Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1031 – 1040

Chapter 1031

"Am I still very young? Besides, late marriage is popular now, and it's not that the sooner you get married, the better."

For Jessica, she has no pursuit of marriage, unless she is with someone she likes.

Otherwise, she would rather not abuse her.

When a person is alive, there are already a lot of grievances to be suffered. There is no need to deal with such a lifelong event. It is a lifetime event.

That's why Jessica never gave up after she fell in love with Victor Han, hoping to shake the iron tree.

Who knows...

Thinking of this, Jessica shook her head suddenly.

Why did she unknowingly think of that person again?

Stop it!

Zhou Jessica, you can't think about Victor Han anymore. That man is just a passer-by in your life, and you two are destined to never meet in your life.

What she has to do in the future is to forget him.

Then find someone she likes again, that's it.

"Even if you don't get married early, you can't get married too late. A few years later, do you always have to fall in love? It takes time to fall in love, right? Then you prepare for the wedding and have children. By then, you will be an elderly pregnant woman. Do you know that pregnant women are dangerous?"

Jessica: "Mom... don't worry about this. Fate is determined. Besides, Dad is uncomfortable now. Let's wait for Dad to get better."

"Yes, well, well, then I won't talk about it. It's just your Aunt Zhang, I think she should have the intention of being a matchmaker for you. You should be mentally prepared to come to you any day. Say kiss."

When Jessica heard this, she almost fainted. She took a deep breath, suppressed the irritability in her heart, and carefully fed Zhou's father to dinner.

Father Zhou swallowed a mouthful of porridge and looked at his daughter at this moment and said, "Yan Yan, get married whenever you want to get married. Dad won't force you to wait until you find the right person and get married when you want to get married. Let's not worry."

After experiencing a life and death, Zhou's father also looked down on many things. Life is alive for such a short period of time. Coupled with the unpredictable circumstances, no one knows how long he will live, so he is sure the happiness of living in the moment is the most important thing.

He didn't do anything that forced his daughter to marry out and made her feel wronged.

"Thank you dad!"

Yejia Old House

Stella and Walter stayed there not long. Because of Walter's physical problems, they took a short rest on the sofa, but at noon, Walter got up and said, take her go for meal.

"I'm not in a hurry, if you feel uncomfortable, take a good rest."

Walter's gaze fell on her face: "Aren't you hungry?"

Stella shook her head and waved her hands quickly: "I'm not hungry yet."

As soon as the voice fell, the stomach rumbling sounded a few times, which was especially clear and abrupt in this old Yejia mansion where there were only two of them.

In the next second, two red clouds floated on Stella's white face. She subconsciously stretched out her hand to caress her lower abdomen, and said with an embarrassment: "I'm actually not hungry, maybe... the child is hungry."

If it was before, she could definitely control herself.

Unexpectedly, there was a noise now, and it was after she said that she was not hungry.

"Ahhh, baby, how can you be so unbelievable! Can't you protest later and let your dad sleep well again?"

Hearing, Walter smiled faintly, his voice low and sweet.

"Since the child is hungry, then go. Don't be hungry to my child."

Stella bit her lower lip and looked at him with some worry.

"But you..."

"It's okay."

Walter stood up directly, bent down before Stella could react, and hugged her horizontally. Because he didn't expect it, Stella's hand almost reflexively grabbed his clothes. Ling, anxiously asked: "What are you doing?"

"Isn't you worried about me?" Walter asked back, and then raised his eyebrows: "Look now, do I look like someone in trouble?"

Stella: "..."

She froze for a few seconds before realizing what he meant, and gently poked his chest with her hand, "I can't do this again next time. It's okay to scare me, what should I do if I scare the baby? Besides, I'm just worried about you. That's it."

"Okay, did Mrs. Ye agree to go to dinner now?"

Stella smiled slightly, hooked her neck with both hands, "Let's go."

After lunch, Walter sent Stella back to Haijiang Villa.

After eating and drinking enough, Stella soon felt sleepy, but not long after she was full, she didn't want to go to bed right away, so she lay on the sofa and watched TV.

After watching it for about ten minutes, she couldn't help but fall asleep.

When Walter came out of the study, he saw that she had already fallen asleep on the sofa with a small blanket, his expression was stunned, and he stepped forward and took her back to the room to cover her with a blanket.

After staring at her for a while, Walter felt the phone in his pocket vibrate.

So Walter went out to answer the phone.

"Hey?"

"Young Master Ye, I have prepared everything you need. Are you still in the old house of Yejia with your young grandmother?"

Walter took a step towards the study, his voice was cold and indifferent: "At the Haijiang Villa, come to the study to find me directly."

"Ok Mr. Walter, then I will pass now."

When Phillip came, he was led to the study by the servant. On the way to the study, Phillip couldn't help but test his breath.

"How long have Mr. Walter and grandma come back?"

The servant thought for a while, and then said: "It seems that I just came back soon."

"How long will it be soon?"

"It's about half an hour."

Have you been back for half an hour?

Phillip thought for a while, and came back for half an hour. It took a while when he came over. Mr. Walter called him over when he called. It should be because the young lady was already asleep.

Holding the thick information in his hand, Phillip was still a little frightened.

Because he had no idea what was waiting for him.

Study

Walter was dealing with work. Although it was Sunday, there were still many things for the company. After all, he had just taken over the company not long ago, and there were still many things to deal with.

In addition, he has to consider how to get Yuchijin and Levi to China.

Knocking——

The sharp eyelids lifted slightly, and Walter's thin lips pressed tightly: "Come in."

The door of the study was pushed open, Phillip took a copy of the materials and closed the door with his backhand.

As soon as Phillip entered the door, he felt that the temperature in the study was much lower than that outside, but he clearly saw that Walter's appearance and expression at this time were not unusual, so he didn't know if this was his illusion.

"Everything is done?"

Walter raised his eyes, his eyes fell on Phillip.

Faced with such sharp eyes, Phillip subconsciously swallowed.

"Yes, little night."

Then he put the sorted information on the desk, "These are sorted out, it's a bit long, and it's a little night...maybe you can't finish it for a while."

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After speaking, Phillip looked at Walter's expression.

His expression was still faint, his well-knotted hands had taken the folder over, and then opened the page, a cold sweat broke out on Phillip's back, "Mr. Walter, why don't you take your time, I'll... go back? "

Although he had asked Marry Jiang to delete all the unnecessary places, he still had no bottom in his heart. After all, it was really embarrassing to type these things into words.

Especially those places where medicine is administered.

At that time, Marry Jiang asked him to say it as someone else's story, don't be nervous, and when he said it, he felt like he was repeating what he saw.

It wasn't until Walter's hands that these materials were actually handed over to him that Phillip gradually realized the danger.

Walter suddenly raised his eyes, and his eyes fell on Phillip's face.

"Are you nervous?"

Hearing, Phillip subconsciously licked his lips and shook his head: "No."

How could he be nervous? Ha ha.

"Oh." Walter retracted his gaze and said coldly: "Then wait here, and wait for me to finish reading."

"…"

What can Phillip say? He was very nervous, he believes Mr. Walter could also see his emotions, but he had to ask himself if he was nervous.

And he couldn't answer Mr. Walter's words, he was really nervous.

In fact, he is not sure about the information.

So when Walter was about to watch it, Phillip decided to make psychological preparations for Walter in advance.

So he coughed lightly, and then said: "That Young Master Ye...I asked someone to ghostwrite for me."

"Voicewriter?" Walter raised his eyebrows slightly, as if thinking of something, "Is everything arranged?"

Phillip knew what he was referring to, and immediately nodded: "No problem, I definitely do a good job of confidentiality, but... this ghostwriter is a girl, so her writing technique is a little bit dreamy, so..."

Having said that, Phillip stopped wisely, he had already said so clearly, Mr. Walter would definitely understand what he meant.

"I know." Walter ignored him, looking down at the information.

His attitude is very serious, looking at the materials in front of him very pious, as if what he was holding was not a material at all, but a very valuable treasure.

In fact, for Walter, this section of Stella's past that belonged to him was his treasure.

He took it seriously, as if he didn't care about what kind of painting style these things were like, what kind of person they wrote them, it didn't matter to him.

And Phillip's tension from the beginning gradually relaxed later, because he found that Walter seemed to be caught in his own memories, and sometimes frowned. Phillip thought he was dissatisfied with this information at first. When he wanted to explain, Walter didn't scold him again, and continued to look down with frowning.

After that, Phillip saw that his brows frowned deeper and deeper, and even the center of his eyebrows condensed a bit of murderous air. Phillip's heart was over. Maybe he could not escape this time.

But Mr. Walter continued to look down with frowning. Did not stop, and did not reprimand him.

Based on his understanding of Mr. Walter, Phillip took a closer look, and he found that Mr. Walter's eyes had quite large fluctuations, even though they looked calm on the surface.

That is, he has been with Mr. Walter for a long time before he can see the expression in his eyes.

So, Shao Ye is stuck in his memories?

The murderous air on his body, he is afraid it is only when he remembers the past, right? Not to him?

Phillip finally relaxed.

Time passed by, and the study was silent. Walter was stuck in his own memory. Seeing that he had no other abnormal behaviors, Phillip gradually grew courageous, and simply turned around, found a chair and sat down.

Then, take out the phone.

And also at this time, Walter's gaze swept over at him, and Phillip's movements holding the phone froze.

However, Walter didn't care. After taking a light look at him, he withdrew his gaze.

Immediately afterwards, Phillip heard him say: "You go out first, go around."

Phillip stood up immediately: "That night, I will come back again later."

After leaving the study, Phillip felt that the air outside was better than that in the study, but...how could Mr. Walter let him out so well?

Forget it, he will turn around and go back.

Anyway, he has his own thinking about things that are done at night.

Probably because Phillip was too anxious to leave, and did not notice the strangeness of Walter when he closed the study door.

After Phillip left, Walter, who had been sitting upright, suddenly raised his hand and pinched his eyebrows heavily.

He didn't watch many of these incidents, but he didn't forget it. Walter's eyebrows frowned unconsciously when he thought of how she married into Yejia back then, and how she suffered those euphemisms.

Immediately afterwards, some broken pictures appeared intermittently in my mind, just like the TV was broken, the pictures flashed from time to time and disappeared quickly.

The speed is so irritating.

Regarding the memory of him and Stella, Walter wanted to remember it fiercely. He could only constantly force himself to recall the scenes he saw, hoping that he could remember a little more.

In this way, Walter has been struggling with the memory images that quickly slipped away. The opponent is very powerful, but he is not a person to fear.

Gradually, Walter's head began to hurt again.

Cold sweat spread all over his back, but this winter, he was wearing a coat, so he couldn't see the neat white shirt under the coat, it was soaking wet.

Only the cold sweat coming out of the forehead, dripping along the handsome face, sliding over the edges and corners, dripped on the materials.

Severe pain.

The well-knotted hand still turned the information, looking to the next page.

When he saw Stella being drugged by those despicable villains, he was so angry that he almost vomited a mouthful of blood.

However, there is more self-blame because he didn't take good care of her in the first place, which made her suffer these injuries.

At this moment, Stella was also dreaming.

In the dream, she returned to the time when she had just married Walter, and then repeated the previous thing again. When she woke up, she felt a cold sweat on her back. Stella felt that her heart was beating very fast, and even her lower abdomen felt uneasy. The mother and child were of the same body, and her heart beating so fast, the baby must be uncomfortable.

So Stella could only suppress all those uneasy and fearful emotions, thinking more about the beautiful things and thoughts that belong to the present.

Gradually, Stella's breathing became stable. The clothes on her body were soaked and she couldn't wear them anymore. She had to get up and take another piece of clothes from the closet and put it on.

The room was quiet, there was no sound at all.

Stella remembered that she had fallen asleep in the living room. She didn't want to go to bed right away because she had a lot of food at noon, so when she came back, she held the remote control and watched TV in the living room.

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Stella had no impression of how she fell asleep in the end.

Now it seems that Walter should have watched her fall asleep, so he took her back to the room.

She doesn't know what time it is now, where did Walter go?

Because of those dreams, Stella especially wants to see Walter now and wants to hug him.

So Stella put on a thin coat, and then opened the door of the room.

The servant has been guarding it. After all, Stella is pregnant now, and today is a special situation. Walter confessed that she was guarding here to prevent anything from happening. He also told Stella to wake up, so he went to inform.

So when he saw Stella open the door, the servant put down his phone and stood up.

"Mother, you are awake, I will tell Mr. Walter."

Stella called her to stop: "You don't need to tell him, I will go and find him myself, where is he now?"

The two are already husband and wife. Stella woke up and wanted to go and look for him. The servant didn't think anything was wrong, so he respectfully said: "Mr. Walter is in the study. Assistant Xiao just came."

Phillip is here?

Stella paused, is there something important to discuss?

Then might it be inconvenient for her to find Walter in the past?

Not thinking about this time, the servant suddenly spoke very thoughtfully and said, "Don't worry, my grandma. I saw Assistant Xiao left the study not long ago and went around. Now there should be only one person in the study, Ye Miss."

Stella was stunned and nodded after reacting.

"Thank you."

The servant smiled slightly.

After that, Stella walked in the direction of the study.

She is quite familiar with the structure of this place now. Think about it when she first lived in, she often got lost, and she didn't know where it was after she walked here.

Later, Walter had an accident on the plane and she lived here alone for a long time. At that time, she was the only one.

Because she was in a bad mood and mood, she asked the servants not to disturb her at will, so even if she was lost, she didn't guide her, but she felt it out by herself.

In this way, Stella was naturally familiar with this place after a long time.

Soon, Stella arrived in the study.

The door of the study was tightly closed, and Stella didn't think it was strange, so she reached out and knocked on the door.

KOKOKO-----

Walter was seeing the critical moment, and the sudden knock on the door pulled his consciousness back to reality. Walter frowned unhappily, and the aura around him became dangerous.

Suddenly he was interrupted, his mood was very bad, and it was still at this time.

Walter pursed his lips, but did not respond.

At this time, Stella, who was standing outside the door, was a little puzzled. Why didn't he respond after knocking on the door? Did he go out? Thinking of this, Stella reached out and knocked tentatively again, this time her movements became a little cautious.

"Who?"

Finally, a cold voice came from inside the door, the tone was so cold that it didn't bring any temperature, and Stella was stunned outside the door.

What happened?

The voice sounded a bit strange.

But Stella replied softly: "It's me."

A faint female voice came across the door panel, Walter's heart tightened, and the action of pinching the information became a bit heavier.

She woke up?

Walter glanced at the time and realized that it had only been more than an hour, why did he wake up so fast? She used to sleep for a few hours without waking up.

"Can I come in?"

Stella's voice rang again.

Walter came back to his senses and quickly put the information together and received it in the cabinet. He originally planned to put the things away and get up to open the door to Stella. But Stella was probably waiting anxiously. After asking, she opened the door and stood at the door looking at him.

It happened to see him putting things away.

Stella looked at him suspiciously.

Walter sat in the same place, the anger that had been interrupted before and soaring all over his body disappeared completely at this moment. Those hostile colors were hidden in his eyes. At this moment, there was only a clean and warm breath surrounding him.

"Woke up?"

Stella walked up to him with a look of confusion, staring at him with a clear gaze.

She had just woke up, her beautiful eyes were still a bit misty, looking at him at this moment, made him think.

"Why don't you sleep longer?" He asked softly, but in the next second he saw her wearing only a thin coat, then his eyes changed, and then he frowned, "Why don't you wear so little?"

The tone was a bit reproachful and harsh.

Stella stared at him for a moment. After he finished saying this, she suddenly stepped forward to circle his neck, sat on his lap without warning, and buried her face in his arms.

"I have a nightmare."

She lay down in his arms and spoke in a gloomy tone.

Walter was stunned for a moment, and then he was completely confused because of her words.

His woman, because she had a nightmare, came to look for him when she woke up and sat in his arms to act like a baby. This was a manifestation of the physical and mental dependence on him.

She wanted to blame her for dressing less, but now she can't say a single word.

Walter embraced her with a big hand, his voice softened a bit.

"What a nightmare? Don't be afraid, dreams are all reversed."

Stella muffled, "Really? How did I hear that some dreams are warnings?"

"Who told you? Those are unfounded. Dreams are dreams and cannot become reality."

Stella also felt that this sentence was quite reasonable.

Dreams are dreams, how can they become reality.

She herself knows this truth, but dreams can also make you immersive. She just woke up from a dream just now, with lingering fears, she wanted to see him soon.

Now nestled in his arms, Stella suddenly felt her whole heart settled down.

She was not polite, lying in his arms comfortably, and someone's big hand was gently wiping off the sweat from her forehead, and she was talking to her softly.

But gradually, Stella discovered something wrong.

Just now she only cared about herself, so she didn't notice Walter's strangeness at all. After calming down at this moment, she discovered that the other party's heartbeat was very fast and extremely unstable.

After discovering this strangeness, Stella carefully stayed alive again, and found that when Walter spoke, although his tone was extremely gentle, he didn't feel anything at first, but if he listened carefully, he could tell Walter. Walter's breath was unstable, and his speech was panting.

Inexplicably, Stella thought that when she knocked on the door for the first time, she didn't get any response.

When she knocked on the door for the second time, she heard a cold question.

So after he hadn't answered her for a long time, Stella asked him anxiously if she could come in, and then she opened the door without waiting long.

She was a little worried about something wrong with Walter.

Because they went to the old house today, his strangeness at the time made her very worried.

Just as she saw him collecting things when she came in, Stella didn't take it seriously, just treating them as official business, but now it seems...it's probably not that simple.

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Thinking of this, Stella thought.

"I heard them say that Phillip is here?"

Walter paused, then nodded.

"What is he here for? Isn't today Sunday? Haven't your company's affairs been handled properly? Do you need me to help you do something?" Stella asked worriedly. "Before I did some management in the company, so I should be able to help a little bit, if you..."

Before she could finish her words, Walter stretched out a finger and tapped her mouth, preventing her from continuing to speak.

Stella stayed where she was by mistake, seeing a wave of helplessness rising between his eyebrows and eyes.

"What do you think?"

"Ok?"

"The company's affairs have been dealt with. Don't worry about it. Don't talk about my company's affairs. Even your company's affairs, I hope you will not be busy anymore."

"I'm not busy, what about the company? No?" Stella joked, but her hand reached Walter's back without a trace, her fingertips seemed to be hot and humid, and a little sticky.

The delicate brows wrinkled slightly, and at this moment Walter seemed to be aware of her small movements, and gently squeezed his big hand on her waist, causing Stella to scream, and Walter took advantage of her. Pull it over and hold it in your hand.

A big hand wrapped her small hands, Stella couldn't escape, and wanted to struggle, "What are you doing holding my hand, let go quickly."

Walter smiled: "Warm for you."

Stella: "Your hands are obviously colder than mine, so you're a ghost."

"Good." Walter immediately turned to: "Then you warm me up."

He is so shameless, his hands are colder than hers, but he insists on holding her hands. According to the past, Walter would definitely not do this. Stella felt that there must be something tricky.

And the more he didn't want her to know, the more curious she was.

But despite being curious, Stella could understand him, and then she didn't really say anything, warming his hands seriously.

She just came out of the bed, and she was really warm, like a small stove.

After a while, Walter's cold hand was warmed by her.

Stella continued to arch him: "Is it warm?"

Walter: "..."

He rolled his throat uncontrollably, lowered his head, and his eyes fell on Stella's face with a deep blackness: "Seduce me?"

Stella shook her head innocently, "I'm pregnant, I can't do that. You know, how could I seduce you?"

Pregnant...

When mentioning this, Walter's eyes darkened, yes, he still has to practice for a long time.

"I am very serious about warming your hands." Stella said again.

When the words fell, she saw a thin layer of sweat on Walter's forehead, and it happened that there was a knock on the door outside at this time.

"Sao Ye?"

It was Phillip's voice.

Stella was still sitting in Walter's arms, and the two of them were in an ambiguous posture. Wouldn't it be embarrassing if Phillip were to come in and see? Thinking of this, she hurriedly pushed Walter away and got up, while pulling her clothes, "Since Phillip is looking for you, then I will go back first."

"Yeah." Walter nodded gently, and did not stop her. Watching her leave.

Seeing him like this, Stella was even more sure that something was wrong with Walter, otherwise he wouldn't be like this.

When the door opened, Stella met Phillip's eyes. Phillip was not surprised when he saw Stella, because the servant on the side told him when he came over, saying that the young lady had just come. Now in the study.

Phillip wasn't sure what was going on inside, but he felt that he should knock on the door and help Mr. Walter.

In the final analysis, although he felt that the needs of the young man should be the main reason, but it was also based on his loyalty to Mr. Walter, otherwise he would not respect the woman whom Mr. Walter identified as so much.

Moreover, the young lady was also good to him. After the scar on his face after he was injured, the young lady would feel uncomfortable for him when she saw the scar on his face many times. However, she didn't say anything, she always looked away politely, and didn't stare at the scar for long, so as not to make him feel uncomfortable.

How could such a young grandma be disrespectful?

The two met their gazes, and Stella didn't ask Phillip either, but smiled faintly: "Come on, let's talk, I'll go back to the room first."

After watching Stella leave, Phillip turned around and entered the study, closing the door easily.

After entering, Phillip found that Walter was slightly lying on the desk, with a forbearance between his eyebrows, and he thought he was enduring a lot of pain.

When the young lady was here just now, Mr. Walter must have pretended to be okay, and she must have endured very hard.

Thinking of this, Phillip suddenly felt that he had come too late, and he shouldn't have been wandering around. He should come early or just stand by the door after leaving the study.

After all, those information may have memory touches for Walter.

He doesn't know how Mr. Walter is now.

"Mr. Walter, are you okay?" Phillip approached and asked with concern.

Walter didn't make a sound, sat down and leaned back in the chair, closing his eyes tiredly.

He didn't speak, and Phillip didn't say a word either, waiting quietly beside him.

After a while, Walter opened his eyes again, and the ink-colored eyes were much clearer than before, and the pain condensed between his brows had faded a little.

There is nothing wrong with him, as long as he doesn't touch the memory, he is like a normal person with nothing.

But as long as the memory is touched, the headache will be guilty, similar to the cause of the old disease.

Phillip looked at him for a while, turned around and poured Mr. Walter a glass of warm water in silence.

After a cup of warm water, Walter's face looked a little better than before, and his thin lips with no color moved slightly: "If the young lady asks, don't tell you that you came to give me these."

Phillip nodded: "Naturally, don't worry Mr. Walter."

"Did the young lady notice something? She glanced at me when I watched her go out, and she didn't explain it."

Walter thought of Stella's performance before, combined with her performance in the Yejia old house, and smiled helplessly: "I can't help her, if she says she doesn't know, it's just a good intention."

Hearing this, Phillip probably understood what Walter meant. There was no answer for a long time of silence.

"I'm here for today, you have to run this hard, go back."

Phillip heard that, with some surprises and surprises.

He didn't expect that Young Master Ye hadn't pursued the information. He should have left as soon as possible, but now seeing Walter look like this, Phillip couldn't bear to leave directly like this.

"Young Master Ye, it's okay with me, or should I stay and take care of you?"

Hearing, Walter raised his eyes, his eyes were cold: "What can you take care of me? Share the headache?"

"..." Well, he should go.

Chapter 1035

After leaving Haijiang Villa

Phillip drove home by himself, and received a text message from ghostwriter Marry Jiang on the way.

{Mr. Xiao Da, is your boss still satisfied with the information? }

Seeing this news, Phillip didn't think much about it, but directly returned two words.

{Okay. }

After replying, he exited the interface, and Phillip subconsciously opened Xunlu and saw the familiar name above.

Zhou Jessica.

The two have never met or contacted since the day they returned from abroad. Those things Jessica said that day made Phillip feel that if he disturbed her again, then he really wasn't doing it by a gentleman. Therefore, he has been enduring not to find each other.

He doesn't know how she is doing for so long.

In the end, Phillip suppressed the idea of calling her, and then continued to drive.

Just don't know what happened, Phillip unknowingly drove the car under the building of Jessica's previous company.

Because it was Sunday, there was no one in the company, so Phillip simply stopped the car and lowered the window to look at the company's door.

He stared motionlessly, as if he could imagine Jessica at work from his memory.

Before returning to China, the little girl should be very happy when she went to work, wearing her own little skirt, carrying a small bag, and then hurriedly trotting into the company because she was rushing to work, she ran in a hurry, maybe Things in the hands will fall out.

Then the little girl bends down to pick up the things, and may cause other things to fall too because of the rush.

Anyway, it should be a look of ignorance. Phillip didn't like this kind of woman before, but if this woman was replaced by Jessica, he would find it very cute.

Sure enough, things like filters can really make people irrational.

Phillip suddenly remembered a word.

Emotional people are the stupidest.

He didn't dare to call the little girl, running over and parked under the company building where no one was working, the stupidest appearance.

After a while, Phillip left under the company building.

Time flies by

Jessica stayed in the hospital every day to personally take care of Su's father. During this period of time, her serious Su family and his wife were watching. In secret, Janis didn't know how many times she praised Su's father.

"Old Su, do you think that your daughter is a lot more sensible this time, she doesn't have a word of complaint, and she doesn't seem to be tired or angry at all?"

Hearing, Su's father also nodded in agreement: "That's right, I have indeed become a lot sensible. I thought I haven't seen each other for five years, and our father and daughter are really going to turn our heads into enemies.

"What silly things are you talking about? No matter how you say you are both father and daughter, as long as you, an old thing, don't be too stubborn, how can you two turn each other into enemies?"

Too stubborn? Father Su frowned subconsciously when he heard this word: "Why am I stubborn?"

"Are you not stubborn? Your daughter is an adult. You have to stop what she wants to do. If you stop, then stop. You also said that you want to sever the relationship between father and daughter. Is it possible that you want her to be with you? Under the influence, do you live a lifetime by your thoughts?"

Su's father had never thought of this before, but now that Janis said it, he was a little speechless.

After a while, he said helplessly: "I never thought of restricting my daughter's life, but the job was not easy at the time. Her attitude of not cherishing really made me angry. Besides, if you really feel that way, at the beginning Why don't you mention it, now turning over the old account, you are turning it over?"

Janis peeled an orange by herself, cleaned the white silk on the orange, and then sent it to her mouth. Father Su looked at it with eyes, but did not eat a single piece.

In the end he couldn't help but say to her: "You said you eat oranges, what do you do with the silk so clean?"

Hearing, Janis lowered her head and glanced at oranges: "I always eat oranges like this, why, after decades, do you still have opinions?"

"Besides, listen to what you just said, what do you mean by turning over old accounts? Is that called turning over old accounts? You were so tough back then, how dare I say you, so I can't cut off the relationship between the front foot and the daughter. Divorce me? Can I say it?"

Father Su: "..."

"Can you not think of people so terribly, how many years have you lived with me, don't you know what I am like? How can I even say divorce?"

Janis didn't care when she heard it. She continued to eat oranges and said, "Yes, I have lived with you for so many years. I know all your virtues. It's because I know all your virtues. When I said that I was going to sever the father-daughter relationship with my daughter, Lao Su, do you know what I was thinking about? I was wondering how this person became like this? I have never seen this virtue before, and you changed at that moment. , Do you think I dare to say it? If I say it, and you tell me to divorce, then our family will be gone, don't you know? It's totally dependent on me to maintain it for so many years.

Father Su: "...After talking for a long time, you just take all the credit to yourself?"

"Why, isn't this credit for me? In the past five years, how do you and Yan Yan have no points in your heart? It's not the phone I call her during the holidays? If I'm the same as you, my daughter may not be able to follow who ran away and won't come back again. Just like this time, when you were in a car accident, I called your daughter back with tears and begged, otherwise you can have today?"

Janis was a little excited when she said, "You now want to cross the river to demolish the bridge, don't you?"

Su's father felt that if he kept talking to her, the two would definitely quarrel again. Since Jessica left, the couple quarreled a lot more often than before. But every time after the quarrel, Janis secretly hid herself in the room and wiped her tears. Father Su was angry and regretful, but also distressed.

But he couldn't hold his face down to coax each other.

After experiencing life and death now, he suddenly looked down on these things.

He is all this age, there is no need to care about everything so clearly, especially between family members, it is clearly a very small matter, why should it be enlarged?

Just like now, if it were before, Su's father might think that the other party was really unreasonable, and he would definitely argue with his wife a few words, and finally talk about how she was so capricious.

But now these are not important to Father Su.

His life is just a few years, and for someone like him who has lived for most of his life, there are not many days left.

Thinking of this, Su's father sighed and said softly: "Okay, Janis, I didn't think about breaking down the bridge. You have paid a lot for this family in these years. I was always confused and didn't think clearly."

Chapter 1036

Speaking of this, Su's father even reached out to hold Janis's hand. Janis probably didn't expect Su's father to have such an attitude.

The sudden turn of events made Janis a little confused.

She stared at Father Su, looking at him strangely.

"Have you taken the wrong medicine?" she asked.

Father Su: "..."

Janis continued to stare at him: "Isn't it a silly car accident? I'm going to find a doctor for you to see?"

Father Su: "..."

The smile on his face could no longer be maintained, and the brewing emotions disappeared invisible at this moment.

He really shouldn't talk to Janis with this attitude.

"No, what's the matter with you? Why do you suddenly become like this? Old Su, don't scare me, are you..."

"Okay." Su's father interrupted her, and said helplessly: "I just walked through the ghost gate, so I want to understand everything, there is nothing to care about between the families. I was wrong before. , It's not too late to admit the mistake, you have to put me back sick?"

Janis stayed for a while, finally reacted, her face suddenly realized.

"It turned out to be like this, I said why you spoke human words suddenly..."

Father Su: "..."

Forget it, he still has to stop talking, or he may be choked up by the heart muscle.

"By the way, Lao Su, I found that the aunt Zhang loved to go to our house recently, and she would inquire about Yan Yan's news as soon as she went. I think she really wanted to introduce her to Yan Yan."

Hearing, Su's father frowned, "Don't forget the person she introduced? I don't care about it all the time, just thinking about being a matchmaker, and now that Yan Yan finally comes back, it is better not to bother her with these things. Up."

Janis nodded in agreement: "I said so, but I think I can still pay attention to Yan Yan. What if the conditions are good? If we don't think it will work, we will stop it in private. If there is a good one. So let Yan Yan try it. It's always at this age, and you will always get married in the future, and it won't hurt to talk about it now."

Su's father felt that she said that was reasonable, so he nodded, "Okay, you can figure it out, just don't scare her away."

"Don't worry, you think I am you."

Father Su: "..."

Alas, he feels like he will always be ashamed in the future.

But for the rest of his life, Su's father felt that such a day was very happy.

Only now he discovered that he originally cherished it so much.

When Jessica came in the afternoon, she brought her own cooking, which should have been cooked by Janis.

But one day Jessica made a meal by herself. After the Su and his wife had eaten it, they realized that Jessica's cooking skills had improved so fast, especially Janis, who insisted that Jessica cook every day, so she didn't want to go into the kitchen anymore.

Just like at this moment, she was eating delicious food while still saying: "I said Jessica, what you are doing for these years? Why do people look thin, but the cooking skills have improved so much? Is it going to be a cook for someone else abroad?"

Jessica: "...How is this possible? I have been designing for these years, and with my friends, I used to eat a lot of takeaways before, and I was not busy, so I decided to cook more to satisfy myself the stomach can satisfy others at the same time."

Janis: "It turned out to be like this."

Father Su's eyes fell on her face: "I heard your mother say that you have been abroad in recent years..."

As if guessing what Su's father was going to say next, Jessica coughed slightly, interrupted Su's father's next words, and then looked at the old man.

"Parents, I have something I want to discuss with you."

"What's up?"

"Tell me."

Jessica was holding a bowl of hot soup in her hand and drank it continuously, "I want to find a place near our community to open a restaurant, what do you think?"

Hearing, the couple was taken aback.

"Open a restaurant?"

Jessica nodded: "Yes, as you all know, my current cooking skills are not bad, so I want to open a restaurant near our community. It will also be convenient for me to take care of you. If you do, it will settle down."

Upon hearing this, the Su family looked at each other and did not answer.

Jessica went on to say: "And I also like cooking, and father, after your accident this time, I don't think you should go to work in the future? Although the work of the Ye Group is pretty good, it's pretty good. It's hard work. I hope that you two will be like other old people in the future. You will go out every day, watch TV at home, and occasionally dance square dances."

Janis blinked. Her daughter has arranged the rest of their couple's life. She thought about it, and then asked: "If you don't talk about us, just say you open this store. You have already thought about what to do. Are you a girl, and you don't have anything to do with marriage. When it's so hard to open a shop, how can you be so busy?"

"Mom, I can open a store without getting married. I don't have to rely on a man to open a store. I can ask someone for help without anyone's help. I have saved some savings over the years, so you don't have to worry about my store opening. In short... I want to discuss with you about the location, where do you think is better."

Su's father finally understood.

"Dad knows what you mean. Since my daughter wants to start a business, then our parents will definitely help you. Don't worry about money. Your mother and I are just a daughter like you. We will definitely support you when that happens."

"Parents, the money is your hard-earned money, so you keep buying things you like and don't work anymore. As for the money I have to open a store, I have it myself."

"You are a girl's family, where does so much money come from? You need money to open a store, and then to buy some furniture, and some items, all these big and small will cost a lot of money, you..."

"Don't worry, I really have money."

She has really made a lot of money following Stella for so many years.

Stella is a designer, and Jessica has been by her side to help her. Stella has never treated her badly in terms of treatment, and the treatment given to her is even higher after starting the company.

Of course, the treatment is only one aspect. On the other hand, Stella will also give her various holiday bonuses, especially year-end bonuses.

Every time Jessica felt that she had picked up money, Stella said that she deserved it.

Of course, these Jessica still talked to the two elders, or the two elders thought she had been fooling around abroad these years, after all, so much money.

After listening to the Su family, they were very embarrassed.

Janis is very happy: "So your boss is pretty good and very powerful. You are a designer at a young age. When will you invite her to your house, we have to thank them."

Chapter 1037

Speaking of Stella, Jessica naturally thought of that person.

The light in her eyes dimmed a lot, and then she smiled faintly: "She is pregnant now, and the fetus is a bit unstable. I don't worry about her running around. So let's wait until she is finished, and she will be introduced to Mom and Dad know each other."

"It is good."

So this matter was settled.

Jessica originally thought that her parents would object to her opening a store. Before she came, she thought about many aspects of the argument. If her parents disagree, she would give some examples.

She didn't expect it to go so smoothly.

There are a lot of things to prepare for opening a store. After Jessica discussed with her parents, she began to look around for lots nearby. It took a day or two, but did not see a suitable store.

Finally, Janis told her.

"When I went to the park in the morning, I ran into a few friends. When I was talking about this, they happened to have some news. They told me that there is a store at Nanlukou that is suitable for us. Let us go and have a look."

"Nanlukou?" Jessica wrinkled her nose subconsciously. She actually wanted to buy the place directly, so she wouldn't have to worry about paying rent every year, and she could also live on the second floor of the shop.

According to the money in her hand, she should be able to buy a medium-sized lot, and don't think about a bad lot, because it is too expensive to buy.

At this moment, Jessica hesitated when she heard Nanlukou.

Because she has known there, Nanlukou is the most crowded commercial street, and there are already many shops just for food. Generally, the shops in this commercial area will not be sold directly, they will only be rented or sublet, which is regarded as Long-term income.

The rent is high, the store is small, and the competition pressure is still great.

"What are you thinking about?" Janis asked her aloud when she saw that she was sitting quietly, "I have asked. Although the Nanlukou side is highly competitive, you have to think about it. Okay, besides your cooking skills are so good, are you afraid of others?"

"But Mom..."

"As the saying goes, real gold is not afraid of fire. Isn't Yan Yan in my family anymore confident in our cooking?"

Jessica rolled her eyes to the sky silently. How could she have no confidence in her cooking skills? She just thinks that the high rents and competitiveness of the commercial street are not important. In order to do business, she must Very busy, and if you want to compete with other companies, you may have to add the ingredients, and the price must also be adjusted.

In short, Jessica feels that more work is done and less money is made.

"And if you are in a cool location, you do less work, and of course you earn less."

Jessica thought that the location in the commercial street was not what she wanted. She just wanted to open a small shop to support herself and her parents.

She never thought about getting rich or anything.

However, Janis did not know her inner thoughts. Seeing that she had been standing there in a daze, she simply took her arm and said, "While it's still before noon, we hurried over and took a look. If the location is good, I will be with you for money matters. Your dad supports you."

Before Jessica could say anything, she was dragged away by Janis.

Time passed in a hurry, things in Stella's company finally stabilized, and Walter was afraid of her hard work, so he specifically asked Phillip to find someone to manage the company for her, so that she would go if she wanted to go to the company in the future, or if she didn't want to. Rest at home.

Stella also had no objection. After all, she herself knew that her pregnancy was unstable, because there were too many things encountered during pregnancy, and many shocks.
So after Stella listened to the doctor's words, she herself felt that if she could raise the fetus with peace of mind, she would definitely choose to raise the fetus with peace of mind.

Except sometimes, she must do it herself.

As for Walter, Stella didn't know what was going on with him, although she wanted to get Levi around him sooner.

But this kind of selfish idea, Stella has never come up with it.

After all, after returning to China, the affairs of the two companies were already exhausted, and Walter also handled the company's affairs for her.

Not to mention these, the things touched by Walter's memory alone have greatly damaged his body and spirit.

So at this time, Stella didn't dare to mention the things about Levi and Mr. Yuchi.

Just when she was at home, she was videoing with Levi.

"Mommy, when will the villain Daddy pick up my grandpa Zeng and go back to China?"

Like this day, when the mother and son were in the WeChat video, Levi asked Stella expectantly at the end of the video.

Faced with the look his son was looking forward to, Stella couldn't bear it in her heart, so she could only whisper: "Wait a little longer for Ha Levi, and when the domestic affairs are handled, I will pick you up and Grandpa Zeng, okay?"

Levi originally wanted to ask something, but suddenly saw the sad look between Han Mu's eyebrows and her eyes. When she reached her mouth, she swallowed it back and changed it to: "Well, anyway, Levi is not in a hurry to go back. It's fun abroad. Every day, Grandpa Zeng takes me to many places. If Mommy wants to pick up Levi, Mommy remembers to tell Levi in advance, and Levi will go to a few more places."

He was very excited when he said that even his eyes were dyed with anticipation, as if he was really happy.

Stella couldn't tell whether Levi was really happy or unhappy.

Later, she thought about it, the child should not have so much thought.

Maybe he really likes to stay abroad?

"Levi, if you feel wronged, just tell Mommy, Mommy will find a way for you, Mommy... I hope you are a baby who depends on me, don't need you to be strong, do you know?"

While saying these words, Stella's fingers gently stroked Levi's cheek across the screen.

But these, Levi cannot feel it.

"Mommy, Levi is not wronged. Grandpa Zeng and Daddy and Mommy are the same, and Levi will be with Mommy soon."

He was a child. After Stella said those things, Levi felt a bit sour in his nose, as if something had gotten into his eyes.

At exactly this time, someone outside called him, and Levi said: "Mommy, it must be Grandpa Zeng who is taking Levi out to play again. Levi has left first. Come back to send pictures to Mommy at night."

"Okay, then you should be careful."

After that, the video hangs up.

In the huge room, the little man sat on the sofa. He stared at the phone without saying a word at first.

After a while, his small body curled up into a ball, and Levi buried his head in his knees for the first time.

After Mommy said those words just now, Levi felt sour in his heart and wanted to cry...

But it doesn't work. Mommy has always worked hard, taking him by herself.

But she never said anything, nor did she get angry at Levi because of these bitterness.

Chapter 1038

So Levi has always been very sensible, and he doesn't want Mommy to worry about him anymore.

Just like just now, if it were an ordinary child, he would have cried, cried, cried, and hugged, but he didn't have it, and felt that he was about to shed tears, so he hung up the phone and dared not let Stella know.

Levi knows that Mommy has always loved him, and he has to be considerate of Mommy.

However, Mommy needs to be considerate, some people don't need it.

So Levi thought for a while, raised his head from his knees, and then took out his mobile phone to make a video call to Walter.

At this time, Walter walked into the meeting room with a cold face, and the cell phone in his pocket buzzed.

He frowned slightly, and he hadn't had time to turn off Mute when he first came in.

Walter took out his cell phone and was about to hang up and turn the mute off by the way, but saw that the caller ID was his son.

Millet beans?

What does this little guy want to call him now?

For Walter, nothing is more important than a meeting.

If there is, it is his woman. Of course, besides the woman, there is also a son.

He is the president, and everyone is afraid to say anything when he sees him holding a mobile phone.

Walter pursed his thin lips and answered the video call.

"What's up?"

After the video was switched on, Walter saw the little guy's face on the screen, full of anger, looking very dissatisfied. Walter frowned slightly, did he offend this little guy?

Be angry as soon as you call him.

Levi didn't give Walter any face, and shouted directly: "Bad daddy!"

When the voice of milk and milk came out of the mobile phone, all the middle and high-level people were taken aback, and they looked at each other from behind.

After a while, everyone reacted, dare you to feel that this is the nightclub calling their nightclub???

He knew that Mr. Walter had a son, or he knew it when Stella took over the position, when the little guy followed Stella to the company.

Because many people in the company were unconvinced with Stella. Apart from rectifying her name with Phillip's help, everyone just felt that Stella was a woman unreliable. Moreover, a good Yeshi group flowed into the hands of a woman with another surname, which made them feel extremely unhappy.

When Stella came to work one day, there was a little guy beside him.

The little guy looks exactly like Walter. But it was different. Walter was indifferent, not approachable, and unfathomable.

But the little guy is very different.

He would call other people's uncles and uncles obediently, and when you shouted out and unsuspecting, he found that they had subconsciously accepted Stella.

Everyone suddenly felt that there was nothing to say.

Although the two hadn't had a wedding yet, the child was so old, and the child looked like a nightclub, so there was no doubt about it.

Even if Stella is in control now, this group will still belong to Ye Family in the future.

So now hearing the voice of Levi, she still feel a little trance and familiar feeling from the middle and high level. Look at Mr. Walter, who has a cold face in front of him, and makes people feel no temperature.

The middle and high-level people suddenly missed those times.

"I didn't feel anything when I didn't compare them, but now they are different when I compare them. It's not that they think Mr. Walter is not good, but they think Mr. Walter is not as amiable as Stella."

In fact, Stella was not so amiable during meetings, but she was Walter's wife after all, although she had a lot of shares in her hands. However, her attitude towards the middle and high level was somewhat reconciled, unlike Walter, who was indifferent and ruthless. He rejected all the bad suggestions.

Well, they should be over demanding.

Because they not only want Walter's decisive and decisive handling of things, but also hope that their nightclub has the affinity of Stella.

Forget it, just think about it.

At this time, the voice of milk and milk continued to come from the end of the video.

"It's been so long, when will you pick me and Grandpa Zeng home?"

Upon mentioning this matter, Walter's brows furrowed slightly, his thin lips pursed, and then he gave the word Levi.

"Quickly."

Levi's expression suddenly became unhappy.

"How fast is it soon? There is no time limit? The villain is so useless!"

Hearing, Walter's frowned brows frowned again, and his brows were also twisted, "One week."

Levi blinked: "A week? Did Daddy say to pick me and Grandpa Zeng back home within a week?"

"Yeah." Walter nodded, "The slowest one week."

Levi is still quite satisfied with this answer, but on the surface he still pretends to be disapproving, "Huh, a week is only a week, then Grandpa Zeng and I will wait. By the way, mommy is not allowed in this matter. Oh!"

He shouldn't worry Mommy!

Just let Daddy do the work alone. Anyway, Daddy made Mommy suffer so much before, but now let Daddy suffer a little bit more, Levi feels that his heart will be balanced.

Walter looked at the face in front of him that looked exactly like him, but at this moment he put on a arrogant little expression, still touching the softness of his heart, his thumb gently touched Levi across the screen Bean's head and cheeks.

In any case, it is his own cub, although this cub is an unusual cub, and will only cheat his daddy, but... the blood is thicker than the heart.

Moreover, Stella gave birth to him. Thinking of this, Walter's eyes and expression were not as tight as before, but rather gentle.

"Don't worry, I don't want your mommy to worry about this more than you, but you, don't show up when you call her."

Levi snorted: "I'm not that stupid, badass daddy!"

Dudu...

The other party was probably arrogant. When he got angry, he hung up the video call. The lively Levi on the phone screen was gone, and replaced by the phone's original interface.

Walter stared at this scene, stunned, then silently locked the screen of the phone and put it in his pocket.

When he looked up, he found that the middle and high-level people in the entire conference room were looking at him.

Everyone had a look of lack of interest, as if he hadn't heard enough of the conversation between him and Levi.

Walter's thin lips twitched slightly, and the breath on his body was inexplicably gloomy.

"Very nice?"

He asks.

When asked by him, the middle and high-level people hurriedly withdrew their gazes and awkwardly covered their mouths with their hands and lightly coughed.

There are even older people who play haha, "The relationship between nightclubs and nightclubs is really good, hahahahaha."

The laughter was hearty and long, probably embarrassing, so other people followed suit.

"Yeah, yeah, it's enviable."

Walter's face was gloomy.

"Our wife of the president is amazing. She gave us such a cute little nightclub. Moreover, the wife of the president is also dignified and generous. Before the nightclub returned to the company, it was the company managed by the wife of the president."

Chapter 1039

Walter, who had a gloomy face, obviously loosened a little when he heard everyone praise Stella. After that, the shady birds that covered his eyes also disappeared.

Not only that, but he curled his lips happily.

The woman in his Walter is naturally excellent.

And the mid-level and high-level people are mixed to the current position, not relying on a little skill, they have the means to be able to observe their words and colors.

Everyone can see Walter's emotional changes.

Seeing that the flattery of the president's wife is very useful, the middle and high-level officials took more vigorously and praised the president's wife.

"The president's wife managed the company in an orderly manner. Our nightclub is really a good eye."

"Congratulations to the nightclub, happy to have a good wife and son~"

Originally, a meeting became a large-scale rainbow fart scene.

Walter sounded very useful. Anyway, everyone likes to praise Stella, so let them do it. Anyway, he likes to listen.

On the contrary, Phillip had a black line on his face, and he was speechless when he heard those middle and high-level people blowing rainbow farts one by one.

He wanted to ask them, what about your faces?

"When the young grandmother first took over as the vice president, you weren't just such a face, now it's better, tut tut."

Phillip coughed lightly and walked behind Walter.

He reminded him in a low voice: "Sao Ye, it's time for a meeting."

Walter nodded as usual.

After receiving his promise, Phillip cleared his throat and raised the volume: "Everyone, let's be quiet. The meeting is about to begin. Please return to your seats and be prepared."

After all, Phillip is Walter's right-hand assistant. He said so, everyone saw that Walter didn't mean to continue. They also knew that the rainbow fart shouldn't be too much, it was almost all right, so they soon followed in silence. Come down, and go to everyone.

The meeting begins.

Jessica went down to see the store at Nanlukou under the leadership of Janis. The store was located very close to the front, but because the rent was too high, many merchants were still waiting and didn't take the store.

Another more important reason is that this store is different from others.

The owner of this store has a very strange personality. If he wants to rent a store with him, she has to abide by some of the rules he puts forward. If she can't, the contract will be terminated early, so she has to move out early.

It is said that the previous person who opened a shop here had to pack up and move away because of the early termination of the contract.

When Jessica walked in with the introducer, she found that the decoration of the store was still very new, and she hadn't used it much. She couldn't help but ask: "What is the reason for the early termination of the contract?"

The introducer took a look at Janis next to her, then looked at Jessica, and leaned in and said in a low voice, "Originally, we can't tell you about this before you decide to rent, but since you are my Relatives introduced it, so I can't hide it from you. Just tell you directly, the owner of this shop has a weird temper, and the decoration looks like this. If you want to rent in, the decoration of the shop cannot be changed. ."

Having said that, the introducer looked around and said, "You have also seen the decoration style of this store. It is not the same as the decoration style of most shops. The surrounding area is not allowed to move. When signing the contract, there are terms listed in it. , If you breach the contract, you have to pay a penalty fee and move out. Many businesses are afraid of not paying for it, and this style is not suitable for many stores, which is why this store has not been rented out in such a lively area. ." Can't move the store?

Jessica also followed the surrounding decorations. If she did not pick up the introducer, Janis couldn't help but said, "The decoration style... is a bit Japanese, and it looks like a teahouse. I'm here. The styles seen in the TV series, right Jessica? Does it look like a teahouse?"

Jessica: "...I didn't expect Mom, your memory is pretty good, you really look alike."

But there is one difference.

Because Jessica noticed that the decoration style is a combination of Chinese and Western styles, but the visual intuition is more Japanese, she pursed her lips, "If I'm not mistaken, this should be a ramen restaurant before?"

The introducer smiled, "That's it, a ramen restaurant."

Surprisingly, the current ramen restaurant should be very popular, so it won't fail to open.

However, Jessica never asked these questions. Although she is quite satisfied with the decoration of this house, from the appearance of the introducer, the rent of this house must not be cheap.

"Yan Yan, don't you just want to open a restaurant, or if you open a ramen restaurant, I think it's pretty good too, my aunt here, I think they also like noodles."

Janis pulled Jessica's hand, her expression was very satisfied with the decoration and road section of this house.

Jessica: "..."

When the introducer saw that there was a play, he smiled and said: "Since it is going to open a restaurant, then this store is a good choice."

Jessica frowned slightly, "Could you ask, what the annual rent is?"

The introducer's expression was a bit awkward, and three fingers raised towards Jessica after a while.

Looking at the three fingers, Jessica was silent.

It was Janis, with a streak in her head, and she smiled when she saw it, "Thirty thousand? Thirty thousand a year is not very expensive. I think it's good. Let's rent this house for Yan Yan."

Hearing, the introducer's expression suddenly became a little difficult to look at. After all, the number Janis said was ten times different from what he wanted to say.

It seems that he can't rent it out again today.

"Ms. Luo, you are misunderstood. The annual rent is 300,000 yuan."

Janis's smile instantly condensed on her face.

"What are you talking about? The annual rent is 300,000 yuan?"

The introducer nodded, "This is the lowest price I said on the face of my acquaintances. In fact, the price is 35 for others. I talked to the original owner and the lowest price can only be reduced to 300,000."

Janis was stunned. With a rent of 300,000 yuan a year, a rent of 25,000 a month, a rent of only 30 days a month, and a rent of nearly 1,000 a day, then show your turnover. It must be more than one thousand. The key is this

thousand dollars, but also to remove manpower, material resources, and water and electricity costs, material costs and so on.

"And if you want a high turnover, a few people must be overwhelmed."

Then you need to hire someone.

So how many ramen can you sell in a day to start making money???

Janis became worried and suddenly understood why Jessica didn't want to come before.

"Ms. Luo, I know that the rent is a bit expensive, but this area is indeed the best one. Look..."

Janis said unhappily in her heart: "I think the owner of this store wants to suck blood. With such an expensive rent, if you don't pretend that others move his store, who wants to rent?"

Chapter 1040

To put it harshly, because he had a store in a good location, he opened his mouth.

Janis has always known that the rents in good places are not cheap. She thought about it carefully before coming. If it is more expensive, she and Lao Zhou can get together. In short, she can satisfy her daughter's wish to open a restaurant and live her life.

But now, the rent is so expensive that her daughter will not be able to work in vain in the future?

It's a typical job to do more and make less money.

The introducer felt very embarrassed after hearing what Janis said. He stretched out his hand and scratched his head and looked at Jessica: "I'm really sorry. If you are not satisfied with this store, I can show you other places. , how about it?"

Jessica nodded obediently: "Then please help me introduce it."

After that, the introducer took Jessica and Janis to several stores. During the whole process, Jessica was kind and happy, and Janis's expression seemed so unhappy.

When they left, the introducer still apologized embarrassedly.

"I'm really sorry, I'm afraid I didn't pick a suitable store for you today, so let's leave a contact information with each other, I will contact you again when there is a suitable store, okay?"

"Okay."

So Jessica and Convenience left each other's contact information. After the introducer left, Janis said unhappily: "I really don't understand you. Obviously the stores introduced later are not very good. The first one looked pretty good. Some, but the rent is so expensive that you still follow him to see it, wasting time."

Hearing, Jessica gave Janis a helpless look, and comforted: "Mom, how can someone accompany us for a day, but does he have money to take it? He didn't introduce success to us. He mentioned what Chengdu doesn't have. In such a situation where he is not making money, he welcomes u with a smile, and we can't be polite. Besides, I see that the storefront he introduced later can be considered as a deliberate introduction. As for the noodle shop, it's not his business, he just It's just a middleman, not a price-fixing person. Even if he wants to cheat us, it's definitely not that he wants to cheat us. If he really wants to cheat us, he will coax us into signing the contract. Anyway, the contract will be signed. Does he care about us if he gets the performance?"

After being persuaded by her own daughter, Janis suddenly felt that what she said was quite reasonable, "That's my mother who blamed others. You are embarrassed to say that mommy, do you want to call them to apologize?"

Jessica smiled comfortingly: "you don't need to apologize, but I will see you next time. Your attitude will be better. You shouldn't get angry at others in the future."

After speaking, Jessica suddenly found Janis staring at her seriously, without saying a word.

Probably her eyes were so focused that Jessica was so uncomfortable when she saw her, she blinked uncomfortably, "Mom, why are you looking at me like this? Did I say something wrong?"

"No." Janis shook her head, her expression immediately becoming serious, "Mom just thinks that you are coming back this time and you have grown up. You are sensible."

""

Janis: "Mom used to expect you to grow up and be sensible, but now that you really become like this, Mom feels very distressed."

Growing up is actually a particularly bitter thing. Especially with regard to xinxing,

When her daughter was ignorant, she hoped that her daughter could grow up quickly. Now seeing her behaved so well, Janis began to feel sorry for her experience again.

It seems that Yan Yan's heart is hurt this time.

"Mom, stop thinking randomly." Jessica stepped forward and took Janis's hand, and whispered softly: "Let's go home first, and then dad will be out of food for lunch."

After being mentioned by Jessica, Janis also remembered that there was an old man waiting for them in the hospital, so she nodded and went home to cook with Jessica.

Time flies, and three more days have passed.

Jessica has been quietly running back and forth between her home and the hospital. She was idle and looked at the store online. There was such a good family nearby, but unfortunately she couldn't afford it or rent it, so Jessica even planned to find it far. A little storefront is also okay, just buy a bicycle or a battery car and ride it back and forth.

It's always a little harder at first, how can it be so easy?

But she didn't expect that when she was about to get up to go to the supermarket this morning, things turned around. The introducer called her and asked her if she was free, saying that he had discussed with the owner of the shop and the rent could be lowered. One drop.

Jessica was a little confused, didn't he say that 300,000 was the lowest? Can you drop it again?

So Jessica asked, "How much can it be reduced?"

The introducer said with a smile: "We only charge 100,000 rent a year."

One hundred thousand rent?

Jessica thought that she had heard it wrong, how could he have dropped 200,000 suddenly? Suddenly, Jessica felt that this matter was not that simple. She pursed her red lips and asked directly: "It is impossible to drop so much at once. Does the other party have other conditions?"

"I know I can't hide it from Miss Zhou. Miss Zhou is really smart. The other party did offer other conditions. I don't know the specific conditions. I won't know until we meet. So I called you and wanted to ask. When will Miss Zhou be free to meet?"

Zhou Jessica raised his hand and glanced at the time on the watch, "I have it now, then I will go over, and I will talk about it when I meet."

"Good Miss Zhou."

After hanging up the phone, Jessica packed her things and went out. When she was wearing shoes in the hallway, Janis walked around and sat next to her.

"I just heard you call someone, are you going out, Yan Yan?"

"Well, the introducer called me and said that the other party is willing to lower the rent, but there are conditions, and I have to go to talk to know.

"Conditions?" Janis asked subconsciously: "What conditions? Isn't it a shameful act?"

Jessica: "Mom...impossible."

"Why is it impossible? You didn't look at the introducer's attitude that day, so you said so hard, why three days later you could say that the rent can be reduced? I don't think it is that simple. You wait, mom will change clothes and go with you. , If something happens, we can still take care of each other."

After finishing speaking, Janis hurriedly got up and went back to the house to change her clothes, because she was going to go with her, Jessica couldn't help but tell her not to take her with her, so she could only sit in the same place and wait for her.

In fact, she didn't worry too much, because the other party seemed impossible to be a bad person. The noodle shop was so beautifully decorated, and there was a little woman's emotion in the atmosphere.

Jessica felt that she probably guessed something, but she was still a little uncertain.

However, she felt that the truth of these things should be revealed today.

The mother and daughter got dressed and went out together.

When they arrived at the location, the introducer had been waiting there, seeing Zhou Jessica and Janis from a distance, and welcoming them enthusiastically.