

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1101 – 1110

## Chapter 1101

“When did you become so verbose and gossip?”

Lin Xuzheng also realized that he was a bit too much, and waved his hand slightly, “All right, just care about my friends. Since you are so resistant, then forget it.”

After that, Lin Xuzheng left alone, and Victor Han stood alone for a long time before taking a step towards leaving.

After Jessica left the police station, she walked along the road by herself. When she came, she was in a police car. The car that delivered the meals was still at the clubhouse. What she said to Janis on the phone just now, I guess Have to go round and come back.

Or take a taxi to the clubhouse and drive home, take two sets of clothes and go back to the apartment for two days.

She looks like this, and she will definitely be suspected by her parents when she goes back. If she tells them about this, Jessica still doesn't want them to worry.

As she walked, Jessica's legs were a little painful. She only found out after she ran out of the police station just now. It should have been when they were forcibly dragged over and hit the corner of the table next to her.

At that time, Jessica was so painful that her tears were almost streaming out, and she felt a faint pain when she was walking.

She slowed down and took out her mobile phone to call for a car. The sound of honking the horn came from behind her. Jessica subconsciously hid aside, staggering a bit and almost fell.

After she stabilized her body, the phone accidentally fell from her hand and fell to the ground with a clatter.

Jessica quickly resisted the pain and squatted down, and saw that the screen of the machine had been broken, and she was immediately frustrated.

Wouldn't she walk slower if she still works after being injured?

A pair of familiar shoes appeared in front of her, Jessica was stunned at first, and then immediately reacted. She had seen this pair of shoes in the police station just now, and they belonged to Victor Han.

Jessica raised her head, and the tall figure of someone in front of her stood against the light, the outline became deeper and more moving under the shadow, but it was a pity that Jessica couldn't see his eyes, and she doesn't know what kind of eyes he is looking at him now. , But she can imagine it without seeing him.

Probably pity her.

She squatted there without moving, lowered her head and looked at her cracked mobile phone screen again, ready to wipe it clean with her hand.

However, someone was faster than her. Her hand was held by Victor Han before she touched the screen. "The screen is cracked. If you wipe it with your hand, it will easily scratch your hand."

After that, he took the phone over, took out the clean veil from his pocket and wiped her phone clean.

Because it was not far away, Jessica could still smell the looming scent of vegetation on the veil, and the texture and logo of the veil could only be something from a well-known brand.

When she thought that the ramen restaurant was actually obtained by him, Jessica felt angry and annoyed, and couldn't help herself mocking: "The kimono is very expensive, right? Wiped my phone for me. How much takeaway do I have to buy? Can I pay it back to you?"

She deliberately said these words to arouse him.

Victor Han also paused because of her words, but he quickly put the cleaned mobile phone into his suit pocket.

This action made Jessica confused.

"What are you doing? Give the phone back to you."

"Get up." Victor Han said coldly, "Take you to the hospital."

"I'm not going." Jessica stubbornly shook her head, "I said I'm fine, so I don't need to go to the hospital."

"The road is unsteady, and you still say that you are okay?" Victor Han's eyes were fixed on her face, with a sharp look in his eyes. Although his voice sounds quite stable, his face is obviously slow. Sinking.

But what about this? There is nothing in Jessica's heart other than irritation. She doesn't want to care about Victor Han's feelings. Anyway, she knows how he is, Victor Han won't care, and won't like her, so what does she care about?

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"Who said I was not walking? I was just accidental. Also, someone who is so busy with President Han should go back to the company right away? Don't

waste time for a poor person like me. I have nothing to do with you. ,  
You...ah..."

Before she finished speaking, Victor Han couldn't listen anymore, and suddenly he wrapped her shoulder with one hand and her leg with the other, and picked up her princess.

Victor Han is very tall, Jessica is very thin, and after being hugged by Victor Han, she is only such a small one. She did not expect him to make this movement, but her body has reacted honestly, probably because she was afraid of falling, so when he stood up, her hand hooked the opponent's neck subconsciously, followed by a tight start.

When she reacted, Victor Han had stood up steadily, gave her a deep eyebrow, and walked towards the direction of the car.

The first time he was held by a princess like him, Jessica was a little bit overwhelmed, and let him hold her into the car blankly. When Victor Han helped her fasten her seat belt, her breath was very close to her, and his handsome face was close at hand. If she wanted to steal a kiss at this time, it would be a lot of effort.

However, she might do this before, but now...

Jessica silently turned her face away, trying not to face him with her own face, blinking nervously, her heart beating fast.

After Victor Han fastened her seat belt, but did not back away, Jessica became even more anxious, what on earth was he going to do? Why is he not leaving?

After waiting for a long time, Jessica turned her head back quietly, just to meet Victor Han's slightly cool eyes.

“You...”

“Let go of your hand first, and I will hold you when I get to the hospital.”

Hearing that, Jessica finally realized something, and slowly widened her eyes, seeing that her hand was still around her neck, no wonder he had not left since he fastened her seat belt.

She shyly and eagerly withdrew her hand, a piece of hot on her cheek, and bit her lower lip hard, very annoyed.

Soon, Victor Han got into the car, but Jessica didn't dare to look at him, and kept turning her face out of the window.

The two of them arrived at the hospital speechlessly all the way, probably immersed in their own world, so Jessica didn't notice it when the car stopped, until the car door opened and her seat belt was unlocked, she recovered. Come.

Almost reflexively, she pressed Victor Han's hand, “I can do it myself!”

She said anxiously that she was okay, but she accidentally covered Victor Han's palm. The moment Jessica's heart seemed to be numb by something when her skin touched, she suddenly retracted her hand and squatted. Authentic: “Yes, I'm sorry...”

Victor Han glanced at the hand touched by the little girl with a cold face, took care of the safety, and then took the little girl out of the car again.

“I, I can really...”

Jessica explained dryly. This time she didn't dare to put her hand around the other party's neck, and she couldn't get rid of it. The whole figure shrank in his arms like a tired prawn, her face and neck were roasted. Cooked the same.

There are a lot of people coming and going in the hospital. Victor Han is tall and handsome, and naturally attracts many people's eyes. As soon as others' eyes are projected, Jessica has no place to show himself, and can only shrink into Victor Han's arms.

## Chapter 1102

When the face was pressed against his chest and he heard his strong heart beating.

Jessica seemed to realize what was wrong.

She should resist his embrace, not because she hated him, but because she didn't want to get his care at this time, but after being held in his arms, Jessica fell.

Because of his embrace... it's so warm.

It was the feeling she had dreamed of when she dreamed back many times at midnight. She could only dream before, but now it has become real.

It's a pity that it's as real as a dream.

For Jessica, these are like bubbles, which will burst with a single poke.

But despite knowing this, she still imagined moths throwing flames, desperate to move forward.

After seeing the doctor, in addition to the injuries on her face, Jessica also had her legs. When the trousers were lifted up, her knee was connected to her calf with a large bruise. The doctor's hand gently pressed on it, and Jessica was sore and sweaty. , Took a breath.

Seeing her reaction, the doctor suggested: "If you can, it's better to take a film to see if the bone is cracked."

Filming? Isn't that troublesome?

"No need, I..."

"Where to shoot the film?"

Victor Han interrupted her, after asking about the place, he picked her up and took her to film.

The film came out very quickly, and the doctor said to Jessica after seeing the film.

"It's okay to see the bones in the photo, but recently I don't want to walk more. Let's rest for a few days. I will prescribe some medicine on your face to reduce the swelling, and I will give you another prescription for the leg.

"Thank you doctor."

After prescribing the medicine, Jessica sat alone on the bench and waited, but Victor Han took the medicine. She sat there stupidly, quietly thinking about a series of things that happened today.

After thinking about it, my mind was so messed up that I couldn't figure it out.

Just thinking of the scene in the box was scary enough, Jessica shook her head, reached out her hand to hold her cheek and tried to lean against it, but accidentally touched the swollen part and hurt her. Breathe in frequently.

At this time, Victor Han returned from taking the medicine and sat down beside her.

He did not speak, but opened the medicine in front of her, took one of the bottles of ointment to open the seal, and then touched a little on his finger near her face.

Jessica hid back, looking at him uncertainly.

“Rubber.”

Victor Han explained, leaning toward her face forcefully. Although his probing posture was strong, but when he fell on her face, his strength was suddenly reduced a lot, and the warm finger pads were stained with green coolness. Ointment, glide gently on her skin.

She let Victor Han give her medicine in a daze, but didn't dare to look in his eyes.

After he finished applying the medicine, the lid was closed, and he instructed: “Twice a day, once in the morning and once in the evening. If it really hurts, use one more time. Wash your face lightly and don't aggravate the wound.”

Jessica nodded.

“Leg injury.” Victor Han took out another bottle of medicine and squatted down in front of her, preparing to take off her shoes.

“No need.” Jessica hurriedly stopped him, “I can do it myself.”

Her hands are not useless, she can give medicine to her knees by herself.

Although Victor Han looks calm and cold at ordinary times, he doesn't care about anything, but he insists on what he wants to do, such as medicine for her at this time.

Although Jessica kept refusing, he still rolled up his pants for Jessica. After looking at a large bruise on his thin white legs, his eyes suddenly became cold.

But it was fleeting, he took the medicine and applied it to her skin. It was probably hurting. Jessica's body was shaking gently, and his hands subconsciously grasped the hem of her clothes.

Victor Han raised his eyes and glanced at her.

"It hurts?"

Jessica shook her head quickly, "No, it doesn't hurt."

Victor Han pursed his thin lips, his eyes became a little helpless.

It was so painful to gasp when she touched it, but she insisted on it and said it didn't hurt. Fortunately, he caught up. If he didn't catch up, then she would have to swallow the pain by herself.

"It will be well soon, bear with me."

When the words fell, Victor Han's hand movements became softer and faster, lest Jessica continue to suffer.

When he applied the medicine, his movements were gentle and his eyes were serious, giving people the feeling that he was applying medicine to his beloved woman.

Beloved woman...

As soon as these five words appeared in Jessica's mind, she was quickly denied by herself. How could this be possible?

Jessica bit her lower lip lightly and couldn't help but ask him.

“Why are you taking me to the hospital?”

She actually wanted to ask why you were so good to me suddenly, but after thinking about it, she was embarrassed to ask so bluntly. After all, it might not be good for others?

So she changed her mind and asked why the other party brought me to the hospital.

She thought that Victor Han should understand.

“Where do you want to go without coming to the hospital?”

However, Victor Han disappointed her. He didn't seem to understand her at all, and he didn't answer what she meant.

Wrong.

Victor Han is not stupid, how could he not understand what he meant?

Maybe, he understood, but pretended not to understand, just followed her and answered directly.

That's right, it's a decent answer.

But she was not reconciled, she still wanted to ask again, she couldn't help but look at him more.

“Then you can just send me to the hospital, why stay and rub the medicine for me?”

Victor Han: "..."

He pursed his thin lips, and the movements on his hands slowed down a bit. If he had said before that he could not understand Jessica's problem, now that there is one more sentence, he understands it.

She was asking him, didn't she reject her? Why did you take the initiative to approach her again?

If you don't understand it wrong, it should mean that.

Seeing him not speaking, Jessica thought of another possibility.

That is, he still feels pitiful for her, as confirmed when she was abroad, as long as she gets hurt, the man in front of you will feel softhearted.

Before, she was still ecstatic about discovering this, but now it is extremely ridiculous.

In the end, why, what is she so happy about?

Seeing Victor Han's thin lips moved, as if he was trying to say something, Jessica said anxiously before he could speak, "You don't need to say it, I know why."

Victor Han: "..."

He knows why? Victor Han squinted his eyes slightly, fixed the lid by the way while looking at her, and then put her trouser legs down again.

Upon seeing this, Jessica took the medicine from his hand and put it back in the bag, smiling.

“Thank you today, how much did you spend?”

Victor Han did not answer, Jessica coughed slightly: “I know you have money, but after all, this is the money I spent on my own injury and medical treatment. It is already very troublesome for you to send me to the hospital. If you let you spend money for me again It’s really unreasonable.”

## Chapter 1103

However, until the end, Victor Han did not tell Jessica how much money was spent, facing her persistently questioning eyes, he avoided seeing her, lowered his head and took the medicine from her hand for her.

Jessica didn’t know what he wanted to do, so he let him take the bag.

Then she watched Victor Han put the bag in his pocket.

“ ... ”

Jessica couldn’t help blinking her eyes when she saw this scene. This is because she kept asking about the price and was angry when she asked?

Then don’t want to give her the medicine?

With only such a thought in Jessica’s mind, she felt a little bored in her heart, but she quickly figured it out, and she didn’t want to give her medicine. The big deal is that she will go out to the drugstore and buy a little casually.

Thinking about it in a mess, Victor Han suddenly approached her. Poke her hand over.

Jessica subconsciously leaned back and looked at Victor Han.

“What are you doing?”

Victor Han paused in the air, and asked helplessly, “Want to stay in the hospital and not go home?”

“Come back home?”

Only then did Jessica realize that he wanted to take her home? So he just wanted to hug her again?

What happened? He was addicted to being a princess today, or something, he kept holding her, and wouldn't he always keep her from approaching him?

“Where do you go if you don't go home?”

“...Of course I have to go home, but you don't need to take me off, I can go back by myself.”

Although he didn't answer to her just now, Jessica had already guessed the answer in her heart, so she was an idiot to ask. She just asked such an embarrassing question, and now she promised him to send herself home, then she would become someone.

Hearing, Victor Han was not in a hurry, his eyes moved down her face and landed on her injured leg: “Go back by yourself? Can you go?”

Jessica was inexplicably guilty by his sharp eyes, bit her lower lip and nodded: “Dang, of course I can go by myself.”

“So, you forgot what the doctor told you just now?”

“ ... ”

“Tell you not to exercise or walk more for the time being.”

Jessica stared at him silently, could it be that he meant to hold her back again?

Sure enough, seeing that Jessica stopped talking, Victor Han went forward and hugged her again. Jessica’s eyebrows were tightly twisted. He was holding his hands but there was nowhere to put them. It was completely impossible to hook her. Her neck can only be shrunk in his arms.

The awkwardness is that Jessica alone is awkward. Whether it is being held, put in the car, or when he is wearing a seat belt for her, Victor Han’s expression is always faint, and even his breath is extremely stable. .

On the other hand, she is very disappointed.

His expression always changes with his movements, blushing and hot because of the touch of his body, and his heartbeat speeding up because of his breath, all kinds of...

So after getting in the car, Jessica didn’t even ask where he was going to send her, so she slumped in the seat and closed her eyes and began to play dead.

She still pretended to sleep well, and when she arrived at home, she would get out of the car by herself, no matter how much.

As for the money he spent on seeing a doctor for her, if he really didn’t want to collect it, she would transfer the money to Stella and let Stella give it to him.

Or if Stella couldn’t do it, she would look for Levi.

Levi will help her.

On the way to her house, the little girl kept her eyes closed tightly. Victor Han turned his head to see this scene when he stopped and waited for the red light.

He clutched the seat belt in front of her tightly. Although her eyes were closed, she looked like she was dead, and her breathing was unstable.

The swollen face had a bit hideous fingerprints on it.

Victor Han's eyes were dark, and the blue veins on his forehead burst out.

At first, Jessica really only planned to pretend to sleep with her eyes closed. Later, she didn't know what was going on. Maybe Victor Han drove too steadily, or she was too tired and fell asleep with her eyes closed.

When she woke up, she found that the surrounding area was quiet and the car had stopped.

Arrived?

Jessica glanced around and found that this was indeed the downstairs of her house, the same place where Victor Han stopped when she sent her.

Unexpectedly, she actually fell asleep, Jessica looked at Victor Han swiftly, just to meet his slightly cold eyes.

"Woke up?"

Jessica nodded blankly, and quickly recovered.

"Thank you for sending me back and everything today."

"Yeah." Victor Han nodded.

For a while, the atmosphere was a little embarrassing, Jessica took a deep breath, and said: “Then I’m leaving now?”

“I’ll send you up.”

“No! No.” Jessica resolutely rejected him, “This is my house, and everyone I know is all around. If you go up with me, it will be too conspicuous. People will misunderstand when the time comes. I can go up by myself. The doctor said Is it? I can’t walk more, but it doesn’t mean I can’t walk, just walk less.”

As if she was afraid that he would not agree, Jessica said a lot of words. When she finished speaking, she realized that she might have said too much, so she scratched her head awkwardly, then opened the door and got out of the car.

“Be careful.”

Victor Han wanted to get out of the car, but was stopped by Jessica: “You don’t need to send me off, you go first, thank you so much today...”

After that, Jessica looked around like a thief, and only after making sure that there were no suspicious neighbors around, did she turn around and limped upstairs.

Seeing the little girl fled after seeing a ghost, Victor Han’s cold eyes gradually stained with a touch of pampering that he had never noticed, until the little girl’s figure disappeared.

He just retracted his gaze and landed on his steering wheel, his lips curling up in an almost invisible arc.

“In fact... it doesn’t matter if you misunderstand.”

Jessica returned home panting. At this time, the Zhou family and his wife were still in the store, so the house was quiet, and she was alone.

Jessica was so nervous that she was thirsty, so she went to the kitchen and poured herself a glass of water, and drank half of it in one breath.

Then she heard the doorbell ringing.

When the doorbell rang, Jessica became vigilant.

Did someone ring the doorbell when she just got home?

Could it be that the neighbor's Aunt Zhang saw him when he came up just now? Thinking of this, Jessica had to put down the water glass in her hand and open the door.

She shrank herself behind the door, revealing only one head.

After seeing the person standing in front of her, Jessica's eyes widened in surprise.

"You..."

"Forgot to take the medicine." Victor Han handed the bag in his hand to her, Jessica dumbly reached out and took the bag containing the medicine, feeling a little complicated.

Victor Han left after delivering the medicine. Jessica went back to the living room, lying weakly on the sofa, shaking her bag in her hand.

After shaking for ten minutes, Jessica remembered that she had to call Janis to report the current situation. She touched her pocket and found that her mobile phone was gone.

She just remembered that when the phone fell to the ground, it was picked up by Victor Han and put it in her pocket.

## Chapter 1104

What! Why didn't he return her?

If she remembered correctly, the pocket where he put the medicine and the phone should be the same. Why did he return the medicine to her, but the phone did not remember?

Thinking of this, Jessica was very depressed, but for the time being, there was no way. After all, she had already left, so she could only call Janis from her home phone.

When Janis heard that she had returned home early, she suddenly realized something was wrong.

"What's the matter? Okay, why did you go home early? Didn't you feel uncomfortable, Jessica?"

"No mom, I'm just a little tired from shopping outside, and the shop is too noisy again, so I want to go home and sleep in secretly, do you have any comments?"

While speaking, Jessica also stuck out her tongue on the phone and made a face.

It turned out to be a tragedy when making an expression, because the wound was hurt and she took a breath of pain.

"Yan Yan, what's the matter?" Janis carefully heard her inhalation.

Jessica quickly clarified.

“It’s okay, I accidentally kicked the table and hurt me...”

“You girl, you don’t know how to pay attention to such a big person, and you kicked to the table. Isn’t this something children do?” Janis started thinking about her daughter again on the phone.

“Oh, mom, am I not careful? Don’t talk about me anymore, my ears are getting calluses, okay, I’m so tired, I want to go to sleep, I won’t talk to you anymore.”

“Okay, the dead girl knows to be lazy after opening a shop, and it’s because your dad and I can stand the toss when they are young. If we are older, we will probably stop cooking if we are tortured by you.”

“Hehe, mom and dad are the best, I love you, okay, really don’t say anything, bye bye?”

After speaking, Jessica hung up the phone quickly, then she was relieved and limped back to her room.

She changed her clothes and lay down to rest.

After lying down, she closed her eyes, but her head is full of scenes from the box of the clubhouse.

The cigarette-drenching man grabbed her hair with a face and dragged her into the box, and finally slapped her into a gold star.

Damn, how could there be such a violent person, it was like a nightmare.

Thinking about it, Jessica fell asleep.

In the end, the dream was full of pictures of herself being abused and beaten up. No one came to rescue her. She was torn from her hair, clothes, and various injuries on her body. Jessica yelled all the way until her voice became hoarse and there was no one. Come and save her.

“No, don’t...don’t do this to me, don’t come here...”

“Yan Yan, it’s mother, I’ll wake up soon.” Janis sat on the side of the bed, looked at her daughter in a nightmare with distress, and gently shook her shoulders, trying to wake her.

But Jessica was like Nightmare. No matter what Janis called her, she didn’t wake up. Instead, the situation worsened, crying for help.

“Yan Yan, that’s all fake, wake up soon.”

Jessica screamed and finally opened her eyes.

As soon as she opened her eyes, all the horror illusions in the dream disappeared, replaced by a warm and bright bedroom. There were no disgusting faces and voices around, only a gentle, focused and deeply worried face.

“Mom!”

Jessica’s first reaction was to sit up and hug Janis tightly, and then couldn’t restrain herself from crying.

Janis was stunned.

Since Jessica became an adult, she has rarely cried in front of her. Although this daughter has a willful and stubborn temper, she never put her sadness and sadness in front of her parents.

It is because of her appearance that Janis knows Jessica too well.

When she was on the phone, she noticed something was wrong, so after hanging up the phone, she discussed it with Zhou's father and went home to take a look.

After returning home, Janis was relieved to see that Jessica's shoes were indeed there.

So she found Jessica in the room, and the one who saw her thought she was thinking too much when she was sleeping, and when she came closer, she found that her face was swollen.

When Janis saw the injury, she was immediately furious. When she just wanted to rush out to call Lao Zhou, she heard Jessica's call.

It turned out that Jessica had a nightmare.

Combining all her reactions before and after, Janis is almost certain that her daughter has been bullied.

Jessica cried for a long time, and her emotions suddenly stopped halfway through her crying. She wiped away her tears and walked away, looking at Janis with red eyes.

"Mom, why did you come back suddenly?"

Hearing, Janis said distressedly: "My daughter is crying like this, why I am still not coming back? Why, are you still trying to hide from me if I don't come back? Damn girl, I'm your mother, Born and raised you so much, how can you not tell me when you are hurt?"

Jessica was trained and couldn't help but sniffed, "I don't want you to worry about it."

“Oh, when I get hurt, I hide myself. This means that we don’t want to worry about it? Then do you know that we will die if we know it? If you don’t want us to worry about it, the right thing to do is to tell us things right away, with parents. I’ll help you out and take you to the hospital.”

Jessica didn’t speak anymore. Although her own starting point might be good, it was really wrong to hide it from her parents. After all, they would really worry about her.

“Okay, see how you cried, what happened? Can you tell mom now?”

After thinking about it, Jessica still told Janis about what had happened. At first, Janis was still calm. After hearing that her eyes were about to burst into flames, she jumped off the bed and rushed out.

“Mom, what are you doing?” Jessica resisted the pain in her feet and stopped her.

“Don’t stop me, I’m going to hack those bastards who have suffered thousands of dollars, and dare to bully my daughter. I really think Janis is a vegetarian? Asshole, I won’t be surnamed Luo unless I split their heads! “

Her daughter suffered a loss, Janis can be said to be furious, and she has a murderous heart.

“Mom, they are all in the police station. The police will take care of it. Don’t mess with it.”

“What’s wrong with entering the police station? I’m a mother, can’t I vent for my daughter?”

“They will be punished by law and due punishment. Don’t do this anymore. My leg hurts and I can’t hold you down...”

Janis was taken aback when she heard the words, and looked down at her daughter's legs.

"You also hurt your leg?"

Jessica nodded: "I hit the blue, but after filming the film, the doctor said there was no problem with the bones, and it would be fine after a few days of training."

Despite her anger, Janis found that her daughter's leg was also injured, so she didn't call to hit someone anymore. She could only help her daughter to sit down on the bed first, and then look at the wound for her.

"Are you sure there is no bone fracture? Do you want to change to another hospital and take a film? It's always good to be careful."

## **Chapter 1105**

"No mom, that hospital is the best, very professional, no need to change it."

Janis nodded, but she was not relieved, so she checked again and confirmed that there were no other injuries on her body before she was relieved.

"Aside from being injured, they didn't do anything to you, right?"

Jessica knew what Janis was asking, and shook her head.

"That's good, these damn people should all go to hell. Didn't their parents teach their son not to hurt girls? Really, damn bad thing!"

"Mom, don't be angry."

"By the way, you said Lin Xuzheng saved you?"

“Well, when I was going to deliver the meal, I happened to ran into him looking for someone there. Later, he probably realized that I hadn’t been out, so he came to rescue me, and then called the police, and everyone went to the police station together. “

“It turns out that this is the case, then we have to thank Mr. Lin this time. If it weren’t for him, I don’t know what will happen to you.”

In that case, no one in the whole box helped Jessica, and it was all men who bullied her. Just thinking about it made her desperately numb.

“Well, I will find time to thank him.”

In the evening, after Father Zhou learned about this, he repeated what Janis did during the day. Father Zhou was more excited than Janis. After he knew it, he ran to the kitchen. Janis hugged his arm and asked him what he wanted to do.

Father Zhou said that he was going to take a knife and cut people.

Jessica on the side helped her forehead helplessly.

“Dad, it’s illegal to kill, and you have to go to jail.”

Father Zhou: “Is my daughter being bullied, so I can’t do anything?”

“My daughter said, the law will punish the bad guys. Let’s not care. At most, we will wait for them to come out and find someone to teach them a lesson, let them know that our daughter is not a good bully.”

After speaking, Janis pointed to the kitchen knife in Zhou’s father.

“This knife isn’t for you to use like that. It’s for me to cut meat. Put it back quickly.”

Father Zhou could only put the knife back in the kitchen.

Jessica wiped her sweat emptyly.

Fortunately, her parents are people who listen to them and are not extreme.

Jessica was injured at home for a day. She hadn’t got her mobile phone yet, so she didn’t dare to call her mobile phone, so she could only stay at home for a day.

The next day, she planned to go to the store. At first, the Zhous did not agree with her to go. Later, Jessica always promised that she would only go to the store to watch, and the couple agreed.

Because she didn’t go to the store in a day, when she went there, several employees asked her whereabouts yesterday. Jessica said a few words and let them go. After all, there is no need to talk about this kind of thing everywhere. It is not a glorious thing. Things.

So Jessica only said that she accidentally fell while driving, so she limped when she walked. A few employees were considerate, and asked her to sit down today. Stop getting up and walking around, and she was deeply moved. A handful.

It was almost noon when Lin Xuzheng came.

Lin Xuzheng couldn’t help but curl his lips when he saw Jessica.

“I guess you took a day off at home yesterday, and will come to the ramen restaurant today. I didn’t expect it to make me right.”

Seeing Lin Xuzheng, Jessica was stunned for a moment, and then showed a grateful expression. The Zhou couple inside also walked out quickly, especially Father Zhou, who stepped forward and enthusiastically held the hands of others.

“Mr. Xu, come here, the little shop is more brilliant...”

Jessica: “...”

Janis: “...”

Both showed disgusting expressions. Can you be so embarrassed?

However, Lin Xuzheng shook hands with Zhou’s father politely, and then said before Zhou’s father spoke: “Go to the private room on the second floor, there are few people talking well.”

“Good”

After going to the private room, Father Zhou gave Lin Xuzheng the tea he had treasured for a long time, and then kept greeting Lin Xuzheng, thanking him, and even said that he would come to the door to thank him another day, or he would appear insincere.

Janis also agreed.

Lin Xuzheng glanced at Zhou Jessica who was sitting next to him, and smiled faintly.

“Uncles and aunts, in fact, you don’t need to be so polite. For me, this matter is just a simple matter. I just opened a door and made a phone call. And if it’s someone else, it’s certainly not going to die. What’s more, Miss Zhou is still a tenant of my shop. Personally, it is necessary to maintain the personal safety of the tenants.”

He spoke very officially, politely and clearly.

Jessica glanced at him, and his meaning was very obvious. He raised this matter with no effort, and they didn't need to care too much, because it was just a small matter for him.

While thinking about it, Lin Xuzheng suddenly said, "Uncle and Auntie, I have something I want to talk to Miss Zhou alone. About the shop, can you please avoid me first?"

"Yes, yes, no problem. Mr. Lin is our Jessica's lifesaver. What you say is what you say."

After the two left, Jessica still couldn't help but twitched her lips, feeling a little bit dumbfounded about her parents' behavior.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lin, my parents are more enthusiastic and simple people. They are very grateful to you after knowing that you saved me, so... behaved a little too enthusiastically. I'm really sorry to disturb you."

"Ms. Zhou's parents are very sincere. Miss Zhou doesn't need to apologize. I came to see you today, but there are other things."

Jessica vaguely guessed what it was, and she felt a little bit in her heart, her lips moved, watching Lin Xuzheng hesitated to speak.

"What do you want to say?"

Lin Xuzheng stared at her with a smile, "Why don't I let you speak first? What is your current view?"

Jessica: "..."

She was confused, as if she had thoughts but she didn't, and finally shook her head under Lin Xuzheng's gaze.

"I have nothing to say, Mr. Lin."

"I didn't want to say anything? Well, it seems that you are more introverted. Let me do it."

Jessica lowered her eyes and did not answer him.

"Let's first talk about shop of this store. Yesterday, after you found out that Victor Han and I met at the police station, did you think that in the first reaction, he found me, and I also took this out because of his face? This shop rented to you?"

Jessica didn't speak, her lips pressed tightly.

She did think so at the time, but then she went back and thought about it and she was a little uncertain. According to Lin Xuzheng's personality, how could he just give his beloved wife to one person like this?

"Actually, I tell you the truth, Victor Han did find me at the time, but I clearly told him that if you can't meet my requirements, then I won't look at anyone's face, even if I have been with him for many years. Friends are not good either."

"But later, you passed the test yourself, and you won it by your own strength and delicate mind."

## **Chapter 1106**

Jessica felt a little moved when she heard this.

It turns out that Victor Han really went to Lin Xuzheng.

“I’m really surprised that you think this way, how unconfident you are in yourself? How can a little girl who is so motivated to do things so blind and impassable in emotional matters?”

Jessica was a little embarrassed: “Sorry, I was... very confused at the time. It happened so fast that I couldn’t accept it, so I just...”

Lin Xu was tapping the tabletop with his fingertips.

“Also, the reason why you are so angry is actually that you think Victor Han is doing these things to make up for you? Or even, think this is a kind of charity?”

Hearing, Jessica raised her head quickly to meet Victor Han’s eyes.

Unexpectedly, he actually pinched his mind so accurately, he knew everything.

“Mr. Lin, you...”

“It’s very strange why I know your temper so well? Because my wife was also such a person in the past. For a long time, I often annoyed her when I didn’t figure out her mind. At the time, I thought she was unreasonable. Knowing that I did something wrong.”

“But then my wife also frankly told me, because I didn’t know my heart for her at the time, so I felt that everything I gave was charity, even an insult to her. You think of Victor Han this way, right???”

“...”

After understanding the meaning of his words, Jessica’s heart jumped.

How could be?

The meaning of Lin Xuzheng's words is clearly...

But how can Jessica and Victor Han be like him and his wife? He is so affectionate for his wife, there is no comparison between the two.

Perhaps Lin Xuzheng misunderstood something.

Thinking of this, Jessica recovered calm and smiled towards Lin Xuzheng.

"Mr. Lin came here specially today? Thank you for telling me, I understand."

Lin Xuzheng took a close look at her. Although she said she understood, there was no light in her eyes. If she understood what she wanted to express, how could this happen?

Soon, Lin Xuzheng discovered the problem.

If he hadn't experienced it, it would be hard for him to find out.

Thinking of this, Lin Xuzheng felt more rhythmic when he tapped on the table with his fingertips. He even thought in his heart that Victor Han would owe him two favors when things were done?

When the time comes, what will he want to please?

"Do you know what he was doing when I called him yesterday?"

Jessica frowned slightly, not quite understanding what Lin Xuzheng meant.

Lin Xuzheng's lips twitched, "I heard his secretary say that he is talking about a business worth tens of millions of billions."

When the words were over, Jessica shook her hand and looked at Lin Xuzheng with uncertainty.

As if uncertain, Jessica's lips trembled gently, and she looked at the person opposite.

"What does Mr. Lin mean by saying this?"

"It's not interesting, I just want to ask you, would you still be so angry if you know that he gave up a tens of millions of dollars of business for you?"

"..."

Jessica's face turned pale.

Lin Xuzheng smiled: "Don't be nervous, you don't have to pay for this loss, I think he is completely voluntary."

Jessica was still speechless.

"I've already brought it. If it weren't for the sake of my long-time friends with him, and I happen to know you, I wouldn't be here today."

After that, Lin Xuzheng left alone, leaving Jessica to sit in the private room alone.

Time seemed to stand still.

Only the needle in her heart was walking ticking, and when she heard her heart, she began to hit her body violently, as if it was about to burst out.

Why...

“Since you don’t like her, why give up that priceless business for her? Because—is she in the police station? Or do you feel more guilty if you are afraid of her accident?”

Jessica was not sure before, but now she is even more confused.

What exactly does Victor Han think?

It is said that women’s hearts are needles in the sea, how does she feel that Victor Han is much deeper than women’s?

Thinking of the back, Jessica felt that her head was about to explode.

She stopped thinking about it, but changed her direction.

No matter what Victor Han thinks, the reason why she gets angry this time is entirely because she still likes Victor Han, and then thinks it is a kind of charity from him, so she is so excited.

Now think about it, people kindly ran to the police station to see you, but she got angry at them and threw away his notes.

Takeaway...

Why don’t she go to give him ramen and make amends?

Anyway, he said those words himself, and he paid for the medical expenses for himself, and it was nothing to give him takeaway for a few days. Besides, if what Lin Xuzheng said just now is true, it would be unclear for her to deliver the takeaway for a lifetime, right?

With a headache, Jessica covered his head and made a sound.

The next day, Jessica was about to go out carrying the ramen. Janis interrogated a few words without interrogating what she could find, so she had to let her go.

Jessica took a taxi and sat under the Han Group building, and sighed after paying the car.

This is estimated to be the most expensive takeaway she sent. The cost of taxiing back and forth is about 50 or 60, but when she thinks that Victor Han has lost so much money, she feels that her little money is really not worth mentioning.

She has known Victor Han for such a long time, hugged him and kissed him, even went to his house, and even slept in his bed.

She has never been to the company.

So Jessica didn't know the way at all, so she could only ask at the front desk.

Jessica is very smart. She didn't say that she wanted to find President Han directly, only that she wanted to find Secretary Su Jiu.

When the front desk heard that she was looking for a woman, she didn't have a strong sense of guard against her, but he still narrowed his eyes to look at her.

"You are looking for Su Jiu, our president's secretary, do you have an appointment?"

Jessica shook the bag in her hand and smiled and said, "Does the ramen she ordered in our shop count as an appointment?"

"Takeaway?"

The front desk froze for a moment. To be honest, although their company has a staff restaurant, the quality of the restaurant is also very good, but it is unavoidable that there will be times when the food is tired, so sometimes the staff will not go to the restaurant to eat, but order takeaway.

So it is normal for someone to come to the company to deliver food, so the front desk did not doubt and called Su Jiu directly.

Su Jiu, who received the call, looked dazed, "Takeaway? When did I order the takeaway?"

Jessica didn't expect that the front desk would call Su Jiu, so when the other party was talking, she quickly raised her voice.

"Secretary Su, this is Zhou Jessica. Do you need me to bring you the ramen you ordered in our shop? If it is not convenient, you can also get it down."

"..."

Hearing the other party's self-reported name, Su Jiu changed his mouth in time.

"It turned out to be the ramen. You can let her take the elevator up."

After hanging up the phone, the front desk looked at Jessica strangely.

"You can take the elevator over there. Secretary Su is waiting for you upstairs."

"Thank you."

## **Chapter 1107**

After getting on the elevator, Jessica's calm heart became uneasy.

Before coming, she had done ideological work for herself, telling herself not to be nervous, anyway, she just came to deliver a takeaway to express her apologies and gratitude, nothing else.

So don't be nervous, everything is fine as usual.

Before exiting the elevator, Jessica took a deep breath many times in it.

When she got out of the elevator, the person who received her outside turned out to be a strange face, "Hello, is this Ms. Zhou Jessica Zhou?"

Looking at the face of the strange girl in front of her, Jessica was stunned for a moment, and then nodded.

"Secretary Su asked me to pick you up. Come with me."

Zhou Jessica, who didn't know what the situation was, heard Su Jiu's name and could only follow her forward in a daze. Anyway, this is the Han Group, and it is impossible for something to happen.

Under the leadership of the girl, Jessica walked forward carrying the bag, and the girl took her to a room.

"Miss Zhou, please wait here for a while, Secretary Su said that I will come to you later."

"Thank you."

After the girl left, Jessica looked around. The room was very large, with a sofa, a coffee table, water, and even a wine cabinet, coffee and everything.

This should be the reception room of the Han Group.

The reception room of the big group is different from theirs. The reception room in Stella's company was previously owned by Jessica, and there is not everything here.

After only five minutes of sitting, footsteps sounded outside.

"Little Yan."

The visitor wore the office suit of a working woman, stepped on a pair of high heels, and looked very capable. Jessica stood up and smiled at the other party: "Secretary Su."

"It turns out it's really you. I was not sure on the phone just now." Su Jiu's expression also showed joy.

She is Victor Han's secretary. Although she didn't have a personal relationship with Jessica, she had been working with Victor Han's side before. Jessica stayed with Stella's side again. The two people who had gone there were already very familiar with each other.

"Yeah." When the other party said that, Jessica also remembered how anxious she was just now, and nodded shyly.

Su Jiu took a look at her. Today Jessica wore an orange shirt and a slim-fit jeans on her lower body. Her long hair was tied into a ponytail behind her head, and the sun was refreshing.

Originally, her face was very tender. Now that she wears it like this, Su Jiu feels that the other party really looks like a college student who has just stepped into the society, simple, beautiful, and unintended.

"Are you here to see Mr. Victor?"

Su Jiu was so direct, Jessica's fair face turned red, and she nodded embarrassedly.

"I..."

"Actually, unfortunately, he is in a meeting now."

Hearing, Jessica hurriedly waved her hand, her tone a little flustered: "It's okay, it doesn't matter, I can wait for him here, and will you also be busy if he has a meeting?"

Su Jiu nodded helplessly, "Yes, I am his secretary. I want to follow up next to you. I came out with an excuse. I will go back and continue the meeting after I entertain you."

After she said this, Jessica felt very embarrassed, "Sorry, I didn't expect that I would cause you such a big trouble, then Secretary Su quickly go back to the meeting, don't delay."

Su Jiu took a deep look at her, "What is the trouble? Just a few minutes. Don't be so nervous. This is the VIP reception room with computers and TV sets. If you are bored, you can play as you please."

"Ok, alright, Thanks!"

After Su Jiu left, Jessica stayed in the reception room alone.

As far as she knows, this kind of group meeting can't be over for an hour or two, and it's still fast, there are four or five hours longer, or even a whole day.

She doesn't know how long she will have to wait. When she thinks that she has lost so much money, Jessica feels that it is not too much for her to wait here for a few days.

But the sad thing is that she brought ramen.

After soaking for a long time, it will be soft...

It will definitely not be eaten by then, and the taste will not be good.

Thinking of this, Jessica lay down on the sofa with a little frustration. At first she could sit upright, but then she was so bored. Then it developed into taking out the mobile phone to play with the fun, and soon she ran out of energy, and then Jessica could only browse the website, eyes tired, and there was still no one outside.

Don't know when the meeting will end?

Jessica glanced at the time and realized that it had only passed an hour.

It is estimated that there will be no more than an hour, Jessica glanced around, suddenly got up and walked to the reception room and closed the door, then took off his shoes and lay back on the sofa.

After sleeping for a while, Jessica took off her down jacket, then lay down to cover herself and close her eyes.

Meeting room

Just after a meeting, the middle and senior management in the company gradually dispersed. Victor Han also got up and walked towards the office. Su Jiu packed up her things and suddenly remembered something. When she raised her head, she couldn't see Victor Han anymore. She had to Hurry up holding the information to chase it out.

"Mr. Victor."

Because of Su Jiu's voice, Victor Han couldn't slow down a bit, "What's the problem?"

"Ms. Han, Miss Zhou came to see Mr. Victor before."

Miss Zhou? Zhou Jessica?

Victor Han frowned slightly: "She's been here? Why didn't you tell me in advance?"

This reaction made Su Jiu squinted her eyes curiously. How did it feel... as if it was stinky? So Su Jiu couldn't help thinking like a prank, "Isn't Han always going to have a meeting? As your secretary, how can you casually sabotage such an important meeting?"

Victor Han: "..."

He walked out with his long legs without saying a word, and Su Jiu caught up with him again: "Where is Han always going?"

Victor Han did not answer, but obviously he was not going in the direction to the office.

"Han always goes to Miss Zhou?"

"Secretary Su." Victor Han stopped and looked at the other person displeased: "Are you out of work?"

"Yes, but before I work, I have to tell President Han that because you are going to have a meeting, I have asked Miss Zhou to be placed in the VIP reception room."

Hearing, Victor Han felt his eyebrows jump, and looked at Su Jiu with cold expression.

Probably she had been working with him for a long time, so he was very confident. In the face of his indifferent eyes, Su Jiu had no feeling at all, instead she smiled.

“I heard that Miss Zhou also brought you food, but now that the meeting is over, it is estimated that President Han will not be able to eat too much.”

Victor Han: “...”

“I’m done, then I will go to work.”

Su Jiu turned and stepped on her high heels and left, and soon disappeared before Victor Han’s eyes.

Victor Han stood there for a while, suddenly felt that he should change to a secretary?

The secretary has followed him for too long, and she is not afraid of him anymore. She has no deterrence at all.

While thinking, Victor Han walked in the direction of the VIP reception room.

## **Chapter 1108**

In the reception room, after the door was opened, it was quiet, and the afternoon sun in winter was particularly warm. In front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, half of the light was reflected in the room.

The little girl lay quietly on the sofa with her own down jacket, probably because of the cold, she shrank into a small ball.

This is what Victor Han saw when he entered.

It turned out that he lay on the sofa without putting his legs on the floor. He didn't expect to fit the little girl's body, making her look petite.

She fell asleep in the reception room, which Victor Han did not expect.

Before he came, he was thinking that maybe the little girl had already waited impatiently to leave, after all, it had surprised him that she would find her suddenly.

Because after sending her home that day, her face was full of eyes and she clearly wrote that she didn't want to associate with him again.

He has always been indifferent, even if he has a heartbeat, he can control himself very well, not to mention after she has said to him that she wants to give up on him.

If staying away from him would make her happier, then she can do as she wishes.

Because many emotions are beyond her own expectations.

Before she knew it, Victor Han had already moved closer and closer to the little girl, and finally even squatted down in front of her, and then stared at her sleeping face, with a different color in the bottom of her eyes.

Jessica slept in a daze, and suddenly felt as if she had a pair of eyes staring at her. The feeling was very strong, probably because the sixth sense was too strong, and she slowly opened her eyes.

Victor Han walked over to see that her actions were completely caused by ghosts, and now he suddenly ran into her and opened his eyes, it was too late

to avoid her. And in that case, it would appear to be even more eager to cover up, simply standing still in place.

The eyes of the two met first. Jessica's eyes were still a little confused because she had just woke up. Seeing Victor Han's handsome face suddenly appeared in front, her heart stunned, her whole body awake, and her body followed. , The down jacket covering the body fell directly to the ground.

“You you you... why are you here?”

Because of nervousness, she started to squat again and became uncomfortable. She blushed and looked at Victor Han who was squatting in front of her. She stretched out her hands uncomfortably and gathered her long hair, “I, I seem to have overslept. .”

She obviously only intended to wake up after a short sleep, but she didn't expect her to sleep so deeply.

As he was thinking, Victor Han spoke lightly.

“Don't sleep in the reception from now on.”

Jessica: “...”

Does he dislike her for sleeping here and affect his image? After all, this is his VIP reception room, and she is not considered a VIP.

Thinking of this, Jessica could only bit her lower lip awkwardly, “Sorry, I...”

She just said that she didn't mean it, but Victor Han added.

“It's winter. Sleeping here will catch a cold. If you want to sleep, you can go to the lounge.”

Jessica just wanted to pack her things and stood up. After hearing this, she stopped her movements, and then raised her head to look at Victor Han in amazement, with a little surprise in her eyes.

She didn't know what to say, and didn't have the courage to look at Victor Han's eyes. Her eyes could only look around and suddenly saw the bag on the table.

Yes, she brought Victor Han ramen, and let him eat ramen to ease the atmosphere.

"Didn't you ask me to deliver food to you? I brought it for you, this..."

Before she could finish her words, Victor Han suddenly moved forward a few minutes, close to the place where her breath could be heard, Jessica's body froze in place, staring at him with wide-eyed eyes.

"What, what's wrong?"

"The injury is healed?" He looked at her cheek calmly, looking at the side where Jessica had swollen before, Jessica stepped back a little without a trace, and nodded: "Well, it's all healed."

"Where's the leg? It's alright?"

Inexplicably, Jessica felt that the other party was extremely strong when she asked this sentence, as if he didn't believe her, so he dryly nodded and continued to admit.

"All right."

"All right?"

Jessica didn't dare to answer, and looked away with a guilty conscience. In fact, her leg still hurts when she walks, but it doesn't hurt as much as the first day. Now she can bear the pain.

"It seems that it's not done well, just run around?" Victor Han frowned, and lowered his head to roll up her trousers to check the wound, Jessica held down her hand to stop him, "Don't look. Today is the third day. Although it still hurts a little bit, it is almost healed. My bones are no problem. They are all just skin injuries. It's getting better soon."

Her hand was pressed on the back of Victor Han's warm hand. Victor Han noticed that her hand was only half his size, and he could wrap her two hands in the palm of his hand with one big hand.

Seeing that he was not talking, Jessica glanced at his hand, and then drew it back in a panic.

"Yes, I'm sorry, you better eat, I brought you take away."

Jessica quickly stood up and took the ramen bowl out of the bag. Seeing her nervousness, Victor Han stood up and sat down on the opposite sofa.

After opening the lid, Jessica saw that all the ramen was softened and it was cold.

So she quickly closed the lid back.

"Um... things don't taste good after being left for too long, so don't eat them."

Hearing, Victor Han frowned slightly, "Does it taste bad?"

Jessica nodded.

Thinking of the little girl waiting in the reception room until she fell asleep, Victor Han glanced at the ramen in her hand and explained quietly, "I'm not picky."

The implication is that he doesn't care whether it tastes good or not, it can be eaten.

Of course Jessica understood, and shook her head again and again.

"Even if you are not picky eaters, you can't do it. It's cold. I'll take it and throw it away."

After speaking, Jessica put the ramen box into the bag, not wanting Victor Han to follow suit, and the action was faster than hers, and forcefully took the ramen box she was about to throw away and placed it in front of her.

"You don't really want to eat it, do you? How long have you been in a meeting? How long has this noodle soaked? I just touched the temperature. It's completely cold. You can't eat it."

She was in a panic just now, so she would let him eat. If Victor Han really wanted to eat, then she would really regret it.

Victor Han sat down and reopened the lid. Indeed, as she said, the noodles were soaked, and there was no temperature after being left for a long time in winter, so it was indeed impossible to eat.

But how can he let down the little girl's heart?

At least, now he doesn't want to disappoint.

Thinking of this, Victor Han began to remove the chopsticks, Jessica watched by the side, his movement of removing the chopsticks was very elegant, slowly, and finally grabbed a chopstick ramen.

Jessica bit her lower lip: “It will eat her stomach.”

Before he put the ramen into his mouth, Jessica couldn't help but rushed over and hugged his hand: “It will really hurt my stomach, don't eat it.”

Victor Han: “...”

The hand holding the chopsticks was held by her, and the little girl's soft body was half leaning on him. Victor Han glanced at her slightly, and finally let go: “Okay, then don't eat.”

## **Chapter 1109**

Jessica was really anxious and was about to cry, her eyes were a little red, and when she heard Victor Han's voice gently agreeing to her, she noticed that she was a little hypocritical.

She quickly let go of her hand and backed away, then moved forward and packed her things back into the bag.

There was no word for a while, and the reception room was quiet.

The door was knocked suddenly, and Su Jiu stood at the door with a smile.

“Have you finished? Mr. Victor, there will be a video conference in five minutes. I have all the materials ready.”

“...”

Victor Han frowned, Jessica turned her head.

Isn't it just the end of the meeting? Meeting again? How busy are you every day? And he hasn't had time for lunch after the meeting, right? If you have a meeting later, will you not even have lunch?

"I see, a moment will pass."

Su Jiu got the answer she wanted, waved to Jessica, and then left.

Jessica became even more embarrassed, and she got up with the bag: "Since you are still busy, then I will go first."

Seeing the little girl leaving, Victor Han wanted to ask her to wait for him here, but she waited here for a long time and fell asleep in the middle. What's the point if she stayed?

Victor Han hesitated for a moment, and said, "You have an injury on your leg. Let Uncle Nan send you back. You will wait for him here for fifteen minutes."

After that, he called Uncle Nan. Uncle Nan rushed over after receiving the news. Victor Han also left before the video conference started. Before leaving, he asked her.

"Are you coming?"

"What?"

"Tomorrow."

Jessica blinked, her tone a little dry: "Come on, come on..."

"It is good."

When he left, Jessica realized that her heartbeat had accelerated inexplicably just now, Victor Han... was she inviting her?

In her mind, an idea that she had never dared to imagine before was slowly forming.

She knew what it was, but she didn't dare to think about it, she just wanted to care and nourish it carefully.

After waiting in the reception room for about ten minutes or so, Uncle Nan came over to pick her up. Uncle Nan was wearing a shirt and a thin coat, and standing at the door with a smile looking at Jessica.

"Miss Jessica, President Han asked me to come and take you home."

Seeing Uncle Nan, Jessica felt very kind. She used to ride his car with Stella, but it was really embarrassing to see what he was wearing and then to look at what he was wearing.

Although winter is about to pass, there is still a hint of coolness. Many people have long put on thin coats, but Jessica still wears her thin down jacket, a simple T-shirt and a thin down.

It's so convenient to wear it when it's hot.

But wearing this way is easy to be regarded as neurotic by others, after all, some have already put on short sleeves.

"Uncle Nan, I trouble you to take a trip, thank you."

After that, Jessica threw the ramen in the trash can downstairs. It turned out that Jessica was planning to go home, but after thinking about it, she should go to the store to help, so Uncle Nan sent her to the store.

After arriving at the store, when Janis saw her getting off the car, she suddenly narrowed her eyes to look at the old man in the car, and waited for Jessica to enter the door before pulling her aside.

“Who brought you back?”

Jessica’s face changed slightly when asked, “No, what’s the matter?”

“ ... ”

Seeing her daughter’s eyes dodging like this, Janis grabbed her by the collar: “What attitude do you dare to say? I just saw it. It was an old man who sent you back. Wouldn’t you...”

“Mom!” Jessica knows Janis too much. She guessed her inner thoughts when she said that. It cut off immediately, and then said: “That’s an elder whom I respect very much. Don’t use narrow thinking. Come!”

“What nonsense? What did your mother say?”

Jessica said angrily: “Who knows if you don’t stop you, you will say something you can’t listen to, or tell you in advance.”

“What respectable elders? Tell me about driving such a good car?”

Jessica didn’t want to talk, “My feet hurt, so I went upstairs to rest.”

“Speak clearly before going, why are you in a hurry?”

Although Janis said so, considering that Jessica had an injury on her leg, she didn’t dare to catch up. She was afraid that she would run after catching up. Then, if she ran, the injury on her leg would recover more slowly.

Stella is getting closer and closer to her due date. In recent days, her stomach is too big to squat down, and it is very difficult for her to lie down to sleep or get up every time.

When she was pregnant with millet beans, my stomach was not so big.

This time it felt like she was pregnant with a ball, and the most important thing was that her hands, legs, neck and even her face rounded up very quickly.

For this reason, Stella also specifically asked Jessica to complain about her pain, Jessica checked the Internet specially, and then told Stella.

“I heard that the second child is indeed different from the first child. Many mothers have gained a lot of weight after giving birth to their second child, and it will be more difficult to recover their body, but you have to have confidence in yourself, and you will be fine after giving birth.”

Have confidence? Confident ghost.

Although Stella didn't think that Walter was the kind of person who purely looked at the value of the face, after all, she and Walter had experienced so many things up to now, it is absolutely impossible for him to dislike her just because she was fat.

But let his beloved see what he can't stand, he will always remember it in his heart.

Even if she loses weight, her chubby image will not be lost.

After thinking about it, Stella was in tears. At night, she refused to let Walter enter her room, and had to rush Walter to the guest room to sleep.

Well, the sudden change in mood made Walter, Stella's wife, a little worried, but at first he thought she was just a temper, and it would be fine in two days.

Who knows that a few days later, she is still like this, and she is getting worse.

Not only did she not let him into the room, but she didn't want to see him.

This caused a lot of trouble to Walter. He didn't know the reason when she couldn't see anyone, but because she had a big belly, Walter didn't dare to rush in, for fear that it might annoy her, and finally thought about it. After thinking about it, he could only find Song An.

After Song An heard about it, she also looked confused, "What's the matter? Did you do something wrong? You didn't go outside to get in trouble during Stella's pregnancy? That's why she didn't want to care about you? Walter, if you dare to do this kind of thing, I will interrupt your leg instead of your mother."

Walter: "..."

His face was gloomy and his expression unhappy.

"Isn't it? Say it quickly." Song An planned to torture Walter and extract a confession from him.

Walter: "It's over, right? Now I'm worried that something is wrong with her, stop making trouble, am I the one who can do this kind of thing?"

"Who knows you?" Although Song An was teasing her lips, she did know that Walter was not the one who could do this kind of thing. After all, not every woman could be in his eyes.

For so many years, there was only one Stella.

## **Chapter 1110**

“All right, I will help you see what’s wrong with her first, she doesn’t want to see you, she should be willing to see her.”

Walter was not sure, but he nodded.

“Troublesome sister.”

“Tsk, I’ve become more polite, and directed at you auntie, even if you really did something wrong, I will help you persuade Stella.” After that, she added another sentence: “But if If you really go out and mess with flowers, I will persuade her to break your leg with me.”

After that, Song An went to find Stella, and when she heard someone knock on the door, Stella half leaned on the sofa, not wanting to move.

“Stella, its auntie.”

It wasn’t until Song An’s voice came from outside that Stella came back to her senses, aunt? Why is she here?

Soon, Stella realized that Song An must have been found by Walter, huh, this bad guy actually moved to rescue the soldiers, and she was mad at her.

The other party is an elder, Stella can’t pretend to be there, and can only speak out.

“Sister, what’s the matter?”

“My aunt heard that you seemed uncomfortable for the past few days, so I was a little worried, so I came to see you. Are you okay? Do I need my aunt to take you to the hospital for an examination? Or, do you want to go to the hospital? No, anyway, my aunt used to be a doctor in the hospital. I should know a little bit about your situation. I’ll go in and see for you?”

After speaking, Song An tried to unscrew the doorknob and clicked. Although the door made a noise, it did not open because the door was locked by Stella from inside.

Stella stood up with difficulty leaning on the chair, then walked to the door and asked Song An in a whisper.

“Auntie, did you come alone?”

Song An knew what she was worrying about, but she didn’t expect her to ask so directly, she couldn’t help but smiled in her heart. Fortunately, she had the foresight and drove Walter away first, or else Stella would be here. It’s really hard to open the door to her.

Thinking of this, Song An said: “Well, there is only auntie outside. You can open the door with peace of mind. If you have anything to tell the auntie, if you are wronged, the auntie will definitely call the shots for you. of.”

Click...

The door opened a small slit, and Song An took a closer look, but did not see Stella’s figure, “Where is the person?”

“Auntie, I’m here...” Stella opened the door a little wider, and Song An squeezed in. After she had completely entered, Stella quickly closed the door, for fear that someone would come in behind Song An. .

“Don’t worry, you don’t want to see him at this time, he will not come in forcibly, otherwise he won’t use it to find me.”

Wasn’t it because she was afraid that Stella couldn’t stand it, so she retreated to find her as an aunt?

While talking, Song An looked at Stella. In fact, the two hadn't seen each other for a long time, because after Walter recovered his memory, Song An didn't bother them anymore. Instead, she went back to her home, and by the way the old man was also We took the past together, and occasionally flew abroad with him.

Calculating carefully, she and Stella probably haven't seen each other for two months.

Two months ago, she discovered that Stella's belly was not small, but she did not expect it to be two months later.

Song An couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Stella, why are you..." Is she so fat?

She didn't dare to say the latter sentence, for fear of hurting Stella's self-esteem, but the laughter was too obvious just now, she was staring at others again, and she couldn't hide her meaning anymore.

Sure enough, after she smiled, Stella's white cheeks were immediately stained with red, and she turned around in embarrassment.

"Sister, don't laugh at me."

Song An accepted the laugh, then stared at her, "I haven't seen you for two months, how did you do it?"

Stella's expression was depressed: "I don't know at all. It's probably because I ate and slept, but I didn't look like this when I gave birth to millet beans."

When saying this, Song An noticed a touch of distress on Stella's face, and the sad expression between her eyebrows and eyes was all about this matter.

“So, you turned a blind eye to Walter, could it be because of this incident?”

Although very embarrassed, Stella nodded and admitted.

“Auntie, everyone is a woman, and I don’t want to hide it from you. If I can, I really want to avoid him to have children.” She didn’t have the same figure when she was pregnant with Levi before, but it was indeed a bit out of shape at that time. Yes, it took her a while to recover.

During that time, she was alone, without Walter by her side, and she didn’t care what other people thought, so it didn’t matter what she became.

But now? The people around her are in front of her every day, watching her become ugly and fat day by day, and she feels very broken when she think about it.

“Fool, what are you thinking about? Women have this day. If he gets fat because of having children, he doesn’t like you or hates you. What are you doing with him? Having children is already very hard. , You still want to hide for a life? You really think so, don’t blame the aunt for scolding you.”

“But...” Stella lowered her head in frustration, looking at her thick arms and calves, desperate.

“Come here, don’t worry, you will be fine after giving birth, you are still you.”

After that, Song An did a lot of ideological work for Stella, resolutely not to let her hide and give birth by herself, and must face Walter directly.

After persuading for a day, Stella finally nodded.

When Song An came out, Walter was guarding the door, and when he saw her, he walked quickly to meet her.

“How? Stella said, why ignore me?”

After talking for a day, both pieces of her mouth were almost worn out, so she directed Walter: “Go, pour a glass of water for your aunt.”

“...”

Walter stood still.

Song An raised her brows: “No? Don’t you want to know what your Stella thinks? Or, you don’t want to see her at all?”

Bright threat.

Walter frowned fiercely before turning around to pour Song An a glass of water.

The cup was underwater, and her throat felt a lot more comfortable. Song An put the cup aside and found that Walter was looking at her coldly, with a tone of voice that seemed to kill.

“Can you talk now?”

“What? I look like you kill your father and enemy, what else can you do if I don’t say?”

Walter’s expression instantly became azure, and after two seconds of thinking, he slowly opened his thin lips.

“It shouldn’t be difficult for you to spit out the water you just drank.”

“!!!”

Song An glanced at Walter disappointedly.

“Are you still treating me as your aunt? Why didn’t you have this attitude when you begged me? Okay, I’ve made it clear to her that she won’t shut you out tonight.”

Although he got the answer he wanted, Walter didn’t know why Stella ignored him these days, so he didn’t leave directly, but asked instead.

“What reason?”

“What’s the reason? I promised her not to tell you. If you want to know, just ask her yourself.”