

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1121 – 1130

Chapter 1121

“Yes, Yu Shan still wanted to stick to President Han in the past, but was thrown away...”

“Yu Shan is so miserable.”

“Bah, I hugged a man in public. I fell well so that she would post it next time.”

When Yu Shan heard this sentence, her eyes suddenly became fierce, but she just lost her face in front of everyone. At this moment, she really has no face to argue with everyone, and she walked away with anger. His father had no choice but to catch up quickly.

And Su Yaoyao’s father has a serious expression on his face.

“Fortunately, you are not like Yu Shan, otherwise you will be the one who is ashamed now.”

Su Yaoyao was in a bad mood at first, but seeing Yu Shan being angry like this, she felt a little refreshed. Although she is not the lucky person, she is also the most unlucky person.

Because Yu Shan diverted 80% of her attention from the theater.

“Dad, didn’t you say that President Han never brought a female companion to attend? What happened to the woman just now? Obviously I looked as if it was a girl who took the initiative to give her arms?”

“Yeah, this has never happened before. This time I don’t know why I suddenly changed sex. The girl looked very awkward. I have never seen it before.”

Su Yao Yao squinted his eyes and remembered the interaction between the two people. Someone in the crowd just speculated that Victor Han brought a woman to the banquet and wanted to announce something.

“But if you really want to announce anything, then these two people should be in a relationship.”

But if it’s a couple relationship, why don’t the girls hold his hands, but carefully hold his sleeves forward, as if they are afraid of touching him and causing him dissatisfaction.

Su Yaoyao thought about it seriously, staring at Jessica’s figure, before she said: “Could it be that there are too many women pestering President Han, so he specially found someone to come over to the banquet, so as to block it.” Is this a lingering mouth?”

“Block your mouth?” Su Yaoyao’s father squinted his eyes slightly. “It sounds like there is some truth to it, but... if it’s someone else, the reason is still convincing, but it is President Han after all. I’ve been alone for so many years. At this moment, the reason for suddenly finding a woman to stop the crowd is not very valid.

Su Yao Yao did not give up: “But Dad, you see that the two of them are not like lovers at all. Shouldn’t lovers be very close? And when we came earlier, Victor Han stood there alone .”

“Well, there seems to be some truth to you.”

“Dad, I suddenly became a little curious. Let’s go to the banquet together. Later, you will find a chance to help me. I will know by asking the girl.”

“...What do you want to do? Although I asked you to say hello to President Han, it was a fluke mentality. He has ignored you. If you go up and do something at this time, will it arouse his dissatisfaction?”

“Dad, what are you thinking about? Even if the little girl is really him, I’m just talking to her, asking a few questions, and not hurting her, even if it caused him dissatisfaction. , He can’t do anything to our Su family.”

Father Su thought for a while, and thought it was too, “Then do what you want.”

Jessica entered the banquet scene with Victor Han. As soon as he entered, he attracted a lot of attention. Most of them were inquiring about. After all, Victor Han suddenly brought a woman to the banquet, which is simply an anecdote.

It was also the first time that Zhou Jessica felt what was being watched.

No wonder Su Jiu would say that she will be the most dazzling woman in the audience tonight.

When walking on the red carpet first, only a few people’s eyes fell on her, but now it is different. Almost everyone’s eyes are on her.

Everyone knows Victor Han, but now everyone doesn’t look at Victor Han anymore, only eager to see the people around him.

With these gazes, Jessica was a little bit embarrassed, biting her lower lip secretly, pulling Victor Han’s sleeve a little harder.

Victor Han could feel her every move, and when she felt her drag, Victor Han stopped and looked at the little girl sideways.

“What happened?”

Jessica's actions just now were subconscious. Seeing him asking, she realized that she might have affected him, and shook her head quickly.

"No!"

The little girl was like a frightened bird. When asked by him, the little girl reflexively answered, showing her tension.

Victor Han pursed his lips, then simply turned to face the little girl, "Very nervous?"

"...No, not nervous."

"Because everyone is watching you?" Victor Han directly ignored her question and asked again.

Jessica knew that when she said she was not nervous, Victor Han didn't believe it at all. Finally, she nodded and explained in a low voice: "Well, there are a lot of people watching, so it's a bit unnatural, but... it doesn't matter."

She didn't stay with him before.

Although he was planning to take Stella at the time, she later became her, and everyone looked at her with inquisitive eyes, but the banquet was specially held by Victor Han for his sister, so everyone who went there knew it well.

So no one misunderstood what was between Victor Han and Jessica.

Today is a little different.

"It's just a not grand banquet. You are so scared, what will you do in the future?" Victor Han said suddenly and unconsciously.

“What?” Jessica didn’t understand for a while, looking at him in surprise.

What does this mean? What to do from now on? What is the future?

At this moment, the host of the banquet greeted with a polite smile.

“Mr. Victor, Mr. Victor is willing to take the time to come over today, it is really brilliant~”

These are all polite remarks, but they are also true. After all, in the name of Victor, you can invite many big businessmen.

“You are polite.” President Han nodded towards the other party, politely estranged.

Soon, the host looked at Jessica next to Victor Han and asked with a smile, “I wonder if this is...”

Jessica met the person’s eyes, and subconsciously hid behind Victor Han, only showing one head to look at them. This situation is really incredible.

Victor Han did not answer the question, just smiled faintly.

“Take her out for a walk.”

The host of the banquet immediately understood and nodded, “So, I understand, I don’t know how this lady is called?”

Jessica glanced at Victor Han and saw him nodding before introducing herself: “Hello, my last name is Zhou.”

“It turned out to be Miss Zhou, you are welcome tonight, you can take whatever you like to eat and drink, if you don’t like what you like, just ask us.”

Jessica: "..."

This is too polite, she also directly ordered...

She smiled awkwardly at each other: "No, thank you."

"Miss Zhou is too polite. President Han is our most distinguished guest tonight. You are Mr. Victor's female companion, so naturally you have to receive the best treatment."

Chapter 1122

After that, the host of the banquet called a waiter and asked him and Zhou Jessica's side to listen to her summons at any time.

Jessica felt that this was too exaggerated, and quickly refused with her small hand.

"No need, no need, I can do it myself."

She will be uncomfortable if she finds someone to follow her, and there will definitely be more people watching her.

Victor Han suddenly said.

"Let him follow you first."

"Ah, why?"

Jessica is a little unclear, so why should people follow her? Is she uncomfortable? Jessica was embarrassed to say straight, so she could only stare at Victor Han with wide eyes, trying to see what she meant.

However, Victor Han did not understand, just said: "Let him follow you, I will leave for a while if I have something to do."

Jessica finally understood what he meant, but she nodded helplessly.

"Okay then."

After that, the waiter followed Jessica, and Victor Han was really invited away by the host of the banquet. After Victor Han left, the eyes that stayed on her not only did not decrease, but more and more.

Jessica glanced around, then walked to a place with few people in the corner, and stayed here again, she felt that she might not be able to breathe.

Thinking of this, she speeded up a bit, staggered for a while, and almost fell.

Fortunately, the waiter who was with her helped her in time. Jessica was frightened, but sweated a little.

"Thank you..."

It would be too embarrassing if she fell down just now, but fortunately not.

"It doesn't matter, Miss Zhou is fine, please go slowly."

"Ok."

Zhou Jessica found a corner and sat down. She didn't eat when she came today, because she was afraid that she would show her belly if she ate too much, and the dress would not look good when she wore it. Seeing the food on the table now, her stomach was grunting with hunger.

However, there were still many people watching her at the scene, so Jessica didn't dare to eat at all.

Ugh...

It's really uncomfortable to be hungry and tired, and unable to eat.

Jessica sighed softly in her heart, but the waiter brought a delicious food at this moment.

"Miss Zhou can taste this."

Zhou Jessica's eyes lit up, and the waiter served her a very beautiful little cake with several cut-out fruits on it. Because the cream is relatively greasy, a lot of fruit is added to neutralize it.

She swallowed, feeling a little moved.

"Miss Zhou can eat with confidence, no one will come to disturb you."

"Really?" Zhou Jessica was still worried. After all, she was very embarrassed by so many people watching her eating. So she thought about it and asked: "Do you know if there is any quiet place? many people's?"

The waiter thought for a while and nodded: "I know there is a place, if Miss Zhou wants to go, I can take you there."

"Can I go? Then I will..."

She actually wanted to ask Victor Han what to do if she can't find her when she comes back?

The waiter was very considerate and authentic: “I will take Ms. Zhou over first, and then ask my friend to relay the matter to President Han, and then President Han will come directly to you.”

“Thank you.”

Because he was going to a place with no one, Zhou Jessica took a few more eye-catching things when she got up, then put them all on the waiter’s tray, and walked out with him.

The waiter took her to the small courtyard of the host’s house.

Compared with the noise at the banquet, it is very quiet. There is a big tree planted in the yard, and there are many flowers and grasses. There is a big swing under the tree, and there are small stone tables and small stone chairs next to it, a very quiet one. Courtyard.

Jessica caught the swing at a glance, and she has to say that the waiter was very sharp-eyed. Two seconds after she was in the picture, she said: “Miss Zhou, if you like, you can sit on the swing and have a meal.”

“Is it really possible? Will it be inconvenient?”

“Ms. Zhou, who won’t, the host has already ordered you. You are a VIP tonight. You must treat you well. Whatever you say, even if you want to eat in our host’s room, it’s okay. “

“ ... ”

This is too exaggerated, so she shouldn’t eat in their master’s room. What kind of character is that?

But what he said, let Jessica sit on the swing safely, and then sit on it with a piece of cake.

This kind of experience is so refreshing, Jessica thought with joy in her heart.

Originally thought that this kind of calm would last until Victor Han came to find her, Jessica decided to hide here until the banquet was over. Who knew there were still people in the middle who didn't know what to do.

It was Su Yaoyao who said before that he wanted to test the situation.

Su Yaoyao came by herself. Because she was a woman, she didn't attract special attention. The waiter saw her and then quickly skipped it.

Su Yao Yao walked over here by herself.

"I'm sorry." Su Yao, Yao Chao, Jessica and the waiter smiled just right: "I went out to the bathroom and got a little lost. It's really too big here."

Hearing, Jessica was taken aback: "Lost?"

After thinking about it, he nodded: "It's really big."

Just now she walked behind the waiter for a long time before she came here. If it weren't for the waiter to take, let her walk back to the banquet hall by herself now, she guessed... she couldn't find the way.

"Yes, what are you doing? Why are you sitting on the swing?" Su Yaoyao looked at Ms. Zhou with a gentle expression, and slowly approached.

The waiter looked at her and wanted to stop her a bit, but seeing that she was not malicious, and she was also a guest who accidentally went the wrong way, he resisted this idea.

Speaking of this, Jessica was a little embarrassed.

“There are too many people inside, and I am a little uncomfortable, so I came out to breathe. I saw that this swing is very beautiful, so I couldn’t help but come up.”

Hearing, Su Yaoyao looked at the Qianqiu stand she was sitting on, and nodded approvingly.

“It’s really beautiful. Your master is really in a good mood. He actually makes such a swing in the yard. Does the family have children?”

The waiter nodded.

“Yes, this is what our lady asked for.”

What? Jessica’s face changed slightly. It turned out that it was a swing used by other children. How old she is, she still plays this swing. It should look naive, right?

“Sit down, Miss Zhou, it doesn’t matter. Our lady is not at home recently, and you like this swing so much, she shouldn’t mind.”

Su Yaoyao moved with complacency, staring at the swing, and suddenly said: “This swing looks quite big, do you mind sitting on one more person?”

“Uh...” Jessica didn’t know, so she could only look at the waiter questioningly.

Su Yao Yao smiled embarrassedly.

“Sorry, my request seems a bit excessive, but I don’t want to go back to the banquet, and I got lost and saw such an interesting scene, so I want to share it with you. There is no other meaning.”

Chapter 1123

“It doesn’t matter, but...” Jessica still asked the waiter’s opinion.

The waiter smiled slightly: “If Ms. Zhou is willing to let her go up, then according to Ms. Zhou’s intention, although there have never been two people on the swing, it seems that there should be no problem.”

“...Never have two people been up there?” Jessica became a little nervous when said by the waiter.

She wasn’t afraid of falling, she was just afraid of breaking other people’s swings. After all, it was not her own thing, and it would be bad for her to be the master.

Thinking of this, Jessica also got off the swing, and then said apologetically to Su Yaoyao: “Sorry, this swing is not mine, so I can’t decide whether you want to go up or not. If you want to go up, You can decide for yourself.”

Su Yao Yao: “...”

It was originally just a small matter. Su Yaoyao didn’t pay attention to it at all. She didn’t care if she didn’t let herself go up. She just wanted to find a chance to get close and test her relationship with Victor Han.

But now? Unexpectedly, if Jessica let her decide on her own, it would not mean that she had returned all the decision-making power to herself, and then she would bear the consequences of the decision made.

It seems that she underestimated the other person, who did not look as silly and sweet as she seemed.

Would it be a bit difficult for her to test?

But soon, Su Yao reacted and smiled: “Since I have said that, it would be too inappropriate if I go up again, but why would you think of it? I think the banquet was quite lively?”

While talking, Su Yaoyao actually sat down on the stone chair next to him, and his long skirt was dragged directly to the ground.

Seeing this, Jessica had to walk over and sit down opposite her.

Her skirt was not that long, just reaching the knees, showing a pair of delicate and beautiful legs, and she would not mop the floor when she sat down.

This scene became a sharp contrast, and Su Yaoyao felt uncomfortable again.

She recognized that the dress on Jessica was the work of a designer. She liked the designer’s work very much, but what is hateful is... the designer’s work has never had a single style. The number of yards that can be worn.

That’s right, Su Yaoyao’s physique is easy to get fat, eats less, but still grows flesh, and then can’t move her legs... So usually she can only control herself not to eat those fat things, but sometimes she can’t help herself and eat all kinds of sweets or fried foods, gain weight, and the skirt will not fit well after wearing it, revealing various shortcomings, and she has thick legs.

But she didn’t expect that the designer’s work now fits Jessica perfectly.

“The banquet is indeed very lively, but I still like to be alone and more comfortable.” Not long after sitting down, Jessica explained.

Hearing, Su Yaoyao came back to her senses and smiled: “So that’s it, then I’m like you. The banquet is so boring, so I thought of it out, but I didn’t expect to get lost. If you don’t mind, I’ll be with you. Sit here for a while, right?”

Zhou Jessica nodded obediently: "Okay."

Because Jessica brought her a lot of cakes when she came out, she was embarrassed to eat alone, so she could only give the cakes to Su Yaoyao.

Seeing the cake, Su Yaoyao's face changed slightly.

"No, I'm losing weight, these things are too high in calories."

"Really?" Jessica glanced at the things she brought, and it seemed that they were indeed high-calorie things. She thought for a while, "Don't try it at all?"

Su Yao Yao waved his hand.

"Well, then I'm not welcome, I haven't eaten anything today, I will eat a little more stomach cushion."

After speaking, Jessica earnestly immersed herself in eating small cakes.

Su Yaoyao originally thought that she was a physique that was not fat because of eating wildly. Now when she heard that she hadn't eaten anything today, she suddenly sneered in her heart.

"What? I was also hungry and afraid of gaining weight. What kind of cake are you eating here now? Who will pretend to."

Thinking of this, Su Yaoyao said: "Don't you be afraid of getting fat if you eat so many cakes?"

Jessica shook her head: "It should be okay, I like cakes."

I'm afraid of eating too much, and my belly is bulging.

“ ... ”

Haha, Su Yaoyao sneered twice in her heart, and asked you to pretend to see if she would not tear your cheeky face.

“You don’t eat for a day, isn’t it because you want to lose weight?”

Jessica didn’t think there was anything wrong with this sentence, and nodded, “Well, this skirt is a bit of a body shape. I dare not eat because I am afraid that my belly will show up after eating, so I am hungry, but I will have a party. I shouldn’t have to wear it again after it’s over, so it’s okay to eat more now.”

Su Yao Yao: “ ... ”

Unexpectedly, she said so frankly, and did not feel that there was any problem with her saying so. Su Yaoyao doubted: “Do you usually lose weight?”

Jessica shook her head: “No reduction, I have been too busy at work recently, and I have been thin.”

She used to maintain a good weight, but she has been thin since returning to China. If it were before, she would not be sure whether she could wear this skirt, life~~

Su Yaoyao looked at her small face with melon seeds, thin arms, and her waist that was gripping, and didn’t want to talk.

Jessica was eating slowly and didn’t mean to pay attention to Su Yaoyao. Su Yaoyao sat for a while, finally couldn’t help it, and asked out loud.

“Um... I just saw you walking with President Han?”

“Huh?” The other party mentioned Mr. Victor, Jessica’s eating action suddenly stopped, and she almost got coughed. She patted her bear’s mouth and coughed for a long time. The waiter had to come forward and drink a drink. Miss have a drink.”

Jessica then took a few sips, and then looked at Su Yaoyao sitting opposite.

She has a beautiful face, and the dress she wears is also very beautiful and expensive. She said that she had accidentally got lost and walked here when she came out to the bathroom, but the banquet hall is still a long way away. If it weren’t for the waiter to take her , No matter how lost, she should not be able to come here.

Previously, she only felt that she was unfamiliar with the terrain, so she would get lost.

But after the other party asked Mr. Victor, Jessica felt something was wrong.

Thinking about it now, something is indeed wrong.

No matter how far, you should go to other places, how could you get lost here.

“And if you get lost, you can go back if you ask the next way. Why should you stay and tell her this?”

Being stared straight at by the other party, Su Yaoyao felt guilty for not knowing why, and why this little girl’s eyes were so sharp, she just asked a word.

Thinking of this, she hurriedly said to her in a panic.

“Don’t get me wrong, I just ask casually. If it’s not convenient for you to say, then I won’t ask.”

Chapter 1124

Inconvenient?

Jessica tilted her head, her eyes gathered aura, and she stared at Su Yaoyao for a long while, then suddenly raised her lips and smiled: “Why is it inconvenient? I have nothing inconvenience.”

As she decided by herself, she wanted to walk into Victor Han’s heart this time.

If she really wants to stand side by side with him, there should be more occasions like this in the future, and things like today may still happen.

Does she have to escape every time?

Su Yao Yao was taken aback.

“What...”

“You read that right. I came in with Victor Han to the banquet tonight. I am his female companion. Is there any problem?”

Victor Han...

Su Yaoyao was slightly stunned, she actually called the other party’s name directly, her heart sank suddenly, Su Yaoyao smiled.

“Don’t be nervous, I’m not malicious, I’m just a little curious to see you walking together, because I heard my father say...In the past, President Han always attended banquets without a female companion, so this time I saw it. Surprised.”

“Ah, that’s it.” Jessica also showed a kind smile like her, and blinked: “I thought you were here to inquire about the news.”

A straightforward sentence called Su Yaoyao’s heartbeat missed half a beat. Facing Jessica’s sharp eyes, Su Yaoyao actually felt a little overwhelmed?

How is this going?

Where does this little girl come from?

In fact, Jessica was making a face in her heart and sticking her tongue out. If she changed to the previous one, she would never dare to testify against each other so bluntly, but she had been with Stella for a long time, so she naturally learned a little too.

It’s just right to use it to respond right now.

“Why, how could it? How could I find out about the news?” Su Yaoyao smiled awkwardly, and then explained for herself: “Don’t think of me as that kind of bad guy, let me tell you, you like Mr. Victor. There are indeed many, but I shouldn’t be one of them, I’m just curious, don’t worry.”

“Oh, it’s just curiosity, then I won’t tell you.” Jessica showed a sweet and innocent smile, “Anyway, you are just curious, so it doesn’t matter whether you know it or not.”

Su Yao Yao: “...”

She said so reasonable, she could not refute it.

This woman looks well-behaved and good-looking, but she didn’t expect it to be so difficult. Su Yao Yao was about to rise up into trouble.

A steady sound of footsteps suddenly came over here.

After hearing the footsteps, Jessica, who was originally eccentric, looked at the visitors, thinking that no one would come to destroy the tranquility here, right? But the silence here has been destroyed by the woman in front of her. Although it is annoying, it is much better than at a banquet.

Seeing Victor Han and the previous host of the banquet walking by, the slightly sly smile on Jessica's face disappeared, replaced by a cunning look.

Su Yaoyao watched her change face so quickly, looked at the people coming, and then took a breath.

It was actually Mr. Victor who came over.

Why did President Han come here?

President Han had met her before, and she had spoken to Victor Han. If Victor Han came over at this time, would she feel that she had come to make trouble on purpose?

In order not to cause trouble to the Su family, Su Yaoyao just took a look and then retracted his gaze, then said to Jessica: "It suddenly occurred to me that I was in a hurry, so I'm leaving first."

Then he got up hurriedly and left the scene quickly.

Jessica: "..."

She stared at the direction Su Yaoyao was leaving, and when she was walking, she didn't seem to be lost at all. She wanted to find out about Victor Han, but now she saw Victor Han coming, but she fled away.

Well, it turns out that Victor Han is indeed terrible.

While thinking about it, Victor Han and the host of the banquet had already walked in front of her.

The host of the banquet saw many small cake shells placed on the table in front of Jessica, and smiled and said, "It seems that I will give the little cake master some bonus tonight."

Jessica was still thinking about Su Yaoyao, but when the host of the banquet said something like this, her face suddenly turned red.

She just cared about eating just now, and never thought that Victor Han would come back so soon. Now... he was seen that she had eaten so many things, and the atmosphere became very embarrassing. Jessica touched her nose and forgot to put everything away. Up.

Victor Han also glanced at the little cakes that were eaten. The little girl's expression was awkward, and there was a little cream on her lips. He naturally raised his hand to wipe off the cream on her lips.

When he reached for his hand, Jessica didn't react, so Victor Han's hand touched the corner of her mouth like this, and when she saw a touch of white cream on his fingertips, her face instantly blushed.

What's the matter with her, even if she has eaten so many small cakes, she still eats all the corners of her mouth?

Jessica's heart was too messy, Victor Han had already wiped off the cream from his fingertips with a handkerchief calmly.

The host of the banquet quietly squinted this scene into his eyes, and smiled calmly: "Why did Miss Zhou come here alone? The banquet is lively, and I just recommend a few people you know."

How many people does she know about?

Jessica wants to say that she is just a noodle shop, who should we recommend? But there was a flash of light in her mind. The host of the banquet wanted to introduce Victor Han because of Victor Han's face.

So she looked at Victor Han, and Victor Han's thin lips moved: "Do you want to go? If you don't want to go, you cannot go."

Of course she didn't want to go, but there must be a reason for Victor Han to come to the banquet. If she didn't go, she would definitely mess with him.

After weighing it in her heart, the little girl nodded obediently, "Want to go."

"Okay, let's go."

After that, Jessica pinched Victor Han's sleeves and followed him carefully.

When the host of the banquet took the initiative to recommend him, and because she was with Victor Han, everyone had a very good attitude towards Jessica. However, there were still some unscrupulous people who asked Jessica about her family situation. Swept back.

The man was embarrassed to his death, but he was a refreshing man, and he laughed right now.

"I'm really sorry, I'm a dumb mouth, it's my problem to offend Miss Zhou, I'll fine myself three cups!"

So he drank a few glasses of white wine in front of everyone.

Seeing this scene, Jessica's face changed slightly, and it was too late to stop her.

Watching the other person finish drinking, then she wanted to pick up the cup, “Then... Then I will toast you...”

After speaking, Jessica brought the wine to her lips.

Victor Han glanced at it and saw that she was holding the cup with a high degree, remembering how she was drunk several times, and stopped her after Jessica took a sip.

“What’s the matter?” Stopped by Victor Han, Jessica looked at each other with a bewildered expression, and asked in a low voice, “He had three drinks, I have one... right?”

Chapter 1125

She doesn’t quite understand the rules of these upper-class people.

Just watching the other party drink three cups, if she doesn’t give a little bit of face, it might make Victor Han difficult to do, so she also took a drink like the other party.

“No, you did a good job.” Victor Han glanced at her lightly, “However, don’t drink alcohol indiscriminately.”

Jessica: “...”

“Hey, does Mr. Victor feel sorry for Miss Zhou?”

“It’s rare, President Han never brought a woman to a banquet before, but now he feels sorry for women, and he can’t even take a drink.”

Everyone ridiculed Victor Han. All the people present were human spirits. How could they not see that Victor Han tonight is different from the past. If it was

before, how dare they make such a joke about Victor Han? After that, a cold arrow in the other's eyes fixed you on the spot, making you dare not move.

But tonight, there is probably a beautiful woman around, so Victor Han won't be angry about how everyone laughs, and there is even a faint smile in the dark eyes.

"Ms. Han is not willing to let Ms. Zhou drink it. How about...Is Mr. Victor drinking it for her?"

What? Victor Han is drinking for her? How is this possible?

Jessica was about to say something, but someone smiled faintly, and then really took a sip of the wine in front of everyone, Jessica wanted to say something, seeing this scene, directly I can't say anything.

She stood there blankly, looking at Victor Victor's profile, she couldn't say a word.

In her heart, it was shocking.

Obviously everyone was deliberately making a boo, let him drink this glass of wine, it is not impossible for him to block it, and he almost only needs one look, everyone's booze will not continue.

But he...

Her heart moved, Jessica's eyes trembled slightly.

Although she didn't know what was going on, why did Victor Han suddenly be like this, but... she didn't want to investigate why, as long as he was willing to accept himself.

Next, after everyone determined that Victor Han would really stop the wine for Jessica and drink for him, they began to worship Victor Han frantically, but Victor Han actually refused to come and drank a lot of wine.

Until later, Jessica finally realized that Victor Han was drinking too much, and wanted to step forward to stop it, but was a little scared.

But looking at Victor Han's eyes, there seemed to be a hint of alcohol, Jessica could only bite the bullet and step forward.

“Don't drink it, too much alcohol hurts the stomach.”

“Ouch...”

When the people around heard this sentence, they all followed.

“Distressed, this is ~~”

“Then let's stop drinking with President Han.”

“How can this work? This kind of day is so rare. You had this opportunity before?”

Jessica: “...Don't drink anymore!” Her tone became stern, her small face was full of worry and looked at Victor Han. Victor Han tilted his head to look at her, and nodded after thinking for a moment.

“it is good.”

“Don't drink.”

Jessica breathed a sigh of relief when she heard the last sentence, and finally relaxed.

Others showed disappointed expressions, and they were not afraid to step forward to toast again, and then they were blocked by Victor Han's eyes. The banquet was actually only halfway through.

But because Victor Han was toasted too much, Jessica asked to leave in advance.

When she wanted to go forward to help Victor Han, Victor Han whispered: "I'm fine."

"Really all right? Then you can go by yourself?"

"Ok."

Then Victor Han's steps were really steady, but the alcohol on his body was particularly heavy, and his eyes were not as steady as in the past. Jessica followed behind him and accidentally bumped him when he saw him in. To the head.

Bang!

Jessica reacted suddenly, he might be drinking too much!

Not drunk! But just drink too much! Not sober!

Although he controlled his steps very steadily, he still hit the door of the car. If it were Victor Han, he would definitely not make this mistake.

Jessica stepped on high heels and wanted to run forward, but because of the inconvenience of the shoes, she simply took off the shoes and carried them on her feet.

"Are you OK?"

Victor Han was leaning against the car. It was probably a bit painful just now, so he leaned there to rest.

When Jessica walked to him and asked, he also raised his eyes to look at Jessica, his eyes bright.

“It’s okay, my head hurts a bit.”

“...It’s okay if it’s all like this? May I help you see?”

Victor Han pursed his thin lips and opened the car door: “Get in the car first.”

He didn’t want her to watch. Jessica could only get in the car first. She crawled in with both hands and feet. As soon as she put her shoes on, Victor Han had already sat in.

The driving person was Uncle Nan. Seeing that both of them were seated, Uncle Nan did not speak any more, but drove directly.

After getting in the car, Victor Han leaned on the back of the chair and closed his eyes. A Qingjun’s face was expressionless, his breath looked a bit cold, and he was full of alcohol.

Jessica endured, and finally couldn’t help herself to ask.

“Where did you hit just now? May I help you see?”

Victor Han remained in his original posture, sitting there deserted.

“...”

Damn, answer me anyway, even if you don’t need to say it, not saying a word makes her so embarrassed.

But thinking of him drinking the wine she had drunk at the banquet, Jessica felt that, forget it, she was willing to kiss him indirectly, and what did she care about this? Whether he is tall or cold, the big deal is that she can take the initiative.

Thinking of this, Jessica simply retracted her legs to the seat and curled up, then slowly propped up and leaned in the direction of Victor Han.

The closer you get, the more you can smell the alcohol on his body, and it gets heavier and heavier. When she looked at it before, it looked like it didn't seem to be much, but this person had a glass and that person toasted a glass.

How much he had to drink after halftime.

No wonder he bumped his head, sitting here motionless, he must be very dizzy right now?

After getting closer, Jessica saw that Victor Han's forehead was directly red, and it was a little blue. He closed his eyes and breathed a little hard. Jessica did not wake him up, and directly reached out to explore the wound on his forehead. .

When the fingers fell softly on the wound, Victor Han, who had been keeping his eyes closed, opened his eyes suddenly, just to meet Jessica who was close at hand.

Jessica was startled, the strength in her hand was not controlled well, and she pressed hard on Victor Han's forehead.

Before Victor Han changed his face, Jessica was so scared that she removed her phone from Victor Han's skin, and explained nervously, "Um...I just want to see the wound for you. You hit your forehead and won't rub it for you. If you need it, you might..."

The more she talked, Jessica felt that Victor Han's eyes brightened, like the light that had only reached through thousands of mountains and rivers. Jessica was staring at the back of his head and moved his hand back silently.

"Well, if you don't want to, then count as...ah!"

Chapter 1126

Before the voice fell completely, her wrist was clasped heavily by Victor Han, and after that, Jessica's whole body fell into his arms uncontrollably.

The distance that wasn't too far was quickly closed.

The breath of the two sides can be heard, and the breath is swirling.

Jessica stared at Victor Han who was close at hand.

His face is really beautiful, but it is not the kind of bold and arrogant, but the kind of deep and steady and introverted. Although his breath is heavier than usual at the moment, he is still restrained.

If it weren't for the strong alcohol scent entwined with him, and the violent bump just now, Jessica would not dare to conclude that he had drunk too much.

Because his eyes are so bright and scary.

"Why..." Jessica asked weakly, but he fell silent soon.

Because Victor Han suddenly leaned forward a few minutes, a hot breath was expelled on Jessica's face, and the two faced each other, eye to eye and nose to nose.

The masculine and exclusive aura surrounded her, Jessica froze in place, her eyes were so tense that they stared so wide that she didn't even dare to blink, even her breathing slowly stopped.

Because at this moment, Victor Han was very close to her, so close that as long as she moved forward, she could kiss him.

But Victor Han was still moving forward, his breath getting closer and closer, Jessica was so nervous that he didn't dare to move, his eyelashes blinked gently, and his hand unconsciously picked at the palm of his palm.

This is the first time...

For the first time Victor Han approached her actively, his handsome face grew bigger and bigger in front of her, so close that he could hardly see her with the focus of his eyes.

At the banquet, he drank the glass of wine for himself.

She wanted to remind him at the time, did you know that this is an indirect kiss?

But after another thought, how could Victor Han not understand? After all, she had drunk it. If he disliked her, he would not drink it again. He could pour himself another glass.

Seeing his thin lips are about to meet her.

Jessica slowly closed her eyes, and unconsciously grabbed his collar.

Perhaps... he was also moved by her.

It's just that he restrained too well before, so no one noticed.

Now... she found it.

Jessica felt sweet in her heart, and her heart trembled fiercely.

However, after waiting for a long time, the kiss in the fantasy did not fall, and Jessica's eyelashes were shaking lightly, wondering if she should open her eyes at this time.

Maybe he is brewing? Still say, he is not ready yet?

Then wait a little longer.

Jessica waited for a while, still not waiting for the kiss in fantasy.

She was puzzled, and slowly opened her eyes.

Who knew that as soon as he opened his eyes, he looked into a pair of cold eyes, and then, Jessica was pushed away before he could react!

Originally, she fell into Victor Han's arms. After being pushed away, her back touched the back of the chair again, and she was so confused that she didn't react.

She sat blankly for a while before remembering what had just happened.

When Victor Han pushed her away, her face was irritated, and she seemed very upset and impatient. This was the first time Jessica saw this expression.

So, why does he have such an expression?

It was he who suddenly pulled herself into his arms, right?

Was he the one who leaned in suddenly, right?

Then why...he suddenly showed such an expression? Is it because...can't accept kissing her?

“Or is it because you feel sick when you want to get close to her, that's why this kind of irritability arises?”

The more she thought about it, Jessica's heart sank. Sitting on her seat, she felt like falling into an ice cave.

After Victor Han pushed Jessica away, he arranged his thoughts for a while before speaking in a low voice.

“Sorry, I drank a bit too much today.”

“That's why I came up, unable to control myself, and pulled the little girl into my arms, and then got closer and closer.”

It was not until later that Victor Han saw the little girl's trembling eyelashes, did he regain his sanity, and then took a lot of effort to push the little girl away.

Fortunately, his willpower is strong enough, otherwise the faint fragrance of the little girl could drive him crazy, not to mention that she took the initiative to close her eyes and her red lips were moving.

He said apologetic voice came from the side, but Jessica smiled bitterly after hearing it, closed her eyes and took a deep breath, and did not answer her.

She looked at the colorful neon lights that kept retreating outside the window. These lights were shining like stars, illuminating the quiet and dark night, but she couldn't illuminate Victor Han's heart clearly.

She thought that he might have such a slight affection for her, so he rushed to the police station, took her to the hospital, allowed her to go to the company to

deliver food and returned to his office, and finally even brought her to the banquet.

All of this has caused an illusion to Jessica.

No, not only her, but even the people around her felt so. Everyone thought that Victor Han was special to her, so they convinced her that Victor Han was special to her.

Even Jessica was deceived by this illusion, thinking that she was indeed special to Victor Han.

It wasn't until just now when he pushed her away with an annoyed look that Jessica suddenly reacted.

All these are dreams.

He has rejected her enough times to make her sober.

Only a fool like her. Then he beckoned and ran over like a pug.

Jessica leaned back slowly, closing her eyes.

It's ridiculous, Zhou Jessica...

"No one is more ridiculous than you, how can you... be so stupid?"

You don't understand other people's rejections, and if someone hooks a finger, you just follow it, and then take it all as real."

The atmosphere and temperature in the car dropped to freezing point in an instant, and the two of them did not speak any more. Victor Han was annoyed

at the moment, not knowing whether his actions scared the little girl or what she thought.

However, he really drank too much today, it was too much, so he should not talk about it for now.

Wait for tomorrow...

After she came to the company, let's talk about it.

After thinking about it this way, Victor Han was so determined in his heart.

Uncle Nan drove the car downstairs at Jessica's house, and when she got off the car, Jessica opened the door by herself, "Thank you, I'm leaving now."

Then she left barefoot, without turning her head.

Victor Han vaguely felt that something was wrong, but he only thought that he scared her, or she was nervous again, and didn't think about other places.

Uncle Nan saw that Jessica's face was wrong. He also knew what happened in the car just now. As a person who came by and had been with Victor Han for so long, Uncle Nan knew that these actions were definitely not Victor Han's frivolous actions.

But for Victor Han, he himself might feel that his behavior was too frivolous, so he suddenly pushed Jessica away.

"I just don't know what Miss Zhou thinks now."

After thinking about it, Uncle Nan still reminded quietly.

"Sir, Miss Zhou, she..."

“I know what you want to say, I will explain to her tomorrow, go back today.”

Chapter 1127

When it comes to this, Uncle Nan feels that he doesn't need to talk more. Anyway, he is too old to talk about things between men and women, and the husband should take care of it by himself.

After seeing Jessica upstairs, Victor Han asked Nan Shu to drive away.

Jessica returned home barefoot and desperate.

She took off her shoes when getting in the car, so she didn't even take the shoes when she left, so she walked barefoot to the door, and then checked her fingerprints and entered the house.

She had just entered the house, and when she closed the door, she turned around and saw Janis standing not far in front of her.

She put her hands around her, looking at her gossiping.

“Finally willing to come back? Still wearing such a beautiful dress? Is the person who sent you back...”

“Don't ask anything, don't say anything! Nothing!!”

Speaking of this, Jessica's emotions interrupted Janis's words with some excitement.

Janis only noticed that her daughter's face was a little pale, and her eyes were red as she spoke.

She was stunned and stepped forward quickly.

“What happened?”

When she watched her go out in the afternoon, she was obviously happy. Why did she become like this when she came back?

Janis was not sure what was wrong with her, but saw that her daughter’s eyes were red. As a mother, she was too anxious, so she could only keep asking: “Did something happen? Who did you go out with? I just sent you back. Are people bullying you?”

It’s okay for Janis not to ask, Jessica can keep her emotions all the time, and even walks back to her room expressionlessly, takes a shower and then lie down mechanically.

Who knows, as soon as her loved ones care, the string in her heart can’t be broken.

She opened her lips slightly, and wanted to say something to Janis. Before she could say anything, the tears fell first, and then she clicked like a bean and couldn’t stop it.

Janis hurriedly wiped her tears.

“Don’t cry, tell mom what happened?”

“Woo...” Jessica wanted to say, but couldn’t say a word.

The body can only lean forward in Janis’s arms. Janis opened her arms to accept her, and her shoulders were quickly wet. She wanted to ask, but when she looked at her daughter now, she couldn’t tell if she wanted to say it. With this thought, she gently patted Jessica on the shoulder.

“Yan Yan, let’s stop talking, don’t cry, be good~”

Father Zhou was about to fall asleep in the room. He pushed the door out to look at the movement outside. He wanted to come over when he saw his daughter crying so badly.

As a result, Janis gave him a gesture to stay where he was. Later, Janis signaled him to go back to the room, not to run out. Although Father Zhou was helpless, he returned to the room.

Jessica didn't know how long she had been crying, anyway, she was led back to the room by Janis, and then she didn't have the strength to take a shower, and she lay on the bed wearing that little white dress.

“Are you tired? How about going to bed first and taking a bath when you wake up?”

Jessica nodded her head, eyes a little swollen from crying, looking pitiful lying there.

Janis felt sad inexplicably, took a wet towel to clean her face, then touched her forehead, and said softly: “Sleep well, mom is here to guard you.”

Jessica closed her eyes, but she was still holding Janis's in her hand. She was probably tired from crying and soon fell asleep.

When Father Zhou heard that there was no movement outside, he walked out quietly, then touched Jessica's room and probed it in to take a peek.

When Janis heard the movement outside, she turned her head and glared at Father Zhou, grinning and beckoning him to roll back to the room and go to sleep.

Who knew that Father Zhou still stepped in and walked in.

“What's wrong?” he asked with his mouth.

Janis glared at him fiercely and whispered: "What are you doing in here? Didn't you let you go back to sleep? So nosy."

Father Zhou: "..."

"What is nosy? Jessica is also my daughter, can't I control it?"

Janis: "It's so late, haven't you seen your daughter fall asleep? What do you care about?"

Father Zhou was stunned and decided not to continue with his wife, his eyes fell on Jessica.

Janis had already covered her with a quilt, only showing a small face outside. Zhou's father clearly saw that Jessica's eyes were red, "What's the matter? Why is my daughter crying? Isn't she bullying her? Up?"

After thinking about it, Janis was sure that Jessica was asleep, so she slowly pulled out her hand, and then motioned for Father Zhou to go out with her.

The two retired lightly, then closed the door, and sat down in the living room.

"What the hell is going on? You want to anxiously kill me, my daughter is crying like this, can't the dad of me know?"

Hearing, Janis raised her head and glanced at him: "You are anxious, if I know I won't tell you? Yan Yan's mood is not right when she comes back, I asked a few more words and she started crying, oh, Don't you want me to keep asking my daughter what's wrong with you when she is crying?"

Father Zhou: "...Then I didn't say that, didn't I just think you know? So I just ask you one more sentence."

“I don’t know what’s wrong with her, anyway, the emotion is very wrong, it should be an emotional matter.”

Hearing that it was a matter of emotion, Zhou’s father immediately persuaded him, “Oh, I don’t want to stay in the female college.”

Janis: “Let her have a good sleep first, this child is tired from crying, and I will talk about something tomorrow.”

“Okay, then ask tomorrow.”

“Say it first. If the child doesn’t want to say it, you can’t force her.”

Father Zhou: “Who do you call me? Am I that kind of person? Really!”

He was so angry that he waved his hand back to the room, but Janis sat in the room and sighed. She didn’t tell Jessica’s father the car that she saw downstairs.

Although she didn’t know much about cars, Zhou’s father liked cars and would often give Janis some popular science, so when Janis saw the car, she could see that the two were very valuable.

Their family is an ordinary family, so what entanglement would be with such a family is nothing more than Jessica and each other, but Jessica is so sad now.

It doesn’t seem to be a good thing...

“What qualifications do you have to stay by my side? I have refused you so many times and can’t understand human words? Or is it so stupid that you can’t understand these words?”

“Look at that woman, she is so funny, she keeps posting upside down after being rejected so many times, doesn’t she know what etiquette and shame mean?”

“I think she is purely shameless. People have made it clear that they won’t like her anymore, and she has been stubbornly clinging to her. No one is as disgusting as her.”

“It’s cheap! It’s so cheap! If I were her, I might as well die!”

Jessica opened her eyes and woke up from the nightmare.

Chapter 1128

The sky was already bright, and the sunlight came in directly through the window, so bright that she could barely open her eyes.

But Jessica did not dare to close her eyes again.

She was afraid.

She was afraid that if she closed her eyes, she would see the scenes in her previous dreams, and hear the words mocking her repeatedly in her ears.

She slept all night, but what happened last night has been bothering her. Her sad mood has not improved, but her heart has become more depressed.

Jessica lay quietly for a while, then lifted the quilt and got up.

She walked into the bathroom, and when she saw that she was wearing the little white dress that Victor Han gave her when she passed the mirror, she froze in place, and then stared at herself in the mirror for a long time.

After a while, she took off her little white dress.

She thought it was beautiful when she got this dress before, but now it looks ridiculous.

Jessica calmly took a bath, changed her clothes, and then checked her balance.

Since opening a store has used up a lot of her savings, she now has only tens of thousands of dollars left in her balance.

Although it is not a big sum, the money is not small for Jessica now, but for Victor Han it may be a drop in the bucket.

It's okay, just pay a little bit first.

The big deal is that she has been working hard to make money back to him in the rest of the time.

After cleaning up, Jessica left the room.

“Get up?”

“Yan Yan, are you up? Come over for breakfast.”

As soon as they left the room, the Zhou couple asked Jessica to go over for breakfast.

Jessica was in a bad mood, had no appetite, and didn't want to eat too much, but didn't want them to worry, so she walked over and sat down.

“Parents, early.”

“Morning, Yan Yan, mom bought you those sesame cakes that you like very much, you try.”

“Yes, yeah, and soy milk.”

Father Zhou and Janis were extremely enthusiastic towards Jessica, both of them had smiles on their faces and did not mention what happened last night.

It's not that Jessica has no memory. Naturally, she remembered that she was crying with Janis in her arms last night. Now when she thinks about it, she feels that she was too full.

How can you do such a thing? Didn't Janis worry for nothing?

But at that time, she really couldn't control her emotions and completely broke down.

“Yan Yan, why are you surprised? Hurry up and eat.”

“it is good.”

Jessica recovered, and then took a bite of the sesame seed, which was especially crispy on weekdays, but it has no fragrance at all, like chewing wax.

She took a bite and put it down, and then took another bite of soy milk.

As soon as the soy milk was eaten, the stomach began to shake up again.

Jessica put down the cup and ran into the bathroom, vomiting on the sink.

“Yan Yan!”

“Yan Yan!”

Upon seeing this, Father Zhou and Janis threw down their chopsticks and hurried into the bathroom.

“Vomit...”

Jessica retched on the sink, and Janis could only step forward and follow her back: “What the hell is this? Is it too hungry?”

“I’m okay...” After Jessica vomited sour water, her face became pale, and cold sweat broke out on her forehead because of her discomfort, and she looked particularly weak.

“It’s all like this and you say it’s okay? How about mom cook you some porridge, drink some and then go to the hospital to see it.”

Jessica only felt that her stomach was very empty, because she didn’t eat anything yesterday, and later ate cakes, which were all greasy. After lying down for another night, she got up to eat these things again.

So her stomach rolled over as soon as she couldn’t stand it.

“Mom, I’m fine, I’m just too hungry, I’ll just eat something.”

Janis helped Jessica walk out of the bathroom. Father Zhou looked angry and distressed. He knew that the female college was not staying, but he really didn’t know what to do when he saw his daughter become like this for emotional reasons. How to say.

“Then you take a rest, Mom will cook you some porridge, or don’t go to the shop today.”

Jessica originally wanted to say yes, but think about it, he owes a huge sum of money and makes money every day. How can he not open a shop?

Thinking of this, she immediately shook her head and rejected Janis's proposal.

"No, the shop will open as usual, but it will be fine today a little later. There is usually no business in the morning anyway."

"You stubborn girl, why don't you listen to what your mom told you? That's OK, you can rest at home in the morning, and let your dad take you to the hospital later, and mom will open a shop."

"No need Mom, I'm fine, I'm just hungry...I..."

Having said that, Jessica felt a tumbling in her stomach, and then ran into the bathroom.

The Zhou family looked at each other when they saw this scene.

"You'd better take your daughter to the hospital for a while."

"Isn't she unwilling? Rather than staring at her to go to the hospital, it's better to cook something for her as soon as possible. Look at her vomiting...this stomach is completely empty."

This sentence awakened Janis and immediately nodded, "Yes, I'll go and cook some porridge."

After tossing all morning, Jessica finally drank a bowl of gruel. Finally felt her stomach warmer, she lay down and touched her stomach, her face still a little ugly.

"Your mother went to the store. When she left, she told me to take you to the hospital if you were still unwell. Yan Yan, how are you feeling now? If you feel unwell, remember to tell Dad."

Hearing, Jessica showed her father Zhou a smile that was uglier than crying.

“Dad, I’m okay. Maybe it was just yesterday that I ate something bad, so I felt uncomfortable today. I drank porridge now, and I will be fine after lying down for a while.”

“Yan Yan.” Father Zhou did not leave, but sat down beside her: “If there is something uncomfortable, you must say it. It is not the solution to be bored alone.”

Her father is caring about her because of the way she was last night.

Thinking of this, Jessica continued to smile reluctantly: “Don’t worry, I’m fine, even if something happened before, nothing will happen in the future.”

There was a touch of determination on her face when she said these words.

As soon as Father Zhou saw it, he knew that his daughter was hurt in this way. As a father, he couldn’t help her as much as a mother, so Father Zhou could only reach out and rub his daughter’s head, softly.

“Well, you can sleep for a while. If you feel uncomfortable staying, remember to tell Dad, remember that no matter what happens, Dad and your mother will always be by your side.”

Jessica closed her eyes, feeling her eyes moist again.

Soon, Father Zhou went out, and Jessica opened her eyes again when she heard the door closing.

Han Group

Office

After Victor Han finished the morning work, there was still a meeting in the middle, but because of what happened last night, he asked Su Jiu to postpone the video meeting until tomorrow.

Then intently waited for the arrival of the little girl.

But at the time of the past, there was no shadow of the little girl in the company.

Victor Han frowned and looked at the office door from time to time.

Is she late or is it?

Chapter 1129

Victor Han was puzzled.

Such doubts lasted for an hour, but the person who should be in the office still didn't even see a shadow.

Victor Han frowned slightly, it seemed that his behavior last night really scared her.

Otherwise, everything was fine before, but suddenly it doesn't appear.

What she said, she won't have any trouble with him again, is it serious?

Victor Han's eyes were low, making it difficult to see what his emotions were. After a while, he called Su Jiu and asked her to reconvene the meeting.

The meeting originally scheduled for today was postponed until tomorrow, and then brought it back again. Su Jiu felt tired, but as a secretary with perfect

ability and efficiency, she did not dare to say no, nor did she dare to make any complaints, and nodded. It means that I will arrange it later.

After half an hour, the meeting was held.

Before entering the meeting room, Victor Han glanced at Su Jiu.

“Have you received any news today?”

This sudden problem called Su Jiuyi stunned, and then she quickly reacted. Jessica, who should have appeared in the office today, did not come.

“No.”

She was thinking quickly while shaking her head.

During this period, Jessica came every day, and fixed a fixed point. Not to mention Victor Han himself, Su Jiu, the secretary, was used to it. So when Victor Han said today that he would drop the meeting, Su Jiu was still thinking that Victor Han did it for the little girl Jessica.

Unexpectedly, the little girl didn't even see a shadow today.

Then Victor Han waited in the office alone.

After all, he called the meeting again.

At this moment, he asked her if she heard any news.

Isn't it obviously a matter of asking Jessica?

“Mr. Victor, do you need me to call you and ask?”

“No need.”

Victor Han coldly rejected Su Jiu’s proposal and walked into the conference room indifferently. Su Jiu saw this scene, suddenly didn’t know what to say, and tilted her head.

After this meeting, everyone could obviously feel the low pressure on Victor Han. When communicating with him, they were worried that he would suddenly get into trouble, so they were cautious when speaking, for fear of making a mistake.

Su Jiu on the side gathered everything that happened today.

She found that although Victor Han was very low in pressure, he restrained his emotions and temper very well from beginning to end. He also listened to others seriously, and occasionally made suggestions.

Su Jiu sighed in her heart that this man’s mind was too capable of hiding, and she was too capable of restraining herself.

Don’t know when he will explode?

When the meeting was over, Victor Han went directly back to the office. After thinking about it, Su Jiu went downstairs to the front desk and asked.

When the front desk was asked this question, it was probably because of a guilty conscience and his eyes were shining.

Since the day before yesterday happened, she has been very worried, afraid that she will have trouble with her, so the group of people said that during the holiday this week, she should find a time to go to the store to trouble her, and she persuaded not to.

They didn't listen, and they didn't call her timid and rebellious. The front desk said that anyway you want to go, I don't want to go.

Su Jiu suddenly came to ask her, and Jessica didn't come today, and the front desk suddenly felt bad.

She just didn't come for a day, and Secretary Su came down to ask in person. It can be seen that this woman's status and status are multiple. If she was just an ordinary food delivery, how could Secretary Su personally ask.

"I, I'm not quite sure... I usually come here, why not today..."

What a shrewd person Su Jiu was. He hesitated and dodged when he saw the other person talking. He guessed something was wrong at once, and squinted at the other person.

"What happened to you?"

When Su Jiu asked, the front desk's expression changed.

"Nothing."

"No, what are you doing so nervously?"

The front desk bit her lower lip in fright: "I, I, I just... I usually see her coming here often, but I didn't come today, so I was a little worried."

"Impossible." Su Jiu rejected her statement on the spot: "If you're just worried, your eyes won't be so dodge, you don't even look at me, do you know what is written on your face now?"

The front desk subconsciously reached out and touched her face, at a loss:

"What did you write?"

Where are the words on her face?

How is this possible?

“The word guilty.” Su Jiu smiled.

“It’s not possible with.” The front desk shook her head: “How come there are words on my face?”

Su Jiu: “...”

Is this front desk second? She actually felt like she was saying that she had written words on her face? Su Jiu lightly coughed: “I think it is necessary for me to explain to you. The guilty conscience I said refers to your expression, and you are vague and conceal things at first glance. Come on, what happened? You are don’t you know what?”

The front desk shook her head and said firmly that no.

“Okay, you don’t have to say it now, wait for me to find out...”

The front desk immediately said: “It’s none of my business. They said they want to come and see what the people who deliver food to President Han every day look like. They have to come over, and I can’t help it, so...”

Unexpectedly, she recruited so quickly, Su Jiu couldn’t help but raised his eyebrows.

“So, you bullied her? So she was so scared that she didn’t come over today?”

“No, no, no!” The front desk immediately denied, explaining for her: “This happened two days ago, and Jessica came here afterwards, and why she didn’t come today, I really don’t know...”

Happened two days ago?

Su Jiu thought for a while. If it happened two days ago, then it is estimated that there was nothing big, and Jessica didn't say anything when I met her. It seems that it should be nothing big.

But... Su Jiu still narrowed her eyes and stared at the front desk dangerously.

“Even if it doesn't matter, but you gather crowds to bully people, is this true?”

The front desk bit her lower lip and looked aggrieved: “I didn't, not me. I didn't really say anything that day. It was they and Jessica who stumbled on a few words. Secretary Su, everyone usually likes Mr. Victor, but now I suddenly see Going to a food delivery person who can freely enter and exit President Han's office, that's why I feel a little bit of anger. Secretary Su shouldn't be angry with us, okay? We just said a few words to her and didn't bully her. .”

Su Jiu felt that what the front desk said sincerely made sense.

Recently, Jessica always runs to the company, and many people are indeed jealous.

“She's just here to deliver food. If no one has been chewing her tongue, there won't be so many people who know about it. You are here for work, not for gossip. It's useless to pretend to be innocent when things happen. .”

At this point, Su Jiu's eyes became sharp, and her tone became colder.

“What the Han Group wants is capable people. If this happens next time, then... you can go to the personnel department to resign.”

Chapter 1130

First day

Jessica did not go to the Han Group.

The next day

Jessica sorted all her money, and then transferred it to Levi, asking him to transfer it to his uncle for her.

Levi asked immediately with a puzzled look.

“Aunt Jessica, do you owe my uncle money?”

“Well, I owe a lot of money. These are the savings of Aunt Jessica. Pay back some first, and then round up the whole number. Is it okay for Levi to replace Aunt Jessica?”

Levi blinked and looked at the huge amount that Jessica gave him, although this amount may not be worth mentioning for his uncle.

However, when he sometimes came to the store to help recently, he knew that it was not easy for Aunt Jessica to make money. It is estimated that the money is really all Aunt Jessica’s savings.

So Jessica didn’t want it, and said directly.

“Aunt Jessica, how much do you owe my uncle? How about Levi paying it back for you?”

“...What?” Jessica was stunned: “You pay it back for me?”

Levi nodded seriously.

In the next second, Jessica couldn't help but laugh, put her arm around Levi's shoulder, reached out and stroked the back of his head, and squeezed his cheek.

"Little fool, what do you pay for Aunt Jessica as a kid?"

"I have money!"

"If you have money, you can't spend it like this. This is the money Aunt Jessica owes your uncle. It has nothing to do with you. You shouldn't take this responsibility, and you can't talk about it, you know?"

Jessica bitterly persuaded Levi: "Aunt Jessica knows that Levi is good and considerate, but you can't just talk about this to others in the future. What if you encounter someone who wants to lie to you? do?"

"Aunt Jessica is a fool, Levi will not be cheated of money!"

Hearing, Jessica was taken aback, yes, Levi is so smart, how could he be cheated of money? He will open this mouth, completely considering himself as a very important person.

He was a little moved, but Jessica still did not accept his proposal.

"In short, this matter has nothing to do with you. Aunt Jessica didn't want to involve you in the first place, but really... I don't want to have anything to do with your uncle anymore, so I can only ask Levi to do it instead of Aunt Jessica. You Just obediently, return the amount that Aunt Jessica transferred to you and return it to your uncle?"

When Levi noticed that Jessica was talking, her eyes seemed to hurt, and she could only flatten her mouth: "Aunt Jessica, has something happened recently? What's the matter with you and my uncle?"

“Why do kids ask so many adults about things? Tell you that you don’t understand, behave, be obedient~”

Levi felt aggrieved in his heart. He wanted to ask his uncle last time, but he didn’t dare. After all, in his eyes, Aunt Jessica is much more important than his uncle.

He would rather not want his uncle than Aunt Jessica!

After that, Levi transferred 60,000 yuan to Victor Han’s WeChat account, and Victor Han who received the money sent a question mark over.

Seeing the indifferent question mark, Levi snorted angrily, then quit WeChat and ignored him.

Victor Han waited for a long time, but did not wait for a reply.

He looked at the sixty thousand yuan and didn’t want to understand why Levi suddenly transferred so much money to him, and wanted to ask his sister Stella.

But she is currently expecting childbirth and will give birth soon, so it is not easy to bother her.

He can only call Levi.

Who knows that when the call was over, Levi just hung up.

One, two...all died for him.

Victor Han’s fingers rubbed the screen lightly, her thin lips pursed.

Perhaps he should know where the sixty thousand yuan came from?

The business of the ramen restaurant is very good today. Jessica is busy, and finally waits for her free time before she has time to sit down and have a cup of tea.

When the girl invited by the shop sat down in front of her, she couldn't help but ask her.

“Madame, I think a handsome and handsome man came outside, who has been watching you since you were busy.”

Hearing, Jessica was stunned for a moment, “What?”

Thinking it was a customer, she glanced outside without thinking about it.

“Is he handsome? Boss, is he your boyfriend?”

With just a glance, Jessica was stunned, and quickly denied it after hearing the clerk's words.

“No, he is not a boyfriend.”

How could it be a boyfriend?

How does Zhou Jessica deserve to be Victor Han's girlfriend?

It's impossible in this life.

When Jessica laughed at herself, Victor Han just raised his eyes and looked at her.

The eyes of the two met in the air, Jessica quickly looked away, then got up and walked inside.

“I will continue to work. If that person comes in, you can tell him directly and let him go back. Our shop will not entertain him.”

After that, Jessica went in soon, leaving behind a bewildered clerk who didn't know what happened.

When Victor Han came, he saw that there were a lot of people in the store, and the little girl didn't even see him when she was busy going in and out, so he just kept waiting nearby.

Now the two of them met their gazes, who knew that she had moved away in a second, without looking at him or talking, and even running away.

Victor Han frowned slightly, his thin lips pressed tightly, couldn't wait any longer, and walked toward the store with his long legs.

Although the clerk thought the man in front of her was handsome, she was paid by the boss's wife after all, so she did not forget what Jessica said just now. After Victor Han entered the store, she stepped forward to stop him and spoke very obstinately.

“Sir, I'm sorry, our lady boss told you to go back, we won't entertain you in the shop.”

Victor Han: “...”

When he got closer, the clerk realized that this man was much more handsome than he thought. Aow, such a beautiful man, why didn't the lady boss entertain him? When he was talking just now, he seemed to lose my temper. Are they lovers?

Before Victor Han came, he thought that Jessica might be a little emotional, but he didn't expect it to be so serious. The eyebrows that had been unable to

stretch were also frowned at this time. He pursed his thin lips and spoke slowly.

“Then trouble you to help me tell her, it’s okay not to entertain me, I’ll wait for her at the door.”

The clerk nodded blankly: “Okay, I will tell.”

So the clerk went in and told Jessica this. After Jessica heard this, she straightened her eyebrows: “What did he say? He was waiting for me at the door? Wouldn’t he leave?”

“It seems like this is his tone.”

Jessica: “...”

Why didn’t Victor Han have such a scene before? What is he waiting for her? He had already pushed her away, and an impatient expression appeared on his face. What else did he come to do?

“Yan Yan, who is it?” Luo Janis asked curiously.

“Mom, there is no one, just an insignificant person, don’t worry, let him wait as long as he likes to wait.”

The old lady won’t wait!

Although she thought so in her heart, because she knew that Victor Han was waiting at the door, Jessica was extremely uncomfortable when she worked later, and she always felt a line of sight following her.