

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 367-372

Chapter 367

Stella slept very deep this time, and fell into a deep dream like Levi.

However, Jessica has been staring out worriedly. She could sleep like a pig for everything. This is the first time that she is so energetic. She has been staring at the car that passed them, but she never saw the previous car.

But she knew that no matter whether the car passed them or trailed them, she was extremely worried.

After finally getting off the highway, Jessica finally saw the lights feasting and thousands of lights as the car entered the city road.

This is the case in big cities. Even after twelve o'clock in the night, there are still many brightly lit houses, and their nightlife has just begun.

The street lights flashed one by one outside the car window. After a few red street lights, Jessica was finally relieved to see that there were many more local vehicles around her.

Even if they are all in the North City, with so many cars, it would be difficult to recognize them, and they may have washed away, maybe the other party has changed lanes.

After thinking this way, Jessica finally breathed a sigh of relief, and then slowly fell back and sank.

She was exhausted, and after staring all night, her eyes were almost exhausted.

Jessica closed her eyes, she wanted to take a good night's sleep, so she said: "Uncle Nan, call me when I get here, I want to sleep for a while."

"it is good."

Uncle Nan responded gently.

Not long after Jessica fell asleep, Stella received a call from Victor Han. She did not respond when the phone vibrated, but Levi felt it first, and then pulled her sleeve to wake her up.

Stella glanced at him sleepily, "Millet beans?"

"Mommy, your phone is vibrating." Levi reminded him.

Hearing that Stella recovered, she answered the phone and saw that it was Victor Han calling.

"Your uncle's phone, you can answer it."

"it is good."

Levi answered the phone, Stella slept too deep, and suddenly woke up, always feeling that his brain was not fully awake, so he leaned there to pretend to be salted fish. Levi quickly finished the call, and then he said: "Mommy, Uncle said he will be waiting for us at the next station."

"Huh? How did you know?"

"I just sent a location to Uncle."

After Levi said it, he went to inform Uncle Nan.

Uncle Nan nodded: "Okay."

When they arrived at the next intersection, Stella really saw Victor Han's car. He was standing not far from the intersection, looking here, deep and far away.

"It's uncle!" Levi whispered.

Stella glanced at Jessica next to her, she was still asleep.

Levi: "Mommy, shall we wake up Aunt Jessica?"

"No, your Aunt Jessica is tired along the way, and finally fell asleep now. Let her sleep more."

So the mother and son got out of the car together and walked in front of Victor Han.

"Brother." Stella looked helplessly at Victor Han's deep stern look: "You are so true, didn't I say that it's okay? You will be out in the middle of the night."

Victor Han looked at her from start to finish, and after confirming that she had not suffered any damage, he said solemnly, "Don't worry."

Stella: "...You don't even think about it, if I have something to do, can I still send you a message safely?"

Victor Han: "I didn't think so much, just fine."

"Uncle hug."

When they finished talking, Levi stretched out his hands and begged to hug him. Victor Han petted his head, and then easily hugged him into his arms with one hand: "Tired?"

"I'm not tired, uncle, but uncle has worked hard~"

"I am not good, I shouldn't be too impatient to let you run into this kind of thing."

"Let's go, take my car and take you back to Han's house."

"Wait."

Stella turned her head and walked to the original car and leaned over the window and said to Uncle Nan: "Uncle Nan, please come back to Han's house with us, Jessica is still sleeping, and wake her up when the meeting arrives. "

Uncle Nan nodded at her gently.

A familiar vehicle passed by in the aisle, and the man in the driver's seat had a cold face and looked straight ahead.

But in a daze, he seemed to be being led by something, his eyes looked in the other direction.

At exactly this time, Stella had already left Victor Han's car, Victor Han also opened the door, and Stella bent over and got into the car.

The woman's exquisite and beautiful face was fleeting, but Walter was still stunned. He felt that his mentality was suddenly pulled out of the Jiuxiaoyun. When he recovered, he found a car on the left lane. He drove over.

Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously and quickly turned the steering wheel in his hand.

Boom...

Not long after Stella got into the car, and Levi sat down, he heard a loud noise.

Both turned their heads to look at the source of the sound, just to see a car hit the guardrail next to it, and then stopped.

When Stella saw this scene, her pupils shrank, and only felt that her eyelids jumped fiercely. She suddenly felt a sense of restlessness, so she quickly stretched out her hand to press her eyelids, and said unconsciously: "Today why are there so many accidents at night?"

Victor Han also saw the scene and said coldly with his thin lips: "It's the car owner who is not careful. These people are too careless when driving, so let's go first."

"Well, go back, I always feel uncomfortable seeing these."

Seeing this, Levi quickly reached out and hugged Stella: "Mommy is not afraid~ Levi protects you."

Stella's heart warmed. After the car started, Stella couldn't help but look back at the scene not far away through the car window.

The car that hit the guardrail didn't know what was going on. The owner did not move for a long time and the door did not open.

They don't know what happened to the people inside...

Stella stretched out her hand and twisted her eyebrows, then retracted her gaze.

The car quickly arrived at the Han's house. When the car entered the Han's mansion, Stella looked at the scene and felt strange.

It wasn't that she hadn't been here before, but since she recognized her ancestors and became Stella, she has never been here again. It's the first time she has returned to this place in five years.

Now it seems that there are so many memories.

At that time, she was not surnamed Han, nor was she the eldest of the Han family, she was just a...

"Here, get out of the car."

A cold voice came, interrupting Stella's thoughts.

Stella recovered, and then got out of the car with Levi.

After getting out of the car, Stella saw that Uncle Nan's car was also coming in, and she whispered softly: "Jessica is probably still sleeping, I'll wake her up."

After speaking, Stella walked to Uncle Nan's car under Victor Han's gaze, and then opened the door to call her.

Jessica didn't know what she had dreamed of. She was holding her arm and smirked all the time. Stella called her several times and she didn't agree, and Victor Han was probably impatient after waiting. Also came over.

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“Wake up, Jessica, wake up soon.” Stella bent down and gently patted Jessica’s ruddy cheek, trying to wake her up.

Who knew Jessica actually squeaked a smile at this time, and then continued to have no reaction?

“I’ll help you get her upstairs.” Just when Stella was helpless, Victor Han’s voice rang from behind.

Stella turned around, “Brother, OK?”

“Well, you are also tired today. Take Levi upstairs to rest first, and leave it to me here.”

Stella glanced at Jessica and nodded: “Okay, then I will go upstairs.”

“Auntie Lian.”

Seeing Aunt Lian again, Stella felt a little emotional. Aunt Lian still had soft brows as before, looking at her and smiling kindly: “Miss, come with me.”

After Stella left with Levi, Victor Han looked at Jessica sitting inside.

The seat she was sitting in was a bit far from the car door here. He could only reach half of his body and whispered, “Wake up.”

Jessica didn’t hear her at all, closed her eyes and continued to dream of her spring and autumn.

Victor Han frowned slightly. Looking at her like this, she probably won’t wake up tonight.

Forget it, because of Stella’s face, let’s hold her upstairs.

Thinking of this, Victor Han had to go around to the other side of the car and open the door. When he wanted to bend over and hug her, he stood in the air before his hand touched Jessica.

He has no habit of touching women.

Victor Han straightened up again and looked around. There was no one else to help except Uncle Nan.

Is he going to ask Nan Shu to carry Jessica in? Not to mention whether Nan Shu's bones can support it, it is not appropriate for him to be an old man to hold a girl upstairs.

Thinking that he had agreed to Stella, Victor Han had no choice but to call Jessica a few more times, but she slept too much, and in the end Victor Han had no choice but to reach out and hug Jessica.

After Jessica, who was sleeping like a pig just now, was picked up by him, she actually reached out and hugged his neck. Her soft, soft, boneless hands just stuck to the skin on Victor Han's neck. Victor Han couldn't help but wrinkle. Frowned.

"Um...hehehehe."

Victor Han looked down at her and found that she was actually giggling, his expression and voice sounded particularly silly.

Victor Han pursed his thin lips, quickly stepped away from his straight legs and walked upstairs inside.

The Han's guest room was cleaned every once in a while, so Victor Han took Jessica directly to the guest room, and then put her on the big bed. When he first wanted to withdraw his hand, he found that Jessica's hand was holding him. The neck was unwilling to loosen.

“Let go!” Victor Han scolded coldly, wanting to pull her hand down.

Jessica didn't loosen it, but instead wrapped his neck tighter. Victor Han frowned a little bit. Before he could react, he suddenly saw Jessica lying on the bed pouting her mouth high. , Leaning towards him while making a sound.

Victor Han's expression changed. When he wanted to stop her, Jessica suddenly opened her eyes.

Those eyes without distractions just broke into his sight unexpectedly, with the dullness and stupidity after waking up, and...Other things approached like this.

Victor Han's face was cold and he stared at her sharply.

Probably because of the aura on her body, Jessica's movements suddenly stopped, and then... when she was about to touch Victor Han, she stopped.

Suddenly, she seemed to have been tapped, and all her movements were stuck in place, and even her facial expressions remained the same.

Jessica looked at Victor Han who was close at hand, and the two of them were so close that they breathed together.

She... is she dreaming?

But... she remembered that in the dream, the male god kissed herself, and the kiss was still very strong, she was out of breath.

She knew that Victor Han in reality would never treat her like this, because in reality Victor Han was a sister-in-law, and even if he wanted to find a woman, he would never find her like this.

She's stupid and stupid, and she doesn't have any IQ. Although she looks good, she can't compare to many women.

So, in the dream, she tried to kiss back.

But what's going on now? Why did she see Victor Han's cold face as soon as she opened her eyes, and...What was she doing?

Jessica finally noticed her puckered lips, and then looked at Victor Han's frowning, she felt...something was broken in her heart.

God!

What did she do?

Jessica let go abruptly, and fell backward with a heroic expression.

Boom!

She fell onto the soft bed, her head also touched the soft pillow, and then looked at Victor Han dumbfounded.

"Han, Mr. Victor..." Jessica stammered to him, annoyed: "I, I just fell asleep just now, I don't know what I'm doing."

Victor Han nodded without any turbulence, and said with a cool tone: "Get a good rest."

Then he turned around and went out, bringing the door to the guest room by the way.

After he left, Jessica was stunned for ten seconds before reacting, and she stretched out her hand to cover her cheek and screamed!

“Ahhh, Jessica, what are you doing?”

Really going crazy!!

Why did the male god carry her upstairs? And...And...She actually pouted in front of the male god.

Thinking of this, Jessica quickly sat up and reached out and touched the corner of her mouth.

Fortunately, she didn't drool, and Stella was really right. Why didn't she wake her up? It made her embarrassed in front of the male god.

She does not know if she put a lot of psychological shadow on Victor Han when she pouted just now? Will he still look at her when he meet again in the future?

Thinking of this, Jessica started to frantic again, rolling around on the bed with her pillow.

I can't live anymore!

I'm so mad at her!

Jessica took out the phone in his pocket and sent a message to Stella, accusing her of her evil deeds.

[You, why don't you wake me up? Did you know that I was ashamed?]

Stella had just arranged Levi to sleep, and was about to take a shower to relax her nerves, the phone on the desktop vibrated, she picked it up and took a look, and found that it was a WeChat from Jessica, Couldn't help but lift her lips.

[Then you have to wake up, you sleep like a pig, and you giggle from time to time. I called you several times.]

[Fuck? My old mother is still giggling? It's over, there is no image at all.]

[Don't you have no image all the time? And what is the image to you? In the past five years, you said that you don't care. Didn't you win on your own?]

[Win a fart!]

In front of male gods, what kind of ghost is memory?

Now she has completely scared her male god away, and in the future...she is afraid that the male god will not be able to look at her directly.

{Besides, you should thank me for giving you a chance. }

[The opportunity of the woolen thread is completely ashamed.]

[I feel like your brother can't look at me directly in the future. Really, how could I be so stupid?]

[What did you do?]

When Jessica saw these words, she had nothing to say in an instant, and quickly put her phone aside.

Chapter 369

The next day

Because Stella went home, the entire Han family seemed to become lively.

“I heard that our young lady went home last night and brought a little Zhengtai back. I really want to meet.”

Several maids gathered together to whisper and discuss.

“I guess I haven’t gotten up yet. I came back in the middle of the night last night. I probably won’t be able to see you until noon. I heard that this lady looks very similar to our previous lady, and how similar her temperament is. “

“Really? I told you in secret five years ago that the previous fake temperament was not very similar to that of the Han family. I didn’t expect it to make me guess right. She really is a fake.”

“The fake can’t be the real, and the real can’t be the fake. You can recognize it after a long time. Now that the real lady is back, the fake naturally has nowhere to hide.”

“Hey, she was kicked out of Han’s house five years ago, and where did she go?”

“This is not clear, but that kind of woman... shouldn’t end well.”

“I don’t want to talk about the previous fake. It’s really unappetizing. I heard that Miss Ah’s son is our little master. He is very cute and handsome.”

“Really?”

“Suddenly I was looking forward to it!”

Several people rubbed their hands, the expressions on their faces were very excited.

Stella got up just before noon when she slept. Last night, she was really tired. When she got up, she found that the Levi beside her had disappeared. She froze for a moment and remembered that this is the Han family. Levi should be off first when she was upstairs, she stopped worrying and got up slowly after washing and going downstairs.

When preparing to go down the stairs, Stella saw a small figure downstairs. He was surrounded by the crowd and didn't know what he was talking about.

Millet beans are popular, and they are the same everywhere.

Stella has become accustomed to this situation.

Just when she was about to take a step forward, a whispered call came from behind: "Stella! Stella Stella!"

Hearing that Stella's steps stopped, she turned around and saw Jessica hiding in the corner, looking at her nervously. Seeing her turning back, Jessica waved to her and motioned her to pass.

Stella stepped towards her.

"What's wrong? What are you doing hiding here? Are you a thief?"

Jessica was aggrieved: "It's not all because of you!"

"What's wrong with me?"

"If you woke me up last night, there wouldn't be such a shameful thing. I now... don't dare to go downstairs casually, I'm afraid I'll run into your brother."

Hearing, Stella couldn't help raising her eyebrows, remembering that when she asked Jessica what happened last night, she actually pretended to be dead and didn't reply to the message, and she didn't force her to ask her.

But now she said in front of herself again, then Stella really had to ask.

"What happened last night? Why did you keep talking about shame? Could it be that you did what to my brother?"

Hearing, Jessica immediately widened her eyes and shook her head: "How is it possible? Who do you think of me?"

"That's what my brother did to you?"

Jessica looked at her incredulously: "Stella, how can you black your brother like this?"

Stella: "..."

She can't speak, she just turned around to go downstairs.

Jessica nervously grabbed her sleeves: "Don't go, help me."

"How to help you?"

"See if your brother is downstairs?"

"Not here."

"Really? You didn't lie to me? You didn't even look at it."

"I just saw it." Stella said helplessly.

Jessica breathed a sigh of relief: "Well, then I'll go down with you."

So Jessica followed Stella and wanted to go down with her, but halfway down the stairs, Jessica saw Victor Han coming in from the door.

Before Victor Han looked up, Jessica's expression changed in an instant. Before Stella could react, Jessica turned around and ran away.

When Stella turned her head, she found that Jessica was no longer behind her.

Stella: "..."

Do you want to run so fast?

Finally Stella went downstairs with him.

"Brother, what happened last night?"

"Huh?" Victor Han's eyes were stained with doubts: "What happened?"

Stella choked silently, Jessica turned around and ran when she saw Victor Han like a mouse when she saw a cat. As a result, there was no wave on Victor Han's face. So what happened?

"Nothing." Stella smiled, then whispered: "Where are you going today?"

"Eat first, after dinner I will take you to a place."

"it is good."

The servants finally got their wish to see Stella, but at that time they had been conquered by the smart, cute and witty of Levi, and they kept walking around him, each asking questions, and even taking pictures together.

Then, after taking photos with Levi, several photos were posted directly to Moments to show off.

Levi returned to Stella's side when eating.

“Uncle, have you eaten yet?”

“Well, have you washed your hands?”

“It's been washed, eh, where is Aunt Jessica?” Levi looked around, but didn't see Jessica's figure, so he asked strangely.

Hearing Jessica's name, Victor Han's brows frowned slightly, remembering her crazy look last night, and then he heard her screaming after he left.

This woman is really noisy.

“Your Auntie Jessica may have something.” Stella leaned over to tidy up the clothes for Levi, smiled and said, “Why don't you call her?”

“Okay~” Levi jumped off the chair neatly and ran upstairs.

After a while, he came back again, the expression on his little face was a little depressed: “Aunt Jessica said that she was not feeling well and she did not eat with us.”

Stella smiled slightly, this girl really...

“That’s okay, let’s eat first, and we’ll have dinner later, then let the servant give Aunt Jessica something to eat.”

“it is good.”

North City People’s Hospital

Song An didn’t expect to send Walter away in Suzhou City yesterday, but she rushed back to Beich by car overnight, and when she came, she went straight to the hospital.

“You said what is the matter with you? Did I tell you to drive well and pay attention to safety when I left?”

Song An glared at Walter who was lying on the hospital bed. He hated the iron and said, “It turned out that you did well. You actually got into a car accident in Beich most of the night! Did you not take you at all? Do you care about your life?”

Walter heard these chants, but didn’t respond.

Instead, he lowered his eyes, the ink-colored eyes were dark, and he didn’t know what he was thinking.

“Auntie is talking to you, you should say it!”

“Sister.”

Walter’s thin lips suddenly moved slightly.

Song An narrowed her eyes: “Huh?”

“you seem to see her.”

Song An breathed, “Who?”

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The ward was quiet, only the whistling of a fan hung on the ceiling.

The wind blew up the broken hair in front of Walter’s forehead, he raised his eyes, and his voice suddenly faded.

“It’s nothing.”

Maybe he was wrong.

Just a quick glance, and then there was no shadow again, maybe it was really just his mistake.

Seeing the cold in his eyes, Song An thought about the words she had just said for a while before asking, “Is this the cause of your car accident?”

Walter did not speak, obviously tacitly acquiescing.

He really only glanced at it at the time, and then saw the profile of that profile, which was very similar to the one in his memory, but it quickly disappeared from his sight.

But he was stunned for a long time, as if his thoughts and sanity had been drawn into his memory during that time, and when he recovered, the car had already crashed into it.

Thanks to his good driving skills, no two cars collided.

But his car also hit the guardrail, hurting some.

But not serious.

After staying in the hospital for observation for a few days, he can be discharged after nothing happens.

Song An sighed for a long time, “It seems that you still remember her for so many years. But the child hasn’t appeared for so many years, how could you see her? I guess...you have hallucinations?”

Hallucinations?

Walter laughed mockingly in his heart.

“Maybe.”

Suddenly seeing that his nephew was so depressed, Song An didn’t know what to say to comfort him for a while. Although his mood had never been better in the past five years, he still looked like he was trapped by love.

As his elder, she can’t keep watching him so depressed.

Thinking of this, Song An opened her mouth and said, “Well, you can’t keep going like this. After you leave the hospital this time, my aunt will look for someone for you, and then you go on a blind date.”

Hearing, Walter frowned displeasely: “Auntie, what are you talking about?”

“What? Is it possible that you really plan to keep going alone? I tell you, it doesn’t matter if you want to go alone, but what about me? How many light years are there to live at my age? I’m afraid I will go and find your mother at that time. At that time, she would blame me for not taking good care of you. After all, you were entrusted to me by your mother!”

With this again, Walter became even unhappy when he heard this, and did not answer the conversation with a cold face.

Song An realized that what she had just said was too heavy, so she lowered her voice.

“Anyway, it’s not appropriate to see first. Your current image is not the same Walter in a wheelchair. Don’t always have delusions of persecution, don’t you know?”

In the past, many women liked Walter’s face, but when they saw that he was crippled, they would dislike him in various ways, but they wanted Yeja’s background, so they wanted to associate with him because of this.

However, in many times, people’s body movements and eyes can be seen.

They hated him for being disabled.

Moreover, it is said that he is inhumane, and the girls dislike him even more.

But now it’s different. Walter stood up, no longer sitting in a wheelchair.

Good looking, good family, good figure, and strong business acumen.

Who doesn’t like this Walter?

After so many years, so many celebrities took the initiative to send it to the door, but Walter didn’t even look at it. Song An looked at him, but she knew what she was thinking in her heart, but she didn’t say anything.

“I’ll just tell you this. Auntie doesn’t care what you think in your heart. Have you regretted over the years, but Auntie tells you, even if you regret it, it’s useless. You were the one who filed for the divorce? You are also the one who

prevented her from entering the night house. Even if you really see her, you are not qualified, understand?”

Walter: “...”

“Besides, five years have passed. It is impossible to guarantee that she will not marry again. Even if you really see her, you can’t disturb her. Have you heard?”

Walter still didn’t answer, Song An got angry, and directly raised her hand and tugged towards his ear.

“Have you heard?”

“Hiss...” Walter was in pain, his entire face changed color, “Let go!”

“Now that I let it go? Why did you ignore me when I was talking to you?”

“Auntie...”

Seeing that his ears were all pinched red by her, Song An suddenly felt distressed, sighed helplessly and then put her hands back.

“Well, my aunt didn’t mean to be angry with you, but you must take all the things my aunt said to you. I won’t go back to Suzhou for two days. I will talk about it when you leave the hospital.”

Hearing, Walter recalled what she said before that he would introduce him to a blind date when he was discharged from the hospital.

“You don’t need to talk about those things for me, I don’t worry about having no women at Walter.”

“Yeah, I know you don’t worry about women, but are you thinking about finding women? You don’t want to find a woman, so my aunt has to find it for you. In short, this matter is fixed, and I will arrange it at that time. Don’t worry, I definitely look for someone with good character and not vanity.”

Walter: “...”

He closed his eyes, but the side face with a startling glance appeared in front of her.

crazy.

It’s crazy.

After five years, he was all disturbed because of her appearance.

Cemetery

“Brother, you said you want to bring me here, is this right?”

“Ok.”

Victor Han took Stella inside. Although he hadn’t reached the place yet, Stella had guessed something vaguely. Victor Han probably wanted to take her to Stella’s tombstone.

Finally, after walking for a while, Victor Han’s steps finally stopped, and Stella followed his gaze.

There is a photo posted on the tombstone. The woman in the photo has cold brows, but with a gentle and polite smile, it exaggerates her cold brows.

This woman, Stella saw in the poster of the Han family five years ago.

Everyone said that it was her mother.

But in Stella's cognition, she didn't even know this person.

When she saw her, her heart would indeed be touched, a little uncomfortable.

But... after all, they haven't got along with each other, and the family relationship is very weak.

"After we lost you when you were a child, my mother frowned about your affairs all day long, and even went to many places to look for you, but when she died she still didn't find any information about your whereabouts. On the day of her death, my mother kept pulling me the hand said that he must find her sister in this life. She firmly believes that her daughter is still alive, but her mother will no longer have the opportunity and time to look for it, so... this task falls on me."

Heard, Stella could almost think of scenes that happened before.

She is also a mother now, and if Levi disappears one day, she might be crazy.

In this way, Stella could understand Madam Han's mood at the time.

It hurts a bit, but... Destiny is always so tricky.

"Mother... how did she die?"

It stands to reason that she should be very young when she died

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After asking this question, Victor Han was completely silent.

Stella was speechless for a while, maybe she shouldn't ask like that.

"Sorry brother, I...not on purpose, I just want to know."

"It's okay." Victor smiled faintly: "Mother has passed away for many years. I have already seen these things thoroughly. Besides, I have completed the task she gave me and found the blood of our Han family. You Victor Han's younger sister."

After speaking, Victor Han stretched out his hand and rubbed her head, and said in a low voice: "Since you lost it, mother's mentality has been a little confused. Every day she only knows where to find you. She inquired about many places and went personally. In many places, people at home couldn't stop me, so I had to follow her. Later, her sanity became even more unclear, she became depressed and became ill, plus... she was in bad health after giving birth."

Stella was shocking to hear these.

"Why, why... Even if I am gone, she should take care of her body."

"Because, she always felt that she was sorry for you and did not take good care of you, which led to you being trafficked. Self-blame and guilt, coupled with those other emotions, what do you think she will become?"

Stella was suddenly speechless.

"One more thing, at the time my father's plane crashed, there was another bad news. When my mother received this news, she asked for your news on the top of a small rural hill. When she went down the mountain, she fell into a careless loss of her mind."

Stella's eyes widened, and her breathing became a little quick.

“After being sent to the doctor, the doctor asked us to go in and see her for the last time.”

Victor Han seemed to be telling a plain thing, the expression on his face still did not have any waves, but standing so close, Stella could clearly see the deep emotions rolling in his eyes.

After that, the two stood silently in front of the tomb for a long time. After that, Stella placed the bouquet in front of the tomb, and when it got dark, when it was about to rain, Victor Han called Stella to leave.

After the two left the cemetery, as soon as they got in the car, it really started to rain.

After a light rain, the weather became much cooler, not as hot as before.

For dinner, Jessica still did not eat with them on the excuse of her discomfort. Stella knew what was going on and asked the servant to send it upstairs to her.

After dinner, Stella and Levi played games on their mobile phones in the living room.

As a result, Victor Han suddenly sat down and took a document to Stella.

“What is this?”

“Company registration information.”

“Registration information?” Stella’s hand motion stopped, a little surprised.

“Establishing a company and finding a group is more beneficial to you. You always act alone, which is not appropriate.”

Hearing that, Stella couldn't help but curl his lips: "Where is it inappropriate? Wasn't that the way I was when I was abroad?"

"Foreign and domestic environments are different. Do you know what news I have received?"

Hearing what Victor Han said, Stella remembered the incident in Suzhou City before, and couldn't help but curl her lips: "Someone wants to sue me?"

Victor Han glanced at her faintly: "It seems that you are quite self-aware of your behavior."

"I know she wants to sue me, and I'm not afraid." Stella shook her head indifferently: "Besides, she is wrong with this matter."

"So you let her sue you?"

Stella glanced at Victor Han, then suddenly smiled and said, "Isn't I relying on my brother's backing? So I'm a little bit headstrong, but I won't make the big deal. Everyone shot them apart."

"You have just returned to China, and if there is a dispute, then it will be bad for your future."

"Really? If I can't become a designer, then I'll change my career and become an actor."

Hearing that, Victor Han was taken aback for a moment, and squinted at her.

"Being an actor?"

Stella nodded, "Yes, if you really can't be a designer, then you can only be an actor."

“No.” Who knows that in the next second, Victor Han actually refused her request with a cold face, and said solemnly: “You can’t be an actor. If you can’t be a designer, you can come to my company and find a career for yourself. “

Seeing his serious look, Stella couldn’t help laughing.

“Well, I’m just kidding. Even if I’m not a designer, I’m not going to be an actor. People who are actors are young people, I’m not young anymore, and I don’t have any acting skills, even if I want to No one dares to accept me as an actor.”

Victor Han: “...”

“Yes, uncle, Mommy is already old~” Levi added a sentence after hearing this.

Stella smiled and looked at Levi, “Baby, what did you just say?”

Levi quickly jumped off the sofa and climbed onto Victor Han’s lap.

Stella: “...”

“Anyway, I have suppressed that matter for you.” Victor Han raised his hand to hug Levi, while whispering the situation in a low voice: “The Company has been set up, it is near my Han family, above the address. Yes, tomorrow I will let Su Jiu take you there.”

Stella: “Really get me a company? I... Actually, I think it’s good to be alone. I feel so tired if I have a company and a team.”

“You don’t have to worry about the team, you have already found the best design team in China.”

“The best design team? Then don’t I have to distribute the money to them? Brother, do you want me to make money, or do you want me to go bankrupt?”

Hearing her joking, Victor Han’s grim face finally added a smile: “I still believe in your ability. Their salary brother will be responsible for helping you in the first three months, but the rest is up to you. It depends on you whether you can build an excellent company, attract enough customers, or make a brand of yourself.”

Achieve your own brand?

When she heard this, Stella was a little stunned. When she was abroad, it was only her designer’s name. She never thought about creating a brand or something.

But... she really wants to bring an entire team, she was afraid that she have to have a certain style.

Thinking of this, Stella began to feel distressed.

She always feels that after the establishment of this company, her life will become even busier.

“Mommy Mommy, if you start a company, can I also have a position?” Levi said on a whim.

Hearing, Stella couldn’t help but glared at him: “You are a kid, what position do you want?”

“Hmm.” Levi mumbled, seemingly aggrieved.

“Uncle gives you a position.” Victor Han squeezed Levi’s cheek: “Tomorrow your mommy is busy, so go to the company with your uncle.”

“All right, uncle? Will that uncle give me a very good position?” Levi’s eyes were shining, and he looked innocent.

However, in that look, Victor Han seemed to see a trace of cunning, which was gone after he took a closer look.

He thought, he probably read it wrong.

Chapter 372

After reaching a contract with Victor Han, Levi happily walked back to the room with his short legs, then climbed up on the chair, raised his head and turned on the laptop switch with his fleshy little hand.

On weekdays, Levi looks so innocent. He is particularly well-behaved in front of Stella. Although he is smart, he is also sensible. He has never shown anything in front of her, let alone in front of Han Mu. Zi Nian played on the laptop for a long time.

But at this moment, his operation of the computer is exceptionally smooth.

As soon as he boarded the chat software, a window popped up.

{My Tianxiaodouzi, you are finally here, do you know how many brothers have been looking for you? Have you been online for a few days? }

Levi calmly read the information, then opened the group and browsed it again.

After finding that there was nothing serious, he stretched out his finger to type.

Bean sauce: {I’m back.}

Fengshen: {I'm back on beans! Why are you here now? Disappeared for three full days! }

Taro: {Beans!!}

Fatty: {Beans are coming! @all members! }

Then the bottom row of people screaming for Douzi frantically, Levi looked at the headache, and simply closed the chat box directly.

He seems to be used to this situation.

After about two minutes, Levi reopened the window.

Doujiang: {Talk about it! }

Fatty: {Look, I said Douzi definitely doesn't read our information. He does this every time, and he will reply in two minutes! }

Fengshen: {Could it be that our howling time is exactly two minutes? }

Taro: {Shut up and talk about business! }

Someone yelled, then directly banned the group, and then directly relayed the trouble they had recently encountered to Levi.

Taro: {Isn't it just these two days? Someone shaded our website. We went through the IP and couldn't find the bottom of that guy. Instead, we were sent to an army, which made us angry. You have been absent these days, everyone has thought of a lot of ways, but there is no way to conquer the other party's computer, but we can't swallow this breath, and now the website server is still paralyzed! }

Several administrators also followed out to shout.

Fengshen: {Yeah, yeah, thinking about it, only Douzi can do it }

French fries: {Beans, hurry up! The revival of the website is up to you. }

Levi: "..."

It turned out to be attacked. He opened the website backstage with a calm expression, and found that even the backstage had collapsed so badly. These guys...he only disappeared for two days, and the website became such a virtue.

Levi pressed his hands on the keyboard to operate quickly, and his hands were so fast that he could hardly see clearly.

And the group is still boiling.

Fengshen: {Guess Douzi has seen our information? Did you deal with it directly after seeing it, or did you not see it at all? }

Taro: {Do you not understand his character? Probably to deal with it, Douzi is like this, not much to say! }

Yes! Although Levi is an innocent, cute and innocent child in front of Stella, Jessica, and other elders, on the Internet, he is a mysterious character who is cold, arrogant and talks little!

Everyone in the group only knows Douzi, they only know that he is great, and they don't even know his true identity.

If they knew that the character they admired was actually a five-year-old little beanie, they would probably be so angry that they would have to get back into the belly of the mother's womb to make a new transformation!

There are not many gifted children, but that doesn't mean there are not!

Levi is a kid from another family! Unfortunately, they still don't know the truth.

Several people were still discussing in the group, and some cheered in the group.

Rotten Tomatoes: {Fuck, I can actually open the website, is it so fast? }

Fengshen: {No? This is less than a minute! Hand speed crazy demon, this is! }

Taro: {I also looked at it just now. The website has really been repaired. As expected of Douzi, who is the attacker who found it? }

As soon as the voice fell, Levi threw a picture into the group, realizing that the task was over, he typed directly.

Doujiang: {I just returned to China and I am very busy these days. }

Fengshen: {I am returning from overseas, where can I return to China? }

Rotten Tomatoes: {Which city are you in? Do you want to come to Mianji? }

Fatty: {I guess it's not something you can see if you want to!}

Taro: {We have known each other for so long, and we still don't know what virtue the beans are? You should be busy when you return home. Anyway, now that the matter has been settled, they should not harass us again. }

Bean sauce: {um}

As soon as he finished typing, Levi heard the sound of footsteps coming from outside, his eyes flickered, then he quickly closed the window to exit the chat interface, and closed the notebook at the same time.

Snapped!

At the same time, the door of the room was pushed open.

Stella brought a white jade plate and walked in. When she came in, she just saw Levi jumping off the chair, and smiled: "Levi, how are you playing with your laptop? Didn't Mummy tell you to watch your computer less? Are you still so small, it's not good for your eyes."

Levi walked to Stella's side with his short legs and spoke carefully.

"Mummy, I don't have one. I was just charging the laptop."

Hearing, Stella took a look and found that the laptop was plugged in with the charging cable. Then she reached out and rubbed Levi's head: "Good deed, come on, Mommy brought you some grapes."

"Wow, thank you Mommy!"

Levi cheered, then hugged Stella's arms on tiptoes and leaned to Stella's cheek and kissed gently.

"Mommy, okay~"

Stella was happy, and returned a millet bean, and then handed him the plate: "Hey, go eat."

So Levi took the plate and went to the other side.

Stella stood up again, took a set of pajamas in the closet, and then went into the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of splashing water in the bathroom, Levi put down the plate, got up and returned to the notebook, opened the lid again, and then slowly turned off the notebook.

In fact, he didn't want to hide it from Mommy.

But Mommy doesn't like him playing too much on his computer and mobile phones, for fear that his eyes will be affected. Usually Mommy is busy, and Levi also knows that Mommy has been working so hard to give him better living conditions.

Many times he could see Mommy quietly watching him weep, saying that she was sorry for not taking care of him.

Mummy thought he was asleep, but he didn't.

So he can hear those words.

Originally Levi was smart, and because he was a child from a single parent family, his mind became more sensitive.

He dared not expose any of his emotions to Stella, and what he provided to Stella was always a warm smile and soft and cute words.

He really loves Mommy.

He also hopes Mommy is happy.

Therefore, he has to work hard to make money and contribute to this family.

When he gets older, Mommy won't have to work so hard in the future.

Thinking of this, Levi returned to his original expression and returned to the table to continue eating grapes.

Hee hee, this is his own little secret~