

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 545 - 550

## Chapter 545

Victor Han watched the message silently for a while, locked the screen and put it away.

How could he not understand the character of his sister? The previous message was sent by her, but the tone of the latter sentence is not like hers, and it is not difficult to guess who else is next to her at this moment. .

Naturally millet beans.

Heh, this little guy, he is so small, he hit his uncle's head with the idea?

See how he cleaned up behind him.

"That..." After Jessica put the phone away, she looked at Victor Han and stopped talking. Victor Han looked at her with no emotions: "What?"

"How many other guests want to toast?" Jessica bit her lower lip and asked. After asking, she felt too embarrassed. If she asked the male god, would Victor Han feel that she was impatient???

"Are you tired too?" Victor Han asked not to answer.

"No, no!" Jessica conditioned her head to shake her head, and said with an embarrassing smile: "I have very good physical fitness. How can I get tired after just such a while? I just ask."

In fact, she is exhausted and there is no way. The dress that the servant prepared for her tonight must match these high heels to look good, but she seems to have eaten a lot recently, and her feet are actually fatter. The size that suits her turned out to be forcibly stuffed in.

It feels okay when it's stuffed in, and it's okay to get up and walk a few steps for a while.

But now she has accompanied Victor Han to so many businessmen, her feet are already so painful that she can't stand still, oooo...feeling that she will fall down the next moment.

But for Victor Han, Jessica still forcibly endured the pain.

"How do you drink?" Victor Han asked her, looking at her.

Jessica was stunned for a moment, and then replied, "Also, it's not bad, and it's okay to drink for a while."

She was afraid that Victor Han would drive her away.

And what kind of person is Victor Han? For so many years, there has never been a woman around him. Apart from his relative Stella, there is Su Jiu who is the closest to him. Su Jiuyi admired him from the beginning, but it is a pity that this man has no talent at all in emotional terms, and his emotional intelligence is terribly low. .

"For example, when someone asks you if you want it or not, and you say no, then he thinks, oh, you really don't want it, so let's do it, if you don't, just don't."

Just like Jessica, asking her if she is tired? No matter how much she drinks, it's not just a polite question. It's all honest questions. Jessica said that she is

not tired and her drink is okay. Victor Han really feels that she is really not tired and her drink is good.

So in the next time, Jessica could only complain in her heart.

While toasting, she endured the pain and dizziness and cursed him, why did she dig a hole for him, but... the other party was Victor Han.

If it were other men, she must have just left.

“President Li.”

After another drink, Jessica drank a glass of wine again, and the person on the opposite side looked at her with a smile: “This lady has a good amount of alcohol, dare to ask who is it??”

As soon as the voice fell, Jessica couldn't hold it after drinking a glass of wine, and fell forward vainly.

The face of the questioner changed, and he quickly reached out to support her. The softness and fragrance that belonged to a woman rushed to his face. The man was taken aback for a moment. Just as he was about to say something, a pair of big hands had reached out and took Jessica back.

The man raised his eyes, and it was Victor Han that brought Jessica back.

He held the person to his side blankly, let Jessica leaned on his shoulders, and asked in a deep voice, “Is it all right?”

Jessica came back to her senses when she heard Victor Han's voice. She slowly raised her head, looking at each other dimly.

Well...

How do you feel... as if you can't see clearly? Jessica looked blankly and rubbed her eyes, looking at the person in front of her.

She was probably really drunk, her eyes were misty, staring at him for a long time, where would she dare to look at herself like this? Since she kissed him twice last time, she immediately hid when she saw Victor Han like a mouse saw a cat.

Now that she is like this, it can only explain that she is drunk.

Victor Han remembered her previous rhetoric, and now she can only shake her head.

"If you can't drink, you can't drink, what's the best? President Li, I'm sorry, I will send her back to rest first, you can do it yourself."

"Please." Mr. Li smiled and watched them leave.

After all, it was Stella's friend, so Victor Han took care of Jessica very thoughtfully, holding her thin arms, preparing to send her to the guest room to rest.

After this period, the alcohol fermented badly.

Jessica was so drunk that she didn't know what the eve is, she always resisted going forward, even unwilling to go.

"I am not leaving, I am not leaving!"

Victor Han: "..."

He looked with a bit of a headache as the little girl in front of him actually sat down on the cold floor, because she was wearing a skirt, and after she sat down, she showed a pair of white chopsticks legs.

Some dazzling.

Victor Han did not open his eyes unconsciously, but was afraid to see her like this.

After thinking for a moment, he took off his coat and covered her.

“Stand up.”

With a voice that commands cannot be refused.

Jessica pursed her lips aggrievedly: “I can’t get up, my feet hurt!”

Victor Han squinted his eyes: “Feet hurts?”

At this time, Jessica was like a little girl, pointing to her feet with red eyes: “The shoes are too small and the feet hurt.”

Victor Han looked down at her feet and found that the shoes were indeed too small. They were biting tightly on her feet. Red marks had been visibly worn out around the area where the skin was trapped. Bloodshot.

This scene made Victor Han frowned.

“It hurts.” Jessica complained again aggrievedly, and then reached out to pull the shoes out, Victor Han saw her rough movements, and instantly rebuked: “Don’t move!”

Jessica ignored him and tried to slap again. Victor Han's voice became a little harsher, and by the way, he clasped her hand to stop her movement.

"Didn't I tell you not to move?"

"Oh." He was so fierce, Jessica really didn't dare to move at this moment.

Victor Han lowered his head, held her snow-white ankle, and slowly took off her shoes for her.

The shoe has been bitten so tightly, so no matter which way you take it off, it will definitely hurt. The only thing that can be done is to lighten it so as not to cause the wound to be severely damaged.

Jessica burst into tears with pain, and shouted: "You lighten up, lighten up...ah..."

Victor Han took off her shoes seriously, so he didn't pay attention to what she was shouting at all, but frowned tightly and finally took off the shoes from both feet for her.

He raised his eyes, only to find that Jessica's eyes were red from crying, and she stared at him wrongly.

Victor Han pursed his lips and asked, "It hurts?"

Could it be that he made too heavy a move just now?

Jessica nodded.

"Forbearance, it won't hurt after a while."

"No." Jessica pursed her lips, "it still hurts."

“Then what do you want to do?”

Jessica suddenly said astonishing, “Or, if you kiss me, if you kiss me... it won't hurt.”

## Chapter 546

Victor Han: “...”

He thought he had heard it wrong.

Otherwise, how could this little drunk girl in front of him make such a rude request?

Having lived for so many years, which woman would dare to say such things to him?

Victor Han's eyes sank slightly, looking at the little girl with autumn water in front of him, looking at his little girl pitifully, and finally pursing his lips.

He misunderstood her.

She has done everything about stealing herself. It's just a request now. How could he not be able to do it?

“Dear?”

When he was thinking about things, Jessica couldn't wait to urge him.

Victor Han was speechless again.

He stared at the little face in front of him helplessly, a little angry, “Can you still go?”

“Are you kissing or not?”

Victor Han decided not to ask any more, his black eyes pressed down, and then his big hand directly clasped her thin arm and pulled her up, while the other hand was still carrying the shoes that had just been taken off her feet.

“What!”

Jessica was dragged forward by him, but suddenly screamed after walking two steps.

Victor Han turned around: “What’s wrong?”

“Foot hurts!” Jessica shook her toe towards him. In fact, Victor Han didn’t even need to look at it. He had already discovered that her foot was badly injured when he took off her shoes just now, but he has no habit of hugging others. .

Victor Han thought for a moment, then bent down: “Come up.”

“Huh?” Jessica let out a weird cry, staring at his back for a moment, then suddenly accumulated enough strength and jumped up.

Jessica was very light and jumped on his back lightly. Victor Han just wanted to straighten up his waist, but Jessica suddenly stretched out her hand to pinch his neck and shouted, “Go home!”

“...” Victor Han resisted the urge to throw her down and walked forward carrying her.

Although Jessica was drunk, she was very tossed. Fortunately, Victor Han had good physical strength, otherwise both of them would have to fall.



After finally taking her to the guest room, Victor Han's expression was already very hard to see, and he just happened to bump into the servant, "Sir, what happened to Miss Jessica?"

"Drink too much." He explained with a faint expression, "Help me help her go in and rest."

"Ok!"

The two servants swiftly stepped forward and helped Jessica into the house with hands and feet. Who knew that Jessica suddenly went crazy: "You, you come back!"

Victor Han tidied up his clothes and left as soon as she was about to watch him go in, but she suddenly pointed at him and shouted, "You haven't kissed me yet!"

The two servants next to each other were petrified after hearing these words, and quickly glanced at each other, and then they didn't move.

Jessica Chao Victor Han hooked his finger, "Come here."

The two servants who supported her stood in place not knowing whether to move forward or backward, or disappeared?

Victor Han is usually the owner of this house. They are used to listening to Victor Han's tune, so they really don't know what to do before Victor Han speaks.

The surroundings seemed to be silent for a while, Victor Han pursed his lips, and his voice became a little cold.

"Hurry up and bring her in?"

The two servants were taken aback for a moment, and suddenly reacted: “Yes, sir, we will send this young lady in immediately.”

When Jessica saw Victor Han was about to leave, she immediately became anxious, and shook off the hands of the two maids and ran towards Victor Han.

The person who had clearly said that her feet hurt after walking two steps before, was walking like flying, without seeing the slightest drunkenness, and rushed towards Victor Han.

Intuitively, Victor Han wanted to avoid her.

But seeing the expression on her face was a little confused, and he felt that if he avoided it, she would definitely fall off, and it was the one that touched the ground first.

When thinking about this, Jessica had already jumped up and hung on his body like a koala, with her legs clamped around his waist.

The two stunned servants next to him: “...”

Victor Han’s forehead was black, and the blue veins on his forehead floated. He stretched out his hand to hold her waist. When he was about to pull her down from his body, Jessica’s hand was wrapped around his neck like a snake, tightening him tightly.

Victor Han paused and watched Jessica pursed her red lips and printed it towards him.

Obviously... it can be avoided.

But Victor Han still watched, maybe... because her behavior was too bold, it made him unable to parry, so he forgot to avoid it.

The little girl's lips didn't move after they were pressed, so they kept sticking.

Probably because she was drunk, she was a little unscrupulous. The first two attacks were touch-and-touch, and then Jessica ran away without a trace before he could react.

But this time, she seemed to be competing with him, her lips kept pressed against him without moving, and her eyes were still wide open.

Victor Han: "..."

His thin lips moved subconsciously, Jessica thought he wanted to escape, and subconsciously opened her mouth and bit him.

The servant on the side: "..."

Victor Han grabbed Jessica's two thin arms in pain and pulled her away vigorously, and then glanced at the two servants with pitch-black eyes: "Aren't you leaving?"

The two servants reacted and immediately turned and ran.

Victor Han couldn't pull Jessica down, because Jessica hung on him like an octopus, so he still had legs when she flicked his hands, and a mouth when he flicked her legs. In short, he did everything.

Obviously, he wanted her to enter the room. In the end, Victor Han followed in in order to send her in.

boom!

Because he didn't want other servants to see him being helpless by a little girl, Victor Han closed the door backhand after entering, and then brought Jessica

to the bed, “Lie back, and don’t make any more fuss. Otherwise you don’t even want to sleep in the guest room tonight.”

“Humph!”

Liquor is really courageous. The things Jessica usually wants to do to him have been released now, and she said directly: “Then I will not sleep in the guest room, I will go to your room to sleep with you.”

Victor Han: “...”

He frowned. What happened to Stella’s friend?

“After taking advantage of him for three times, don’t you say that, now you still talk nonsense?”

He thought for a while, and felt that at this time, he shouldn’t be arguing with a drunk person, or the other party’s arrogance would only become more arrogant.

So he thought about it, and said directly: “Okay, then if you sleep in the guest room and sleep well, there will be... rewards.”

“Reward?” Jessica blinked, like a curious baby: “What reward?”

“I’ll tell you when you wake up.”

His words are very useful. Jessica, who was still wrapped around his arms one second before, actually lay down on the bed the next second, and then pulled the quilt on her own, watching Victor Han express affectionately: “Then I went to bed obediently, and wake up tomorrow, you must tell me.”

“Ok.”

After that, Jessica actually lay down and fell asleep. After a while, Victor Han heard her breathing become even.

Staring at her for a while, making sure she would not wake up again, Victor Han cleaned up and turned out of the room.

He is the host of this banquet tonight, so naturally he can't leave too early.

Soon, Victor Han left, and Jessica in the room was sleeping soundly.

## **Chapter 547**

The next day

Stella seemed to smell the scent of food in her sleep. She touched her stomach and turned over.

She didn't eat anything because she went to the banquet last night.

When she came back, she only ate a bowl of noodles and took a break with the millet beans. She was really hungry at the moment, so she could smell the aroma of the food.

Stella thought for a while, glanced at the sunlight outside the window, and after taking out the phone and looking at the time, only to find that the Levi who was sleeping next to her last night was gone.

After a moment of stunned, Stella put on clothes and went downstairs, unexpectedly saw food on the table.

Her first thought was that Jessica came back?

As a result, when she walked to the door of the kitchen, she saw a little man standing on the stool, reaching out his little hand to grab the things on the cabinet.

Seeing this scene, Stella's face changed slightly, but she didn't make a sound. She watched Levi take down the things and walked forward in relief.

"What were you doing just now?"

Hearing Stella's voice, Levi was startled, his small black eyes blinked, and his expression was innocent: "Mummy, I was cooking just now."

"Cooking?" Stella frowned, "When did you learn to cook? Do you know how dangerous it was just now? What if you stand so high, what if you fall?"

God knows that Stella's heart almost jumped to her throat when she saw him standing on the chair and stretching out his hand to take something, so she was afraid that he would fall off by accident?

But no matter how nervous and scared, she dare not scold him for the first time, for fear that he would be scared by her if she called out directly.

"Mummy, don't worry, Levi will be very careful on his own and won't fall off!"

He seriously emphasized to Stella, then stepped forward, pouting his little butt and placing the bowls and chopsticks on the table, turning around and greeted Stella: "Mommy, come over for breakfast."

Stella was so angry at his behavior that she stood still and didn't want to move.

Seeing that she was standing there all the time, Levi took the initiative to walk over and hold her hand, but couldn't pull Stella, so he had to say softly, "Mummy, Levi knows it is wrong. I won't stand next time. So high."

“Next time?” Stella narrowed her eyes.

So Levi hurriedly changed his words: “There won’t be any next time Mommy, I have worked hard for breakfast. Does Mommy really not eat it? It will be cold later.”

Stella: “...”

Having said that, Stella was a little softhearted.

Yes, this is the breakfast that her baby son gets up early for her. How can she not eat it? Wouldn’t it be a waste of his mind?

Seeing Stella’s expression loosened, Levi quickly took her to sit down at the dining table.

The two sat in one place, and Stella looked at the breakfast in front of her.

In fact, it’s very simple. It is the poached egg fried with millet beans, freshly baked bread and soy milk.

Because Jessica specializes in culinary arts, there are a lot of things to have at home.

Stella pursed her lips, took a bite from the poached egg, and found that the egg was actually fried just right, and it was delicious.

Somewhat unexpectedly, she looked at Levi, who was looking at her expectantly.

“Mummy, is it delicious?”

The look with expectant eyes seemed to be waiting for her compliment.

Naturally, she wouldn't be stingy about her compliments to her son. Stella nodded and smiled: "It's much better than Mommy expected."

"Thank you Mommy! Mommy eat more. If Mommy likes it, I can make millet beans every day for Mommy to eat."

Stella: "..."

Suddenly, she felt that the egg she swallowed was not so fragrant and tender. She thought for a while and asked softly: "Levi, what does it mean to learn to do this?"

"Well, mommy who just learned recently."

Stella paused, "Levi lied?"

"Mummy?"

"How did you just learn it so well? You tell Mommy, when did you learn it? And why did you learn this?"

"Hehe." Levi showed a child's innocent smile, and said seriously: "Mommy is exaggerating Levi? I didn't learn it specifically, but I often followed Aunt Jessica, so I learned slowly. ."

Follow Jessica?

Jessica has always been in charge of the three meals of the three of them. Sometimes Stella will cook by herself when she is free, and sometimes Levi will watch by the side.

But... She didn't cook much most of the time.



“Mummy is too tired sometimes, so Levi wants to share a little bit for Mummy.”

Hearing this, Stella felt extremely uncomfortable. She had never thought of making her own children more considerate than other children.

Because in that case, it means that the environment in which her child grew up does not have too much pampering, so that he will slowly grow into a small adult.

But now Levi is still so considerate, which shows that she usually does not care enough about him.

Thinking of this, Stella didn't speak any more, silently finished the poached eggs, and went to drink soy milk.

She didn't smile during the whole process. Seeing her unhappy look, Levi asked with some depression, “Is it not delicious that Levi made? So Mommy is not happy?”

Stella reacted and quickly smiled again, denying: “No, Levi is doing very well.”

She reached out and rubbed Levi's head, and whispered, “But next time you are not allowed to get up early to make breakfast for Mommy. You are only a child. You just have to wait for Mommy to cook it, or you want to eat it. Just tell Mommy, Mommy will get up, okay?”

Levi blinked, and finally nodded: “I know Mommy!”

“Don't pretend to agree, but keep it in your heart!” Stella exhorted again.

“Ok!!!”

Han family

“Um...” Jessica fell asleep very hard, but she turned over and fell off the bed with a sudden thump.

Boom!

The body fell directly on the hard floor. Jessica, who was still asleep, woke up directly from the pain. She clutched her aching arm and slowly stood up, looking confused.

What happened...

She remembered that her bed was against the wall and had railings.

Because of her sleeping habits, her bed is a custom-made bed specially bought. How can she fall down?

Jessica was frantically scratching her hair, but in the next second she saw an unexpected figure.

On the balcony connecting the room, there was a slender figure sitting there, because he was reading a book, so he only showed a side face.

Almost his whole person was bathed in the sun, and the morning sun was extraordinarily soft, making his whole person's lines gentle.

Jessica watched and unconsciously became a idiot, cupped her face in both hands, and stared at Victor Han blankly.

That's great!

“It would be great if I could see the male god in my dream every day.”

At the end, Jessica also sighed.

As a result, Victor Han actually moved at this time, his indifferent gaze fell on her face, his thin lips lightly opened.

“Woke up?”

## Chapter 548

Jessica paused and looked at the person in front of her in disbelief.

Did she get it wrong?

The male god was actually asking if she woke up? Isn't this in her dream? How could the male god ask her such things?

Thinking of this, Jessica blinked, but she still couldn't get over. Maybe it was because of the alcohol last night that she was so confused.

Victor Han saw her staring at herself blankly, thinking about what happened last night, and reminiscing about the things before, he pursed his thin lips, and closed the book with a snap.

With a bang, Jessica's whole person was also sober.

No, if it is a dream, how can it be so real?

And Victor Han's eyes seem a little cold?

How is this going?

Jessica bit her lower lip and got up from the ground. When she got up, she was a little embarrassed. She was sleeping in a dress last night. When she got up, the sling was slanted on one side, revealing her white shoulders. The fabric is also a little scattered, if it appears.

Victor Han's face was dark, and he closed his eyes in time.

After standing up, Jessica still felt dizzy and couldn't help but stretched out her hand to cover the back of her head in pain, muttering to herself.

"How do I feel... my head is so heavy?"

"Where is this? Not my room..."

"Isn't this my dream?"

After talking to herself a few words, Victor Han suddenly heard a cold harsh sentence: "Take your clothes

Dress well. "

Hearing, Jessica lowered her head subconsciously, only to realize the miserable condition of her dress now. Her complexion changed drastically and she hurriedly reached out and pulled her dress up, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it."

Isn't this a dream? How else could the male god be so cold?

Thinking of this, Jessica stretched her hand to her arm and squeezed herself firmly.

She probably didn't expect it for a while, and she called out in pain.

"It hurts!"

It's really not a dream!

Didn't Victor Han see the look of her clothes just now? Oops, could Victor Han do it on purpose?

Thinking of this, Jessica's face became difficult to look, and she bit her lower lip.

At this time, Victor Han had already walked in front of her.

She raised her head and glanced at Victor Han with some embarrassment, her feet on the cold floor stepped back unconsciously, "Yes, I'm sorry...Mr. Victor, I didn't mean it just now, I didn't mean that..."

Victor Han's eyes were heavy, he stared at her.

"What does it mean?"

Jessica was taken aback for a long time before saying, "I didn't mean to seduce you."

Victor Han didn't speak, but stared at her with black eyes. There was no emotion in his eyes, which was a bit scary. Jessica didn't have the courage to face him squarely, so she could only bow her head.

But who knew that she had just lowered her head and her chin was suddenly pinched by both hands.

The next second, she was forced to look up.

Jessica's eyes widened and looked at Victor Han in disbelief.

The heart began to move wildly in despair.

Steady, must be steady.

Victor Han leaned forward slightly, Jessica's eyes widened instantly, what's the matter?

Did Victor Han like her in one night? Is he going to kiss her now?

Thinking of this, Jessica was not only excited but also nervous, slowly closed her eyes, and then pursed her lips subconsciously.

However, the kiss in the impression did not fall.

Jessica felt a little disappointed, so she opened her eyes and saw Victor Han staring at her blankly.

She moved her lips and realized what stupid she had done just now.

“Like me?” Victor Han asked, pinching her chin.

His voice is slow, with the unique charm of a middle-aged male. His looks have always been very attractive to her. Therefore, when she look closely at this moment, Jessica feels that her soul will be sucked by his eyes. Go in.

Admit it!

“Why don’t you admit it at this time?”

There was someone shouting in Jessica’s heart, and when she was about to muster the courage to nod her head to confess, Victor Han’s voice suddenly fell cold.

“Don’t like me.”

“...What, what?” Jessica asked stutteringly.

Victor Han watched her eyes hide a little bit coldly, and pressed his lips to let go of her.

“Stella is the lost sister I finally got back. All I have to do in my life is to make up for her, so I won’t waste time on other women.”

Jessica was a little startled, but she felt understandable, but she still swallowed and explained: “But Stella doesn’t need you to take care of her all the time. She also wants to have her own life, and she also hopes you can find Destiny.”

“This is not a reason you can come in.”

The relentless attack made Jessica pale, and her lips trembled, “I, I didn’t mean to take advantage of it, I just...”

“You should know what to do, I made it clear!”

Jessica lowered her eyes, a circle of mist was already in front of her eyes, her nose was terribly sour, and she resisted the urge to shed tears.

She is really ridiculous, what is she fantasizing about?

People are the high-ranking President Han, how could she like her little shrimp?

Although she has a good relationship with Stella, this doesn’t mean that Victor Han will like her.

Thinking of this, Jessica bit her lower lip stubbornly and clenched her fist angrily.

Suddenly, she raised her head and said angrily: “So what? You are right. I like you, but I definitely don’t mean to take advantage of it. And you’ve heard me clearly, I like you and you It doesn’t matter whether you like me or not. So, as long as you don’t respond to my feelings, you can’t say that I’m taking advantage of it! Why?”

Victor Han: "..."

He curled his eyebrows and looked at the little girl who was trying to argue with him. Because she had just woke up, her hair was messy, but her eyes were amazingly bright right now.

"Are you stubbornly thinking that what you are doing is right?"

He had been so stubborn before, but that was many years ago.

Seeing him not speaking, Jessica gritted her teeth: "You don't need to refuse me now, because although I like you, I have never confessed to you, so your refusal is invalid! I will assume that I didn't hear it today! "

Victor Han narrowed his eyes slightly.

Jessica became more and more angry, her entire face flushed, her eyes widened, and her tears were all in her eye sockets.

"Hmph, I didn't confess, how can anyone reject others like you?"

After speaking, she reached out her hand and wiped her eyes viciously, cheering up quickly.

"Thank you for taking me to the guest room last night. I am going back now."

Victor Han retracted his gaze, his voice indifferent: "Please."

Jessica sniffed, and stared at his suit suddenly: "Then take off your coat and lend it to me."

"What?"



Jessica pointed to her clothes, "Otherwise I will go out wearing this way?"

After a night of crippling her dress, it was indeed impossible to see people. Victor Han thought for a while, and said solemnly: "I will ask the servant to bring you clothes."

"No!" Jessica suddenly got angry and pointed at him: "I want your suit jacket as compensation for hurting me!"

## Chapter 549

Victor Han looked at her for a long while, then suddenly said, "I don't think anything has hurt you."

"Yes! What you just said hurt the young heart of a young girl."

Victor Han: "..."

"Bring it!" Jessica stretched out her hand to beg Victor Han with confidence. Victor Han was really speechless by her words, but seeing her eyes firm, he finally reached out and unbuttoned the suit and took off his coat. Down.

Jessica took the coat and put it on, rubbed her eyes, then turned and walked out the door.

"Let Uncle Nan send you off."

"No need!"

Jessica left quickly, Victor Han stood still and thought for a while, what sentence did he say wrong?

He just... said what he wanted to say.

The company

Stella made a cup of coffee for herself, and after a few sips, she looked at the empty seat next to her.

She remembered that she had completely entrusted Jessica to her brother last night, but she didn't expect that she hadn't come to the company yet.

Thinking of this, the corners of Stella's lips curled up unconsciously.

Boom!

The office door was suddenly pushed open, and Stella looked up. After seeing Jessica on her expressionless face, the smile on her face disappeared.

After Jessica came in, she rushed back to her seat, and then went down and buried her in her hands.

Seeing this scene, Stella's lips moved, put down the coffee in her hand, got up and walked to Jessica: "What's the matter?"

In fact, she wanted to tease Jessica a few words about how well the night was last night, but when she saw her coming in, she happened to see that Jessica's eyes were red, like rabbits.

Of course, Jessica did not answer her question.

Stella was not in a hurry, pulled a chair and sat down beside her, waiting patiently.

For about three to five minutes, Jessica raised her head and looked at her tearfully.

Stella felt her heart aches, and took a tissue to wipe the tears from her face, “Don’t cry, talk about something, if you can’t tell, then I will give you a day off and you will go back and rest. “

Jessica suddenly turned her head and asked pitifully.

“Stella, am I ugly?”

Stella was taken aback, a thought was forming in her heart, but she shook her head: “Why?”

“Not ugly? So am I not attractive enough? Or is it because I am too poor?”

As she asked, she shed tears, looking very miserable.

“I didn’t like Victor Han before, but he used to come to you frequently when he was abroad, come and go, how could I not be tempted when I look at him every day? If he is no single, it is fine, but he is single. So I had other thoughts. But I only now know how absurd and ridiculous I have this thought...”

Stella: “...”

She moved her lips to comfort Jessica, but she opened her mouth but didn’t know how to comfort her.

“Stella, am I not at all self-aware? I know it’s impossible, but I still like him.”

Seeing her tearful eyes, Stella couldn’t help sighing lightly, then reached out and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, and said softly, “How come? Feelings are originally very domineering things, if anything at that time, people can control their feelings, so they can’t be human. Just because they are ordinary people, they have seven emotions and six desires. It is natural for

you to like him, and it is within the normal range if he does not like you. What kind of self-knowledge, so you must not feel inferior because of this.”

“How do you know that I am inferior?”

Stella paused, her beautiful eyes dodge a little.

How did she know?

Stella didn't want to know how she knew, but to comfort Jessica, she still laughed at her.

“When I liked him back then, I was in the same mood as you.”

Jessica was stunned, and she reacted in the next second, sucking her nose and moving and said: “Stella, I'm so touched, I didn't expect you to poke your wounds to comfort me.”

Stella: “...So are you still sad now?”

Jessica nodded: “A little bit, but I can understand what your mood was like back then. Now it's so uncomfortable for me to be rejected because of unrequited love, then you back then...”

She started to talk a little bit, Stella's face changed slightly, and she hurriedly interrupted her, “Okay, let alone what happened before, tell me what happened to you last night? Didn't you accompany my brother to see the client? Why? Why did you suddenly get rejected?”

“Huh!” Jessica grumbled: “Your brother actually pinched my chin and asked if I like him?”

Hearing that Stella was a little surprised, thinking about the scene, she felt very surprised.

Victor Han...is it the kind that pinches girls' jaws? In Stella's impression, Victor Han has always been a very stable brother. Even when they didn't recognize each other before, Victor Han controlled his personal behavior very strictly. How could he pinch a girl's jaw casually?

Thinking of this, Stella's eyes looked a little different when she looked at Jessica.

She pursed her lips, "What then? What did you say?"

"What did I say? Before I had time to say it, your brother told me not to like him! Hmph, who is so rare, I didn't confess, he refused me, you said this person is not funny? Stella, you won't be angry when I say this to your brother?"

Seeing her angry face, Stella couldn't help but want to laugh, shook her head: "No."

For so many years, Jessica's liking for Victor Han has been deepened. At this time, it was just a girl's self-esteem after being rejected. After tomorrow, she might recover.

And Jessica still has the kind of character that doesn't hit the south wall and doesn't look back.

"Okay, don't talk about it anymore. If you don't go home to rest, then quickly organize your work."

After speaking, Stella glanced at her suit jacket intently, then turned and returned to her desk.

Knocking——

“Come in.”

The office door was pushed open, and Leng Yueyue poked a head in.

She seemed a little hesitant, but soon figured it out and opened the door to come in.

Stella raised her eyes and looked at her: “What’s the matter?”

Leng Yueyue put a folder in front of her: “This is the design I drew in the past few days, how about it.”

Stella reached out and took the file. After opening it, she discovered that it was designed for men’s fashion. At the same time, she also remembered that she had given Walter’s list to Leng Yueyue.

While watching, Stella heard Leng Yueyue ask her: “What do you think of these designs?”

“Yes, they are all well drawn, your technique has become more and more proficient.” Stella praised.

“But... these are all denied by the night club.”

## **Chapter 550**

Stella praised her and Leng Yueyue was very happy. After all, Stella’s excellent results had reached the idol level for her.

But what made her even sadder was that Walter denied her work. As long as the other party did not admit that her design works reached his level, she would not be able to take this list.

Can't afford this list, so how can she get the bonus?

This is where Leng Yueyue is sad.

Hearing, Stella's hand turning the page paused for a while. After a while, she closed the document, and after some thought, "Did he deny it face-to-face?"

Leng Yueyue shook her head: "No, we didn't even see each other. His assistant told me that these design works are not satisfied with nightclubs. Let me stop fooling each other with such inferior works. So... I just brought it here for you to see, did I draw so badly?"

"It's not that you painted badly." Stella shook her head and looked at the other party: "When I first took the order, did I tell you that this order is huge, but it is definitely more difficult than any other order, even myself. I can't figure it out."

"Ok."

"So, you have to have a lot of patience to complete it. Even if you don't succeed in the end, I think this process is enough for you to grow."

Although Walter didn't enter their industry, his eyes were critical and precise, so it would be good to let Leng Yueyue experience it.

"Well, I see, then I will go back and continue designing."

"Well, go ahead."

After Leng Yueyue left, Jessica pulled her coat and looked at Stella sadly: “You know she won’t succeed, why you let her accept this contract? Actually, I feel that if we didn’t breach the contract, we wouldn’t have so many things today.”

“A lot of things are not at the beginning. If the contract was violated at the beginning, it would not be as headache as it is now.”

Stella stretched out her hand and twisted her eyebrows, not knowing how long Walter would be entangled.

The scenes of the banquet last night are vivid, and the words he said in her ears, the hot kisses, and the intimacy movements were played back in her mind over and over again.

Although she doesn’t want to be with him anymore, her body is still very honest, thinking of all kinds of things about him.

Because Stella’s identity has been identified, so today the company has come to many customers who are interested in cooperation. Jessica organized her own status and went to receive her. After the day, she was exhausted.

“I knew that holding a banquet shows that you have so many orders. Then we should have a banquet when we first returned to Beich.”

Stella: “...There are so many people here at once, and it feels a bit overwhelming.”

Seeing that the off-duty time had passed, Stella’s expression changed slightly, and she urged Jessica: “Hurry up and pack things, we will pick up Levi and go home.”

Jessica also reacted and quickly packed her things, then she put on herself Victor Han’s suit jacket and walked out with Stella.



After the two went to pick up Levi and went home, after seeing Jessica's suit jacket in the car, Levi couldn't help exclaiming.

"Aunt Jessica, are you wearing my uncle's suit?"

Hearing, Jessica glared at him fiercely: "Whose eyes are so sharp?"

Levi hugged Jessica's arm: "Aunt Jessica is going to upgrade to become an aunt?"

Jessica rolled her eyes in the air angrily: "I want to upgrade to be your aunt, but unfortunately, your uncle doesn't want me to upgrade."

She didn't want to admit it before, because she felt shy, but now her mind has been pierced by Victor Han, and he has rejected her on the spot, so Jessica doesn't care about it now.

Hearing, Stella couldn't help but chuckle and said, "It's not your aunt now, it may be future aunt."

Jessica glared at her.

The three of them talked and laughed and returned to the community. When they passed the property management of the community, the uncle stopped them and said that they had their express delivery and asked them to take it along.

Jessica volunteered to go forward and take it. When she picked up the box, the property manager of the community also complained: "What are you buying? It tastes weird."

"It's nothing, just some ingredients I bought from the Internet. The taste may be a bit heavy, but shouldn't it be bad?" Jessica finished sucking her nose vigorously, and she did smell something bad. Taste.

Strange, what's the matter?

"What happened?"

Stella stood at the door and asked, Jessica recovered and walked out holding the box.

"It's okay. Just the ingredients I bought online. They may taste a little bit. Let's go back and unpack them first. If there is any problem, I will ask the merchant to refund me the full amount."

"Ok."

The elevator is a closed space, and they live on a higher floor, so when entering the elevator, other residents frequently cast strange glances at them. Stella frowned slightly as he looked at the box in Jessica's hand.

This smell... is indeed a bit big.

Is it broken?

They finally arrived at house under pressure. Jessica put the box on the ground after getting started, and said: "Don't touch you two, I'll go take a knife to open the box, I want to see if the merchant mailed me a bad thing. It smells so big, I was almost killed in the elevator just now, and I can't believe I bought it myself."

Stella didn't think much, nodded and went up the stairs. When she entered the room and put her bag down, just as she was about to change into home clothes, there was a scream from downstairs.

This scream is very high decibels, and it is the kind that makes the scalp numb.

Stella was stunned for a few seconds before turning around and rushing downstairs, and found Jessica squatting motionless there, as if being tapped.

“What’s the matter?” Stella stepped forward quickly, but after a few steps her steps stopped suddenly, like a crash, both of them were frozen.

There was a strange silence in the living room.

Stella looked at the opened box, her calm face was slightly pale at this moment, and unstable emotions flashed in her eyes.

“What’s wrong with Aunt Jessica?” Levi, who had just gone upstairs, also strolled downstairs at this time. Seeing that they were both standing here in a daze, they walked over with short legs.

Stella’s expression changed, and she suddenly scolded, “Go back!”

Millet’s steps stopped.

“Mummy?”

He stood in place, tilted his head and looked at Stella, his dark eyes filled with puzzlement.

Stella looked at the contents of the box, breathing a little unstable.

“Be obedient, go back upstairs, Mommy didn’t tell you not to come out.”

Although Levi felt very curious, he listened very much to Stella’s words, nodded, and then turned back to his room upstairs.

Stella breathed a sigh of relief after confirming that Levi had returned to the room.

At this moment, Jessica turned her head mechanically, looking at her pale.

“Mu, Stella, what should I do?”