

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 991 – 1000

Chapter 991

Stella just wanted to turn around, when she heard Jessica's words, she stopped and turned back.

She walked to the door again, and wanted to knock again, thinking that Jessica just said that she wanted to be quiet by herself, and also remembering what Walter had said to herself earlier.

Finally, Stella put down her hand.

Perhaps Jessica really needs a person to be quiet, and then take care of her mood.

Then there should be an answer tomorrow.

"There are many times in life, even if you are reluctant to let go, you must let go."

If liking Victor Han will make Jessica painful and lose herself, then... Let her see clearly today, and then completely give up, is not a good thing for Jessica.

Thinking of this, Stella whispered softly: "Okay, then you are alone, and when you figure it out, send me a message, I will go back and rest first."

When Stella returned to the room, it only took ten minutes to go back and forth.

She thought Walter shouldn't fall asleep at this time, but she didn't expect that after she came back, Walter had already closed his eyes and went to sleep, breathing smoothly on the bed.

When she walked over, Walter didn't notice it.

It seems that he is really tired and tired these past few days.

After that, Stella went to take a bath and crawled gently on the bed. Because she was afraid of waking Walter, she nestled on the other side. After lying down for a while, she felt a pair of warm hands. Touched her waist and hugged her whole before she could react.

With a heartbeat, Stella heard a muffled voice just when she wanted to turn her head.

"I don't know what to do if I stay here and catch a cold in the middle of the night?"

"You, aren't you asleep? Why..."

Could it be that he was just pretending to sleep? However, his breathing is obviously so steady, and...

In fact, Walter really fell asleep, but later he was awakened by the sound of water from the bathroom. He was very sleepy, and after hearing the sound of water, his whole person became a little worried. , The more you think, the more you can't control yourself.

Until Stella finished washing out, the whole body was still carrying the fragrance and moistness after the bath. Walter lay there with his eyes closed, expecting that she would lean over and sleep beside him.

Who knew that this woman was actually lying far away from him.

Walter waited for a while, but she still did not come.

He simply carried it by himself.

“Sleep, but wake up again.”

His voice was very close to him, and because he was holding him, Stella could still feel the chest vibration coming from his back, and the warm breath circling behind her ears, itchy.

Stella felt that this development seemed a bit wrong, and pushed her hand back, and heard Walter’s muffled hum.

“Sleep each, you don’t want to do anything.”

She whispered.

Walter didn’t agree, with his arms still on her waist, his voice hoarse: “Can’t hold it to sleep?”

“No way.”

Stella refused him: “I will feel uncomfortable in this position forever.”

When the words fell, the people behind him laughed lowly, “What about another posture?”

Change posture?

Before Stella could react, she was pulled by Walter and changed her position.

She turned around, and now faced Walter directly.

“...”

“How about this posture?”

He leaned over, the tip of his nose pressed against hers, and when he spoke, all the heat was spit on her face.

Only one bedside lamp was turned on in the room, and the light was very dim, but at such a distance, Stella could see the silhouette of the other party clearly. Walter himself was handsome, and even under the dark environment, he had sword eyebrows. The outlines of the star eyes and the facial features are deeper, and his eyebrows always contain a sharpness on weekdays, but now they are tender.

Looking at Walter like this, Stella’s heart was pounding.

Before she knew it, she felt that she was a little thirsty, and she didn’t dare to look at him anymore, so she could only say dryly: “No, no...”

Walter moved forward a few minutes, his lips almost touching.

“Can’t what?”

Stella felt that her chest was about to stick to her own, so he could only reach out her hand against him, his tone a little anxious.

“Your situation is not very good, no.”

Walter closed his eyes, and her thin lips pressed a kiss on her nose.

“If you reject me again, maybe my situation will be worse.”

He felt sleepy before, but his body and mind missed her very much. After all, he had been separated from her for almost a week. After returning, the two of them didn't feel much better, they just hugged him to sleep.

Wenxiang Nephrite was in his arms, he didn't do anything, really sorry for his identity as a man.

Stella bit her lower lip and closed her eyes, "It really doesn't work, the fetus is unstable. Do you want to go to the hospital with me in the middle of the night?"

Hearing this, Walter's body froze.

Yes, the child... She is already pregnant, and the reason why she almost had a miscarriage before was because he didn't know how to restrain, if he continued...

Thinking of this, Walter pursed his thin lips, the light in his eyes dimmed.

He silently hugged Stella tightly. Although he hugged her tightly, he didn't make any other movements.

Stella breathed a sigh of relief in his warm arms, it seemed that she had listened to his words.

Although she missed him very much, but... She hoped that there would be no more accidents before the child was born.

Possibly, Walter has been a monk for about seven months.

Thinking of this, Stella couldn't help being happy, and his body trembled gently in his arms.

Walter thought he was bored with her, and let go a little, but when he lowered his head, he saw the corners of her lips curled up, and when he raised his head, his eyes were full of smiles.

“?”

Is this... laughing at him?

Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, “Very funny?”

“Not funny? You will be a monk for seven months.”

Seven months...

Walter’s eyes sank, and it seemed that she planned not to let him touch her before she was born. For the safety of the child, he had no other plans.

At most for these seven months, bear with it, and then double the time to get it back.

But now?

She actually laughed at herself, then... things changed.

“Heh.” Walter squeezed her chin and leaned over, “Being a monk for seven months? Stella, you don’t know men too much.”

Stella blinked, her long eyelashes brushed on Walter’s heart like two small fans.

“Do you want to find another woman?”

“...”

Looking for another woman?

Hearing these words, Walter felt that he was choked, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Obviously what he said is so charming, why did it mean something else to her? The woman he actually thought he would look for?

Walter narrowed his eyes, his sharp gaze tightened her red lips.

"Why, in your eyes, what kind of woman am I like?"

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Seeing that she didn't answer, Walter picked it up deeply, "Or put it another way, in your eyes I am the kind of light-handed, untrustworthy person? An unreliable person who ran out to eat game while his wife was pregnant?"

Stella: "..."

She was slightly surprised, when did Walter become so talkative? She was so shocked that she couldn't respond with a word.

Suddenly, Stella remembered what happened before, and then suddenly remembered that Walter had a poisonous tongue. He was often so frustrated that he couldn't speak, and was so angry and annoyed that there was no way.

So, is he returning to his nature again?

Stella blinked, the eyelashes of both eyes kept fanning like two small fans.

This look made Walter almost unable to hold it, and almost kissed him.

But thinking about what she said to herself earlier, Walter was silent for a few seconds, and reached out to cover her eyes with a hoarse voice: "It's okay if you don't want me to touch you. Don't look at me with this kind of eyes in the future. Feel free to seduce me."

When he thought that in the next seven months, before she gave birth to a child, he would abstain, Walter felt that his body could be ignited at any time.

Why did she seduce him?

Can't she see that she is rejecting him seriously?

Why is it still a seduction in her eyes?

Thinking of what he said just now, although Stella's eyes were covered, at this moment, according to the distance between her and Walter, there was no difference between being covered and uncovered for her.

She added a faintly.

"When did I seduce you? I obviously rejected you seriously..."

Walter: "..."

"It's because you can't hold it back. Just like in the office before, you obviously want it, but you still...well."

Before he finished speaking, Stella's lips were severely blocked by someone.

Like a catharsis, Walter's thin lips ran over her fiercely, and then quickly backed away. A kiss to Stella actually tasted that he wanted to kiss but didn't dare to kiss, for fear of wiping the gun. taste.

After that, there was no more movement.

Stella's eyes were still invisible, she blinked, and her eyelashes just scratched onto Walter's palm, feeling his body stiff.

The next second, Walter got out of bed.

Stella opened the quilt and sat up almost at the same time.

"Why are you going?"

Walter went into the bathroom without looking back.

"Take a shower."

Then he slammed the bathroom door.

"..."

The night was very dark, and the hustle and bustle that belonged to the night gradually faded. There were fewer cars on the road, the shadows of the street lights pulled the old elders, and the sparse vehicles ran over the shadows.

Phillip opened the navigation and drove the car intently.

Victor Han was sitting in the co-driver, probably because of exhaustion. After getting in the car, he had a few conversations with Phillip and then closed his eyes to rest.

Except for the breathing of the two people, there was no other extra sound in the car.

Phillip suddenly thought that if Jessica were here, the car would either be lively or fall into strangely quiet.

If he is so calm, he actually feels a little uncomfortable.

The car quickly reached its destination and stopped in front of the hotel.

Victor Han, who had been resting with his eyes closed, also opened his eyes when the car stopped, then raised his eyes and glanced at the scenery outside the window, and when he found that he had arrived, he looked at Phillip in the main driver's seat.

"Thank you, you have worked so hard to make this trip."

Phillip nodded towards him, "You are welcome, Mr. Victor, you are the younger brother of the young grandma. Originally, this trip was to be delivered by Mr. Walter in person. Now I am sending it for Mr. Walter. This is also within the scope of my work."

Since it was within the scope of work, Victor Han did not say anything to him, nodded and opened the door.

Phillip also dutifully got out of the car, opened the trunk, and took out the suitcase for Victor Han.

"Thank you." Victor Han took the box.

Seeing the man's straight back, Phillip's mind again appeared sad and helpless. He should have just turned around and left when he got here, but now he couldn't help but speak.

"Mr. Victor doesn't seem to be in a good mood?"

In the end, Phillip still did not restrain his impulse and said something to the back of the opponent.

Victor Han paused, then stopped, he turned his head and met Phillip's eyes.

"Why see?"

Phillip didn't speak, but stared at him with heavy eyes.

Victor Han faintly curled his lips at him, "Thanks for your hard work today. I have always been like this. Please pay attention to safety when you return."

Before he turned around this time, Phillip bit his posterior teeth and said cruelly: "If you don't like her, then I will take advantage of it."

Saying this, Phillip actually wanted to test it out.

Test for Jessica to see if Victor Han will react, as long as she shows the slightest hesitation and perseverance, Phillip will withdraw and stop disturbing Jessica's life.

So after Phillip finished speaking, he fixedly looked at Victor Han.

Then he was disappointed.

Because he didn't see any waves or ups and downs on Victor Han's face or even in his eyes, not even any waves.

"Assistant Xiao, I think you might have misunderstood a bit."

After a while, Victor Han finally spoke, explaining word by word: "Jessica is my sister's friend. It is inevitable that we will run into each other, but there is nothing between me and her."

Nothing at all.

All denied it cleanly.

Phillip was taken aback, and narrowed his eyes slightly, “Do you really feel anything for her?”

He didn’t believe it, the two had known each other for so long, and Jessica had liked him for so long, it was impossible for him to be unmoved at this moment.

Is it?

What Phillip thought of, “Mr. Victor pretended to be really good, but because it was too perfect, I have to doubt you.”

“So?”

Victor Han took his words and looked calmly, “Regardless of whether I feel about her or not, this is my personal business, and it has nothing to do with Assistant Xiao, right?”

Phillip laughed angrily at these words, but he couldn’t deny that what he said was wrong, he was indeed a silly mouth.

“Originally, my position is not qualified to ask you, but I don’t want her to be hurt.”

Victor Han’s eyes fell sharply on his face, and those eyes were so high that he could see through people’s hearts.

“Assistant Xiao asked me about this, just to make an excuse for yourself. But you forgot, you don’t need my permission to do what you want.” After

speaking, Victor Han retracted his gaze and did not look at Phillip again, looking far away. At that point, the tone became even cooler: “But since you have asked, then I will make it clear. There is no possibility between me and her.”

Phillip: “Why?”

Victor Han smiled faintly: “Why do you like her?”

Phillip: “...”

“There are many things, no reason, no reason.”

It is very rare that Phillip heard so many words in Victor Han’s mouth for the first time. He thought that Victor Han was angry just now. Who knew that he turned his head and said so much to himself?

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Cold wind

When the hotel lobby manager saw Victor Han at the door, he hurried out to pick up people.

“Mr. Victor, ouch, you are finally here, I have been waiting for you since I received the news.”

The lobby manager of the hotel is Chinese. He probably has been here for a long time. He is a little strange when he speaks Chinese, but it does not affect communication.

Victor Han nodded his head to greet him, and then said to Phillip: “Then let’s fall away first.”

Phillip had no reason to stop him. He could only watch the hotel manager carry the suitcase for Victor Han and walk in to meet him.

After that, Phillip stood in the cold wind for a while before turning to leave.

Because Yuchijin promised to let them go back to China, and also gave such an expensive necklace to Stella.

So Stella also began to prepare matters concerning returning home.

She was not as eager as Victor Han, and she also needed to take care of it, so after discussing with Walter, she booked the plane ticket five days later.

When she return home, she can catch up with the domestic Lantern Festival.

As for the necklace Yuchijin gave her, Stella thought it was too precious, and once wanted to return it, but Walter said, "Since Grandpa gave it to you, you just keep it."

Stella bit her lower lip, "This is not so good, this thing is really too expensive, and I have checked the source of this necklace after I heard you say that day..."

The heart of the universe.

She didn't know at first, but Victor Han and Walter were both aware that day.

So it shows that the value of this necklace is extremely high, so after she came back, she looked for a chance to check it, and found that the heart of the universe was a diamond before. It was auctioned off by a wealthy businessman who spent a huge sum of money and then found someone to build it. I gave it to my wife.

At that time, in addition to the business circle, many people talked about it.

After the death of the person wearing the Heart of the Universe, this diamond necklace was never released again, and gradually faded out of public view.

Then, everyone slowly began to forget it.

But this does not mean that its value will be obliterated over time.

After Stella got to know it, she even felt that although it was taken with a huge amount of money, when it was successfully created and given to the beloved, this necklace became an invaluable treasure.

It is the most precious, hardest to find, and most difficult treasure in the world.

“You heard from my aunt the other day that the necklace originally belonged to my mother. If my mother is still alive, this necklace should also belong to you.”

When talking about his mother, Walter’s tone was faint, because he had no memory, so he didn’t remember the tragedy that happened that year.

Stella still remembered that when he first told her about his mother, his expression and eyes were extremely sad.

“I didn’t think till now...”

Sure enough, losing memory is not all bad.

Although some important things have been forgotten, the pain and misery of the past are also lost.

Just like...rebirth.

What's wrong with this? As long as people are okay.

"If you still feel uneasy, even if you go back, I guess Grandpa won't want it."

"How to say?"

Walter glanced at her, stretched out his hand to pinch her chin, "I didn't mean it was quite scheming when I approached me, why is it so stupid now? I don't even understand such simple things?"

"..."

Unexpectedly, he would be mocked by the other party.

"What are you talking about? Who has the idea? If it weren't for the first time you met and talked to me in such a cold tone, would I try my best?"

Thinking of the first meeting, he was so cold, even if he didn't remember her, but he didn't even touch her at all, Stella got angry and couldn't help but stare at Walter.

Walter knew that he had stepped on the cat's tail, thinking that he should continue to step on it a little longer and continue to tease her. When she stopped her hands when she was angry, she suddenly remembered her pregnancy.

So this bad thought was put away.

"Well, I used to be wrong, and this kind of thing will never happen again. As for the necklace that grandpa gave you, you can put it in peace of mind or put it on."

"Really not return..."

“What else? Since he gave you this as a meeting ceremony, it is equivalent to acknowledging you, granddaughter-in-law. Do you want to deny it?”

“That was not what I meant...”

“Give it back to Grandpa. He has no one to give away. How old is he, who do you think he can give to?”

Stella thought for a while, and asked tentatively, “Or, I will transfer it to my aunt?”

“Did you see the expression of my auntie when she saw the necklace that day?”

Stella thought about it carefully. When Song An saw the necklace at the time, a lot of emotions appeared in her eyes, sad, angry, and disappointed.

If you give this necklace to her, maybe Song An will look at it every day.

No one can give it, is it only her who keeps it?

“Take it away.” Walter said again.

Finally, Stella nodded helplessly: “Then I will take care of it temporarily.”

Because he was going to return to China, Stella informed George of the news.

In a sense, George helped her a lot. When she was helpless, George could be said to be a helper in the snow. So if they want to return to China, they naturally have to inform him.

And George has been quiet these days, not even WeChat news. That account is lying quietly between her and WeChat friends, which is very unusual compared with George in the past.

She was entangled in her own affairs before, so she didn't notice this problem at all.

After sending him a message, she discovered this problem.

So Stella clicked into George's circle of friends again, only to find that the latest news of the circle of friends also stayed before the New Year, and he has not posted any new circle of friends these days.

This...something is wrong.

But Stella planned to wait again and wait until he returns the message.

Anyway, there are still five days before they return home.

And Jessica, as Walter said, she did not cry or make trouble the next day when she woke up, she was like a okay person, talking and laughing, as if she was back to the carefree. Yourself.

She looks like this, on the surface, there is no problem.

But Stella saw her crying heart through her smile.

She felt a little uncomfortable, but didn't know how to persuade her.

"Stella, you don't have to worry about me. I might be a little sad at first, but now you look at me and I'm already working hard to adjust myself. I'm not the kind of particularly vulnerable person. I can take good care of myself. I will get

better and better in the future, and one day I will forget that person and then switch to the embrace of others.”

Although she was extremely confident in what she said, Stella didn't believe a word, just hugged her.

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George replied her message two days later, and he complained in WeChat.

It turns out that he didn't intentionally disappear from WeChat, but his mobile phone was confiscated by the old man in their family. The recent period of time has been in dire straits, and death is better than death, and death is worse than life!

Stella heard that he vomited a lot of bitterness on WeChat, only to realize that he had accompanied his grandfather back to China to celebrate the Spring Festival. These days, his grandfather carried all sorts of things to deal with relatives. It's not so much a relative, it's better to let him go on a blind date in disguise.

When Stella heard this, Stella couldn't help but want to tease him.

“Isn't that good? Think about your lifelong events.”

George howled like a wolf on the WeChat phone voice, “Sister-in-law, you have fallen into trouble at this moment. If the thing I encountered yesterday is something that Yuchi will meet tomorrow, would you still say it's good?”

Stella didn't get angry when she heard the words, she raised her eyebrows lightly, “Then you are still different. You have a master in your mouth, and you... are a single dog.”

When George heard this, he burst into tears.

“Little sister-in-law, don’t have such a heartbreak, I have been very pitiful lately, you still treat me like this!”

Stella was so amused by him.

But George quickly returned to the original state.

“No, I forgot to focus on the key points. Are you going back to China? When?”

Stella glanced at the time when she responded to the message, “Well, three days later.”

“Damn!”

Next, Stella heard George on the other end jump up in his voice, and then he yelled in pain as if he had kicked something, and it took a long time to breathe in before he said pitifully, “No. Sister-in-law, it’s rare that I, Yuchi, and sister-in-law have such a good relationship at first sight. If you return to China, what should I do? I will be alone in the future, then I am lonely and cold!”

“...”

“Don’t be nonsense, tell me where you are, and I will come and find you now.”

Stella: “...”

After hesitating, Stella told him the address.

He hadn’t got the phone before, because he was restricted. He should have come back now, right?

Sure enough, not long after Stella gave George the address, George killed him directly.

When he heard the doorbell ringing, Stella also watched for a while. Is this guy George so fast? He can't drag racing anymore, right?

Stella glanced through the cat's eyes and saw George standing outside as she opened the door.

When George saw her, he suddenly showed a pitiful expression, then opened his hands and leaped towards her: "Sister-in-law, I miss you so much!"

Stella stood there blankly, as if she didn't expect him to do this action, but before she avoided him, George stopped by himself and stood there with his hands frozen in the air.

After a long while, he passed Stella and hugged the cabinet next to him.

Stella: "..."

Is this person funny?

George hugged the cabinet with a look of lovelessness.

Just kidding, his mind was short-circuited and he wanted to rush to hug the sister-in-law. Although in his heart, he treated the sister-in-law as a relative, but Yuchi didn't think so.

At that time, he will only feel that he is taking advantage of his sister-in-law, and he does not want to die young.

Stella closed the door easily, but heard a quiet question from George. "Is Wei Chi out?"

“We are going back to China in three days, so he has been dealing with things in the company recently.”

That is to say, after dealing with the aftermath, the things here are handled properly, so that they can return home without any worries.

Speaking of the thing about returning to China, George’s mood fell again: “You really are going back to China? Wouldn’t it be okay to stay here? Sister-in-law, you are with him now, why do you want to go back?”

Stella glanced at George. She probably didn’t know what happened in a row recently. He probably thought that she and Walter had passed steadily for a year.

She didn’t know how to explain to George for a while, it seemed to be too long, so in the end Stella could only say: “This is not our place after all. We didn’t live here before, so I want to go back with him. . Of course, the main reason is that this is our homeland, and I also hope to take a walk to the place where I walked together before to see if it helps him restore his memory.”

Hearing this, George finally understood.

It turned out that he hoped that Yuchi could recover his memory, so he planned to return to China. He nodded: “This is also true. Then I have no excuse to keep you, otherwise, wouldn’t it be preventing Yuchi from recovering his memory?”

Stella smiled slightly without saying anything.

“Ugh.”

George sighed again and again, feeling very depressed.

Stella took a step forward and walked in with him, “How are you doing, how are you going on the blind date, have you liked it?”

Speaking of this, George suddenly turned into a bitter face.

“Sister-in-law, don’t make fun of me anymore. Didn’t I say that I have been in a terrible and fierce life recently. Why is life better than death? People’s New Year is full of joy, but I’m fine... a dark sky.”

When Stella poured him a glass of water in the kitchen, George looked at the layout around him and couldn’t help but praise.

“This house was chosen really well, and Yuchi really hid you well.”

After seeing Stella handing him a glass of boiled water, he looked sad again: “No, my sister-in-law, I run so far, can’t I have a drink or red wine? Just a glass of boiled water?”

“I stayed for dinner at noon, and now I am wronged by drinking white water?”

“What?”

George’s eyes lit up when he heard that he could stay for a meal.

During the recent period, what he was eating was said to be made by the chef, but he still missed his little sister-in-law’s craftsmanship, so when Stella said that he could stay for dinner, George suddenly felt no worries.

“No wronged! No wronged!”

“It’s fine if you don’t feel wronged. If you dare to say wronged, you don’t want to eat today.”

“Sister-in-law, do we have to go to the supermarket to buy ingredients in advance?”

Buy ingredients?

Stella shook her head: “It’s not necessary, someone has already gone.”

As if Jessica had recently changed her person, she got up early in the morning and went to the supermarket to buy ingredients, and then made a big meal every day. Because there were a lot of things to buy, Phillip followed along.

“Someone? Who?” George scratched his head. If he remembered correctly, the sister-in-law just said that Yuchi is handling things in the company, and it makes no sense that he should go.

“They are all my friends, you haven’t seen them before. I will introduce you to them when they come back later.”

Have new friends?

George immediately exposed his original nature, and asked squintingly: “Are there girls?”

Stella: “...”

“I’m telling you, even if there are girls, you can’t just hit my friend’s idea, and you must never reach out to the people next to me, or else...”

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She didn't say the following words, but George obviously felt the threat, and said helplessly: "Would you like this, sister-in-law, I think you have a misunderstanding of me, I am not that kind of person!"

Stella hadn't forgotten his romantic fame, and when she first met in the elevator, this man almost reached out his black hand.

He thought he had forgotten?

"Anyway, no matter what kind of person you are, if rabbits don't eat grass around the nest, don't think about the people around me."

George: "...Oh, I got it! But sister-in-law, what if the people around you are interested in me? Should I refuse or accept?"

After speaking, George still showed a tangled expression.

Stella felt speechless, and after giving him a look, he got up and left.

George laughed cheaply again, and then the WeChat rang at this moment. He lowered his head and took out his cell phone and took a look. It was the blind date that the old man arranged for her to send him a message.

My day, is this poisonous?

After adding WeChat at that time, he made it very clear that all this was the idea of the elderly in the family. They acted and added a WeChat, but they would not bother afterwards. He did not expect that she would actually send WeChat to him again.

George can't offend the eldest ladies of this kind of family, they are easy to play for real, and he... doesn't have that thought yet.

So he glanced at the message, directly marked it as read, and then threw the phone aside without taking care of it.

Before long, Jessica and Phillip returned. When the doorbell rang, when Stella was about to get up to open the door, George snatched: "Sister-in-law, you sit down and let me open!"

Before Stella could return to him, George ran to the door quickly, and then opened the door.

Jessica and Phillip stood at the door carrying things. After seeing that the person opening the door was someone they didn't know, there was a moment of confusion on their faces, and they looked at each other.

Jessica couldn't help but said, "Are we going wrong?"

After speaking, Jessica wanted to step back to look at the floor.

Because there were too many things in their hands, the two directly rang the doorbell.

Now Jessica thought she had found the wrong floor.

Who knows that when she was about to retreat, George walked out very enthusiastically to carry things for her: "That's right, right here, these things are heavy. Come on, I'll carry them for you."

Jessica stared at him strangely, and George explained aloud: "It's my honor to serve beautiful women. It's my honor to meet for the first time, and introduce myself. My name is George."

"..." This inexplicable introduction made Jessica stunned, and she felt that the people in front of her were also very enthusiastic about him. What was going on?

At this moment, Phillip took a step forward and stood in front of Jessica.

“This gentleman, you...”

He frowned and was about to ask about the identity of the other party, but saw Stella standing at the door: “You are back, come in.”

“Stella.”

Seeing Stella, Jessica finally knew that she couldn't be wrong, so she hurried in with the things in her hand. George missed a chance to be a gentleman, and followed with a sigh of regret.

The group of people entered the house, and Stella saw that George's servant was starting to hook up Jessica again.

“Beauty, how do you call it? I am Stella and Yuchi's good friends, named George.”

She probably felt embarrassed, so Jessica glanced at him and said her name.

“Just call me Jessica.”

George: “Is this your full name?”

Because the other party was too enthusiastic, Jessica was a little disgusted, and he hummed casually as a response, but George smiled and said: “The full name is this, I don't believe it, but if you say that, then I will call you Jessica in the future. Right.”

Phillip put his things into the refrigerator for Jessica next to him, and when he saw George hooking on Jessica in front of him, he frowned and walked toward him.

“Mr., you stay in the kitchen, are you going to help us cook together?”

George was taken aback for a moment, looked at the man in front of him who looked rather hostile at him, and reminiscent of his act of protecting Jessica, raised his eyebrows and asked: “Are you a couple?”

Phillip was about to say no, but who knew Jessica said: “What does it have to do with you?”

George smiled and did not answer.

At this time, Stella couldn't stand it anymore, and stepped forward: “George, come out for me!”

“Hey, sister-in-law! What's wrong?”

He turned his head and looked at Stella, but his steps did not move.

Stella was so angry that she gritted her teeth and said, “If you don't come out again and you mess around inside, I will tell Yuchi!”

Tell Yuchi?

George blinked: “I haven't hooked up with his woman, what are you telling him?”

“Yes, you didn't hook up with his woman, but did you know that he is the most precious aunt of Yuchi's son? Is it really good for you to hook up like this?”

Son's aunt?

George said these words silently several times, and reacted suddenly, his eyes widening.

“Fuck?”

“Come out!” Stella said again.

This time George didn't stick to the spot anymore, turned his head and glanced at Jessica regretfully, then turned and went out.

So only Jessica and Phillip were left in the kitchen.

After being quiet for a while, Jessica said: “You go out too, I can come here.”

Phillip: “...I will stay and help you.”

Jessica's expression is cold: “Oh, don't you think you have done these things recently, I will like you.”

Phillip's eyes were a bit cold when he said these words, but he quickly stopped paying attention.

“I just do what I want to do. I have no other purpose. You don't need to be stressed.”

“No purpose?” Jessica glanced at him sideways: “What you did that night, didn't you have a purpose? Although my mind is not smart, I am not a fool.”

Hearing this, Phillip smiled: “Why don't I stay and help with the meal? Are you so guarding against me? If the things that night caused you trouble, then I promise that there won't be another time.”

There won't be another time...

Jessica didn't believe his nonsense, she didn't expect him to kiss her suddenly that day.

Although it was just a light tap on the lips, it was already deadly. In addition, he had followed him every day, making Jessica an illusion.

He is trying hard to get close to himself, is he pursuing her?

Unfortunately, only Victor Han is in her mind.

Especially when this kind of sadness.

“I warn you, don’t think about taking advantage of it. I am in a mess at this time.”

Hearing this, Phillip seemed to understand her meaning, and smiled slightly: “What you mean is, when you are in a good mood, I can start chasing you?”

Jessica’s heart froze for a while and looked at him

Chapter 996

Phillip’s eyes looked at her softly, and he became more affectionate under the light. There was a deep affection for her. Jessica didn’t know it before, but after he explained his heart, Jessica actually saw it now. Out.

After seeing it clearly, Jessica took two steps back in shock.

Then turned around.

“Get out.”

“...Since you don’t want to stay with me, then I will go out first.”

What she didn't know was that after she turned around, the light in Phillip's eyes quickly faded, and after speaking to Jessica, he turned and left the kitchen.

Boom!

After the kitchen door was closed, the surroundings recovered calm, and Jessica slowly turned around.

She stared at the door for a while, then took back some helpless eyes.

Phillip is a good person, but he can't force her feelings, just like she can't force Victor Han.

Thinking of this, Jessica took a deep breath, and it took a long time to exhale a foul breath, and then lowered her head to wash the vegetables.

After Stella pulled George out, George instantly became like a curious baby, "Little sister-in-law, you and Yuchi have children, what do you look like? Are you at home? I can see you. No? Damn it!"

"..." Stella found that the person in front of him was as excited as if he were a father, and she couldn't help but frown, "Why are you so emotional?"

When she said that, George also realized that he seemed to be overly excited. He grabbed his head in embarrassment and said with a smile: "Am I not happy for my brother? Besides, I just knew that you had a relationship with Yuchi. , I don't know if you two even have children. How old are you?"

"Five years old." Stella said a number. After thinking about it, she felt wrong, and corrected: "After the Chinese New Year, it is six years old."

After listening to this age, George was instantly speechless.

It took a long time before he found his voice, dry.

“Both are all so big, hahaha, so fast, that’s not right!” He patted his head and saw the look of New World: “What you told me was that you were just about to talk about marriage. Ah, then Yuchi happened at that time. It hasn’t been long since now. Why is there a six-year-old child?”

Speaking of this, George has started to fantasize about the plot of dog blood in his mind, and then he was frightened by himself, staring at Stella with wide eyes: “That kid... isn’t it Yuchi’s?”

Stella: “...”

She was stunned by his magical brain circuit.

She wants to ask him how he turned up here.

But without waiting for her to explain, a voice rang first.

“The young master is the child that we gave birth to before Mr. Walter and my grandmother, this gentleman, you can eat rice but you can’t talk nonsense.”

Stella looked at his voice and found that Phillip had come out, eh? Isn’t he going to help Jessica in the kitchen?

When he met Phillip’s eyes, George immediately narrowed his eyes to look at him. Before, he was still wondering Phillip’s identity. Now that he spoke, George knew his identity.

“It turns out that you are from Yuchi.”

Yuchi.

Phillip knew that Walter was changed to Yuchishen after he was here, so when he heard George talking about Yuchi, he could guess that he was talking about Mr. Walter.

He didn't answer, and George looked back and smiled and said: "I really want to see Yuchi's child, he should call me uncle? Where is the person? Sister-in-law."

Stella: "Levi is not here now, he is with his grandfather Zeng. If you want to see him, you can go to Yuchi's house to find him."

When George heard this, he immediately persuaded him and waved his hand immediately.

"Forget it, let me see you if you have a chance. Let me go to Yuchi's house. Grandpa Yuchi will tell me when he catches him. Maybe he will directly sue my old man. By then, my actions will be restricted again. I will return to China in three days. If I am restricted from moving at this time, I won't be able to accompany you!"

Speaking of this matter, George thought of the hot waters this week, so he started to suffer again.

Stella had heard it on WeChat before, and when he saw that he was about to start talking again, he smiled slightly: "I'll go to the room to catch up."

Then he left George and went back to the room.

George: "..."

Is it poisonous? Does his sister-in-law dislike him so much? Oh oh...

“But my sister-in-law is gone, isn’t there another in this living room? So George turned to Phillip. For some reason, when George looked at it, Phillip felt that his back was a little cold.”

“What?” Phillip raised his eyebrows.

George came over and hooked up his shoulders with him: “Brother, you are from Yuchi, right? Are you okay now? Then, let’s have a chat?”

Phillip’s brows and heart beat, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

After that, Phillip listened to George’s bitterness over there, almost unable to maintain the muscles on his face.

George put it nicely, saying it was chatting, but in fact he told his past. And Phillip is a very good listener, because there is nowhere to go, so he sits opposite to him and listens to him all the time without saying a word.

“When George finished speaking again, I felt at ease, and found that the person opposite was still sitting there, not moving a single moment. George suddenly felt so touched that he sat down and hugged Phillip with tears in his eyes.”

“Brother, you are so loyal. You didn’t leave after I said so much. What’s your name? We will be good brothers in the future!”

After speaking, George also stretched out his hand to hammer his own chest, signalling Phillip to also punch.

Phillip glanced at him sideways, twitched the corners of his mouth, and said, “Phillip.”

“Phillip? Good name! My name is George. From now on we will be brothers.”

Phillip: "..."

"You and the girl just now are lovers? No, you should not be lovers. You have been protecting her, so you like people?"

Phillip pursed his lips, and asked a little displeasably: "You still have a hobby of inquiring about other people's private affairs?"

"Hey, don't say that. If you don't ask, it's care!" George corrected him solemnly.

Phillip was choked into speech by him instantly.

"Since we are all brothers, then I care about you. That is normal, right?"

Phillip turned his head and pushed his hand away: "What do you want to do?"

"Why? Are you afraid that I will steal a woman from you? I tell you, George never touches a friend's woman, let alone a brother! And I pay attention to you and my wishes between women and me!"

Phillip: "..."

Listening to this person's tone, how do you feel... this person seems to be promiscuous, and he is so proud of speaking? How did Mr. Walter have a good relationship with him? And it seems that my sister-in-law treats him well.

Chapter 997

"Well, I just watched you dumbfounded, so I want to help you, brother!" George said his inner thoughts, "I chase girls very well, since we are all brothers, do you want to Brother teach you a few tricks?"

George leaned over again shamelessly and hooked his shoulders, as if they were in a good relationship.

Phillip is really not used to hooking up with a big man like this, but George is so enthusiastic that he can only push him away and stand up, "No need."

"Why don't you need it anymore? Have you already chased them? Brother seriously, although I seem to be light-hearted, but in fact I am super stable. The method I taught you...must be useful."

Phillip stepped forward and walked towards the balcony. George saw it and chased him.

By the time he had dinner at noon, Phillip had been entangled in speech by George, and his face was unlovable.

When Walter came back from work, there were five people eating.

After he entered the room, he saw George paused, then took off his coat and gave George a light look.

"How did you come?"

This immediately ignited George, who immediately jumped up, "Can't I come?"

Walter didn't answer, his thin lips pressed lightly, and then hung his jacket on the shelf to the side. George walked over and started accusing him: "I haven't told you yet. If it wasn't for the sister-in-law, you are going to return home. , Are you not going to tell me? Then when I find out, you have actually returned to China? Yuchi, we are still not good brothers?"

Walter: "...Do you know what you look like now?"

George's face was black: "You want to say I'm long-winded like an old mother?"

Walter nodded in satisfaction: "It seems that you still have a little self-knowledge."

George almost exploded!

At this time, Stella came out of sleep. Seeing Stella, George immediately went to her to preside over justice: "Sister-in-law, you happened to be here, give me a comment. This fellow Yuchi actually said that I was too long-winded. Like an old mother, is there such a complaint about your brother?"

Hearing, Stella glanced at him strangely, then pursed her lips and said in a low voice.

"But... I think so too."

George: "...Sister-in-law, I didn't take you down like this. You know, I tried hard to match the two of you before. Now you two are done, you can't do this to me."

Stella blinked and thought about it carefully. George had indeed helped them a lot. If it weren't for him, it seemed that he would not have been able to see Walter so smoothly.

Not to mention the subsequent development.

Thinking of this, Stella looked at Walter, "Let him go, don't ridicule him, he was forced to go on a blind date by his family for a week, and it was quite pitiful."

Walter nodded, "Okay, I listen to Mrs. Ye."

George: What should I do if I feel like I was shown off?

At exactly this time, the kitchen door opened and Jessica walked out with a pot of soup, "I'm eating."

Phillip walked over quickly, "I'm coming."

Then she brought the pot of soup in her hand, and Jessica turned around to bring the other.

Everyone also helped. Soon Jessica's cooked meals were all on the table. The room was quickly filled with the aroma of the meals. George felt that he was going to heaven when he smelled the aroma of the rice.

After a few bites, George couldn't help sighing.

"Damn, sister-in-law, this craft is better than you!"

Stella glanced at him and explained: "Jessica is very accomplished in cooking, I, I just do it in my spare time, it can't compare with her."

"Wow." George glanced at Jessica: "Would it be very happy if someone married Jessica and went home?" After speaking, he glanced in Phillip's direction intentionally or unconsciously.

Phillip: "..."

He lowered his head to eat indifferently, but the tips of his ears were quietly red, exposing his mind.

Looking at him like this, George sighed silently in his heart, but he made a joke that his brother was actually shy? How can you catch a girl like this?

And Jessica probably understood George's words, and suddenly stood up, her voice and tone were a little bit cold: "I'll see if the fire is off."

Then she turned around and went to the kitchen.

Everyone: "..."

George swallowed his food and glanced at the opposite Stella: "Little sister-in-law, what I just said...Is it offending her?"

Stella glanced at George and shrugged his shoulders, saying that she was not quite sure, and then wanted to clip the ribs a little bit farther away, but the location of the ribs was too far away from her. If she wanted to clip, she might have to stand up.

But at this time, Stella was lazy, and after hesitating for a while, she gave up, retreat and clamped the front of her.

Not wanting that at this time Walter actually picked a piece of spare ribs and put it in her bowl, Stella looked up at Walter in amazement, unexpectedly he noticed it.

The two of them show their affection and give out dog food, and George next to him is utterly complaining, and he didn't expect to be shown off after a meal. But thinking about it, it seems that someone is worse than him, that is Phillip sitting next to him.

The words he said just now were just to match up, but he didn't expect to step on that girl's tail.

At this moment... Phillip should have been hit even more.

George quietly leaned to Phillip's side and whispered: "Brother, I didn't mean to disturb you, I really treat you as a brother, and I will never do such things."

Hearing that, Phillip didn't even raise his eyes, and responded lightly.

"I know."

"That's good." George felt relieved and patted his chest: "Don't worry, as long as I am here, I will definitely help you brother."

Phillip: "..."

After a moment of silence, he glanced sideways at the people around him.

"No, I'm afraid you will help the more."

Like the situation just now, isn't it?

The smile on George's lips froze for an instant, and he actually said that he was getting more and more help, fucking, feeling his heart stabbed hard.

After Jessica came back, George didn't dare to talk nonsense this time. If he took away this woman again, it is estimated that Phillip would blame him to death.

After a meal was over, George hadn't had time to sit down and enjoy the fruits after the meal. His grandfather called him away directly with a deadly serial call.

After George was gone, Phillip was obviously relieved.

In the afternoon, Uncle Yu sent back the millet beans.

For these days, Levi had been with Yuchijin 7e3a579f with his grandfather. When Stella saw him, he couldn't think about it, and they hugged him.

Yu Bo watched this scene and said slowly: “The old man said, in the next few days, until you and Shen Shao return to China, let Levi stay with you.”

Stella was taken aback for a moment, then raised her to meet Yu Bo’s eyes: “This is what Grandpa meant?”

Chapter 998

Yu Bo smiled slightly and explained softly.

“The old man said, children are always inseparable from their parents. You are going to return to your country, so let your children accompany you more. And he is not the kind of excessive person. He has great-grandchildren for a year. , He is already very happy and satisfied, so...”

Having said that, Yu Bo paused, and then glanced at Levi.

What Stella meant, she squeezed Levi’s cheek lightly.

“Levi, you go take a shower, and then wait for Mommy in the room, okay? The suitcase you brought is in your daddy’s room.”

“Oh, good mom~ Then Levi will take a bath first.”

Stella asked, “Uncle Yu, come here today. There should be other things after you spread the millet beans?”

Yu Bo nodded, took out a kraft paper bag from the briefcase and handed it to Stella. Stella looked at the kraft paper bag, but was a little afraid to take it.

Last time Wei Chi Jin gave her a small box.

The box contains a priceless diamond necklace, this time giving the kraft paper bag, will it be for her money?

“Grandma Sun?” Seeing her staring at the brown paper bag in a daze, Yu Bo called her.

Stella returned to her senses, “Uncle Yu? This...may I ask what it is?”

Yu Bo didn't answer, but mysteriously handed the kraft paper bag to her in person: “Mrs. Sun can wait to open it later and see. These are all the affection of Mr. Yuchi for Levi. I have ordered it, and you must personally hand it over to you.”

Stella took it with trembling hands, always feeling that there was something very important in it.

This kind of bag can only be money. But when he brought it up, it didn't weigh that much, it looked like a document.

Could it be...

Something flashed in Stella's mind, and she returned the kraft paper bag in shock.

“Uncle Yu, I can't take this. Could you please transfer it back to Grandpa for me. Millet is so young that I don't need to prepare anything for him. I received Grandpa's meeting gift before, and I was already very sorry. ...”

She is not greedy at all, and the emotions shown on her face are sincere. Yu Bo nodded in praise: “Grandma Sun is a real person, but this is what the old man confessed to me. I am only a subordinate of the Yuchi family. Need to do what the master ordered.”

“Uncle Yu, don’t be joking, you have high morals, how can you be a subordinate? And in Stella’s view, you are also an elder, so this gift...”

“The gift, my grandmother, must be received today. The old man said, if you are under pressure, you don’t have to do this, because this is not for you, but for his great-grandson. As a grandfather, he will give it to his great-grandson. Prepare a gift, he is happy to stop there.”

Speaking of this, Stella felt that she would be inhumane if she continued speaking.

To be a bit awkward, the meeting ceremony prepared for her son has nothing to do with her mother, and it is not for her. Why should she push it off for her son?

“Uncle Yu, I know, then I’ll accept it for him, but as for the millet bean, if I’m willing to accept it, then I can’t say.”

“Okay.” Uncle Yu didn’t persuade anything else, anyway, let’s watch it when the time comes. Let’s take it now, and he can finish his task.

As for the follow-up, that is the future.

After Stella accepted the kraft paper bag, she became a little worried. Yuchijin suddenly became so enthusiastic, she was not used to it for a while.

After all, her mother had already received the sky-high price diamonds. They were still a token of love from the future. In his heart, it should be invaluable, but she gave it to his granddaughter.

In Stella’s opinion, even if Song Xin didn’t want this necklace, it should have been passed to Song An’s name, but she did not expect it to fall into her hands.

Then Levi accepted these gifts. Could it be that Yu Chijin was comforting their family? Because millet beans remain, so...

Thinking of this, Stella looked at Yu Bo, and thought about it or went to the kitchen to pour Yu Bo a cup of tea, and then invited him to sit down in the living room.

“Thank you, grandma Sun.” Yu Bo took a few sips of tea with a smile, and then put it down.

“Uncle Yu, I know that you are someone grandpa trusts very much, so I want to ask this time...” She hesitated a little, as if she didn’t know how to speak.

But Yu Bo seemed to know her thoughts in advance. After she hesitated for a while, she said, “Grandma Sun wants to ask about Levi? In fact, the old man had already asked him last night, and Levi said she would stay with him. The old man, the old man is very touched, but he thinks that the child should always be with his parents, not the same as he used to be, so... today he asked him to send the millet beans back, so he doesn’t plan to let him pick them back.”

Hearing, Stella’s heart shook for a while, then raised her head to look at him.

“Uncle Yu??”

“Grandma Sun, Uncle Yu wants to say sorry to you for what the old man has done before, including the things of the young man. The old man has troubles. I have seen Yu Bo for so many years. The old man is very lonely and lonely. He finally got his grandson back, so he made the wrong decision on impulse, and even later...”

He also took the ticket to the company, hoping that Stella would leave.

“When I did these things before, I didn’t feel at all. Now when I think about it, I regret it.”

Speaking of this incident, Stella also remembered, and then she couldn’t help but smile: “It’s all past things, I didn’t take it to heart. Besides, I can only be grateful to the grandpa, he gave me For Xuan’s second life, no matter what he does, I won’t be angry.”

Yu Bo looked at her with satisfaction.

“I’m so old that I didn’t look at the wrong person. I have always thought that Sun Shao Ma is a considerate and kind-hearted child. Now it seems that she is right.”

After being praised by Yu Bo, Stella blushed a little, and said in iodine, “Uncle Yu, you have praised, I am not as good as you said.”

It’s just that she was so desperate at the beginning, that kind of feeling like losing the whole world.

Later, when she found out that Walter was alive, she was so happy.

From that moment on, she felt that this was God’s special care for her, otherwise in the plane crash, there were so many people involved, but Walter had survived.

How could she hate?

“Grandma Sun, since my task is completed, I will go back first.”

Stella was thinking, but Yu Bo suddenly stood up and was about to leave.

Stella stood up: “Uncle Yu, stay for dinner? And grandpa over there...”

Chapter 999

“I won’t stay for dinner anymore. As for the old man with me, we have been here all these years, so don’t worry about Grandma Sun.”

For some reason, Stella always felt very sad when she heard what Uncle Yu said.

It’s a pitiful old man who is alone in a foreign country and has no children or relatives around him.

Stella felt a little uncomfortable in her heart, but didn’t say anything.

After sending Yu Bo away, Stella returned to the room, opened her notebook, and went to the encyclopedia to inquire about the news of Yuchi Enterprise.

She didn’t know much about this family, but this time she had the idea of understanding it.

Perhaps, if possible, after she and Walter return to China, they can take the old man over.

After all, they are all so old, and finally have so many relatives, and then they have to return to being alone.

This feeling of getting lost later is the most uncomfortable.

Stella checked the information for a long time, and after Levi came out of the shower, she was still looking at the computer engrossedly.

Levi was still carrying the moisture after washing, and she put her arms around her neck, “Mummy, what are you looking at?”

Hearing the milky voice of the little guy, Stella grabbed the hands that were holding his neck and whispered, "Check the information, are you done?"

Levi nodded obediently.

Then he saw the information on Stella's notebook and he said, "Isn't this Grandpa Zeng?"

"Yes."

Stella was checking the information of Yuchi's home. There were a lot of information about the entrepreneur on the encyclopedia, as well as some previous video interviews, so she watched them all and found that the old man was very calm during the interview. Feel free to answer all questions one by one.

It's just that some videos always have a link at the end, and some interviews are not winking, and they actually ask Yuchi Jinneng's success today whether it depends on the efforts of his family behind him.

"In fact, I just want to be clever. Although everyone doesn't know what happened in Yuchijin's house and why the children left, everyone knows this fact. Wouldn't you be an interviewer who didn't have this information?"

But it's not easy to ask directly, so he played a trick and asked in other ways.

When the old man mentioned his family in the interview, the previous kingly demeanor immediately became irrelevant, and the breath of the whole person can be said to become gloomy at a speed visible with the naked eye.

He looked at the reporter who asked the question and said in a cold voice, "You don't do the interview work properly, right? You also ask this question?"

It was live broadcast at that time, and the little reporter thought that such a big entrepreneur would not turn his face. He didn't expect that he would not give any face, so he panicked all of a sudden, and he couldn't handle it.

Fortunately, an experienced reporter next to him came forward to make a round, and the incident passed, but in the end the interview also broke up unhappy.

The video reviews were mixed.

“Does this little reporter have a bag in his head? I can't ask people to ask questions like this, let alone reporters. Even the little people like us know about this entrepreneur's son and daughter.”

“I think I know, I deliberately asked this, trying to be clever, but her face is too big, who is Yuchijin? How could she give her face?”

“A few upstairs are poisonous? Ask what's wrong? And I think it's very euphemistic to ask questions like this? Do you want to directly ask why your family is not with you?”

“Reply to the one upstairs, is it you who is poisonous? Why do you want to tell you about the private affairs of the family? You still think it's honorable to ask this kind of question, don't you? What's the matter if it's a little more tactful? It hurts the same!”

Looking at these comments, Stella shook her head helplessly.

Netizens are really boring, and they can even make noise under this kind of video.

But... Stella sighed, and suddenly heard Levi said: “Mommy, that reporter is good or bad, he knows this is Grandpa Zeng's scar, so he deliberately mentioned it.”

Stella hugged the millet bean to her lap, and reached out her hand to turn off the video just now, agreeing: “Mommy also thinks she is a bit too much and shouldn’t sprinkle salt on other people’s wounds, but... she might It’s for breaking point and performance, which is understandable.”

Levi snorted: “Bull grandfather, Levi don’t understand her!”

Stella smiled, warm palms on Levi’s forehead and gently rubbed it: “So no matter what industry we do in the future, we must do our best. Even for results, we cannot be like her. Build your own success on the suffering of others.”

Levi nodded heavily.

“I remember Mommy!”

“Good~”

After that, the mother and son checked the video together again, and Levi leaned in front of the notebook and watched it with gusto.

It took a long time to look back at Stella.

“Mommy, why did Grandpa Zeng send me back today?”

Speaking of this, Stella thought of the words Yu Bo said to him just now.

She hesitated to tell the truth to Levi, after thinking about it, she still asked euphemistically: “Levi, do you want to go back to China with Mommy and Daddy?”

Levi blinked, and the child’s eyes were shiny and clear, like a spring without any impurities.

“Miss you!”

He nodded honestly, but when he thought of something, he tilted his head slightly: “But Levi feels so sorry for Grandpa Zeng and wants to stay with Grandpa Zeng.”

Sure enough.

Stella knew that her precious son was the most considerate, but a too considerate temperament was always easy to fulfill others and embarrass himself.

Just like what Levi said earlier, he wanted to go back to China with his father and mom, but because he felt sorry for Grandpa Zeng, he had to give up this idea and wanted to stay with him.

In this case, it is equivalent to depriving him of his own preferences and ideas.

Why is Stella willing to let her son be so young?

It seemed that she had to find an opportunity to talk to Walter about her previous thoughts.

“In this case, Mommy will discuss with your daddy to see if you can take your grandfather Zeng back to the country together. At that time, you can either see Mommy Daddy every day or stay with your grandpa Zeng.”

Levi’s eyes blinked again, “Okay? Will Grandpa Zeng return to China with us?”

“So I have to rely on you.” Stella smiled at him, a sly flash in her beautiful eyes.

Levi looked at her innocently and innocently. How did she feel that she was going to be pitted by mommy?

Stella leaned over with pity and love and pressed her cheek against Levi, with a low voice: "Mommy will discuss something with you. You should stay with your grandpa before, Mommy and your father. Go back and finish the domestic affairs, and then come to pick you up, okay?"

Chapter 1000

"Levi, my favorite is Mommy."

In a word, Stella was a little stunned, and then Levi's lips came to her, kissed her cheek, and then walked away.

"So what Mommy says, Levi will listen."

Obviously it's a very heartwarming word, but Stella's sourness appeared at this moment, her eyes seemed a little wet, but she didn't dare to make anything strange in front of Levi Noodle, so she could only pull him in. In her arms.

"Levi is so good, Mommy is just like you. My favorite is Levi."

"No, no!" Levi suddenly shook his head vigorously: "Mommy can't like Levi the most, Daddy will be angry."

"?" Stella looked at him in surprise: "What?"

"Last time Mommy said that she loves Levi the most, the villain Daddy took a grudge and refused to let Levi enter the room."

When he mentioned this, Stella felt hot on her face. Last time at Walter, she closed Levi outside the door and pressed her on the door panel of the room.

“I really don’t want this kind of thing to happen again.”

She coughed lightly: “Well, Levi can’t hold a grudge like this. Your daddy is just making a joke with you. After all, you are the baby of daddy and mommy, and your daddy loves you very much. “

Hmph, Levi snorted heavily in his heart. Daddy didn’t love him, and only Mommy loved him.

However, this is enough.

“Will this matter be settled like this? Levi, Mommy is asking for your opinion, not telling you. Therefore, if you are not satisfied with Mommy’s arrangement, you can talk to Mommy. Mommy

will think of other ways from your opinions. Everyone has both ends, okay?”

Levi is so sensible and obedient again, he doesn’t want this little guy to be wronged.

She didn’t want Levi but shook his head: “It’s okay Mommy, Levi thinks Mommy’s opinion is good.”

“Really? Then you...”

“Mummy, then I’ll be here with Grandpa Zeng, waiting for you and Daddy to pick us up.”

Stella wanted to say something more. Levi had already settled the matter. Looking at the innocent and innocent face of Levi in front of her, Stella didn't say anything. She just sighed in her heart, and then put Levi Hold tight.

After the matter was settled, everyone thought about it, and it was the day to return to China. George and Luo Li both came to see them off on the day of the trip.

But Yu Chijin did not appear, only Yu Bo came.

Levi stood beside Stella, and looked at Yu Bo's back. He never saw the figure he wanted to see, and said, "Uncle Yu, didn't my grandpa ever come?"

The smile on Yu Bo's face is still so kind, with a small human box in his hand, "Young Master Sun, you have something to do with Grandpa Zeng's company but didn't come over. This is a small gift he asked me to prepare for you."

Levi stared at the small box curiously: "What is it?"

Yu Bo handed the box over with a mysterious face, and Levi immediately reached out his hands to pick it up, then took the small box in his arms, and heard Yu Bo: "You were grandpa, let you open it when you return to China."

Levi blinked and stared at the small box in his arms.

"I'll open it after I return home, I'm afraid it will take a long time to provoke it~ he thought."

And George here, crying with a sad face, looked particularly sad, he wanted to hug his good brother Walter, but Walter stood there with a cold face, his body was not angry and arrogant. The aura.

George hesitated, then suddenly turned to hug Phillip next to him.

“Woo, brother, you are leaving, I really can’t bear it.”

“...” The corners of Phillip’s mouth hugged by the bear twitched, “Master Qiao, please let go quickly, so that others will see us two big men hugging and hugging, I am afraid they will misunderstand us.”

George was stunned for a moment, and then asked: “I’m seeing my friend farewell, reluctant to leave, who can misunderstand? Right”

After speaking, he glanced around.

Sure enough, the cuddling between the two big men really attracted a few people’s eyes.

Jessica put her hands around her chest, staring at the two people amusedly.

Luo Li on the side looked at Stella with a blushing face, and whispered softly: “Stella, although I have not known you for a long time, but...you are still my warmth in this cold foreign country, thank you .”

Stella and Luo Li did not know each other for a long time. Let alone time, the two didn’t even speak very much. In fact, Stella was too defensive at the time.

She felt that in this foreign country, a girl suddenly got close to her so passionately, and she added WeChat or something, so she didn’t want to get too close to her.

But now, it seems that the other party didn’t have any malicious intentions at the beginning, but simply saw that they were all Chinese and subconsciously wanted to get close to her.

She herself has been stingy.

Stella smiled slightly and glanced sideways at George next to him: “Did you come here with her today?”

Luo Li nodded blankly: “Yes, George sent me a message that you are leaving, and asked if I want to come to the airport to see you off.”

“Well, let me think about it, didn’t you seem to... hate him at first?”

Unexpectedly, having not seen each other during this time, her relationship with George has taken a qualitative leap.

Luo Li blushed, smiled shyly, and finally explained: “After getting along, I know that he is not as annoying as I thought, and he is pretty good.”

“Pretty good?”

Luo Li nodded: “Yes, others are very nice. Do you know Stella? He actually invited me to a big meal!”

“Big, big meal?”

“Yeah, I haven’t eaten any good food for a long time since I came here. Because of economic problems, so... Except for the meals at the company, I often... go hungry.” When she said this, she smiled embarrassedly. Laughing: “You won’t despise me?”

Stella looked at Luo Li in front of him. She was indeed thin. She was still talking about the place where she lived before, and it seemed that life was very difficult.

“What do I dislike you for? George is indeed a good person, but...” Stella paused, feeling that what he was going to say next seemed a bit redundant, and could only say: “In short, you can think about many things. Well, if you return to your country in the future, you can find me.”

“Okay, then you must not change WeChat, otherwise I will not be able to find you. But...” Luo Li smiled slightly: “The chances of me returning to China are estimated to be very small, but you can rest assured , I will definitely find a chance to find you!”

“Ok.”

“We are going through the security check.”

A deep voice came from her ear, Walter reminded her.

Luo Li quickly said: “Yes, don’t delay your time, go to the security check, we will be sent here.”

After speaking, Luo Li saw George on one side still holding Phillip reluctantly, and went over to pull his sleeves: “We have to get ready to go.”