

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1211 – 1220

Chapter 1211

After the woman was lifted up, the hand covering her face was slowly released. Jessica found that her forehead was bleeding, and her face turned pale with fright.

Oh my God, how ruthless this man started, he beat his wife like this.

She was so angry that she took out her mobile phone.

“I’ll call the police for you.”

This is already domestic violence, and domestic violence is also illegal!

But when she took out her mobile phone and wanted to call the police, the face of the man caught by Victor Han suddenly distorted, bashing towards Jessica, and swearing in his mouth: “Where is the stinky girl? Cousin, I want you to be nosy when I beat your own woman? Do you dare to call the police, I will pinch you to death today...er...”

Before she could finish her words, she could only hear a creaking sound, her arm was removed by Victor Han, and the violent man fell into cold sweat with pain and screamed.

Victor Han’s face was cold, “Try to keep your mouth clean.”

His voice is not loud, but his tone is extremely cold, with an unprecedented chill.

The violent man was obviously not convinced, but the other party took off his arm easily, and the cold air that kept coming out of Victor Han made him afraid to move.

Jessica was shocked just now. She didn't expect this man to be so hostile, and even more decided to call the police, she looked at the man contemptuously.

"Domestic violence is also against the law. Even if she is your wife, there are people and rights."

After she finished speaking, she quickly pressed 110 with her finger, but before she dialed it out, the woman who had been beaten all over her body just rushed to hold Jessica's hand and cried: "Don't call the police, please... don't call the police... .."

Jessica froze in place, looking at her unclearly: "You..."

The violent man saw his wife like this. He was panting in pain just now, but now he sneered, "I advise you not to be nosy. This stinky woman has done something wrong and calls the police? I think she is more scared than me. !"

"Shut up and shut up! I didn't do anything wrong!" The woman glared at him angrily, then turned to Jessica, tears down: "Thank you very much for helping me, but can you not call the police? If you call the police? Yes, in the future...I will be beaten even worse."

Jessica paused, she gave the woman a helpless look.

"If you don't call the police, do you think he won't continue to beat you?"

Since ancient times, there have been many domestic violence incidents. Many women choose to forbearance at first, but with her forbearance, the other person will become more and more excessive. From the beginning I was

wrong and I would change to fight as soon as I wanted to. Scold if you want. If you call the police, it will be a more terrifying beating after the incident, so many women dare not call the police, but do not take other measures, just let their miserable days continue.

Jessica couldn't stand it, because the power of men and women is very different, and even if his wife does not spoil him after marrying back, then the minimum mutual respect should be maintained, right? Treating his wife as a punching bag to beat and scold at will, this is really not what a man does.

Therefore, Jessica insisted on calling the police. The woman rushed to hug her tightly and cried loudly: "Please, don't call the police, don't call the police, please."

Jessica: "..."

She didn't expect the woman to be so stubborn, frowning and saying: "Trust me, the police can solve the problem."

"No, don't!" The woman had deep fear in her eyes.

Jessica could only turn his gaze to Victor Han and asked him what he meant. They naturally wanted to call the police after they extended a helping hand, but now the woman is not letting her call the police. What is the point of her intervening in this matter?

Victor Han touched Jessica's gaze, pursed his thin lips, and finally said, "Whatever you think in your heart, do it."

What does she think in her heart?

Jessica's current idea is to call the police and let the police coordinate this incident. However, it is obvious that the violent man will be warned at most

after being taken away by the police. After coordinating between the two couples, the woman still has to leave with the man after that...

Thinking of this, Jessica frowned.

She doesn't regret taking the shot, but since she takes care of it... she must be responsible to the end.

The next series of things are very troublesome, but she will definitely not leave the other party alone, so Jessica looked at the woman and said: "Call the police first and let the police solve this matter. As for you, we will be responsible for your safety. , what do you think?"

The woman still shook her head and insisted not to call the police, but she held Jessica's arm tightly: "No, don't call the police. If...if you want, can you let me follow you first? I'm really scared..."

"Smelly woman! Do you dare to abandon me, believe it or not I will go back and kill you?"

The woman yelled at the violent man and shrank behind Jessica in fright.

"Little girl." The violent man stared at Jessica viciously: "Do you know why I beat her?"

Jessica wrinkled her nose and stared at her somewhat displeasedly.

"If you really take her back, you will regret it."

She doesn't know if it was Jessica's illusion. She saw the violent male rightist and seemed to glance at Victor Han intentionally or unintentionally. There was a touch of emotion in her eyes that she didn't know what it was called, which was very strange.

When Jessica was about to take a closer look, the woman suddenly screamed behind her, then fainted and pressed towards Jessica.

In the end, Jessica called the police and hit 120 by the way. The violent man was taken away by the police, and then Jessica sent the woman who passed out to a nearby doctor.

She was seriously injured. When the doctor treated her wounds, Jessica stayed by her side and watched all kinds of wounds on her body, and even special parts... all kinds of scars.

It can be seen that... the man is not only domestic violence, but also a tyrannical person in the life of the husband and wife. She suddenly sympathized with the woman in front of him, and it was too pitiful.

After the doctor treated the woman's wounds, he shook his head towards Jessica: "There are too many small and big injuries on this body. In addition to these new injuries, there are countless old wounds, and these wounds are very recent. What kind of environment do you live in?"

Jessica felt cold all over her body.

How did she live with such a moody man?

Because the violent man was taken away by the police, Victor Han followed to make a transcript. After all, he was an eyewitness at the scene, and Jessica was sitting in the ward waiting before he came back.

The rescued woman woke up leisurely.

Jessica forced a smile at her: "Awake?"

When the woman saw Jessica, she subconsciously glanced behind her, and then asked, "Are you alone?"

This question is a bit strange, but Jessica didn't think much about it, thinking she was worried that the violent man was there, so she explained: "Well, I'm alone, the doctor just helped you deal with the wound, besides... I finally called the police. ."

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After the woman listened, she was silent for a while before she spoke to Jessica again.

"Anyway, thank you for this matter. My name is Lin Qin'er, how about you?"

Jessica showed a simple smile: "My name is Zhou Jessica!"

"Jessica..." Lin Qin'er read her name, her eyes seemed to be thoughtful, "That person with you is your husband?"

The name of her husband made Jessica blush, she stretched out her hand to scratch her head in embarrassment, and shook her head to deny.

"No?" Lin Qin'er looked at her with some doubts: "Aren't you traveling together?"

"Yeah." Jessica nodded and explained softly: "I am traveling with him, but we are not husband and wife, but boyfriend and girlfriend."

Hearing, Lin Qin'er smiled slightly: "That's it, I think he treats you pretty well."

is it? Jessica blinked, feeling a little happy.

Everyone can tell that Victor Han treats her well, isn't that good?

While thinking about it, Lin Qin'er spoke again, "But it feels like he is a little cold, is his personality always like this?"

Speaking of Victor Han, Jessica nodded without thinking about anything else.

"Well, his character is a bit cold, it's always been like this."

But from Jessica's point of view, it is better to say that Victor Han is cold than he is stable. He is completely different from Walter. Walter is really cold, and it's not the same as unfamiliar. People talk.

But Victor Han is different. He will talk to you and maintain the most basic gentleman manner, but it will make people feel distance.

Jessica really likes Victor Han like this.

Seeing Jessica's face that looked like a girl carrying a poem, Lin Qiner's eyes flashed strangely, and she began to chat with Jessica without a word.

At first, Jessica didn't respond, but when later she suddenly found out, why did Lin Qin'er keep asking about Victor Han? She knows so much what she wants to do?

Jessica is a straight-tempered person, so she didn't add much decoration, so she asked her directly.

"Why are you asking so much?"

When asked by her, Lin Qin'er had an embarrassed look on her face: "Sorry, I see you were very happy when you talked about him. I want you to like him very much. You helped me, but I I can't do anything, so... I can only chat with you about the people I like."

After her explanation like this, it immediately made sense, and because of her explanation, Jessica's face blushed again, and she pursed her lips to deny in a low voice, "I didn't talk about him when I was so happy..."

Although she denied it, she thought in her heart, is she really so obvious? It seems...she should like him more than she thought.

After Lin Qin'er talked about Victor Han's topic, Jessica had no other emotions besides being shy, and even felt that Lin Qin'er deliberately mentioned it because she deliberately wanted to see her as shy.

Until... the door of the ward was knocked.

Jessica recovered, and quickly got up and ran to open the door. He saw Victor Han, who was standing outside with a handsome face, because she was shy when she was chatting with Lin Qin'er. He hasn't gotten over yet, so Jessica Blushing.

"You are back?"

Victor Han paused, looking at the little girl in front of him with her blushing blush, her eyes gleaming, staring at him like stars.

Although this is a hospital, her actions made Victor Han feel at home.

It's like... They are a couple, and she is the young wife waiting for his return at home.

Victor Han felt warm in his heart, and the flow passed by, he raised his hand to put his palm on Jessica's forehead and rubbed it gently, "Yeah."

The voice is very soft and gentle.

Lin Qin'er looked at this scene and remembered the way he was with her husband. He had never given himself a gentle look, let alone like this.

"By the way, what happened after you went to the police station? That man..." Jessica quickly sorted out the situation before him, so she asked quickly.

When mentioning this matter, Victor Han's eyes faded a little, "Well, I'm going to be locked in for education for now."

Temporarily? Jessica suddenly guessed that this temporary period should be particularly short. After all, it was just a couple fighting, and it wasn't a serious crime. The police could only give a warning first.

"What should she do? Her whole body is hurt..." Jessica deliberately lowered her voice and talked to Victor Han, "Shall we take her with her these two days?"

As soon as Jessica finished speaking, Lin Qin'er lifted the quilt of the hospital bed and got out of bed, crying as she said: "Mr. Victor, thank you for saving me, but... he will definitely kill me when he comes out... Most definitely."

Hearing, Jessica's eyebrows frowned tightly, and there was really no way to sit idly by behind such a situation.

"Don't worry, we will help you." Jessica ran to help her up, Lin Qin'er leaned on her shoulder, and she shed tears in Victor Han's direction, with a pitiful appearance.

For most people, men like weak women. The stronger the men, the more they like to protect delicate beauties. Although she has injuries on her face, Lin Qin'er is still very confident about her appearance, so she deliberately leans on her face Victor Han showed a fragile side on his body.

In fact, Victor Han did not notice her movement, because his gaze only looked at Jessica, even if Jessica turned her back to him, but his gaze still stuck to the back of her head and did not move away.

Lin Qin'er cried for a long time, and found that Victor Han hadn't even looked at herself, and was shaking with anger.

The supporting Jessica noticed and thought she was scared, so she patted her back: "Okay, don't worry, since we take care of this matter, we will definitely help you to the end. You will be at ease in the hospital to recover. , We will help you contact your family, okay?"

But who knows that Lin Qin'er said pitifully at this time: "I... Actually, there is no one in my family anymore. Since I was a child, my parents have died, relatives... They are afraid of revenge and won't help me at all."

Hearing this, Jessica felt a little bit big. Originally, she wanted to be safely sent to her parents, but she didn't expect...No one in her family actually cares about her?

Then... what shall we do about this matter? Jessica realized that she had taken the hot potato, but if she was asked to choose again, she watched the female compatriots be beaten and asked her not to help, she couldn't do it.

So in the end, after thinking about it, Jessica could only look at Victor Han for help.

Seeing the little girl begging for her help, Victor Han stared at her a little bit more and asked her, "What do you want to do?"

Jessica was actually not quite sure in her heart. Lin Qin'er cried and said, "Or...you leave me alone, anyway, when he comes out, I will still be beaten. Don't cause trouble for yourself, if it hurts you. , I will be very sorry."

Because at first, Jessica said that Lin Qin'er should stay in the hospital to recuperate. She came back to find a way, but Lin Qin'er was unwilling and said that she was afraid of staying in the hospital alone for fear that her husband would come out suddenly. Then she would not survive. Opportunity now.

When she said these things to Jessica, she could say that she burst into tears. In desperation, Jessica asked her what to do?

Lin Qin'er wiped her tears: "Where do you live, can I stay with you temporarily for two days? Don't worry, I will buy a plane ticket home by myself in two days, and I won't hurt you."

She said it all. Although Jessica was embarrassed, she finally agreed.

During a trip, Jessica was a little disappointed when he joined a person for no reason, but he quickly let go.

Lin Qin'er, who was taken back to the hotel room, was staying in the bathroom to take a shower.

She looked at herself in the mist in the mirror, and then at the huge bathroom and the clothes Jessica gave her, with a smile on her lips.

The little girl is a little girl, and the clothes she wears are so childish. I don't know how she conquered a man like Victor Han? Is that kind of dried kidney beans also worthy of favor?

After learning that they were not a couple, Lin Qin'er had other thoughts.

In fact, she really didn't have any other thoughts at the beginning, but Victor Han, a man who was too good, exuded fatal attraction no matter from his appearance or his words and deeds.

When he took off the violent man's arm, Lin Qin'er just raised her head and saw the scene, contrasting with Victor Han.

Her husband is like a clown, and Victor Han... handsome and excellent as a god.

Look at the little girl next to her. She is naive, her figure is so thin that she is not as good as her looks.

But it was such a woman who could find such a good man.

And where is Lin Qin'er?

Obviously, she is not inferior to her in body and beauty, so why be beaten and scolded by a man who is not good at all? So Lin Qin'er had a little thought, so... this thought grew rapidly, and soon became a small sapling and grew into a towering tree.

She wants this man!

And there is a good opportunity in front of him, first use Jessica to get close, show her goodness to him, let him know that he is better than Jessica, maybe...

Thinking of this, Lin Qin'er's smile turned gloomy.

Little girl, little girl, don't blame the old lady for using you, you can only blame you for being stupid.

At this moment, Lin Qin'er felt that everything would develop as she thought, and she was not worried at all. With her superb technique, men would quickly fall under her pomegranate skirt.

Only her husband, a bitch man, likes to use her as a punching bag for nothing.

She must get rid of him!

Victor Han is her goal!

At this time, Jessica, who was chatting with Stella in the hotel room, didn't even know that her boyfriend Victor Han was being missed. She was still describing what happened to Stella today, very angry.

"Let me tell you, I have never seen such a bad man. Pressing her wife on the ground can be said to be a death. Isn't he her husband? I feel like he is beating a bad guy when he hits , You said how could there be such a man in the world?"

The two were in the video state. Stella looked helplessly at Jessica's face flushing with anger, and had to comfort her softly: "Okay, don't be angry anymore, it's all other people's business, they themselves The choice. If she wants to solve this kind of thing by herself, she doesn't have to take your turn at all."

"What? When she was beaten, she didn't have the strength to fight back, her whole body was wounded, new wounds and old wounds... I was shocked to look at it."

Stella was not there, but through Jessica's description, she could also imagine how badly the other party was hurt, her delicate brows frowned, and then she said, "It's a good thing to help others, but you are going to travel this time. Yes, you have to be more careful. Since the other party is so arrogant, if you take care of his affairs now, it will inevitably make the other party feel revenge."

Hearing what Stella said, Jessica also felt reasonable, so she nodded seriously.

“Stella, don’t worry, we will definitely pay attention to safety.”

The two talked about other things before hanging up.

As soon as Jessica hung up, she looked up and saw Lin Qin’er coming out of the bathroom.

In the misty fog, Lin Qin’er put on Jessica’s clothes. The clothes that were slightly looser on Jessica’s body were now on Lin Qin’er, but they became tight, fitting Lin Qin’s figure, and ... What makes Jessica stunned is that Lin Qin’er’s figure is actually quite hot, exuding a mature and feminine atmosphere.

“...” The corner of Jessica’s mouth twitched.

It turns out that people are different, and the feeling of wearing the same clothes is also different.

If those clothes were worn on Jessica like a high school student, then when they were worn on Lin Qin’er, it would be impossible for a man to remove his eyes at all.

Lin Qin’er smiled softly at Jessica, seeming to shake her figure intentionally or unintentionally.

“How is it? Isn’t it inappropriate for me to wear your clothes? Sister Jessica.”

Because Lin Qin was seven or eight years older than Jessica, he directly called Jessica his younger sister.

Jessica came back to her senses and shook her head quickly: “No, no, it’s quite suitable. You look better than mine.”

Hearing, Lin Qin'er smiled shyly, pulled the curly hair of the woman behind her head, and then looked around: "Hey, is it only you?"

Jessica realized what she was asking, so she nodded in embarrassment.

A strange emotion flashed in Lin Qin'er's eyes, she walked to Jessica's side and gently wrapped her shoulders: "You are here to travel, didn't you live together?"

This question... so private...

Jessica didn't know what she would ask next, but she shook her head honestly.

Hearing, Lin Qin'er opened her mouth somewhat surprised: "You don't live together, is it possible...you don't have that?"

"!!!"

Jessica grasped Lin Qin'er's hand tightly, her face flushed.

"Oh, don't be so shy, I'm a woman like you, he doesn't know when we talk about this, what are you afraid of?"

Jessica shook her head gently, "I'm not afraid, I'm just..."

"Sister Jessica, you are too easy to be shy. You are also so shy as a woman, so if he really wants to treat you one day..."

Naturally, she didn't finish the latter words, but Jessica knew what she meant, and her ears were light pink.

Seeing her like this, Lin Qin'er sneered in her heart.

Sure enough, she was a little girl who didn't understand anything. Before, she thought that this girl could hang to a man like Victor Han because of his amazing ability, but she didn't expect that the two hadn't had a relationship yet.

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But this is a good thing for her. Lin Qin'er is very confident in her own ability. As long as that man tries it once, he knows that this little girl has no charm at all.

Thinking of this, Lin Qin'er said again: "Well, knowing you are shy, then I won't talk about 1b2719f2, but..."

"Huh?" Jessica looked at her suspiciously, seemingly curious about what she wanted to say next.

Lin Qin'er looked distressed, "I think I'd better not tell you, after all...this may not be true."

One sentence hooked up Jessica's curiosity. If she didn't say it, Jessica might not want to know. Now that she was hooked like this, Jessica really wanted to know what she wanted to say and why couldn't she tell herself?

"Sister Lin, tell me."

"Do you really want to listen?" Lin Qin'er looked at her uncertainly.

Jessica gave a hum and nodded again and again.

"Well, since you really want to listen, then I will tell you reluctantly. I didn't want to say it at first, but... you helped me and stood up to speak for me at that critical moment and took me. Here, I will tell you some psychological things."

Jessica said this with a dazed expression, really didn't understand what Lin Qiner's gourd was selling?

"Sister Lin, what are you going to say? Don't sell it~"

Lin Qin'er gave a light cough, with an unnatural look on her face, "In fact, the way men and women... get along shouldn't be yours. As long as a man likes you, he will have that idea of you, but..... It's fine if you don't live in the same room when you travel out, you still....."

Having said this, Lin Qin'er hesitated to say something, although she didn't go on, but Jessica also heard some other meanings from her tone.

"Sister Lin..."

"Sister Lin has no other meaning, just think you are such a nice person and you should not be let down, so she tells you what she has said in her heart. Maybe he is not in the same room with you, and it is not necessarily because he is not interested in you or does not like you very much. You, just respect you?"

Lin Qin'er changed her words very quickly, but that remark had already reached Jessica's heart.

If it is normal, Jessica actually only needs to think about it, and it is not difficult to guess the purpose of the woman in front of her saying these things, but at the moment she is in love.

After she woke up and discovered that Victor Han had opened a room for herself again, although Jessica asked herself not to think about it, she still felt that Victor Han... didn't like her as much as she thought? Although there were hugs and kisses between the two people, but...

“Well, don’t think too much, I was talking nonsense just now, don’t take it to your heart.”

Jessica reluctantly smiled, and said softly, “Don’t worry, Sister Lin, I won’t take it to my heart, it’s too early, so please rest first.”

“Ok.”

Lin Qin’er went to bed, and Jessica took her clothes and went into the bathroom to take a shower. After closing the door, she stood there with her back leaning on the door in a daze, and the words Lin Qin’er had said were echoing in her ears.

After a few minutes, Jessica shook her head vigorously.

No way! How can she think about it at this time? The two of them finally got together. Victor Han was cold-tempered at first. He has changed a lot since he was with her. At the beginning, he unbuttoned his shirt in front of her, and then Jessica was so scared that he held his hand. He also said to wait until the right time to watch.

Now that he is not sleeping in the same room as himself, it should be that the time has not yet arrived!

Correct! After all, the two have not been together for a long time, and she can no longer think about it!

Soon, Jessica discarded the distracting thoughts in her mind, and took a quick bath.

After coming out of the shower, Jessica’s hair was still wet. She walked out of the bathroom while wiping her hair, but her pace stopped.

Because there is an extra person in the room, Victor Han.

He was sitting in the chair in front of the table, with his slender legs resting on the ground, his face was cold and calm, Lin Qin'er brought a glass of red wine and walked to him with a soft voice: "Mr. Victor, this is the wine I poured for you. ."

While talking, she half-bended and placed the wine glass on the table beside Victor Han. She didn't know if it was Jessica's illusion. When she saw Lin Qin'er bending over, she seemed to be wiping Victor Han intentionally or unconsciously. .

Seeing that her waist was about to touch Victor Han, Jessica's eyes widened, and just about to speak, Victor Han over there avoided Lin Qin'er's touch without a trace.

He stood up and looked at Lin Qin'er with gloomy eyes.

Lin Qin'er's eyes flashed with astonishment. She had clearly lowered her collar just now. When she walked to the man's side, her voice and footsteps were deliberately softened. He didn't feel it, so she avoided it?

Is it accidental or?

Lin Qin'er was a little unwilling to give up. With her perfect devil and figure, she didn't know how much better than that dry string bean. As long as he was a normal man, how could he not be tempted?

Just when Lin Qin'er was about to try again, Victor Han had noticed that Jessica had come out, he looked at her, and soon left before Lin Qin'er walked over, and then walked towards Jessica.

"Finished Wash?"

Facing Jessica, Victor Han's face was still cold, but the expression in his eyes and tone of voice were obviously milder.

Jessica really didn't know what was going on. She stood in a daze and watched Victor walk by himself.

"Yeah." Thinking of Victor Han's question just now, Jessica nodded subconsciously, then she glanced at Lin Qin'er and then at Victor Han: "Why are you here?"

Victor Han smiled faintly, and rubbed his big hands on her forehead, "Go and pack things."

"Huh?" Jessica looked at Victor Han puzzled: "Pack things?"

What's going on? Why she was suddenly asked to pack things up? If it was in the world of comics now, Jessica must have many question marks on his head.

"Observe, huh?" Victor Han didn't explain much to her, but asked her to clean up. Although Jessica didn't know what happened, she still listened to Victor Han's words, so she quickly wrapped the wet hair. Then she went to pack her own things.

She didn't actually bring a lot of things, so she packed it up quickly. When she walked to Victor Han, Victor Han naturally took the suitcase in her hand.

"What's the matter?" Jessica couldn't help but asked again.

Lin Qin'er, who was on the side, was obviously not doing well. Although she still had a smile on her face, her whole body was not good. She stepped forward anxiously and stared at the suitcase in Victor Han's hand, "What's the matter? Because I'm giving you trouble here? If that's the case, then I should leave?"

After speaking, Lin Qin'er turned and left.

Victor Han did not speak with a calm face, Jessica was embarrassed and could only stop her: "Sister Lin, wait a minute."

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When Jessica called so, Lin Qin'er had no choice but to stop, her eyes were red immediately, and she said while shedding tears: "I'm really sorry, I knew I would cause you so much trouble. I should stay in the hospital. Yes, but... I stayed alone in the hospital at night and I was scared, ooh..."

While speaking, Lin Qin'er started crying sadly.

Jessica frowned and asked Victor Han's hand while asking him what's wrong?

Victor Han looked at the little girl in front of him with a shower cap on her head. She had a small white face that had not been greased, her eyes were clean and bright, she was completely innocent as a fool who knew nothing about the world.

Feeling helpless, Victor Han could only hold her hand, "There is only one bed in this room. You move to the next door with me."

Hearing that, Jessica was stunned in place, feeling as if he had been smashed, otherwise, how could there be so many stars on his forehead?

But... why did Victor Han suddenly let her move in to live in a room with him? Could it be that Victor Han heard their conversation just now? No, this is impossible, why is that?

It's a pity that Jessica wanted to break her head and still didn't think of a reason.

Victor Han had already looked at Lin Qin'er, and his tone was polite and alienated.

“Miss Lin, please rest assured, since we have taken care of this matter, we will send the Buddha to the west and handle the matter well. You can live here with peace of mind these days. If you have any needs, you can call room service.”

After that, Victor Han left the room with the suitcase in one hand and the girl's hand in the other.

Boom!

When the door to the room was closed, Lin Qin'er stood in place and clenched her fists with anger, her pretty face was completely lost!

Damn man! She doesn't save her face so much! He also took Jessica away, as if she was some terrible monster!

Lin Qin'er was so angry that she wanted to smash the things in the house, but after thinking about it, she restrained her actions. No, she has to calm down, that man is not in the pool, where is there such a lure? It takes a little thought to get him hooked, and she has to calm down and find a way.

She can't return to that terrible man anymore, or else endless cruelty is waiting for her, and this time Victor Han is her goal.

As for Zhou Jessica, huh, it's just a stinky girl who makes her uneasy in a few words. What qualifications do you have to grab her?

Thinking of this, Lin Qin'er sneered on her lips.

And the other side

Jessica stupidly was held by Victor Han's hands, and quickly went to the next room. When she went in, Victor Han even took his shoes to change, and then went in with a suitcase.

Jessica glanced down at the slippers on her feet. They were another pair of ill-fitting...

Hmm, but she still followed Victor Han step by step, watching him put her suitcase away, and couldn't help pulling the corner of his clothes.

As soon as Victor Han put the suitcases away, he turned around and saw the little girl standing behind him, holding the corner of his clothes in one hand, looking up at him eagerly, her clear eyes filled with doubts.

He raised his hand and nodded her head: "What are you doing?"

Jessica pursed her lips and blinked, "You know."

"Hair is still wet, don't plan to blow dry?"

Jessica obviously doesn't care about this issue. She is more concerned about another issue now, so she stood still. Who knew that the next second Victor Han clasped her wrist, "Go blow your hair first, don't catch a cold."

So Jessica could only be pulled by Victor Han to blow her hair. Originally, she planned to blow by herself, but she didn't expect Victor Han to do it for her herself.

So Jessica sat on the chair obediently and let Victor Han blow her hair, probably a little nervous, so Jessica's legs were close together, and her little hand was placed upright on her leg.

"What the hell is going on? How do I feel... You don't seem to like that Lin Qin'er?"

After enduring it for a long time, Jessica hesitated to ask this question.

The people behind him didn't have any special reaction, they just spoke lightly: "After all, it's a stranger. It's not safe for you to live with her."

It seems to make sense to say that, but Jessica intuitively feels that things are not that simple.

"Is it just that?" She blinked and asked again.

The wind stopped, Victor Han tidied his hair, and his voice was low: "Otherwise, what do you hope it is?"

"Uh..."

Before Jessica could react, Victor Han suddenly leaned forward and put his chin on her shoulders, pouring warm breath on her neck, "Just treat it as if I want to bring you here, is that okay???"

"..."

At this moment, Jessica was about to faint.

Because Victor Han leaned against her ear to say this, and his voice was deliberately lowered, he was particularly dull, like a burning knife dripping through his throat, especially strong.

Jessica blinked her eyelashes lightly, and fell back under Victor Han's control, and fell straight into Victor Han's arms. His eyes soon turned black, and Victor Han's peculiarly clear kiss was covered.

All overwhelming is the breath of Victor Han.

Because of the posture problem, Jessica was forced to tilt her head up and rest on Victor Han's thigh, so Jessica could clearly see Victor Han bending over to kiss.

She blinked her eyelashes. At this moment, she wanted to sigh that her waist strength is so good.

There was a pain on her lips, and Jessica recovered.

Victor Han flicked her forehead with her fingertips, and Qingrun's eyes felt helpless. "At this time, are you still thinking about other things?"

"Uh..." Jessica pursed her lips and complained, "I didn't mean to be distracted."

Who makes his waist more attractive?

"Isn't it on purpose?" Victor Han narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard the words, and gently squeezed her lower jaw to approach her: "Then you mean...I didn't work hard enough? That's why I made you think about something else?"

Hearing, Jessica's eyes widened suddenly, "No! I didn't think so!"

After speaking, she stood up suddenly from his arms as if to prove herself, but because of too much force, she directly hit Victor Han's chin. She was taken aback and hurriedly sat back, but because of the wrong posture When she fell to the side, Victor Han pulled her back by the hand, and then both fell on the big bed behind.

Boom!

Victor Han's back hit the soft bed surface, and Jessica fell on Victor Han's hard chest. In contrast, Jessica was hit and hurt.

Because of the pain, Jessica had a small face when she raised her head, and the excellent atmosphere was destroyed by her.

“It hurts...” Jessica looked at Victor Han’s grievances.

Victor Han: “...”

This silly girl.

Wen Xiang was in her arms, and there were only two of them around. With an excellent atmosphere and space, she told herself that she was hurting. What else could Victor Han do? I could only reach out and rub her head, and asked softly: “Where did you hit?”

It’s okay not to ask, Jessica blushes when she asks, she smashed into him, where else could she hit? In the end, her face was flushed red, and she could only say: “I hit my face!”

Chapter 1216

She stared at Victor Han angrily, as if he had offended her.

“My fault, then I will rub it for you?” When the words fell, Victor Han raised his hand but was slapped off by Jessica: “It’s the face that hurts, how can I rub it?”

“Who said you can’t rub your face?”

“Then you say, how do you rub your face?”

As soon as the voice fell, Jessica’s waist tightened. Before she could return to her senses, there was a whirl of heaven and earth before her eyes. When she calmed down, she was already under the pressure of Victor Han.

The air seemed to stand still for a few seconds. After realizing what was happening, Jessica stopped breathing. She could clearly feel the contours and lines of the body pressing on her, so she didn't dare to move and could only stay. Lie there dumbly, like a puppet that has been rough-controlled!

"Stupid?" Victor Han squeezed her white cheeks with both hands, and whispered, "Isn't it hurt? I'll take a look for you."

Jessica: "..."

Then... the rest of the time is Victor Han's various small movements to Jessica's cheeks. It was supposed to see if it hurts for her. What happened? He squeezed the meat on his cheeks and had a lot of fun there, his accustomed cold eyes actually contained a warm smile, pulling her face to make all kinds of small expressions.

Although Jessica does not have a mirror, she cannot see what she is like at the moment. But she can completely imagine that she must be ugly now. At first she was stupid not to move, but after realizing that Victor Han was maliciously punishing her, she became angry!

She was so angry that she directly raised her hand and slapped Victor Han's hand off with a snap!

"Bastard! Don't hit my face!"

Jessica Hunran didn't realize that what he said at this time was a bit squeamish, and even stared at Victor Han with anger.

The little girl in front of me will be happy and angry, especially energetic.

For Victor Han in the past, he has always been calm and self-sufficient. Forbearance and control have always made him proud in front of him,

because he can control everything, but now... these things are in Jessica gradually broke away from front of him, getting rid of his control.

Just like just now... he intended to kiss her.

But Victor Han controlled it. Because in this small space, he was afraid that he would do something that scared the little girl, so he only squeezed her face and watched her face change various expressions under his hands. Victor Han actually felt that his whole person had become alive.

Who knew that the little girl was actually angry and stared at him now?

Victor Han was a little bit disheartened for a while, and wanted to lean over...

But he knew he couldn't do this, they didn't have a long relationship, and the two hadn't reached that point yet, so don't scare her anymore.

Thinking of this, Victor Han clenched his hands on the bed into fists and tightened a bit. For a moment, he turned over and lay down on Jessica's side.

"Don't you squeeze your face, if you are angry, let you squeeze it back?"

Jessica, who was still angrily just now, heard these words, her eyes suddenly brightened, pinched it back???

"Can it be??" She looked at Victor's slightly cold cheeks, and she had begun to fantasize about him doing other expressions in her mind. Wakaka, thinking about it, she felt very funny.

He must have squeezed his face ugly just now, and she must have revenge later, and if possible, she will find a camera to take it and make it into a wallpaper!

Jessica was overwhelmed with joy, and when she thought about this, she already showed her expression completely on her face. Victor Han sighed silently in her heart when she saw her like this, the pampering in her eyes widened a bit, and she said helplessly: "Yes. , I am your boyfriend, of course you can...do whatever you want."

When talking about the latter, Victor Han paused for a while before uttering the four words. The little girl didn't know if he understood what he meant.

However, looking at Jessica's excited expressions and movements, Victor Han knew that she must have not understood, or that she hadn't listened to it at all, all her attention was now on revenge against him.

So even if Victor Han had other thoughts at this time, they would soon disappear.

Jessica glared at Victor Han angrily after her revenge, "You are not allowed to move, I want to take pictures!"

Hearing, Victor Han couldn't help but raised his eyebrows, "I want to take pictures?"

"Ok!"

"Stop taking pictures?"

Jessica was about to be ready to shoot. Hearing Victor Han's words, she pursed her lips: "I'm shooting, are you unhappy?"

"Ok?"

"But you obviously had a great time when you bullied me, now...I want to get back!" Jessica said seriously, staring into his eyes.

The two looked at each other for a moment, and Victor Han's thin lips curled up slightly: "Are you sure you want to shoot?"

Jessica nodded seriously.

In the end, Victor Han reluctantly gave in: "Okay, take it, don't pass it out after the filming, after all, only you, your girlfriend, have the chance to see it."

Hearing him talk to her like this in a petting tone, Jessica was immediately satisfied, quickly turned on the phone camera and then pressed the shutter at the face of Victor Han hero, taking several pictures in a row.

After the filming was over, Jessica realized that Victor Han looked handsome in bed just now? She turned it over and took a look, and found that the few pictures she had taken were actually quite beautiful!

What happened!

She was obviously going to take a photo of Victor, why did she forget to make an expression on his face?

Just as Jessica continued to explore Victor Han with the hand of the devil, Victor Han suddenly grabbed her thin white wrist and asked softly, "Are you going to take a photo?"

Jessica's attention was immediately attracted by the word "Photo".

"Photo?"

Victor has a faint smile on his handsome face: "Don't you girls like it?"

When he said that, Jessica subconsciously touched the selfie camera of her phone. In fact, when she went out to play today, she saw a lot of couples

taking pictures together. She wanted to take pictures, but she didn't dare to speak. People have not even had a picture taken together.

Unexpectedly, Victor Han actually took the initiative to speak up now.

Thinking of this, Jessica scratched her head. She glanced at Victor Han entangledly. She didn't say whether she would like it or not. She just said, "But it's night now. There is no scenery around, how can I shoot it?"

"It doesn't matter."

Victor Han made a slight effort, and Jessica fell directly into Victor Han's arms. His arms were wide and warm, just in place to accommodate Jessica.

Jessica was hugged by Victor Han in this way, and when she was still at a loss, she heard Victor Han say: "You can shoot."

"..."

So the current posture is, he holds her in his arms, and the two of them lie on the hotel bed and take a selfie???

A few black lines flashed across Jessica's forehead, what is this man's thinking? She really can't do things like taking selfies on a big hotel bed. She always feels that the backgrounds of the photos taken like this are embarrassing, which is particularly imaginative and fanciful...

Chapter 1217

Cough!

Pull away!

Jessica quickly shook off the distracting thoughts in her mind, and slowly raised her phone.

A joke, although this kind of photo is imaginative, Victor Han took the initiative to have this kind of photo opportunity. Even if the photo is more imaginative, she will not let this opportunity go, okay???

Although Jessica was mentally prepared, when the camera met the eyes and faces of the two of them, her heartbeat still missed half a beat.

It was probably because the light overhead was too bright, and it was probably her mood problem, because she actually felt that Victor Han had clear eyebrows at this time, and she was extraordinarily handsome and handsome, and such a man put her arms around her, and his generous shoulders just accommodated her.

This scene actually looks so harmonious.

Click...

He doesn't know if he doesn't think it is, Jessica took several shots, but they were all the same shots.

She couldn't help but want to shoot again, but she felt that the shooting was the same, and Victor Han didn't know if she would laugh at her if she took too many shots in the same lens.

So soon after taking a few shots, Jessica put the phone away, still feeling a little disappointed.

"What's the matter?" The little girl's emotions were all written on her face, so Victor Han could see her feelings at a glance.

Jessica pursed her lips, and whispered: “I knew I would take more shots when I went out to play.”

Victor Han glanced at the little girl in his arms, and couldn't help but once again messed up the blue silk on her head, “Then take more shots when I go out to play tomorrow. If you have enough, eh?”

“Really?” Jessica looked at him nervously, “Will you not bother me then?”

When the words fell, Victor Han did not answer her immediately, but looked at her helplessly.

“What's the matter?” Jessica's emotions immediately rose a few times. Could he really bother her?

Just when she was thinking about it, Jessica's forehead was bounced, she covered her forehead with a scream, and then heard Victor Han scolding her.

“I said that I had enough for you, and I was still thinking about it, can I be a little confident in myself? People are by your side, and you still want to have nothing?”

That's right, these words really came to Jessica's heart.

Others are already by her side, what else does she want to do??? ?

Thinking of this, Jessica suddenly stretched out her hand to forcefully wrap around someone's thin waist, leaned her face into his arms, and hugged him tightly.

It's real, it's hers, and what else can she worry about?

At least there was no one else beside him, only her.

Victor Han once again raised his hand and wanted to land on the little girl's head, and then silently took it back after thinking of something, and then turned around her thin shoulders and pitied her into his arms.

Second day

Jessica slept in a daze, as if he heard someone knocking on the door, but she was so sleepy... her eyelids were so heavy that she could hardly open her eyes, so even though her body heard the sound, her sleepiness forced her to move. Separated from the outside world.

Knocking——

Knock...

The long and short, intermittent knocking on the door continued.

Victor Han opened his eyes, his black eyes were silent, and there was no faintness. He glanced sideways at the little girl sleeping beside him.

She was hiding under the quilt, showing only a small head and a small white face.

Probably the sound of knocking on the door was noisy, so the delicate brows were gently twisted, and even the nose wrinkled, it seemed that the drowsiness was about to disappear soon.

The two of them slept together last night, so Victor Han knew that the little girl was not asleep at all at first, and she turned her back to him nervously, as if she didn't dare to sleep at all. Later, she quietly called him a few times. Victor Han was afraid that she would be nervous. Pretending to be asleep, so later I learned that the little girl got up in the middle of the night and went to the bathroom several times, and she fell asleep until the early hours of the morning.

So now she heard the knock on the door, her body responded, but her consciousness was in a state of confusion.

Knock it down again, it really woke people up.

Victor Han sat up indifferently, and made no sound from walking with shoes on.

Knocking——

The knock on the door continued, and Victor Han frowned as he approached the door.

He could almost guess who the knocker was.

Victor Han opened the door very quickly, because he was worried that if he knocked on, the little girl would really be awakened.

Click!

After the door was opened, an acquaintance stood outside the door.

Lin Qin'er.

Lin Qin'er was overjoyed when she saw the handsome face in anticipation. Just about to step in, Victor Han moved faster, closing the door directly, leaving a gap in the door, looking coldly at the incoming person.

“Something?”

Lin Qin'er was stunned for a moment. I didn't expect the other party to be so cold. The lines I had prepared for a long time were forgotten, and she could only dryly say: “I, I just want to come... see if you get up...”

“No.” Victor Han answered coldly, “Now you can go.”

Boom!

Victor Han directly closed the door after speaking.

Lin Qin'er wanted to move forward, and almost touched the dust of her nose.

Anger flashed across Lin Qin'er's face. She woke up early in the morning and changed her clothes. She dressed herself up so that this man could look at herself more, who knew he was so cold!

Just when Lin Qin'er was so angry that she wanted to smash the door, the door opened again with a brush, and Lin Qin'er had to put her anger away and lowered her head to brew the smile that she thought was the most attractive.

“It's a break in the morning. Don't knock on the door casually if you are okay.”

Boom!

Poor Di Lin Qin'er, with a smile that he thought was attractive, Victor Han had already finished speaking and closed the door of the hotel again.

Lin Qin'er stood on the spot, staring at the door panel blankly for a long time, the expression on her face suddenly became hideous, she almost couldn't restrain her efforts to smash the door.

It's the first time she met a man who had no demeanor yet so hard to do so!

She is really angry!

Why??? She has already dressed herself, why does this man still refuse to look at her more? Isn't he inferior to such a stinky girl who has nothing??? ?

Lin Qin'er's face was full of anger, and she turned and left extremely unwillingly.

In the room, after Victor Han closed the door, he thought that the woman would not be so ignorant of good and evil. If he knocked on the door again, he would be really not polite.

Victor Han walked back and was about to rest for a while, but saw the little girl rubbing her eyes and half-straight up looking at him, "I seem to hear someone knock on the door, who is it?"

Her voice was still sweet and greasy as she had just woke up, her eyes were half-squinted, and she couldn't open her, showing that she was extremely sleepy.

"You got it wrong."

Victor Han denied it without blushing.

Misheard?

A mist flashes in Jessica's eyes, is she really wrong? But she obviously heard someone knock on the door?

When Jessica was puzzled, Victor Han had already taken off his shoes and sat on the edge of the bed.

Chapter 1218

"It's still early. If you are sleepy, go to bed for a while."

Jessica was indeed very sleepy. She was too sleepy to think about anything else, so after hearing what he said, she only nodded, and then continued to lie back, talking to herself before lying back.

“Strange... Obviously I heard someone knocking on the door, could it be that I was dreaming?”

Victor Han: “...”

He looked back at the little girl, but was speechless for a moment.

Obviously he was still talking to her one second before, but he fell asleep evenly breathing in the next second.

This girl is really...

Victor Han shook his head helplessly, and reached out to cover her quilt. Where is his appearance at this time and the coldness and chill of Lin Qin's childhood?

Victor Han only knows that Jessica has a muscle and admits to death. He didn't expect her to be so innocent. That woman...

Because it was close to the early morning yesterday, Jessica fell asleep again after closing her eyes, and then she fell asleep until nearly noon during this sleep. During the trip, the staff knocked on the door and Victor Han told the event to go first. After pushing back, he left.

When Jessica was full and sat up, she suddenly remembered that she actually slept in the same bed with Victor Han last night.

At this moment, the room was quiet, and she was the only one.

Jessica reached out and rubbed her eyes, and touched her mobile phone in a daze.

Could it be that while she was asleep, Victor Han secretly ran to open a new room as before?

So Jessica touched her phone to see if Victor Han had sent her a message, but when she saw that WeChat was empty, there was no message.

The person is gone, the information is not left, where did you go?

Suddenly thinking of something, Jessica quickly turned over, got out of bed, and ran to the next door barefoot before she even had time to arrange her clothes.

She patted the door anxiously, and soon someone came to open it. When Lin Qin'er opened the door, she saw Jessica with a surprised expression: "Sister Jessica, are you awake?"

Jessica: "..."

She watched her breathlessly without speaking.

Lin Qin'er smiled softly: "Why are you so anxious?"

Hearing, Jessica was stunned, yes, why is she so anxious? It seems that nothing happened, but Victor Han was not in the room, nor did he leave a message. Jessica didn't know why the scene from last night appeared in her mind. She didn't know if Lin Qin'er did it on purpose. , It shouldn't be intentional, but she would think of it inexplicably.

Jessica thought, she was really jealous.

So she shook her head and gasped: "It's nothing, I just woke up suddenly, and then thought of Sister Lin, Sister Lin, have you had breakfast?"

After speaking, Jessica naturally took steps to go inside, but Lin Qin'er saw her like this but deliberately blocked her footsteps.

"Sister Lin?" Jessica looked up at her puzzled.

Lin Qin'er's lips were red and she looked at her with a bright red face: "Didn't you just wake up from sleep? You should go brush your teeth, wash your face and change clothes, don't you want to go out to play later?"

Jessica was even more puzzled, "How do you know..."

Lin Qin'er smiled embarrassedly, a shy expression appeared on her face, "Mr. Victor told me."

"..."

Jessica felt that her head was hit hard by something. She looked at Lin Qin'er, and Lin Qin'er moved aside, then completely blocked her gaze and pushed her against her shoulder. Get out.

"Well, what are you thinking about? Go back and wash your face and change clothes to get ready."

After speaking, Lin Qin'er closed the door before Jessica could react.

After closing the door, Lin Qin'er leaned behind the door panel and sneered with her lips curled. She was really stupid enough to bring the door to her by herself, but she was deceived by her light two words and a little gesture.

Hey, what's so good about the young girl who doesn't know anything? Maybe men like this at first, but gradually they will feel boring. When Victor Han sees her true face clearly, he will naturally abandon her like a mess.

But before that, she naturally had to make a lot of misunderstandings.

Thinking of this, the smile on Lin Qin'er's lips widened a bit, very proud, completely forgot who stood up to rescue her when she was beaten up by her husband, and who sent her to the hospital.

She has always been accustomed to revenge, so she doesn't feel that there is a problem with doing this, it's trivial.

After Jessica was shut outside, she was completely taken aback.

She didn't think much at first, but the more Lin Qin'er tried to cover up, the more suspicious she was. She doesn't know if it was her illusion. She always felt that Lin Qin'er was acting like Victor Han in her room. She also said... Victor Han told her to go out with her.

Is this true?

She didn't dare to think too much, and she didn't dare to decide directly because she didn't want to blame anyone.

So Jessica needs to stay to confirm some things.

She did not leave, but squatted down by the door holding her mobile phone, and then texted Victor Han.

"I woke up, where did you go?"

After editing the text message and sending it out, Jessica waited patiently.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes...

Half an hour passed.

In fact, usually half an hour is really not too long, but for Jessica who is waiting, it seems like a whole century has passed.

But Jessica was not in a hurry, still squatting there quietly and waiting.

She did not wait for the text message, nor did she wait for Victor Han to appear. She squatted for a long time and her legs were a little numb, so Jessica prepared to change her posture and continue squatting.

But at this moment, there was a steady sound of footsteps in the corridor.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Jessica quickly glanced at the source of the sound.

At a glance, she saw the person she was thinking of.

Victor Han was carrying a bag in his hand. When he walked over, he saw a figure squatting in the corridor, and he was a little familiar. Victor Han only saw it clearly after he approached.

Seeing Victor Han, Jessica's eyes lit up, no matter whether her legs were numb or not, she jumped up and ran in front of Victor Han.

"You, where did you go?"

While asking, Jessica looked behind Victor Han, "Where did you come from?"

The little girl's expression was very nervous, and the questions she asked were very strange. Victor Han glanced at where she was just squatting, combined with the questions she asked, and quickly guessed the whole story.

“Go downstairs to buy something, and when I came back I took the elevator up, why? Is it possible that I have to take the stairs?”

His tone was teasing, and the smile on his lips was shallow.

Jessica shook her head a little embarrassed: “No, I just...a little worried about you, you didn't reply to me when I sent you a message.”

It's been half an hour!

She squatted outside for half an hour, but at this moment Jessica was not upset at all, but very happy!

Because she confirmed her guess!

Chapter 1219

“Huh? Information?”

Victor Han pursed his thin lips slightly, reached out his hand and took out the phone. After pressing it a few times, he realized: “It's dead.”

The phone in his hand is indeed turned off, Jessica took it over, “Then I'll help you charge it, you're so, why don't you fully charge the phone when you're out? Such a habit is not good. You should bring a power bank. Already? If you didn't bring them, I've brought two. I can give you one by then!”

In fact, Victor Han has all these things. After all, he is a very self-disciplined person. The phone will charge at night and keep it available for a day, but...

last night the little girl stayed in the same room with him, and Victor Han...
Just forgot about this.

In front of her, these proud things really got out of control one by one.

It's really bad.

Victor Han stretched out his hand and squeezed the white and pink cheeks of the little girl, "Okay, I will leave the phone to you from now on."

"Yeah!" Jessica didn't mind at all, she just stuffed her phone into her pocket, and then wanted to sneak back to the room, but when he passed by Victor Han, his collar was held by him.

"Now that the mobile phone problem is solved, should we discuss another issue?"

Jessica, who was caught by the collar: "Another question?"

What's the problem?

Jessica's eyes widened, "What do you want to tell me?"

Victor Han looked at her with a smile.

"Where did you just squat?"

Jessica: "..."

As soon as this question came out, Jessica felt that something was faintly wrong. She avoided Victor Han's gaze with a guilty conscience, and coughed softly, "Just, just squat..."

“Squatting casually?”

“Yes!” Jessica nodded vigorously, “I think you are not here, so I just came out to wait for you. There is no other place next to me, so I just found a place to squat, doesn’t it look a little stupid? Hahaha, then I will never squat like this again next time~”

Jessica slapped haha, trying to cover up the incident directly.

However, Victor Han is not very foolish. Just when Jessica was slapped in embarrassment, Victor Han stared at her with a smile but not a smile. Her smile faded a bit, and she bit embarrassedly. Pressed his lower lip.

This is a confrontation of psychological warfare. Jessica originally intended to pretend to be stupid to the end, but now being stared at by Victor Han with this kind of eyes, she feels that her heart is completely lost, and she can only look at him pitifully.

“Well, I admit that I squatted there on purpose, okay?” Jessica finally admitted, and then drooped his head, explaining: “I didn’t see you when I woke up, and you didn’t leave me a message. I just want to go next door to see if you are there, and then...”

Having said that, Jessica’s words seemed to be hesitating. Looking back on her now, Lin Qin’er seemed to have some problems.

It’s obvious that Victor Han came back from outside, so why does Lin Qin’er appear to have other people in her room? Did he deliberately want her to misunderstand? Or...

Not daring to think about it any longer, Jessica suddenly raised her head and looked at Victor Han calmly: “I want to prove something, can you go back to the room and wait for me?”

The little girl had clear eyes at the moment, and she seemed to have made her own decision and plan. Victor Han naturally had no objection to seeing her like this, and just asked, "Don't you need me to stay?"

Hearing, Jessica shook her head: "No, I can still solve this little thing."

"Okay, then I'll go back and wait for you."

He agreed with the things his little girl had to do, and naturally believed that she could solve them. Although his little girl is simple, she is not stupid, and she naturally has to explore some things by herself.

Soon Victor Han left. After he went back, Jessica took a deep breath, and when she pulled her hair behind her ears, she remembered how she looked like...

Should she go back and take care of it again?

Forget it, won't the rabbit run away if you go back? She will go now!

Thinking of this, Jessica turned around and went back to knock on the door.

Lin Qin'er came to open the door and saw that Jessica still looks like this, she was a little surprised: "Sister Jessica, didn't I let you go back to wash up? Why are you still like this now? You haven't even changed your clothes... .."

After speaking, Lin Qin'er suddenly realized: "You won't go back to the room to wash, do you?"

But Jessica looked at her behind him Lin Qin'er looked at her expression slightly frightened, this girl still looks like this until now, is she always guarding outside? Now I am knocking on the door again?

Is it possible that she wants to go in and search for it?

No, you can't let her in. If the illusion she created by pushing the boat along the river is destroyed, there may not be such a good opportunity next time.

Thinking of this, Lin Qin'er simply walked out, "Where have you been? Why don't you go back and change your clothes? Do you want me to accompany you back?"

Seeing that Lin Qin'er was about to take her hand intimately, Jessica did not refuse, then she thought about it and hugged Lin Qin'er's arm, and said intimately: "I didn't go back to wash Sister Lin, I just went back. When I found out that I had forgotten to bring my toothbrush with me last night, and my facial cleanser seemed to be gone. I guess it left when I was cleaning up last night, so I came to pick it up."

Hearing, Lin Qin'er's body became stiff, and she never thought that she would come out suddenly.

"Toothbrush? Facial cleanser?"

"Yeah." Jessica nodded, "How can I brush my teeth without a toothbrush? And my skin is a bit oily, I have to use facial cleanser to clean it, Sister Lin, go, you accompany me to see."

After speaking, Jessica was about to walk inward holding her arm.

Lin Qin'er realized what she was going to do at this moment, and quickly stopped: "Wait a minute."

Jessica blinked and looked at her innocently: "What's wrong with Sister Lin?"

"You're...really lost your toothbrush? But, it's been a long time now, do you only think of washing?"

Jessica's face was not flushed or panting, and nodded: "Yes, I found myself so sleepy just after I went back, so I lay down and slept for a while. I just got up to wash, and then I found that my toothbrush and facial cleanser were missing La."

Lin Qin'er stared at her, as if confirming the authenticity of her words. However, Jessica's eyes were clean, and the expression on her face was of course, without any trace of lying.

"Is what she said is true? Did she really go back to bed? Only when I happened to find my toothbrush and facial cleanser were missing?"

Although Lin Qin'er believed her a bit, what about that? She still didn't want Jessica to go in and destroy the illusion she had created, so she whispered: "Why don't you go back first, I'll go in and find it for you, and then I will send it to you later?"

Jessica blinked and glanced at Lin Qin'er: "Sister Lin really wants to send it to me?"

Chapter 1220

Seeing her hooked, Lin Qin'er smiled and nodded.

"Yeah, you, go back and change your clothes first. After you change, your toothbrush and facial cleanser will be delivered to you."

Jessica seemed very happy when she heard it, and immediately nodded: "Well, thank Sister Lin in advance, then you will send it over later, I'll go back first."

Seeing Jessica leaving, Lin Qin'er finally let out a sigh of breath and finally sent the person away. She was really afraid that Jessica would rush inside regardless.

Sure enough, she was a little girl who didn't know anything, just to pass her away.

But how did this girl lose everything? Even the toothbrush and facial cleanser will fall after packing things, so she has to help her deliver them? Lin Qin'er felt hostility in her heart, but in order to maintain the illusion she had created, she turned around and went in to find a toothbrush for Jessica.

But Lin Qin'er rummaged through the bathroom, but couldn't find what Jessica said.

Not only didn't have a toothbrush, but even a facial cleanser.

Lin Qin'er put her hands on the sink, looking at herself in the mirror with a serious expression.

No, if something is really left, it is impossible to find both, and neither of these two things can be found. What does it mean?

It means she was fooled by that stinky girl!

She is lying to herself! !

Lin Qin'er who discovered this fact couldn't help but clenched her fist, damn it! She would actually be played around by a little girl so many years younger than herself!

But Lin Qin'er soon realized the reason why the little girl played with her!

Did she find it?

But how did she find out? She obviously didn't let her in...

Thinking of this, Lin Qin'er decided to go out and have a look.

After Jessica confirmed her thoughts, she strolled back to the room. As soon as she entered Victor Han, he asked her to drink milk, but Jessica ran to Lin Qin'er right after she got up. She didn't do anything, not even her teeth. Where would she dare to drink milk without brushing?

So Jessica waved her hand and ran to brush her teeth.

Halfway through the brushing process, Jessica heard someone knock on the door. She thought that Lin Qin'er should be here at this time, so she quickly spit out the saliva from her mouth and washed her face.

When going out, Victor Han stood in the door, "eat first."

"But..." Jessica pointed behind him: "Someone is knocking on the door, I..."

Before she finished speaking, Victor Han came over and grabbed her thin white wrist, took her inside, and sat down on the stool by pressing her.

"It's important to eat, leave everything else alone."

After speaking, first put a glass of milk into Jessica's hand and said: "Drink it all."

Jessica blinked her eyes. Seeing Victor Han's expression did not seem to be joking. She suddenly remembered that when she was sleeping in a daze in the morning, she seemed to hear someone knocking on the door. Then she asked Victor Han, and Victor Han said she he heard it wrong and let her continue to sleep.

At that time, Victor Han's expression was exactly the same as his current expression.

Could it be that...

Thinking of this, Jessica's eyes widened: "She was here this morning, right?"

Victor Han glanced at her with a smile and nodded slightly.

Seeing him confess, Jessica was a little upset. She thought she had fallen asleep before, but she didn't expect that she would actually knock on the door.

Jessica stared at him suspiciously.

"Why did she come here early in the morning?"

Victor Han moved slowly and drank the juice from the glass, "Who knows?"

He didn't ask her what she was going to do anyway, just warned her not to knock on the door anymore, so as not to disturb his little girl's sleep.

Therefore, Victor Han couldn't answer this question at all.

"I don't know?" Jessica looked at him suspiciously: "Didn't you open the door? She didn't tell you?"

Victor Han stared at her helplessly: "Eat a meal, why do you talk so much?"

Disliked...

Jessica can only lower her head to drink milk depressed.

Because she was pulled back by Victor Han just now, the knock on the door outside stopped for a while, but now it rang again.

The knock on the door is right at the ear, but Victor Han's performance is extraordinarily leisurely. If Jessica hadn't heard the sound and was in the same space as him, Jessica would really think that someone knocking on the door was actually her own illusion.

Compared with Victor Han, Jessica has a more guilty conscience. She can't drink milk and eat so comfortably, but when she doesn't eat and becomes scared, she will be called back by Victor Han, so she can only devour it.

After finally finishing the food, Jessica took the tissue and rubbed it firmly, and stood up.

"I'm full, I'll go take a look first!"

After speaking, he threw the tissue into the trash can next to him, quickly turned and ran away.

Seeing her fierce figure, Victor Han shook his head, thinking that the little girl's temperament really had to settle down again, she was so anxious to face an unimportant person, if she encountered this kind of thing again, she would be so anxious every time. Isn't she going to exhaust herself?

So Victor Han made up his mind in his heart, and after the incident is resolved, he will train the little girl's temperament.

When Jessica walked to the door, she heard the knock on the door getting more and more anxious. Later, she even rang the doorbell and pressed it several times. The sound was short and long, and she became very angry.

If it was normal, Jessica would definitely not let Lin Qin'er wait outside, but after she deliberately made those false impressions in the morning, Jessica had a guess in her heart, so at this moment she has nothing but a guilty conscience. Guilt.

She took a deep breath, was ready to fight, and then went straight to open the door.

Lin Qin'er knocked on the door and was very angry. If it weren't for revealing her character problems, Lin Qin'er could not help but want to smash the door.

It's like now, Lin Qin'er finally saw Jessica come to open the door, and when the delicate white face appeared behind the door, Lin Qin'er really wanted to curse over her head.

But after thinking about it, she had to rely on her to get close to Victor Han. After all, before she successfully hooked on Victor Han, the man still valued the little girl in front of him.

After she smoothly squeezed her out, it will be time to see how she cleans up this stinky girl.

After some self-comfort, Lin Qin'er's anger finally became less vigorous, and she stared at Jessica coldly, still with a hint of blame in her voice.

"Sister Jessica, what are you doing? I knocked on the door for so long and you didn't come out."

Jessica noticed that her face was ugly, and she looked at her eyes as if she was about to eat her. Is this the way to treat a life-saving grace?

Shi En Mo Wang Bao, Jessica has always understood the truth of Wang Bao Mo Shi En, so when she rescued her, Jessica did not want her to repay her.

As long as she can help others, she will be very happy herself. Besides, she really wasn't the kind that would help with everything, but it happened right in front of her eyes, and she couldn't stand it, so she just helped.

But now? Lin Qin'er stared at her with such cannibalistic eyes, which made Jessica unhappy.