hasn’t had a woman attending the banquet for so many years.”

“Huh?” Jessica was taken aback for a moment and looked at her.

Why did you say this suddenly...

“Except for me, of course, in the eyes of President Han, I am not a woman at all, just one of his subordinates and secretary.”

“ ... ”

“The identity of President Han is very special. Everyone knows who he is when he attends the banquet. Many ladies will even invite him to attend, but he refuses. Do you know why? Because once there are women around him, many People will start to guess the identity of this woman, and this woman can also benefit from the identity of Victor Han’s female companion. President Han has never let this happen.”

Jessica blinked, what happened in the past few days is too imaginary.

First Lin Xuzheng, then Su Jiu, they all said some strange things to her, but she sorted out some meanings by herself, but she didn’t dare to guess whether it was right.

If it is right, what is the reason? Obviously before is different from now.

She was afraid that it was wrong, and she was afraid that she thought too much and started to be affectionate.

But now that she sees hope, take it this time.

Thinking of this, Jessica slowly smiled on her lips, "Thank you for telling me this, so that I know him better."

If it weren't for Su Jiu, she might not know these things.

Su Jiu gave her a funny look.

"I said these are not for you to understand him."

Jessica was dumb.

"I made you a little conscious."

"Awareness?"

"Oh, why is your little girl so impenetrable? I ordered you last time. I told you that it was special. This time things can be more reflected. I'm telling you, maybe you will be with Han in the future. The one who always goes to the last."

Speaking of this, Su Jiu looked back at Jessica with a deep look: "Come on, I used to work hard for a long time and couldn't get him to look at me more than work. Now you are different. If you finally I look down on you without taking him down."

Jessica originally thought that Su Jiu would have opinions on her, but she didn't expect her to be so generous.

Sure enough, she was a broad-minded woman, Jessica smiled back, "I will work hard!"

When she got to the makeup place, Jessica changed her dress first, and then put on makeup. When she came out after changing the dress, the makeup

artist glanced at the front of her dress, and then asked: “Should I raise it for you?”

“Huh?” Jessica didn’t react for a while: “What’s higher?”

Su Jiu smiled badly on the side: “It just makes you look more feminine!”

The place she stared at was...

Jessica suddenly reacted, flushed, stretched out her hand to hug herself, and said awkwardly, “No, no need.”

She was already thin, and she was not in a good mood during this time, so she lost more weight, and she also lost some weight somewhere, but she never paid attention to this aspect, and she did not expect to be disgusted after changing into a dress Up...

When she sat down to put on makeup, the makeup artist asked her.

“Ms. Sister, do you really need a pad? If you pad it, you will look more beautiful.”

Chapter 1118

“Really no need, thank you.” Jessica rejected the opponent awkwardly, then lowered her head and stopped talking to him, obviously because of this incident.

“Your skin is really thin. Just ask about this. You are so ashamed. Why are you chasing President Han like this?”

“...” Jessica raised her eyes to meet Su Jiu’s eyes, “Actually...I was not shy at all when chasing him backwards, no, I should be shy, but...”

Probably because the brave was fearless at the beginning, she felt that she could give it all, until she was rejected more and gradually lost hope.

Shyness is a normal reaction, but she was brave at that time and did so with this thought in her heart.

Unlike now, worry and fear are the primary emotions, and what she thinks in her heart has been put to the bottom by her.

“But what?”

“It’s nothing.” Jessica shook her head. It was obvious that her interest fell at that moment. Su Jiu saw her dejected look, and she reached out and patted her shoulder: “It’s okay, it used to be before, now is now. The future is promising, and there are still many opportunities and time waiting for you.”

The encouraging effect of these words was very strong, Jessica repeated it several times in her heart, and finally laughed in agreement.

“OK!”

The little girl in front of her regained her vitality again, “This is the right way, and the banquet that I will attend in the future should be like this.”

“Thank you Secretary Su.”

Jessica’s skin is very good, the makeup artist finished the job very easily, and sighed after finishing the treatment.

“This young lady has very good skin. I have been a makeup artist for so many years, and I have seen a few with good foundation. I don’t bother to put on makeup at all. I don’t need to bother to make a thick powder.”

Being praised by the makeup artist, Jessica smiled shyly at the other party.

The makeup artist looked more and more cute, and almost couldn't help but want to rub her hair, but thought that she had just made her hair style soon, and she had to take care of her hair if she messed up, so she had to stop.

When the two left, night had fallen, but the entire city had not been submerged by darkness, but had lit up one after another, illuminating the night.

"Yes, you are dressed beautifully. If nothing else, you should be the most dazzling woman in the audience tonight."

Jessica, who was already nervous enough to take a deep breath, almost didn't breathe back when she heard these words.

"Why, what? The most dazzling audience?"

"Yes." Su Jiu winked at her through the rearview mirror, "Don't you think this outfit is very beautiful?"

"...It's pretty, but...I have a certain knowledge of myself."

She knows her face too well. She has no relationship with the big beauty. How could she dazzle the audience? Moreover, she didn't want to dazzle the audience, if everyone's eyes fell on her, then she would be uncomfortable.

However, Jessica was relieved when she thought that her appearance was completely impossible.

However, Su Jiu seemed to be deliberate. She only breathed a sigh of relief on her side, and then she answered, "Then you may have a little wrong perception of yourself. Although you don't have very beautiful facial features, trust me. , Your vitality is very dazzling. And, you underestimated the charm of Mr. Victor. He has been single for so many years, and for how many reasons

he has rejected celebrities. It is because of the fact that he has not had a female companion in these years. If there is any, Those women who had been rejected by him may have pounced on and killed his female companion.”

Kill...

Jessica's back was cold, and she sat up straight, staring at Su Jiu motionlessly, thinking of the scene she was talking about in her mind.

So, the reason why she will be dazzling the audience tonight is not because of her looks or the dress on her, but because... Will she stand by Victor Han's side?

If this is the reason, it makes sense, and there is a 99.9% chance that the audience will be the spotlight, because Victor Han is the spotlight, then she is standing by his side...

Jessica suddenly regretted why she promised his female companion to attend.

It's just that she didn't know what to do at the time, and she ran away subconsciously, without thinking of rejecting it.

“Afraid?” Su Jiu glanced at her and asked amusedly.

Jessica didn't speak.

“What are you afraid of? If you like him, you need the courage to stand beside him, right?”

“...”

Hearing, Jessica raised her head quickly.

“If you don’t stand by his side, how come you be his woman?”

“But...” Jessica bit her lower lip uncertainly: “I think I’m too bad, a bit...not good enough for him.”

“What is the definition of a match? Family background? Looks? Or personality? In my opinion, neither is, but you are happy in love, and then you have the courage to overcome all of them. Although many things in the real world are cruel, let us I have to face reality, but to be honest, I have been married for so many years and when I met my husband, I felt that I still believe in love.”

“It’s great.” Jessica was envious sincerely.

“You will have this day too, believe in yourself.”

She has to say that Su Jiu is really a caring person.

After arriving at the banquet point, Su Jiu took Jessica out of the car. Because she was walking on high heels, it was a little inconvenient for Jessica to walk. She remembered the one she wore when she went to visit customers with Victor Han last time. The high heels that didn’t fit the feet had worn out her heels and it hurt for several days.

But at the time it was the heart that hurt more.

“That... Secretary Su...” Jessica followed Su Jiu hesitantly, “Is this the place for the banquet?”

“Correct.”

But, why didn’t she see Victor Han? Is he already in? Did not wait for yourself?

Thinking of this, Jessica was disappointed.

“Very disappointed?” Su Jiu’s voice came from around.

Jessica immediately restored her original expression and shook her head:
“No.”

As if nothing happened.

Although she was a little disappointed in her heart, she was still very happy. After all, Victor Han invited her to the banquet to be his female companion, and he had already taken the first step towards a good one.

She just needs to work harder in the future.

“You look towards the entrance?”

The entrance?

Jessica looked around for a while, and then saw a crowded place, where there was a red carpet, and countless people passed by, and they needed to hand in invitations when entering.

At this moment, there was a tall and handsome figure at the entrance, standing in the crowd like a crowd.

Victor Han!

Jessica felt as if her heart had been hit hard by something, and her pink lips opened, and she was so excited that she almost called out his name on the spot.

But she soon realized that there were a lot of people on the stage, so she stopped in time.

“Are you still disappointed now? Han always comes out specially to wait for you.”

Chapter 1119

“ ... ”

Listening to Su Jiu’s blunt words, Jessica’s heartbeat was even more chaotic, and Victor Han’s gaze also passed through the crowd at this time and fell directly on her.

The two eyes met in the air.

“Go ahead.”

Su Jiu pushed her back and motioned her to move forward.

Jessica’s steps were glued to the spot, and some did not dare to take a step, he glanced at Su Jiu hesitantly. Her eyes were full of smiles, “What are you doing? Mr. Victor is waiting for you in front of you. If you go later, maybe he will go in by himself. You will come in vain tonight, and the chance is gone?”

When she said that, Jessica realized that since she had promised Victor Han’s female companion to come to the banquet, she should now take the first step bravely.

She didn’t want to go, only to move forward.

“Thank you.”

Jessica took a deep breath, oiled herself up, and walked towards Victor Han's direction.

Victor Han is tall, handsome and deep, with a calm aura, standing there as if surrounded by a halo, people can't help but cast their eyes on him.

Those who came to the banquet today were all members of the upper class. Among them, there were many parents who wanted to bring their daughters to meet the world. They took the opportunity to meet a few big people, which is almost equivalent to a blind date.

If there is a daughter in the family, he naturally set his sights on Victor Han.

Before entering the venue, many girls looked at Victor Han, and some parents sighed.

"Don't look at it, that man is an iron tree and cannot bloom."

The parent next to it heard it and echoed it.

"Yes, I heard how many women he rejected. He never brought women to the banquet, except for his secretary, but... I heard that the secretary has been married for many years and even has children."

"Could it be that he doesn't like women? Like men?"

"That's impossible. There are no extra men around him. What's terrible is that this man has a terrible routine in his work, rest and life. I heard that Mr. Huang specially invited him to the box before, called many beautiful women, and used all his body. Jieshu charmed him, and the other party didn't even take a second look..."

"...It seems hopeless."

Some people don't want to die, pulling on their father's sleeve.

"Dad, how do I think he would be like this if he didn't meet someone who made him feel this way? If people have a normal sexual orientation, then there must be only this reason. He didn't respond, indicating that what he had encountered before would not make him move. Why don't we try our luck?"

"..."

The father who was caught by the sleeve heard his daughter's words, and always felt that she was too stupid, but the daughter might have been spoiled by him, so he said such nonsense.

He was about to yell, but the person who had just spoken to him suddenly turned to his daughter.

"She said something reasonable. How can a man dislike women? Unless this woman is not beautiful enough! Why don't you try with her? Just have a companion?"

The two girls looked at each other, and their eyes showed disdain for each other, but they quickly pretended to be very friendly.

"Then go together."

"Okay."

Victor Han's gaze has been moving with Jessica. At first his expression was indifferent. Gradually, his eyebrows frowned, because when Jessica walked towards her, he was suddenly blocked by a man, and then the corners of his lips fell. Laughing, as if talking to Jessica.

The scene where the two stood together made Victor Han feel inexplicably uncomfortable.

With his thin lips pressed tightly, his aura suddenly cooled down, and he was about to take a step forward when the two women stopped him.

“Mr. Victor.”

“Hello, President Han, I am Su Yaoyao from the Su Group. I saw you standing here from a distance. I wonder if you are waiting for someone.”

The other saw Su Yaoyao talking, not to be left behind, and walked a few steps forward to get close to Victor Han, and said with a smile: “Han is always waiting for someone? Do you need me to help you?”

Seeing the two women who stopped him suddenly greeted him, Victor Han frowned and stared at them displeasably.

“Something?”

The two were stunned for a moment. They didn't expect him to be so ruthless, so they couldn't answer for a while.

“If it's okay, get out of the way.” Although Victor Han usually treats people politely, the situation is different now. He really has no patience to deal with these two boring women.

Su Yaoyao's complexion changed slightly, probably due to Victor Han's aura, so she could only step back two steps timidly, without speaking any more.

The other person, Yu Shan, saw that Su Yaoyao was stage fright, and couldn't help but laughed stupidly in her heart.

She wanted to hook a man, but she didn't even have any patience. She just walked away and walked away. She was so embarrassed to come out?

Yu Shan simply didn't do anything, he walked forward and took Victor Han's shoulders, "Oh, Mr. Victor, I think you are here alone. I am here today too. I wonder if I can invite you to be me. Where's your male partner tonight?"

Su Yaoyao's complexion changed drastically when she saw this, and he secretly said that she was stunned. She was the first to board her in a daze, but she soon calmed down because Victor Han's face changed at the moment she was hugged by Yu Shan. It was as dark as ink, the blue veins on his forehead were exposed, and the whole person was bathed in a dangerous breath.

"Let go."

Victor Han was holding back, maintaining the last gentleman manner.

When Yu Shan saw that he was angry, but did not push herself away, she thought he was not disgusted with her, so she planned to stick for a while, who knows that the next second, she was thrown out.

"Ah!" A female voice exclaimed at the scene. Su Yaoyao watched Yu Shan, who was smiling smugly at him just a second before, threw it out and fell to the ground in an embarrassing manner. Everyone nearby unexpectedly, there will be such a change, some people are so confused that they don't know what happened.

Some are gloating for misfortunes who have already put everything in their eyes.

Obviously, Su Yaoyao was the one who was gloating and posting upside down. Fortunately, she was able to retreat.

However, Victor Han did not go to see how Yu Shan was going, because he had reminded her to let go, and then she was responsible for a series of things that happened later, no matter what.

And the other side

Jessica also didn't expect that she would be stopped. The other party said that he saw her alone, so he wanted to invite her to be his female partner tonight. Jessica also politely said at first that someone was waiting for her.

But after the man asked, Jessica hesitated again, and the man didn't believe it.

“Actually, no one is waiting for you? You don't have to be afraid of me. I'm not a bad person. I just saw you being overly beautiful. That's why I was attracted to you. I've never dated a female partner at a banquet before. You are the first one. .”

After finishing speaking, the man thinks that what he said is very good and beautiful, and the other party will definitely be moved.

Who knew at this moment a deep voice came in.

“Is it?”

Chapter 1120

The sudden appearance of the male voice surprised both of them.

The person who was talking to Jessica looked at the source of the sound, and saw that the incoming person had a slightly calm face, and after looking at him with cold eyes, he inexplicably felt a chill coming from behind.

“Han, President Han?”

Those who came to the banquet today, who doesn't know Mr. Victor?

It's just that he usually walks alone, so why did he suddenly talk to someone today? It stands to reason that he should not receive this kind of treatment. The reason why Mr. Victor came here would be... the man looked at the girl in the little white dress who was accosted by him.

Sure enough, Jessica's gaze was fixed on Victor Han's face, her white face seemed to have a frightened look, her lips were slightly open, as if she wanted to explain something, but she couldn't tell.

In fact, when Jessica was stopped by someone, she felt a little anxious because she didn't know if she was late, would Victor Han just turn around and go to the banquet, when she was alone, Maybe he can't even enter the banquet.

Unexpectedly, Victor Han would come.

At this moment, Victor Han's eyes were a little cold, looking a little deeper than before, Jessica hesitated for a while while pinching her skirt, and finally walked towards Victor Han with an unsteady step.

As she walked, she took a deep breath.

Today, although these shoes fit well, they are too high. She would have picked a lower pair and wore it by herself.

However, among those shoes, only this pair of high-heeled shoes matched the skirt, and it took a long time to pick it up.

Seeing that she was about to walk to Victor Han's side, Jessica suddenly went wrong. Under her feet, Jessica, who was already unstable, was even more like an enemy. He moved forward completely uncontrollably. Fall off.

Not far away, Su Yaoyao saw Yu Shan throwing her arms around Victor Han and was thrown out. She fell to the floor in embarrassment. After receiving a

lot of gloating eyes, there were women who wanted to repeat the old show. Then hug?

Su Yaoyao put her hands in front of him, and when she saw Jessica fell toward the cold and noble man, the facial features on her face changed, and a small face became panicked, and it was a bit hideous on closer inspection.

The play is not bad, the acting is quite real.

But she is too bad for her expression, right? Make this expression when throwing a hug, are you afraid that you are not ugly enough to scare away the other person?

Gee, it's stupid.

But soon, Su Yaoyao was slapped by her own thoughts.

Victor Han, who seemed unmoved, suddenly stretched out his hand and steadily caught Jessica.

People preparing to watch a good show: "..."

Su Yao Yao: "..."

Yu Shan lost a lot of face and embarrassed: "..."

How is this going?

Jessica thought that she would come into close contact with the earth. Who knew she was supported by her hands, and then a familiar smell burst into her breath, enclosing her by the way.

In astonishment, Jessica raised her head, just to meet Victor Han calm and dark eyes, Jessica's heartbeat suddenly missed a half beat.

Jessica's first thought was, would she think she fell on purpose, just to give him a hand?

Thinking of this, she quickly explained to him: "Yes, I'm sorry... the heels are a bit high, but I really didn't mean it."

Hearing, Victor Han frowned slightly, and then dropped his eyes on her shoes.

White high-heeled shoes wrapped her small and exquisite ankles like white jade, five slightly round, smooth but not bloated toes delicate and lovely, these shoes really matched her, but the height of the heel, Victor Han took a look It is probably to adapt to the occasion, so it is much higher than usual, and it should be easy to control if you wear high heels.

After all, Victor Han had already seen more of Su Jiu running in high heels.

But every time Jessica appeared in front of her, she wore flat shoes. The little girl was probably not used to this kind of shoes. She still remember that when she accompanied herself to a reception a long time ago, she wore unfit shoes. , And then hurt his heel...

Thinking of this, Victor Han stared at her heel with a deep voice.

"Do the shoes fit?"

"Huh?" Jessica was stunned for a moment, and then reacted quickly, nodding: "Hey, it fits, but the heel is a bit high, not used to it."

Victor Han raised his eyes and glanced at the little girl's timid face, "Can you go? If it is not suitable, change a pair of shoes."

“Change your shoes? No, no, I’m just not used to it. It’s okay, I’ll try again.”

After speaking, Jessica realized that she had been lying in the arms of others, blushing too much, and quickly stood up again. Later, she found that the eyes of the people around were all on her. She was too embarrassed and went to Victor Han subconsciously. Hidden behind him.

Although she was a little afraid of Victor Han, she only knew Victor Han here, so only he could give her a sense of security.

After the little girl glanced at the unfamiliar faces around her, the small gesture of hiding behind him subconsciously was captured by him. Unable to tell why, Victor Han felt that his gloomy mood gradually dissipated and was gradually replaced by a faint satisfaction.

He pursed his thin lips, and then said: “If it is not convenient to walk, you can hold me.”

Not long after the voice fell, Victor Han felt a small pull from the sleeves. He moved his eyes down and saw a pair of white hands, carefully grasping his sleeves, and only a little bit. For fear that he would be unhappy if he caught too many.

“Follow me.”

“Ok.”

The little girl followed Victor Han’s side, holding his sleeve with one hand, while stepping forward with tentative steps.

When passing by Su Yaoyao and Yu Shan, both of them looked ugly. Yu Shan had been helped by her father and was standing with Su Yaoyao right now.

Su Yaoyao originally thought Jessica would be pushed away too. Who knew Victor Han not only caught her, but also allowed her to follow him, and even grabbed his clothes and walked in.

The key is that this woman's face looks very strange. Even if they are unfamiliar with people in the upper class, they are not unfamiliar, because they will appear on various occasions.

Over time, even if everyone doesn't know each other, they will occasionally meet up.

"Who is this girl? Why are you following President Han?"

Sure enough, among the spectators who had witnessed everything just now, some of them had already begun to question curiously.

"Yes, didn't President Han never bring his female companion to the banquet? What's the situation today??"

Everyone looked dumbfounded: "Nani, President Han suddenly brought a woman to attend, is he trying to show something publicly??"

"No? The ten thousand year old iron tree has bloomed?"

Su Yaoyao and Yu Shan looked at each other, their faces were very ugly.

"Did you see Su Yaoyao and Yu Shan just now? Both of them went up to have a conversation, and Han always didn't even look at them."