## Nothing to Give but My Heart

**Chapter 1081 – 1082** 

## Chapter 1081

And what about herself?

Save your strength first and move forward step by step, so that she can use her strength as much as possible before she can hope to climb the mountain.

Seeing her faintly smiling, Jessica pursed her lips unhappy.

"Unfair and unfair!"

Phillip couldn't stand it anymore, so she had to explain it to the little girl herself.

After listening to Phillip's explanation, Jessica understood it, and shyly and annoyed Phillip's body.

"So you both know it, so why didn't you remind me at the beginning? Watching me run out of energy, is it too much?"

The verbal expression was not enough, Jessica used her hands and feet to open a bow at Phillip.

Phillip smiled on his lips, a little helpless but very satisfied.

He looked at Jessica with pampering eyes.

"I'm not reminding you, because you know you will be tired before a while, but at that time you didn't run out of energy. As long as you follow the method I said, you can recover your energy while walking forward questionable."

After speaking, Phillip looked up at the top.

"But at this height, we probably have to take a few breaks halfway through."

If it were him, he would be able to reach the summit probably once.

But there are two girls in this team.

Needless to say, the little girl has very poor physical fitness. Although the young grandmother knows to save her physical strength, it does not mean that her physical strength is sufficient. Although she knows to save and restore, there will be times when she runs out, let alone she is pregnant. Pregnant.

So Phillip should have asked them to stop and rest before her stamina was exhausted.

The more you move forward, the fewer and fewer people around you, but there is a young couple who perseveres behind them, and the two are supporting each other in a very good relationship.

Jessica looked back several times, her big beautiful eyes full of envy.

She also really wants to have such a fairy love, alas.

"Envy?"

Phillip's voice came from her side and pulled Jessica's mind back. At some point, Phillip actually walked to her side, very close to her.

"If you want, we can do the same."

When he said this, he leaned forward for a few minutes, and his voice was deliberately lowered.

Jessica reflexively went to see Stella, and she continued walking forward blankly, not sure if she heard what Phillip said just now.

But Jessica still felt shy inexplicably, bit her lower lip and gave Phillip a fierce look.

"Who wants to be like you?"

Phillip blinked: "So?"

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This sentence seems to make people want to be crooked.

Jessica explained anxiously: "I'm talking about their husband and wife, not what you think!"

After walking for a long time, Jessica's white cheeks are a little red. At this moment, she has turned into anger from her anger, and she looks particularly charming and cute.

Phillip was originally a straightforward boy, but seeing her like this at the moment, he actually wanted to tease her.

So he added a sentence.

"What I imagined? Do you know what I imagined it to be?"

Jessica: "Of course I know what you think it is. How could I not know what you think it is, but what you think is not what you think, I..."

Having said that, Jessica paused suddenly, and then said angrily: "Oh, what a mess, like tongue twisters, I won't talk to you anymore."

After speaking, Jessica ran directly to Stella's side, far away from Phillip.

Phillip's lips overflowed with a petting smile.

When Stella watched Jessica rushing to her, her face was still puffed up, and she asked, "What's wrong?"

Jessica complained directly.

"Phillip is too hateful. He looks like a gentleman, but it's not like that at all."

"Ok?"

"He... Forget it, I still won't tell you."

Stella glanced at Phillip across Jessica.

For so many years, Phillip's character was in her eyes, and his attitude towards Jessica these days should look serious. If Jessica can't be with her brother, it would be nice to be with Phillip.

Thinking of this, Stella lowered her voice.

"Have you considered him?"

"Ah? What, what?" Jessica's eyes suddenly became flustered: "Stella, you mean..."

"Yes." Stella nodded, her eyes and face were very calm: "You can never fish to death on a tree for the rest of your life, you are still so young, and there is no need to waste your time for my brother. Girls. Youth should be arrogant. If you close your heart and don't consider others, youth will leave you."

Jessica: "..."

"I know I don't have any position to persuade you, because I am the kind of person who only admits to death. I believe that one will never change. Whether he is alive or dead, he will never change in this life. But... I want to persuade you, if you can listen."

"Stop talking." Jessica interrupted her quietly, "Although I can't be as smart as you or be a good designer like you, but...I also have my own persistence and pride. I like him. Just like him, it's impossible to choose a person I don't like. Phillip...He is very good, but his feelings are reluctant. Moreover, I have no intention of fishing to death in a tree. The day I came back from abroad, I had already decided to give up your brother."

Stella guessed a bit, but still said: "But when I look at you, it's clear that you haven't put it down yet."

"Yes, I haven't put it down yet, but I'm better than before. Look...I don't pester him now, Stella, I'm making progress now."

Stella was told by her that she didn't know what to say, so she could only remain silent.

Jessica took her hand and her voice became even lower.

"Don't say anything like that just now. If you let him hear it, it would be embarrassing."

She was referring to Phillip.

Although Phillip's affection for her is very obvious recently, and even has spoken to her, Jessica certainly has the shyness of a girl, but that is not love.

She knew what she wanted, and she couldn't ask for anything.

If she was really with Phillip, it would be a kind of harm to Phillip.

Stella looked at Jessica's appearance and sighed helplessly.

In this world, there are very few happy loves, and even if they do, they can easily deteriorate, and more of them are wishful thinking people like Phillip.

However, they are still looking forward to the last remaining hope in the deepest part of their hearts.

Looking forward to a different development.

Maybe one day, it will really come true?

Stella lowered her eyes and decided that she would never talk to Jessica about emotions anymore. She would do whatever she wanted.

## Chapter 1082

When she reached the middle of the mountain, a thin layer of sweat appeared on Stella's back.

Although it is very cold winter now.

When they came, they also wore hats, scarves, and gloves.

When it was halfway up the mountain to sit down and rest, Jessica and Stella had already taken off their gloves and hats, even their scarves.

Jessica was so hot that she wanted to take off her coat, but Phillip stopped her.

"Don't take it off, you just feel hot in your body, but the temperature is the same this week. If you take off your coat, you will most likely get cold into your body and catch a cold."

Jessica's movements were stopped by him, and she wrinkled her nose unhappily.

"But it's very hot, how can I get rid of the heat without taking off my jacket?"

Phillip took out two towels from his backpack, looked to one side, and motioned.

"There is a restroom over there. The young lady can go with Jessica to dry her sweat and rest for a while."

Stella smiled and took the towel from him, "Thank you."

She has to say that Phillip is really considerate, even thinking of these things.

The more she looked, Stella felt that Phillip was a good person.

Jessica is very carefree, Phillip should be able to take care of her well.

Pity.

The two had dealt with the sweat on their backs, and when they came out again, Phillip had already found hot water and was waiting for them.

"I don't know what happened to you just now, but drink some hot water to drive away the cold."

When Stella took the hot water, he gave Phillip a deep look in his eyes.

This man can be said to be very careful.

"Thank you."

Jessica drank the hot water slowly, looking at the people, travelers and pilgrims around, and sighed: "I thought I was working hard enough. I felt so good on the road. I didn't expect to come here halfway up the mountain., I discovered that there are so many people. When we reach the summit, will there be so many people too?"

Stella pursed her lips and smiled, "Maybe? After all, there should be many people who worship God sincerely."

When the three of them rested for about half an hour, they recovered most of their physical strength, and then continued to climb.

As she gets closer and closer to the top of the mountain, Stella feels that her physical strength is being consumed faster and faster, and the rest time is long, but the time for persistence is particularly short. She thinks that if she is pregnant for a few more months, she will really not be able to climb. Moved.

Until about five o'clock in the afternoon, the three finally reached the top of the mountain.

In fact, it didn't need to be so late, but Stella and Jessica were exhausted during the process, so they took a few breaks, and the time added up for several times was just like that.

"After staying in, if you don't know how to worship, just follow me and don't run around."

Before going in to burn incense, Stella told Jessica next to her.

There are many people who come to Lingyun Mountain to burn incense, but everyone is very respectful. No one has a slight smile or anything on their face. They are all serious and serious.

When she was in line with Stella, she knelt down and prayed earnestly, Jessica was pious and serious beside her.

"Have you asked for a visa? Do you know how to ask for it?"

Jessica nodded subconsciously.

"know."

When she was a child, when Janis took her to the incense, she always asked for a visa. Janis always said what she asked for before asking for a visa.

"That's good."

Stella closed her eyes when she asked for a signature, and the signature cylinder swayed gently in her hand. After a while, a certain signature fell out of the bucket as if it had vitality.

Stella picked up the signature and took a look. After remembering the number on it, she put the signature back into the lotus, and bowed prayerfully.

When it was Jessica's turn, she was a little nervous.

When she heard that Stella was coming, she felt that she wanted something in her heart and wanted to come along with her. She wanted something in her heart, and she knew what it was.

But when she really asked for a visa, Jessica thought it was ridiculous. Will the Bodhisattva hear her prayers? Do not...

Will the Bodhisattva help her achieve such absurd ideas?

Plus, she has decided to abandon him.

Why did you come here for him?

"Why are you in a daze?" Seeing Jessica standing stupidly, Stella stretched out his hand and gently pushed her.

Jessica came back to her senses, so she went to kneel down and bowed, and then picked up the pick.

Don't be too ridiculous.

"The letter girl Zhou Jessica..."

Jessica said her name silently in her heart, but she didn't know what to say next, her mind and heart were in a mess, while shaking the pick.

Brush it...

She didn't want to be at this moment but suddenly missed, the sign in the lotus was scattered and fell to the ground.

Jessica was shocked, opened her eyes quickly, and stared at what happened unexpectedly before him.

Stella was also taken aback. She didn't expect something like this to happen suddenly. She knelt over and helped Jessica reinstall the signature, and then gave Jessica a wink.

"Seriously."

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Jessica repeatedly said I'm sorry, put down the sign and prayed again, took a deep breath, and made her heart clear.

"The letter girl Zhou Jessica..."

After dozens of seconds, a sign landed.

Jessica picked it up and wrote down the number, then got up and left the picket to others.

After leaving the hall, Stella gave her a worried look.

"What's the matter with you? Uneasy?"

"I'm fine, just now my hands were shaking a little..."

Stella pursed her thin lips, looked at her slightly pale face, and did not ask any more questions.

Everyone has some little secrets in their hearts that they don't want to be known. Everyone is the same. Why should she ask the truth?

The person who broke the contract was an elderly monk, dressed in a monk's robe, and looked like a master of Taoism.

Stella first reported his signature.

The old monk got the sign for her and said after taking a few deep glances.

"The sign of the donor is signed, and you can crack the things you ask for if you have the heart."

Hearing, Stella's eyes lit up, she smiled slightly, and bowed to the old monk: "Thank you, Master."

"The donor?"

The old monk put his gaze on Jessica, who looked a little worried.

Jessica recovered, her lips opened, and then she said her signature.

Her lottery seems...not very good.

Sure enough, after the old monk found a sign for her, her voice became a little darker.

"This sign..."

Jessica bit her lower lip, her sign was signed.

The old monk suddenly changed his words, "Don't worry too much about the donor. It's man's work, and man will conquer the sky."

Jessica felt that these words were comforted by the old monk. She felt a little sad, but she still did not disappoint her good intentions. She barely smiled and bowed to the old monk: "Thank you, Master, I will remember these words."

It depends on man's actions, and man will conquer the sky.

In this sentence, Jessica had always believed that as long as she insisted on what she wanted, one day she would succeed.

But in certain things, it is not necessarily.