# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1081 – 1090

# Chapter 1081

And what about herself?

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

Seeing her faintly smiling, Jessica pursed her lips unhappy.

"Unfair and unfair!"

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

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

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

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

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

He looked at Jessica with pampering eyes.

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

After speaking, Phillip looked up at the top.

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

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

But there are two girls in this team.

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

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

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

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

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

"Envy?"

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

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

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

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

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

"Who wants to be like you?"

Phillip blinked: "So?"

""

This sentence seems to make people want to be crooked.

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

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

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

So he added a sentence.

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

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

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

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

Phillip's lips overflowed with a petting smile.

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

Jessica complained directly.

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

"Ok?"

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

Stella glanced at Phillip across Jessica.

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

Thinking of this, Stella lowered her voice.

"Have you considered him?"

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

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

Jessica: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

Jessica took her hand and her voice became even lower.

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

She was referring to Phillip.

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

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

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

Stella looked at Jessica's appearance and sighed helplessly.

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

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

Looking forward to a different development.

Maybe one day, it will really come true?

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

# Chapter 1082

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

Although it is very cold winter now.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Pity.

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

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

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

This man can be said to be very careful.

"Thank you."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jessica nodded subconsciously.

"know."

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

"That's good."

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

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

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

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

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

Will the Bodhisattva help her achieve such absurd ideas?

Plus, she has decided to abandon him.

Why did you come here for him?

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

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

Don't be too ridiculous.

"The letter girl Zhou Jessica..."

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

Brush it...

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

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

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

"Seriously."

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

"The letter girl Zhou Jessica..."

After dozens of seconds, a sign landed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Stella first reported his signature.

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

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

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

"The donor?"

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

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

Her lottery seems...not very good.

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

"This sign..."

Jessica bit her lower lip, her sign was signed.

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

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

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

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

But in certain things, it is not necessarily.

# Chapter 1083

When the two came out, Phillip waited outside. Seeing the two came out, she stepped forward and handed them water.

"Young lady, how is it?"

Stella smiled and nodded, but soon thought of something. She glanced at Jessica next to her, and Phillip immediately understood.

"Don't look at me, anyway, I just begged casually, and I accidentally overturned the signature just now, which may have annoyed the Bodhisattva." Jessica's voice was dull, and it sounded very depressed.

She drooped her head, not at all angry or energetic.

Phillip felt that if she were a small animal, the two ears should have been lying down at the moment. Just thinking about it, she felt very visual. Phillip even felt that he could pull the ears.

Of course, in reality, he has no ears to pull.

But... he couldn't help reaching out his hand, and his big palm lightly covered Jessica's head.

"Ask for a signature can make you so mournful. It's an unknown thing. How can you know if it will happen if you don't work hard?"

Jessica wanted to stare at him, but when she raised her eyes, she suddenly saw a pinkish-purple shadow in his pocket, she subconsciously reached out and grabbed it.

The signature Phillip asked for was taken by her in this way.

"Huh? Did you ask too?"

Stella on the side: "..."

It feels like something extraordinary has been discovered.

Before entering, Phillip clearly stated that he didn't want to go, but he didn't expect him to secretly...

Phillip was a little embarrassed and ashamed when he was caught.

But now he can't deny it anymore.

He can only nod and admit: "Yes, I didn't want to go, but it's really boring outside, so... I went and asked for a lottery."

No matter what he said, Jessica had already taken out her signature.

When he saw that her signature was signed just like him, a smile appeared on his face.

"I said, why did you comfort me suddenly, dare you to comfort me and comfort yourself at the same time, you actually signed a lot like me, I said Phillip, what are you asking for???"

Phillip looked at her without speaking.

"When you sign, how did the old monk tell you? Is it true that people are determined to conquer the sky?

Jessica raised her head as she spoke, but suddenly met Phillip's burning gaze, which was deep and burned on her face like a fire.

Jessica's heart shook, Phillip is...

She panicked to find Stella next to her.

But Stella seemed to have expected this scene to happen a long time ago, and had already hid next to drink water.

"What I ask for, you should know."

When Jessica's heart was beating wildly, Phillip had already spoken faintly.

"I know what you asked for. But obviously, the signatures we asked for are not very satisfactory. It seems...this situation may continue for a while? But I believe that if I work harder, maybe you are mine."

You are mine...

You are mine...

Jessica was so nervous that she blinked her eyes several times, and stepped back in a panic. After that, she thought of something, and immediately put the cancellation of the lottery back into Phillip's arms, angrily.

"Who has this kind of thing in your mind like you? I ask for something different from you! As for what I ask for, I don't want to tell you!"

After speaking, Jessica ran away.

Phillip, who watched her run away, had a faint smile on his lips.

Stella was drinking water. When Jessica ran to her and sat down, there was a smile in her eyes. After that, she heard Jessica complain to her.

"Stella, are we still not good friends?"

"Yeah, why not?"

"Then why did you abandon me when your friend was in trouble? You still sit here and drink water leisurely, you are too conscientious!"

"Friends in trouble?" Stella turned her head, her beautiful eyes filled with smiles: "I didn't see the difficulties, but the man saw one. As your good friend, when you have a peach blossom, I Naturally, I want to create more time and space for you."

Jessica: "..."

She pursed her lips angrily.

"What kind of peach blossoms, I don't need peach blossoms. I am a person who will work hard to open a store in the future, so I don't need peach blossoms."

Stella smiled silently.

"But he actually signed the contract too, and suddenly felt that he was as unlucky as me, and I am not the most unlucky one."

"Yes, the two of you are also destined. You begged for a sign, but it was very sad. He also begged for a sign, which just comforted you."

Jessica: "...Look at you, and talk about this again, Stella, you really are getting worse and worse recently."

"Yes?"

"Hmph, of course you won't admit it yourself." Jessica said dullly.

"Okay, don't get angry anymore, we are going down the mountain."

Stella glanced at the darkening sky, and estimated that it was already night when she got down the mountain, but when she came up, she saw that there were street lights on both sides of the mountain road, and the downhill would be much faster than the uphill, about half an hour. can.

"Well, don't you need to take a break anymore? You don't seem to have any problems along the way, but you are a pregnant woman after all, so you won't be bracing?" Jessica looked at her worriedly, worried about how uncomfortable Stella would be., But didn't say it, and then held it in my heart.

"Don't worry, do you look at me like there is something wrong? Or, what do you want me to do?"

"Bah, baah!" Jessica interrupted her roughly, "What nonsense, how could I hope you have an accident? I hope you are safe and there is nothing!"

The two were talking when Phillip came over.

"Miss Grandma, have you almost rested? We are about to go down the mountain."

Seeing Phillip, Jessica remembered the words he had just asked for, the expression on her face suddenly became a little unnatural, she coughed lightly, and turned her head away.

Seeing such an awkward little face, Stella smiled slightly and said, "We are almost resting, then let's go down the mountain."

Jessica followed Stella and got up. When she went up the mountain, she had no strength to hold her together. When he went down the mountain, Jessica walked close to Stella, and then stayed away from Phillip.

Sure enough, when it was halfway, it was dark and the street lights were already on.

There were a lot of people going down the mountain. When they came down the mountain, Jessica clutched her stomach, "I'm hungry, let's go back to eat."

The group went back to the hotel and went back to their rooms to rest after eating. Stella and Jessica were in the same room. After taking a bath, she called Song An to report safety, and then asked Walter about the situation.

"Don't worry, it's too late today. Take a good rest, and come back tomorrow when you have a good rest. There is no special situation on Walter's side. Auntie will take care of him for you."

"Thank you, auntie, for your hard work, I will go back tomorrow."

#### Chapter 1084

When she woke up the next day, Stella found that Jessica, who was lying beside her, looked out the window blankly, looking a little confused.

"What's the matter?" Stella had just woke up with heavy eyelids, and closed her eyes while questioning. She wanted to sleep for a while, but they were still going back to Beich today.

Hearing her voice, Jessica recovered and stretched out her hand and pointed out the window.

"Look, it's snowing."

Snowing?

Stella shook her heart and looked out the window swiftly.

Outside the window was white and snow was flying.

After just taking a look, Stella opened the quilt and sat up. The speed was too fast, which made her eyes dark when she sat up, but she quickly recovered. She ran to the window without wearing her shoes.

It's really snowing, and it's still heavy. The whole world outside the window is white, and there is still heavy snow in the sky.

In this situation...

"Stella, what's the matter?" Jessica walked to the window, probably just waking up, so her mind was still dumbfounded, she reached out and rubbed her hair while questioning, "The snow is falling well. It's big, I didn't expect it to snow suddenly."

"Ah!" Jessica seemed to remember something suddenly, and suddenly patted her head, "Look, I'm asleep. Will such a big snowy road be blocked? How can we return to Beich?"

Stella's eyebrows were all frowned, and she bit her lower lip and looked at the whiteness outside.

She didn't watch the weather forecast before coming, because the weather had been pretty good recently, and she thought it would not snow this year, but she didn't expect the snow to come in such a hurry, and without warning.

Didi...

The two were standing stupidly at the window when the doorbell of the hotel room rang, Jessica said immediately.

"I'll open the door."

The person who knocked on the door was Phillip. He had already dressed up, so when he saw Jessica in pajamas opening the door, he couldn't help frowning.

"It's snowing outside, I'm afraid I can't walk today."

After that, Phillip's gaze fell on Jessica: "Put your clothes on and don't catch cold."

Jessica lowered her head to realize that she was only wearing pajamas. She subconsciously put her hand guard in front of her, widened her eyes, then closed the door again with a slam, then turned back and put on her clothes.

By the way, put the coat on Stella: "Hurry up and don't catch a cold in your stay."

Although the heating is on in the hotel, who knows if Stella will go out in the next second, and she is still standing on the floor with bare feet.

Stella pulled up her coat and looked at Jessica worriedly.

"I know what you are worried about, but now it is snowing and there is no way. Let's stay one day and see tomorrow?"

Stella didn't answer Jessica's words, but took out her cell phone to check it out. She saw the news report saying that there was a sudden heavy snow and many roads were blocked, making it inconvenient to travel.

Although Stella felt like an arrow at home, she really couldn't say what she wanted to leave now. After all, it was inconvenient and dangerous to travel in a snowy day.

"Stella?"

Stella returned to her senses, and when she looked up, she saw Jessica looking at her nervously. Her eyes were annoying and explained: "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to say those things just now. If you don't want to stay for another day If you do, then we..."

"It's okay. It's okay to stay for a day or two. It's rare to come to a neighboring city. After we have breakfast, we can go to the nearby shopping mall downstairs."

Jessica was finally relieved when she said that.

"It's good if you don't get angry."

Stella looked at her helplessly and said, "You, you just care about other people's emotions too much."

"No way, who made me a good sister to you? I didn't do that to others."

Hearing that, Stella was a little stunned at once, yes, Jessica had been living a very free and easy life before, and only after the relationship with her got better did he become entangled.

Sure enough, human fate cannot be said.

When the snow fell suddenly, Song An called Stella and told her to pay attention to safety and keep warm, and return to Beich after the snow stopped.

Because he couldn't rush back in time, Stella also sent a message to Victor Han.

And Jessica also called Janis to inform the situation.

When she received this news, Janis was busy in the store. Because her daughter taught her before opening the store, she can help if Jessica is not there. In addition, there is a small lucky star, Levi, here. The business in the store is still very good.

After that day, Victor Han went to find Levi once.

However, Levi rejected him on the spot, saying that his uncle was a bad person and didn't want to live with his uncle. Everyone was embarrassed, and Victor Han did not force him, so Levi stayed with the Zhou couple.

Recently, the Zhou family has been coaxed to persuade him, and even threatened to marry Aunt Jessica when he grows up. When he heard this, Zhou's father almost fell off his chair in shock. Quickly cover the mouth of Levi.

"Oh my little ancestor, you can't talk nonsense about this kind of thing. If you let the nightclub hear you at that time, I thought it was my old Zhou who instigated you to talk nonsense."

Janis on the side laughed.

"I think it's not bad. Looking at the looks and momentum of the nightclub, Levi will definitely not lose his father when he grows up. It's a good choice."

Levi smiled triumphantly at Janis.

Father Zhou was so sad.

"You really want to be beautiful. When people grow up, they will look good at what matters to you. In more than ten or twenty years, Yan Yan will have to look like what he looks like. People are not afraid to blush because they want to be young."

When Janis heard it, she became displeased and shouted at her husband.

"You nasty old man, did you say that about your daughter? Who is it? My daughter will always be eighteen!"

Father Zhou: "..."

Woman, really unreasonable!

Think about it seriously, how can it be 18 years old forever???

"If you can really be eighteen forever, wouldn't you have to become an old monster? I feel terrible thinking about it."

The snow was quite heavy and it fell decently. It fell all night last night and then fell again during the day. When Stella and Jessica returned to the hotel, there was a lot of snow on their heads and shoulders. There was no heating outside, and the two shivered from the cold. The first thing they did when they returned to the hotel was to take a hot bath.

Stella couldn't go back, but she missed Walter in her heart, so she videotaped with Song An directly in the afternoon.

Watching Walter in the video lying quietly on the hospital bed, his complexion seemed to be better.

She doesn't know if it was Stella's illusion.

"Do you think he looks better?" Just as Stella was thinking about this, Song An also asked in time.

Stella came back to her senses, somewhat surprised: "Auntie also thinks?"

Song An nodded: "Well, not only do I think so, but the old man also said the same. To tell you the truth, the doctor said that he is recovering well and should wake up soon."

## Chapter 1085

After Song An said these words, Stella felt that her heartbeat was much faster.

Bang bang bang!

Almost jumped out of her chest.

She opened her lips and wanted to say something, but Song An was teased: "Don't get excited, keep your mind at ease. You are a pregnant woman. Don't have that emotional ups and downs, so learn to control yourself?"

"Sorry." Stella smiled apologetically, stretched out her hand to cover her lips, sorted out her emotions before speaking again. "I will control my aunt, and when the snow stops, I will rush back immediately."

"Don't worry, safety first."

The snow stopped for two full days, the highway was blocked, and it would be slower to go back. Stella was too embarrassed to urge him, and stayed in a neighboring city for four days before going back.

The first thing to return to Beich is to go to the hospital.

"You are too anxious." Song An frowned.

"Auntie, isn't it safe to come back? And we have stayed for a long time. You have been working hard these days. Let me take care of you here. Go back and rest."

Song An thought for a while, nodded and took the old man back.

After people left, Stella accompanied Walter alone, holding her hand.

"I prayed for you after running so far. If you can hear what I said, you have to wake up early, and you can't sleep forever."

She murmured and talked to Walter softly, and she didn't know if he could hear it, but now there was no one around, she just wanted to tell Walter these words.

"My baby and I need you, so you have to wake up quickly and it doesn't matter if you want to get up to the previous things."

After that, Stella talked a lot with Walter intermittently, and finally fell asleep on her arm. When Jessica came over at night, she saw this scene, and she was suddenly angry and distressed.

Obviously she was a pregnant woman, so she fell asleep on her stomach and was not afraid of catching a cold.

Seeing this scene, Phillip pursed his lips, and then said: "Wake up young grandma, it's not good to sleep like this."

"I think so too." Jessica nodded and went forward to wake Stella.

After Stella woke up, she subconsciously reached out and rubbed her eyes, "Jessica, are you here?"

Don't know when it is now? Stella wanted to see the time, but Jessica helped her up: "Why don't you take care of yourself at all? You fell asleep here?"

When she got up, Stella's legs were numb, and she could only sit back.

"What happened?"

Stella's face was embarrassed: "It should be a posture for too long, so the legs are a bit numb." After speaking, she reached out and rubbed her thighs by herself, Jessica could only help her while scolding her.

After it was over, Phillip said.

"Leave it to me to guard this."

Stella frowned and said, "But you drove the car yesterday, did you rest well?"

"Don't worry, my grandmother, I went back to make up my sleep today, and I am very energetic now. Besides, Mr. Walter is now in a stable condition. I will find time to rest after nightfall."

The next day, Stella spoke a lot with Walter, and couldn't help but fall asleep at the end.

Then Stella had a dream of.

In the dream, Walter woke up, but he had forgotten everything, and then he did not recognize Levi, or even that the child in Stella's belly belonged to Walter, and then he coldly responded. Stella said, "Women, don't think that you can fool me by making up these lies. How can I be attracted to a woman like you?"

Then Stella pushed away fiercely, and Stella rolled down the stairs without turning aside.

Stella was frightened awake directly, she was startled in a cold sweat, the first thing she did when she woke up was to reach out and touch her belly.

There was no pain in her stomach and nothing happened, so Stella slowly calmed down.

But Walter was still lying peacefully on the hospital bed, and his complexion looked a little better than yesterday.

It was just a dream, it was a false alarm.

Stella raised her hand and stroked the fine sweat on her forehead, her heartbeat was still fast, she could only take a deep breath to calm her emotions.

After finally stabilizing his emotions, Stella held Walter's hand again.

Her palms were sweaty because of tension, but Walter's palms were dry and warm, completely different from her.

"I have a nightmare, and it scares me so hard. I know that the scene in the dream can't happen, and you can't want me, so...Can you wake up quickly?"

"Everyone is very worried about you. The doctor said that you might wake up in a short time, or you might not wake up for a long time. I tell you Walter, I have suffered so much before, and I don't want to guard a vegetative person in the next half of my life. For a lifetime. If...if...you really become a vegetable..."

Having said this, Stella lowered her eyes, the eyeballs had obviously been stained with water, and there was water vapor in front of her eyes, and she could not see the scene in front of her.

The pink lips were slightly open.

"I really don't want you..."

As soon as the voice fell, Stella felt that the tips of Walter's fingers seemed to move. She was petrified in place as if struck by lightning, and then suddenly raised her head to look at Walter's generous palms, a heart twitching. Awesome.

Is it her illusion? How did you feel Walter's hand just moved...

At this moment, a slightly weak but familiar low-pitched voice ate.

"Don't you dare me to try?"

""

!!!!

Stella stood there stiffly, she didn't dare to move, her eyelashes trembled so much, and she slowly raised her eyes and looked towards Walter.

She doesn't know when, he opened his eyes, his eyes were still deep after sleeping for a long time, gripping her tightly like an iron chain, and Walter's lips were slightly pale. When he saw her, his eyebrows were still he couldn't help twisting it up, and the thin lips opened again.

"You just said, don't want me?"

Stella couldn't care about what he said, surprised and happy, annoyed and anxious, sat there for dozens of seconds and then reacted quickly, suddenly got up and rushed to Walter and hugged him tightly. live.

Walter only felt that his eyes were dark, and the whole person was hugged by Stella.

Then warm tears fell into his neck.

Walter's breath stopped, his heart hurt.

This woman...

"You finally woke up, woo... I thought you would always fall asleep, great, you finally woke up."

Seeing that she was crying for him, Walter was so distressed that he raised his hand with difficulty and gently landed on her waist, embracing her.

"Don't cry, how I could leave you behind."

Probably it had been lying down for a long time, so his voice was very hoarse. Stella was emotionally upset, and wanted to hold him crying for a while. Hearing her voice like this, he had to release her and wipe away the tears.

"I will pour you a glass of water."

After that, she thought of getting up to pour water to Walter, but she suddenly remembered something, "No, I have to go to the doctor to see for you first, and then I can give you water if there is no problem."

## Chapter 1086

After speaking, Stella ran out directly.

Walter lying on the hospital bed waiting to drink water: "..."

After the doctor came, he was surprised to see that Walter was awake, checked him, and left after confirming that he was not in a serious condition.

After the doctor left, Stella poured a cup of warm water for Walter, and then helped him sit up.

"Drink water first."

Walter did not move, staring at her motionlessly.

His eyes were too straightforward, and Stella was a little embarrassed by him, "What are you doing?"

Walter pursed his thin lips, trying to talk to her, but the sound broke when he spoke, so his brows frowned, and he had no choice but to take a drink of water and moisten his throat.

At this time, Stella also took out her mobile phone to send notification messages to everyone.

Tell everyone that Walter is awake.

For convenience, Stella also specially pulled all the people she knew to the same WeChat group, and then directly told the news in the group.

After she finished posting, she was about to post a circle of friends, but the phone was suddenly taken by Walter.

"I just woke up, are you not facing me, facing a cell phone?"

Stella raised her head in amazement, bit her lower lip and shook her head.

"No, everyone was worried about you when you were in a coma. Now that you wake up, I have to tell them the news."

"Then it's over now." Walter tucked the phone under his pillow, obviously not allowing Stella to touch the phone again.

Stella didn't know what he meant. After thinking about it, she just thought about it as if she didn't want to let him look at the phone, so she didn't force it, just said to Walter.

"The doctor has checked for you just now, do you feel any discomfort now? Or, do you want to continue to drink water? Are you hungry? Or, let me call and ask..."

Her questions came one after another, all of them caring about Walter.

Walter suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms. Stella fell into his arms and looked up at him.

"What are you doing?"

Walter pinched her chin, and a dangerous aura appeared in his eyes.

"Just now, who said you don't want me?"

Stella blinked and looked at him at a loss.

This is the third time he has raised this question. It can be seen how much he cares about this question. He has not been able to avoid it twice before. This time it is useless to pretend to be stupid.

"Ok?"

Seeing that she was silent, Walter asked again, this time his tone became more serious, as if he would not stop until he got the answer.

Stella: "...Okay, I said it, but I also want to try if this sentence will make you react. Who keeps you from waking up? Look, you just wake up when I say it. Isn't it good?"

Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, "Very good?"

Stella: "I mean, it's a good thing for you to wake up. As for what I said... those are to wake you up. If I really don't want you, how can I still be by your side now?"

Hearing, Walter was startled.

Yeah, how could she not want him?

Even when he was in an accident, his whereabouts were unknown, his life and death were unknown, and even after he found him and knew that he had lost his memory, he was alone.

Thinking of this, Walter slowly approached her, exhaling all the heat on her face.

When Stella saw him approaching, her eyes widened subconsciously, then pushed him away and said anxiously.

"You just woke up, you are a patient, and you can't mess around!"

As soon as the voice fell, Walter leaned down and hugged her. Stella was stunned. She felt his hand tighten on her waist for a few minutes, but he suddenly loosened it as if thinking of something. Embracing her imaginarily.

"Even if you really don't want me, I won't let you go. In this life, you are mine."

When he said this, his tone was full of seriousness. Stella moved her lips, trying to speak, but he felt that silence was better than a sound at the moment, and the corners of his lips slowly curled up.

The two embraced quietly in the ward, enjoying the time that belonged to them.

However, at this moment, a cell phone ringing suddenly rang.

The two had a meal. It was the mobile phone that Walter had just stuffed under the pillow.

Before Walter could hug his wife, a call came in to interrupt him. He twisted his eyebrows and took out the phone to mute the sound, then tucked it back under the pillow and continued to hug his wife.

Stella: "..."

"Well, doesn't it matter if you don't answer the phone?" Stella reminded in a low voice.

"What does it matter? Don't you tell them that I am awake?" Walter whispered: "The news has already been conveyed. There is no need to say it a second time."

It makes sense, and she seems to have no way to object.

Song An was the first person to rush to the hospital first, and it was the first time she called Stella, but after several calls were not answered, Song An was a little panicked.

Didn't this just wake up, why didn't she answer the phone?

So she immediately left the old man behind and rushed to the hospital by herself.

As a result, she didn't expect the person who pushed the ward away and saw the scene of the young couple hugging each other. The scene was quiet and beautiful. Is it possible that she hasn't answered the phone just now because she was holding it, and she still hold it until now???

Song An felt like she was stuffed with dog food.

"Hey, hey, are you holding enough?"

Although knowing that breaking them is not authentic, Song An knocked on the door and asked the couple who were immersed in their own world.

In fact, Walter had already seen Song An come, but he had a thick-skinned face and didn't want to care about her.

As soon as Stella heard Song An's voice, she pushed Walter away in shock, turning her head and blushing to look at Song An.

"Little, aunt..."

Song An walked slowly over in high heels.

"Just woke up, how did it feel?"

Walter glanced at Song An, retracted his gaze, then looked at Stella again, and then his gaze stayed on her.

Song An couldn't help rolling her eyes at this scene.

"I said, it's almost done, I just woke up so sticky."

Although it was very uncomfortable to be interrupted, Song An was an elder after all, and the face of Stella who was next to him was flushed, he became more serious and said.

"There is no big problem, I should be discharged today."

"Discharged? Are you kidding me, how many days have you been lying down, and you will be discharged today? What if there are other circumstances?"

Walter frowned, obviously he didn't want to stay in the hospital, probably because it made him feel uncomfortable here, plus he had been lying down for so many days.

Stella said in time.

"Well, we will ask the doctor later, if the doctor agrees, then we will leave the hospital in advance and come back for regular checkups."

Since Walter doesn't like staying here, try to satisfy him, after all, he is a patient now.

Stella was really worried about what happened to him.

What if he faints again?

# Chapter 1087

As soon as the voice fell, Song An gave Stella an unhappy look.

"Stella, why are you so used to him? If you want to be used to, he should be used to you, you are a girl!"

Song Anfu was very worried about Stella's future status in the family.

If a woman is in a disadvantaged position, wouldn't it make her suffer?

Walter's handsome face was bathed in twilight, her thin lips curled up.

"What are you worried about? She is used to me. Could it be that I will bully her?"

Hearing, Song An rolled her eyes towards him.

"Don't you bully her less? Back then, you kept bullying her, she was a good girl... and Stella was still with you."

Song An complained with great strength and was not polite at all. Anyway, her nephew was a scumbag, and Stella was so good that her nephew couldn't even match a finger.

The more she said, Walter's brows frowned.

The scenes of what happened that year flashed quickly in my mind, still yesterday.

He is definitely a bastard.

Seeing him frowned, Song An thought she was dissatisfied with her evaluation and complaints, so she directly threatened.

"What? Your aunt said that you are not happy anymore, right? You tell you, if you bully Stella in the future, don't blame me for not acknowledging your nephew."

Stella was so amused by Song An, the corners of her lips were smiling.

"Auntie, he just woke up not long ago, so don't..."

"It's my fault."

The muffled male voice suddenly apologized, causing Stella and Song An to be overwhelmed. They looked at Walter for unknown reasons.

Walter's eyes were fiery, staring at Stella closely.

The eyes were serious and firm, and the strong emotions were suppressed in the voice, the smile on the corner of Stella's lips gradually disappeared, and a slightly solemn expression was replaced on his face.

"You..."

She spoke in a dumb voice, but she didn't dare to say what she wanted to say directly. For fear that she would touch the other side's point, she could only test it carefully.

Even Song An on the side noticed something, feeling that the atmosphere in the ward became tense, she frowned but did not speak.

"Ok."

Under Stella's uncertain gaze, Walter nodded lightly, and said faintly, "I remember it all."

Everything is remembered.

After lying down, he seemed to have returned to the past, and all the things in his mind were gone through, as if he had a big dream for three lives.

He felt that those in the dream were not real, because every time something happened, he felt that it was what he had experienced. He couldn't spend time here. He wanted to find the woman who was waiting for him in the future.

In the dream, Walter would occasionally hear some murmurs, very close to him, and it seemed to be coming from the horizon.

In short, he can wake up now, remember everything, and his beloved is standing in front of him.

The ward was surprisingly quiet.

"In the past, your Walter was a jerk, and you won't, never will."

Stella's nose began to sore, and she bit her lower lip lightly, and even the hand hanging beside her side quietly made a fist.

He really... remembered everything.

She was still thinking, forget it if she can't remember, anyway, for her, what matters is the feelings between the two, not the shared memories.

Unexpectedly, after lying down these days, he actually remembered everything.

"Would you like to give the rest of your life to this bastard, let him make up for you and take care of you for life?"

With tears in Stella's eyes, she could hardly see the man in front of him.

Song An on the side: "..."

She thought she had heard it wrong, Walter was proposing marriage?

Or in the hospital?????

"Boy, I warn you not to go too far..."

"it is good."

Before Song An's words were finished, Stella beside her smiled and nodded, tears also falling.

Song An looked at her in surprise.

"Stella, what did you promise him? This brat has no sincerity..."

Stella laughed and shed tears. Walter struggled to get up and walked towards her. The strong male aura instantly came over, and he raised his hand to wipe the tears from the corner of Stella's eyes.

But Stella was probably too touched, tears kept falling down and couldn't stop it.

Walter hesitated for a moment, then lowered his head and kissed the corner of her eye, sucking away tears for her.

Song An: "..."

All right, she is here to eat dog food today.

But since my nephew just woke up, let him go.

After the examination on the same day, he was discharged directly without any special circumstances.

Because Walter had just woke up, Yu Chijin planned to hold a banquet to celebrate, only inviting relatives and friends.

Therefore, the Jessica family, Victor Han, Phillip, and Song An were present on the day of the banquet. Because there were relatively few people, Stella invited designers from his company to join them.

When a group of designers gathered together, they were all dumbfounded when they knew the identity of Yu Chijin.

Leng Yueyue whimpered, "My goddess is amazing. I don't want to say that I am excellent. The person I'm looking for is also such an excellent person. Aw, I have to work hard to become excellent, and then find a good person!"

When Wang An on the side heard this, he was anxious and stepped forward.

"Then I will accompany you to work harder and become better."

And the other side

Jessica stayed in the same place with Stella and asked her gossiping.

"I heard that Mr. Walter directly proposed to the hospital the day he woke up?"

When mentioned that day, Stella was still very heartbroken, and nodded with a reddish cheek.

"No? I thought it was fake, but I didn't expect it to be true?" Jessica held her chin in both hands, with a look of envy: "What if I feel so envious when listening?"

After speaking, she changed the subject again.

"By the way, you asked me to bring my parents over. I didn't want to agree, but I didn't expect to tell them that they were very excited, so I brought them over to have a fun."

"It doesn't matter, just let uncle and auntie have fun here."

The door opened with a click, and Jessica saw Walter come in. When she saw her, she was taken aback, and she probably didn't expect her to be here.

Jessica jumped up immediately.

"My stomach is a little hungry suddenly. I went out to find something to eat. I'm leaving now, Stella."

Then escape disappeared from Walter and Stella's eyelids.

Jessica breathed a sigh of relief after slipping out of the room.

She didn't have that lack of eyesight. Walter's expression when he saw her was obviously disturbed.

Fortunately, she slipped fast.

Not many people were invited to the banquet, but it was a celebration banquet after all, with more people than usual.

When Jessica walked over, there were familiar faces all the way.

After all, they are all from the previous company.

"Jessica, why did you leave your job suddenly? Where are you working now?"

"Seeing you disappearing from the company silently, I thought you had turned against Stella. It seems that there is no such thing."

A group of people kept asking Jessica questions.

## Chapter 1088

This question was originally something Jessica didn't want to raise, but a group of people kept asking about it.

She almost asked about work as soon as she took a photo. Jessica knew that others were not malicious, purely curious, and purely gossip, but the answer was too much, and Jessica felt that she was about to explode.

She simply took a small piece of cake and hid in the corner, silently eating the strawberries on the cake, and suddenly saw a familiar figure.

She wore a beautiful dazzling dress, slender and slender, exquisitely moving, surrounded by several people, she looked particularly popular.

This person, Jessica, knows Lin Xinghuo, a loyal customer of Stella Company.

Why is she here too?

Jessica was a little surprised. Because she liked Stella's design and was Stella's little fan, Lin Xinghuo directly signed a long-term cooperation contract with the company. Levi didn't dare to send messages to Stella every day. Even when something happened during the previous wedding, Lin Xinghuo didn't dare to go directly to Stella.

She can only turn around and send messages to people in the company to ask about Stella's affairs and status. Jessica was also asked at the time, and she directly asked the other person: "You want to know so much, why don't you ask her in person?"

Lin Xinghuo made a crying expression, accompanied by the words: "I want to ask, but now that no one can find it, I am afraid that it will be sad to ask her. But I am worried about her again, so I can only ask you. Don't blame me for other malicious things."

Jessica knew it right now, and then told Lin Xinghuo that Stella was fine, so she didn't have to worry.

After leaving the company, Jessica never had a face-to-face with the big star Lin Xinghuo. He didn't expect to meet him at the banquet today.

While thinking about it, Lin Xinghuo suddenly saw her, his eyes lit up, and then walked towards her.

"Jessica, it turns out that you are here. I said you will come today, but I haven't seen you for a long time."

Jessica was a little surprised. She didn't expect that she would run over to say hello to herself first.

She originally wanted to be a mushroom silently, after all, if she walked too close to Lin Xinghuo, it would attract more attention.

After all, Lin Xinghuo is a big star with his own popularity, and there are so many people from the company at the banquet.

She raised her paw to Lin Xinghuo, smiled faintly at the corner of her mouth, and said hello to her.

"I was with Stella just now." Jessica explained softly.

Lin Xinghuo awakened, "So, how is my goddess? Isn't she in good condition now? I heard from people in the company that she had returned to China with Mr. Walter before?"

"Yeah." Jessica nodded, "It's all fine, you don't have to worry about her."

"Huh." Lin Xinghuo breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good."

Then she suddenly saw that the cake Jessica was eating seemed to be delicious, so she asked her where she got it.

"Do you want it? I should have another piece. I'll go help you get it by the way."

Lin Xinghuo doubled his gratitude with both hands.

"Thank you then."

After that, Jessica took two pieces of cake and turned it back. Lin Xinghuo was delighted when she saw her back. He took the cake from her hand and took only one bite. Lin Xinghuo sighed.

"It's delicious, I haven't eaten a cake for a long time."

"Why?" Jessica puzzled.

"Being a star suffers. You have to control your diet and strictly manage your body. If I grow a little bit more fleshy, fans will hate me."

""

If you have more meat, fans hate her? What kind of fan is this?

Seeing her disbelief, Lin Xinghuo explained: "You don't believe it? I couldn't believe it before. I think fans like you because they really like you. How can they turn off their fans and hate you because you have some meat? Step on it? But it turns out that many fans' liking for idols is only based on their

aesthetics, and then they will begin to position their idols, and they think what idols should and shouldn't be. If you don't follow my rules, then take off fans, or even step back. Of course, there are people like this, and there are fans of true love."

Jessica has never been in the entertainment industry. She only knows that the entertainment industry is a big dyeing tank. If you want to get anything, you have to pay something. It is very complicated. All know that being transparent is not easy, but those who are at the forefront of traffic are also very hard. They have to defend themselves. His status should not be exceeded, because he is being stared at all the time, and he must also pay attention to his own words and deeds, and absolutely not allow the slightest misstep.

"This kind of life is very hard." Jessica thought for a while and said.

Not what she wanted.

Lin Xinghuo's expression was in a trance upon hearing this.

"It's a bit hard, but sometimes I see so many people like me, and I think it's worth it."

After speaking, Lin Xinghuo dug another spoonful of cake and delivered it to his mouth.

"My goodness!"

A voice rang suddenly, somewhat sharp.

Along with the sound of the sound, the cake in Lin Xinghuo's hand was also snatched by a big hand coming over from the sky.

"Ancestor, I'll walk away for a while, and you'll cause trouble for me! Can you stop this?"

Lin Xinghuo shrugged indifferently, "How can I cause trouble for you? Aren't I sitting and eating properly?"

The person here is Lin Xinghuo's agent.

He held up the cake he grabbed, "Do you know what this is? The cake! It's full of cream. Do you want to be exhausted in the gym tomorrow? Forgot the last time you got a little fatter and got a blessing on the hot news. ?"

Lin Xinghuo patted him on the shoulder.

"Oh, I just took two bites, and I won't be blessed."

The agent was anxious: "If it wasn't for me to come early, I think you want to eat it all."

Lin Xinghuo: "..."

She did think so, it was too tired to restrain herself at ordinary times, and sometimes she really wanted to indulge.

Jessica on the side admitted that she couldn't stand it anymore, so she spoke for Lin Xinghuo.

"Um... I think she is already very skinny. It doesn't matter if she eats a small piece occasionally."

Agent: "What do you know? Ordinary people have to be three times fatter when they are on the camera. If they don't maintain this body shape, the lens will become a magic mirror for them."

Jessica: "..."

Lin Xinghuo comforted her with a smile: "It's okay, I'm used to him like this, don't bother you to eat cakes, I'll be out of company first."

"it is good."

After that, Lin Xinghuo and his agent left together, and Jessica could only sit and eat the cake in silence by herself.

She didn't know how long she had been sitting, drinking juice and cake, and eating a lot of snacks afterwards.

She wants to go to the toilet when she drinks too much.

Jessica subconsciously touched her chubby belly, and let out a satisfied sigh in her heart.

"It's better not to be a star. You don't have to control when you want to eat, but overeating is not a good thing, but she can't control herself today."

Jessica got up and went to the bathroom.

When she came out of the bathroom, she suddenly saw a familiar figure from behind.

## Chapter 1089

The man's back was tall and straight, like a pine tree standing in the wind.

It's Victor Han.

Jessica recognized whose back it was at the first time, and stepped back almost reflexively, then retreated into the corner, standing against the wall, and at the same time his heart was beating with.

Disappointing.

Jessica cursed herself secretly in her heart.

Suddenly, a familiar female voice rang.

"That... I'm sorry, Mr. Victor, I didn't mean to disturb you, but I had this opportunity today, so I came to you. In fact, I have admired you for a long time, and I know that you have always been single. I rushed to speak, take this opportunity today, I hope you can give me a chance."

Jessica's eyes widened in disbelief.

If she heard it correctly, this voice... is obviously Lin Xinghuo who was still chatting with her just now.

Lin Xinghuo, who is particularly popular in the entertainment industry, actually... admires Victor Han?

She stood there blankly, always feeling that this news surprised her. How could this be?

But it's right to think about it. For a good person like Victor Han, a woman who likes him goes forward and succeeds, even a big star is just an ordinary person after all. It's normal to have seven emotions, and it's normal to like good people.

What about Victor Han?

Lin Xinghuo is so good, so beautiful, with first-class figure and face, and how much stronger than he does not know. The comparison between the two can be said to be the difference between the two.

Such a beautiful woman confessed to him, he should be tempted?

Thinking of this, Jessica felt a pain in her heart and her nose was a little sore.

What is she thinking? Even if Victor Han likes Lin Xinghuo, it doesn't matter to her.

She decided to forget him a long time ago, didn't she?

When Jessica was thinking about it, the male voice rang indifferently.

"Since you know that I have always been single, you shouldn't say these things today."

Lin Xinghuo froze for a moment, but a star is a star, and the reaction on the spot is good, she smiled slightly.

"Maybe it will be different after today? You have been single for so long, and I want to try it. If you don't try, then there will be no chance."

This sentence is true, and there are many things to try.

Brave, fearless.

Jessica, who was standing next to the wall, thought the same way before she was frustrated. She even felt that as long as you want it, you can get it if you keep working hard.

But one thing was overlooked, it never belonged to her.

Now, Lin Xinghuo is the same as himself.

"It's no different."

Victor Han's expression was indifferent, the expression in his eyes was cold and cold, and the goddess of many people in front of him had no special brilliance at all.

Lin Xinghuo looked at his handsome face, his lips moved slightly, and when he wanted to say something, Victor Han suddenly said coldly.

"How long do you have to hide behind and listen?"

What?

Lin Xinghuo didn't understand the meaning of his words at first, but it took a long time to react, and he became nervous instantly, looking around.

Is there a paparazzi? It's impossible. The people at the banquet today are all acquaintances, and this is Haijiang Villa. There is no paparazzi in Beich who dare to take the opportunity to enter this kind of place. Once discovered, it is a private house, which can be investigated by law.

Jessica was shocked when she heard Victor Han's words, and she became nervous.

Han Han Victor Han... What did the sentence just now mean?

How long do he has to hide behind the listener?

Could it be that he found himself listening to the wall? However, when she came out, he turned his back to him. How did he know that someone was behind him? Could it be that he had eyes behind him?

"If you don't come out, are you waiting for me to get you out?"

There was a slight threat in the faint voice, and the chill suddenly swept across Jessica's body.

She didn't dare to delay any longer, Victor Han seemed to be steady, and he rarely lost his temper, but he was not easy to get along with.

She took a deep breath and bit her scalp and walked out.

Seeing Jessica, Lin Xinghuo was a little surprised at first, and then his hanging heart was relieved.

Great, she thought it was a paparazzi who came in to take pictures, but fortunately it was Jessica.

Jessica walked to the two of them with a gloomy expression, and stopped when they were some distance away. She bit and bit her lower lip.

"I didn't mean to overhear you. I just happened to be in the bathroom, and I happened to ran into you talking when I came out. I... I'm sorry to interrupt you."

She explained her situation clearly, so as not to let Victor Han misunderstand that she was still stalking him.

Victor Han frowned slightly, and his eyes fell on her face.

Jessica's scalp tightened, and she quickly lowered her eyes and cast her gaze to the ground, not daring to look at Victor Han at all.

"It's okay." Lin Xinghuo smiled frankly, without the embarrassment of being hit, and even walked over to grab Jessica's shoulder: "I just heard someone overhears and thought it was a paparazzi. Fortunately, it was you. It's okay for people you are familiar with. But next time you can just walk over, don't be so restrained and nervous."

Jessica can only nod awkwardly.

There was an uneasy atmosphere around her. Although Lin Xinghuo was not embarrassed at all, she was extremely embarrassed.

If she just ran into someone else confessing, she could just ignore it, but the other party was Victor Han. How could she tell her?

Thinking of this, Jessica hurriedly said.

"Um, then you guys continue to talk... me, me, I'm leaving now."

Probably because of nervousness, Jessica even said that it was unfavorable and stumbled as if a child was learning tongue.

After stumbling and uttering these words, Jessica smiled shyly at Lin Xinghuo, and then prepared to leave.

At this time, Victor Han suddenly spoke.

"And many more."

Jessica paused, and her heart became more shocked. Does he want to blame her? Otherwise... he wouldn't call her out.

However, after waiting for a long time, Victor Han did not speak, and Lin Xinghuo didn't know the reason for this. He just looked at Victor Han and saw that his gaze was always fixed on Jessica. He blinked and felt that he suddenly understood. what.

"Do you have something to talk about? Then I won't bother you."

After finishing speaking, Lin Xinghuo left lightly. The agent was waiting for her not far away, and when she saw her coming, he quietly buried Tai.

"You are so true. If you say such things in such a place, are you not afraid of being recorded? Putting it on the Internet is enough for you to hack."

"What's black? It's black if you chase backwards? Then the three views of this world are too weird. No wonder only men are allowed to chase women?"

Agent: "You really want to piss me off, let's go!"

Before leaving, Lin Xinghuo couldn't help but look back at Jessica and Victor Han, which was meaningful.

Jessica received her eyes, her scalp kept numb, and no one spoke.

Victor Han left her, but remained silent. Jessica only felt that a glare was glued to the top of her head, and she never left for a long time.

She was so nervous that she could only take the initiative to break the silence.

"Sorry, I really didn't mean to overhear."

## Chapter 1090

Jessica took a deep breath, plucked up her courage, and then raised her head to look at Victor Han.

"Don't worry, I don't know what happened just now, and I won't spread it to the outside world."

Victor Han stared at her silently.

"All you have to say is this?"

Jessica blinked and looked at Victor Han with some uncertainty.

if not? What else to say? Jessica thought about it carefully, and suddenly understood.

Lin Xinghuo told Victor Han his heart, and Victor Han discovered his existence, thinking she was eavesdropping. Maybe she felt that she would resurrect after listening, so he stayed and wanted her to promise that she would never pester him again. What?

Is he so scared?

Although he had decided to give up, Jessica was still extremely uncomfortable seeing Victor Han like this.

Uncomfortable and uncomfortable, Jessica eventually bit her back teeth and raised her hands to make sure.

"I assure you that today's things will not be revealed. I just passed by accidentally and found nothing. Also... the things you worry about will not happen, so you can rest assured."

Victor Han raised his eyebrows slightly, his eyes were full of emotions. He walked a few steps forward, only one step away from Jessica. The male-specific hormonal aura immediately surrounded Jessica, raising his hands to ensure that she was stunned. Because of Victor Han's sudden approach, he felt stiff.

"What am I worried about?"

His voice was cold, and under the light of the corridor, the man's silhouette became more and more beautiful, and a faint light gleamed at the bottom of his eyes, staring at her like a target.

Jessica stared at him for a while, and for a moment seemed to see a different emotion in his eyes.

But soon, she lowered her head quickly and stared at her toes uneasily.

"Aren't you worried that I will pester you?"

She should have read it wrong, or she might be stunned, otherwise... How could she see a trace of warmth in Victor Han's eyes, and...

Jessica didn't dare to think about other things.

It's all delusions anyway!!

"Don't overdo it yourself!"

"Don't worry, I remember what you told me before, I liked you, and I once abandoned my dignity under my feet for you..."

Victor Han's eyes paused, the little girl in front of him lowered her head to speak, looking so aggrieved, he subconsciously raised his hand and moved towards the back of her head.

"But now I think about it clearly, I won't pester you again, and I won't like you anymore."

"The phrase I don't like you anymore made Victor Han's hand pause in the air and didn't move forward anymore. He pressed his thin lips tightly, and frowned at her."

Jessica still didn't raise her head, closed her eyes and took a deep breath, exposing all the words with a breath.

"Since I have decided not to like you, then I will definitely not pester you again in the future, so the things you are worried about will not happen. You left me just because you want to hear me say this, now I say It's over, can I... go?"

After speaking, Jessica exhaled quietly.

Sure enough, you can say anything when you don't look at him, if you let her look into his eyes and say, she won't speak so smoothly.

When Jessica raised her head again, Victor Han's face had already returned to his cold color, and his hand was closed.

Everything just now seemed to have never happened at all.

The little girl said so, what else can he say?

Jessica wanted to leave, but he didn't agree, so she didn't dare to go straight away. It happened that at this time someone was coming over to the bathroom, and several girls came over, talking and laughing.

Hearing the sound, Jessica's face changed, and it was too late to wait for Victor Han to speak again. After leaving a sentence, she will go first, and then ran to the other side in a violent manner.

The pace was panicked, as if he was afraid that she would be seen with him.

Victor Han looked at the little girl's staggering back, and took a long time to look away.

When she returned to the banquet, Jessica was panting and became especially guilty. She brought herself a glass of juice and then nestled in the

corner.

After taking a sip of the juice, Lin Xinghuo found it.

When she greeted Jessica, Jessica was startled and almost squirted out the juice she had drunk in her mouth, but she held it back again, so she choked

and coughed severely.

"Ahem -"

Lin Xinghuo handed her two tissues amusedly.

Jessica took it and wiped the corner of her mouth, tears came out of her cough, and wiped the corner of her eyes again, and then Jessica thanked her

when she finally recovered.

Lin Xinghuo looked at her with a meaningful smile on his lips.

"You, what are you looking at me doing?"

Jessica's scalp was numb when she stared at her. It was probably because she had just witnessed the confession of others, so she looked away with a guilty conscience at this moment, not daring to look at Lin Xinghuo.

"I see you, you are so hidden."

Jessica: "???"

Hidden deep? What do you mean?

She looked at Lin Xinghuo with a dazed expression, and said what was going on all over her face, you can make it clear.

Lin Xinghuo squeezed over quietly and whispered.

"I stayed with Victor Han, but didn't say it. Isn't this hidden?"

Jessica was coughing and itchy throat just now, and was about to drink the juice to make her feel smooth. Unexpectedly, when Lin Xinghuo said such a sentence, she was so scared that she squirted the juice out.

puff...

Lin Xinghuo quickly avoided, then looked at her helplessly.

"Can you calm down?"

"...I'm sorry." Jessica was embarrassed and blushed quickly. She was so gagged. Compared with the beautiful and noble Lin Xinghuo, she was as crude as dust.

Suddenly, she felt uncomfortable.

"Well, I didn't mean to blame you, I just hope you won't be so surprised. After all, I'm talking to you. If you spray like this, the juice at this banquet will not be enough... Get back to the subject, quickly Let me gossip, how long have you been together?"

Jessica grabbed the tissues and was cleaning up the mess, finally finishing up, she smiled bitterly.

"You misunderstood, I was not with him."

Probably because she eavesdropped on them, and then was stayed by Victor Han, Lin Xinghuo misunderstood, right?

"Misunderstanding?" Lin Xinghuo was surprised, raising his eyebrows: "Are you not boyfriend and girlfriend? You won't lie to me?"

Jessica really didn't know how she was such a big star, so she could only shake her head firmly.

"What good is it for me to lie to you? I'm rather curious... Don't you usually do filming? How could you..." Like Victor Han? Jessica didn't feel embarrassed to say the latter sentence, her cheeks flushed.

Looking at her like this, Lin Xinghuo couldn't help but squeezed her red and tender face, "Just ask, why you are so nervous? How can we all know each other for so long."

After pinching, Lin Xinghuo smiled and explained softly.

"Do you think I like him?"

Jessica's lips opened, "Isn't it?"

If you don't like it, how can you confess to him?