Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1071 – 1080

Chapter 1071

"Why is it different?" Stella murmured, and her heart twitched.

Immediately afterwards, she comforted herself in her heart. The doctor must have made things bigger and prepared the family and patients psychologically, but generally the results will be much better than expected.

Thinking of this, Stella felt a little more at ease.

"You said before that Mr. Ye lost his memory, right?"

"Ok."

"The reason why he is now in a coma is probably related to his memory. Under normal circumstances, as long as he passes this dangerous period, it should be awakened in one or two days, but if the situation is special, it may reach three. Four days, or even four or five days, maybe even longer..."

Longer?

Hearing this number, Stella was a little confused.

"Mrs. Ye, I know you are worried, but there is really no way in this situation."

"In other words... is it possible that he... won't wake up?"

The doctor choked, and said helplessly for a long while: "Mrs. ye don't be too pessimistic. You have to think on the bright side of everything. The probability of waking up to become a vegetable is really very low. Although Mr. Ye's brain has been injured, Later, the recovery was pretty good. So this kind of incident is a small probability, you don't need to worry too much."

Small probability event.

That is still possible.

It was not that Stella was thinking in a bad direction. She was just worried. Stella bit her lower lip and said, "Thank you doctor, I see."

"Ok."

After the doctor left, Stella sat alone on the bench, holding the phone almost weakly.

She hoped that Walter would wake up after the dangerous period passed.

It doesn't matter if she can afford the things before, she just wants him to be safe.

As long as he is safe.

If he can wake up this time, Stella must control him in the future, and stay by his side all day, so as not to let him think about the little memory of the past and stop him from torturing.

As long as he is safe.

"Stella?"

A tentative voice came.

Stella's floating mind was pulled back, and when she looked up, she saw Song An approaching with Yu Chi Jinchao.

"Sister."

"Grandpa."

Song An found her face extremely pale, and quickly stepped forward to support her.

"Sit down and talk about it. Why is your face so bad? Is it uncomfortable?"

After asking, Song An remembered that she was still pregnant and the fetus was originally unstable. She ran to the hospital, both frightened and frightened. It seemed that she had to take her to an fetus afterwards.

Although the child is almost four months old now, there must be no problems.

"No discomfort."

"I will accompany you to do a checkup later, but you must not have any more problems."

Stella didn't refuse, but nodded.

When Yu Chijin came over, he had already accepted the granddaughter-in-law, and he had given a very precious diamond necklace to Stella as a meeting gift. He has been living in Haijiang Villa since returning to China.

Seeing Stella with their heads up but not bowing their heads, so even if the relationship was stiff before, the relationship between the two can be said to be very harmonious after getting along for a while.

In addition, Levi has given Stella a lot of favor.

Therefore, Yu Chijin was also a little worried when he saw that Stella's face was not good.

"Is it all right? An'an, you'd better take her to check it out, it's safer."

"Tsk, when did you know you care about your grandson-in-law? I thought you came here because of Walter."

Hearing, Yu Chijin raised his beard displeased, "What are you saying? Can I care about both of them? By the way, what's the situation with Walter, what did the doctor say?"

Raising this question, Stella was slightly tired.

"The doctor said he will continue to observe, wait a minute."

For other things, she really has no strength to say it again.

"It's okay, we can't help much." Song An turned her head and glanced at Yu Chijin: "I said old man, you're here to watch, I'll take Stella for an inspection."

Yu Chijin is used to being called an old man by Song An, and now he has heard Song An's words, he also feels that he has no opinion.

"Okay, then you take her quickly, and remember to notify me in time if you have any circumstances."

Song An rolled her eyes silently, and then held Stella.

"Let's go."

The two walked forward, Stella looked at Song An quietly.

"Look at what I am doing?" Song An looked a little confused.

Hearing, Stella smiled slightly and said, "After my aunt and grandpa reconcile, I feel that the whole person has a lot of vitality."

When Song An heard this, her expression instantly became awkward.

"What does it mean to have a lot of vitality? Do you think I am happy? The old man haunts me all day, not knowing how annoying, I would have known that I would not stay."

Although these words were awkward and ruthless, Stella still saw the tenderness in her eyes. For Song An, she left home with her sister very early, how could she not be greedy for family affection?

If you don't love family, you won't have been irritated for so many years.

"Actually, I still haven't forgiven him."

Song An suddenly sighed, "I can't forgive him for what he did back then, but... I know he is old now, he can't manage the company now, and I thought I would never recognize him anymore. But then I discovered that the family affection engraved in the bones cannot be erased. He was the father who loved us back then. People will make mistakes in this life, and there will be stupid times. Think about how I did wrong things many times. At that time, I was not a saint, neither was he, why should he be required to do everything as I want? So, although I still care about that matter, I can get along with him

now, At least... if something happens in the future, I shouldn't have any regrets."

Hearing this, Stella understood what she meant.

Song An still did not forgive Yuchijin for what she did back then, but the same blood ran in her bones, which still made her yearn for this father-daughter relationship. Moreover, when Yuchijin got older, she was really scared. What really happened is beyond regret.

"Auntie, cherish the present, it is very good."

Song An couldn't help rubbing her head: "You have to cherish it. Walter will definitely be fine. Now you only need to take care of yourself and the baby in your stomach. Others...we have to trust the doctor."

"Ok."

The results of the examination afterwards showed that Stella's health was not very good, and the fetus was a little turbulent, but there was nothing serious about it. The fetus was relieved. Afterwards, don't run around, and don't have too many fluctuations in the mood.

Song An originally wanted to take her back, but then he thought about it and said, "Or you can stay in this ward for a while, wait for Walter and get an abortion by the way."

She didn't ask to go home by herself, but asked her to stay very empathetic, which made Stella very grateful.

"Thank you, auntie."

Chapter 1072

"Thank you, I know you girl won't go back with me. Instead of forcing you, it's better to let you stay in this hospital to have a baby. Besides, the environment here is also OK. If you have a baby here, there should be no big problem. As for Walter's situation, I have learned from the doctor just now, so don't worry too much."

Because Song An and Yuchijin were present, Stella felt much relieved. After eating at noon, she took a nap.

The aunt is right, she must trust the doctor.

At the same time, she must also believe in Walter.

He will wake up sooner.

After the observation period passed, Walter moved from the critically ill area to the general ward, originally intending to be in the same ward as Stella.

But later, considering the person who accompanies the bed at night, Walter has a ward alone. If the night watchman is cold and sleepy, he can also go in and sleep for a while.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Victor Han came over and talked to his sister, and Phillip and Jessica also came over.

When Jessica pushed open the ward, she was still cold, and she said, "Stella, I heard that Mr. Walter has passed the dangerous period, you..."

These words stopped dumb when he saw Victor Han still in the ward, and then stood at the door of the ward blankly, the door being half pushed.

A big hand came over, pressed it near her palm, pushed the door open, and then looked down at the little girl who was half short in front of him, with a deep voice. "Go in and talk about it."

Jessica retracted her hand, then walked in obediently, Phillip walked in behind her, and closed the door of the ward at will.

Because of the cold, Jessica was wearing a pink coat and her hair was tied into a ball. The light-colored but fluffy scarf covered half of her face, only showing her delicate eyes and nose.

However, Phillip was wearing a long black trench coat. When the two of them came in, they were both air-conditioned. One tall and one short, they looked good.

A shadow of prey crossed Victor Han's eyes and then disappeared.

"Young grandma." Phillip nodded and greeted Stella.

"You are here." Stella smiled slightly and looked at Xiao Siyan: "Levi didn't come? It seems that he listened to you."

"Well, Levi is very considerate. After I told him, he couldn't agree to come."

Stella nodded in relief: "Thanks for your hard work, Jessica."

Jessica waved her hand: "It's not hard, these are small things."

If it wasn't Victor Han here, Jessica would definitely say, what is our relationship, what is the hard work of this kind of thing, but Victor Han is here, she can't say a word.

There was a strange silence in the ward.

After a while, Victor Han's cold voice rang.

"Well, let Levi follow me first during this time."

Hearing, Stella looked at Victor Han in surprise.

"Huh? Let Levi follow you, but in your company..."

"There are not many things in the company. You are my sister, and your child should be taken care of by my uncle."

When the words fell, Victor Han stood up, his handsome face couldn't be ignored, "Go and pick him up now."

Stella suddenly didn't know what to say, because she saw a trace of seriousness in Victor Han's eyes, as if she had decided to do this.

For her, Victor Han and Jessica are both trustworthy people, so she can rest assured no matter where Levi is.

But when these words heard Jessica's ears, they felt different.

He said... Stella is his younger sister, and Levi should be taken care of by his uncle.

That means that her Jessica is just an outsider, and her name is not right to take care of Levi.

She doesn't have that qualification at all.

Thinking that he might mean that, Jessica's face paled a bit. She lowered her eyes and didn't speak, and it took a long time to raise her head.

"In that case, the millet beans should be taken care of by Mr. Victor."

My uncle spoke, what else can she say as an outsider?

As soon as the voice fell, Victor Han walked past her. Jessica subconsciously avoided him and let him pass by. Who knew Victor Han had stopped not far from her.

"Is it convenient to lead the way?"

Jessica returned to her senses, and glanced at Victor Han, and found that he was staring at her.

What do you mean?

His means, let yourself lead him?

That's right, if he wants to pick up Levi, he is going to her house, and he is really asking her to lead the way.

Jessica nodded dryly, "Yes, you can."

On the side, Phillip's eyes were dark and he looked at Victor Han calmly, with inquiries in his eyes, but he kept pursing his thin lips and did not speak.

Jessica turned to Stella.

"Then Stella, I will take him to pick up the millet beans, stay, and come back later."

"Well, pay attention to safety on the road."

Although Stella didn't know the current situation, she didn't think too much at this time.

So Jessica went out after Victor Han.

Because she had to keep her distance from Victor Han, Jessica walked very slowly, a long distance away from Victor Han. Seeing that tall figure entered the elevator, Jessica was still moving slowly.

She moved the cat steps and was still walking slowly, and when she got to the front of the elevator, the elevator door was about to close.

Only then did Jessica hurriedly stepped forward and reached out to block the door.

Victor Han, standing in the elevator, stretched out his hand at the same time.

The hands of the two accidentally touched each other.

Ding...

The elevator sensed the collision and opened to both sides.

Jessica retracted her hand like an electric shock, staring at Victor Han blankly.

"Sorry... I didn't mean it."

She just... just touched Victor Han's hand.

Would he think he was going to touch him on purpose, would he hate her more? Does he feel like she is trying to get caught?

Jessica stood still, feeling bitter.

Victor Han's cold voice came from the elevator.

"No? Want to wait for the elevator door to close again?"

Jessica recovered, and then rushed into the elevator with hindsight. After entering the elevator, she found a corner to hide, and closed her eyes in despair.

She really is – almost ashamed of herself.

It was okay before, but why is it always stupid now?

Just because she want to avoid him, so...

There were only two of them in the elevator. They were quiet, probably because Victor Han's aura was too strong. Jessica felt that her breath was full of the masculine aura belonging to Victor Han, and the clear breath surrounded her.

She can barely breathe.

Ding...

The elevator door opened, and a group of people came in, one of whom was still pushing a wheelchair.

Probably because I was afraid that the advancement was slow, so the speed of implementation was a bit fast. She was about to hit Jessica. Jessica wanted to hide, but there was a wall next to her, and Victor Han on the other. She could only choose to stand still.

Hit it...

It won't die anyway, she thought.

In the next second, she felt a heavy weight on her arm, and she was pulled into his arms.

Boom!

Jessica's cheek hit Victor Han's chest hard.

Chapter 1073

At the moment of the collision, Jessica only felt a pain in her forehead, and her eyes were dizzy.

The strong masculine atmosphere instantly surrounded her.

The elevator is noisy because of the crowd.

But after Jessica realized where she was staying, she felt that the world was silent.

She raised her head blankly, looking at Victor Han who was pulling into her arms, her eyes revealed incredible colors.

This is...

What is this doing???

Victor Han...Does he know what he is doing?

Just as Jessica looked at the other person suspiciously, Victor Han pushed her away indifferently.

"I'm about to bump into it, don't you know how to hide?"

Jessica couldn't raise her head as he said, and bit her lower lip lightly when she was about to argue, she heard Victor Han's eyes looking at the person pushing the wheelchair coldly.

"Even if you are impatient, you should pay attention to it in public, right? If you hurt someone, can you just say something lightheartedly sorry?"

He is the president of a group, and his aura is strong and severe.

So it seemed to be making noise now, the noisy elevator was also quiet, and other people didn't want to cause trouble, they all held their breath without making a sound.

The person pushing the wheelchair is a middle-aged woman, dressed very fashionable, the old man pushing is very old, it seems that it should be a father-daughter relationship.

She looked at Victor Han, and at a glance she could see that the other party had an extraordinary temperament and should not be an easy person.

But embarrassing her in front of so many people, she was also very unhappy, so she replied strangely.

"Isn't it a collision? Besides, when I came in, you, a young man, wouldn't hide, don't you know how to take care of the elderly?"

The elderly refer to the old man sitting in a wheelchair.

Jessica didn't expect Victor Han to talk about the other party, nor did he expect that the other party would reply. The atmosphere in the elevator suddenly seemed to become tense.

"You mean, it's an old man who is sitting in the wheelchair she is pushing, so she can be brazen and rampage?" Victor Han's voice became colder again.

The temperature in the elevator suddenly changed dramatically.

The middle-aged woman did not speak in a serene manner, and the other person was not easy to provoke at first sight. At this time, the old man in the wheelchair trembled and spoke.

"Sorry little girl... My daughter didn't mean it, she was just a little worried, we rushed downstairs, and I apologized to you on her behalf."

The old man is very sincere and has a good attitude.

Jessica didn't care about it at first, but the attitude of the middle-aged woman just now was really bad. Now that she heard the old man apologize like this, Jessica suddenly felt relieved.

Waved her hand: "It's okay, old man, I didn't bump into it anyway, you don't have to apologize."

The middle-aged woman said harshly: "That's right, the little girl knows that she didn't bump into it. You are a big man who cares so much about what to do? It's really not good!"

Hearing that she disliked Victor Han, Jessica frowned, and the anger that had been reduced just now directly gushed out.

"What nonsense are you talking about? I said it was for the grandfather's sake. The grandfather's attitude is so good. How could there be a daughter like you, obviously because he almost hit someone else, and he was so arrogant that everyone else was wrong. Only you are right!"

The little girl suddenly broke out. The middle-aged woman didn't expect it, her eyes widened in disbelief, "You..."

"What are you, you have never lost a quarrel with my old lady. Don't think that others are bully when you are young, say that he is not good, and don't look at your own virtues? You almost ran into someone and didn't apologize. I look so disgusting!"

The people in the elevator didn't expect the little girl to have such explosive power, and she shrank weakly in the man's protective circle just now.

And now? It's as if the animal territory was invaded, showing fierce eyes, grinning and roaring at the opponent, very short-handed.

After speaking, Jessica put away my sharp claws, and showed a sweet smile to the old man with a soft voice.

"Grandpa, I don't mean to be aggressive with you, this matter has nothing to do with you, you are a good grandpa."

Old man: "..."

What happened? Where is he?

Even Victor Han stared at the back of the little girl's head in a daze.

She, who had a good temper, had an attack just now?

The people in the elevator are watching the theater.

At this time, the elevator reached the destination smoothly. The middle-aged woman was so frustrated that she couldn't say a word. She snorted coldly and pushed the old man out when the elevator door opened, angrily.

The other people in the elevator smiled when they saw it, "Little girl, your girlfriend is so amazing."

"That's right, that woman was too much just now, she didn't hesitate at all to push the old man by herself. This kind of person is awkward and frustrated the other's spirit."

"Little girl, good job, and your boyfriend is also very handsome!"

Victor Han is tall and handsome, and Jessica is petite and cute. Just now, Victor Han pulled the little girl into his arms and tried to be fair to her. In the eyes of outsiders, they thought they were a good match.

So, naturally, Jessica's actions are in everyone's eyes, that is, protecting her boyfriend.

After being ridiculed by everyone, Jessica's expression instantly changed.

"That...is not what you think, I..."

How would she explain, the facial features on Jessica's face were all wrinkled together.

She just heard that the middle-aged aunt said that Victor Han was no good, and she immediately became annoyed as a blue face, without considering the consequences of doing so.

Just now...

Jessica secretly glanced sideways at Victor Han.

As always, Victor Han's handsome face had no redundant expressions, only a pair of black and clear eyes staring at her. After the two eyes met in the air, Jessica quickly moved away.

There were so many people in the elevator, she was embarrassed to speak.

So Jessica had to lower her head, and felt a line of sight stuck to the top of her head.

So Jessica started thinking about it again.

Did she wash her hair last night? Is her hair messy now? Don't know if there is dandruff or odor on her head???

Just thinking about it, the elevator finally reached the first floor.

Jessica followed Victor Han out of the elevator.

She still kept a distance from Victor Han, but the two stood too close in the elevator just now, and she seemed to have the breath of Victor Han.

Calm and clear.

Jessica bit her lower lip lightly, recalling everything in the elevator just now.

His embrace... is really warm.

Wrong!

Jessica shook her head suddenly, what was she thinking?

Why was it defeated by the embrace of the plan he had made before? No, it cannot be like this!

After Jessica woke up, she followed Victor Han to the parking lot.

Then she remembered another very important thing.

It was because she seemed to have delivered Levi the last time, so Victor Han should know where her home is. Since he knew where her home was, why did he call her down and lead the way?

Chapter 1074

Or, the person who sent Levi to her home last time was not Victor Han at all?

Who is that?

The more she thought about it, the less understood in Jessica's mind, it could be said that her mind became a mess.

Bang!

With a pain in her forehead, Jessica came back to her senses, only to realize that she was too fascinated by things. She didn't even know when Victor Han stopped in front of her, so she ran into it directly.

Jessica quickly stretched out her hand to cover her battered forehead and backed away, her eyebrows wrinkled tightly.

This time plus the one in the elevator, would Victor Han think she was deliberate?

To avoid misunderstanding the other party, Jessica decided to take the lead.

"Okay, why did you stop suddenly?"

The figure in front of him had a pause, probably because she hadn't expected that after she hit her, she would be able to question her with such confidence.

He turned his head, his eyes showed a faint coldness, and his voice became clearer.

"Already here."

After his reminder, Jessica realized that he had reached the driver's seat, and she was obviously walking behind him all the way, without seeing clearly what was in front of him. He should have stopped for a long time and was ready to open the door to enter. Yes, and she ran into it without looking long.

It didn't matter if she bumped into it, she also asked the other person why they walked and stopped well.

Shame!

Lost a big deal!

Jessica stretched out her hand to cover her face, "I'm sorry."

Then she turned around to open the door.

After seeing her opening the door, Victor Han crawled into the back seat neatly, narrowing his eyes inaudibly.

Jessica crawled into the back seat and sat down. She kept her head down after entering.

In fact, she almost ran to the passenger side just now, but fortunately she turned quickly in her heart, stopped at the back seat, and drove in.

If it were before, she might really sit in the co-pilot unscrupulously, striving for more opportunities to get close to Victor Han.

Now, she was anxious to stay away from him.

Be patient, wait until Victor Han picks up Levi back, she will be relieved. Levi will be taken by Victor Han. She will find time again and stagger the time when Victor Han goes to the hospital so that she will not need to see him in the future. Up.

Wordless all the way.

Jessica kept her head down, and suddenly heard the people in front of her.

"Address."

"What?"

When he spoke suddenly, Jessica didn't react for a while, "What?"

Victor looked at her through the rearview mirror with cold eyes.

"How can I pick up Levi without addressing it? Do you think I have the ability to be a prophet?"

Jessica recovered and reported an address quickly.

After that, he was speechless all the way, and arrived at his destination quietly.

When the car stopped, Jessica hurriedly said: "Then trouble Mr. Victor to wait here, I'll pick up Levi beans."

After speaking, she quickly opened the door and ran out.

Looking at the back of the little girl rushing, Victor Han's eyes were long and deep. After a while, he retracted his gaze and leaned back on the chair and closed his eyes.

What he has done recently seems a bit contrary to his original intention.

What is he doing?

When Levi heard the news that his uncle came to pick him up, he was stunned and sat on the bed without moving.

"Why did Uncle suddenly pick me up?"

Strange, there was no sign before, why is it so sudden?

"I can guess your uncle's thoughts, but he has to pick you up, and I can't do it. You can pack things." Jessica urged him, and when he saw that he was still sitting still, he reached out and patted him. 'S little ass: "Hurry up."

Levi directly hugged her arm.

"No, Aunt Jessica, I want to play with you, I don't want to go back with uncle."

Acting like a baby to her, Jessica quickly relented, but thinking of what Victor Han said in the hospital, the implication was that she was an outsider taking care of Levi?

"Be obedient, your uncle wants to take care of you personally, so you can fulfill him."

Of course Jessica would not confide her thoughts in front of children, because that would make her face look too ugly, so she could only coax him softly.

Who knows that millet soybean oil and salt don't enter, just don't want to leave.

Speaking of simply holding Jessica tightly.

"I just don't go with him, I want to be with Jessica! Or I will go to Mommy, Aunt Jessica can only choose one of the two, anyway, I just won't be with uncle."

My uncle made Aunt Jessica so sad.

He is the villain!

Like Daddy, a big bad guy who will only make women sad!

Levi even thought, when he grows up in the future and has a girl he likes, he will definitely not let him cry!

Neither his daddy nor his uncle have done it! They are all bad guys!

Jessica didn't expect this child to be so stubborn and lost direction for a while, thinking that Victor Han downstairs was still waiting, she could only whisper: "Levi, your uncle didn't offend you, why don't you stay with him? Now I'm waiting downstairs. You go down with Aunt Jessica and go back with your uncle. In these few days, wait a few days for Aunt Jessica to pick you up, OK?"

Janis, who had been listening outside the door for a long time, couldn't listen anymore, and ran in.

"What's the matter? What's the noise in the middle of the night? If the child is willing to stay here, just let him stay here. It's just a child that I and your dad can't look at."

"Mom...it's not a question of whether you can't take care of it, it's just that my uncle is waiting downstairs."

"What does this have to do?" Janis disapproved: "If you are embarrassed to go, then I will go downstairs and talk to Levi's uncle, Levi is asleep, let him come again another day."

This method sounds good, if Jessica usually does it.

But now...

Jessica bit her lower lip and looked at Levi embarrassedly.

"It's so decided, I'm going down."

Hearing that Janis was about to go down to see Victor Han, Jessica was panicked, and quickly stepped forward and grabbed Janis's hand.

"Mom, don't go, don't go!"

Janis was stunned at once, because this was the first time she saw her daughter look so flustered, and when she squinted her eyes to look at Jessica, Jessica avoided her eyes.

Don't dare to look at her at all.

Janis quickly noticed that there was a ghost.

She thought it didn't matter whether she went or not, but now she thinks...she really has to go downstairs.

Thinking of this, Janis said.

"Levi, since your uncle insists on taking you home, please pack your things."

When Levi heard it, his face suddenly showed a grievance, as if being bullied.

Janis: "..."

Damn, this kid is really human!

"Forget it." She waved her hand, softhearted: "Since you don't want to go, then stay here, Jessica, you accompany him, I will go downstairs and say."

"Mom! You really don't go, I'll go by myself."

After speaking, Jessica got up and ran out regardless.

Seeing her run away, Janis did not chase, but walked to Levi's side and smiled: "Levi, come on, I have some questions to ask you~"

Chapter 1075

Jessica ran downstairs again, her breath a little unstable, so before approaching Victor Han, Jessica found a place to calm down and calm herself.

After about tens of seconds, Jessica felt that her breath was relatively stable.

She moved small steps forward.

Victor Han's car was parked downstairs, because it had been a long time since the fire had been turned off. He was still sitting in the driving position, the window was lowered halfway, and the street lights illuminated the car, and his handsome face was hidden in the dark shadow.

From afar, Jessica saw such a scene.

The temperament on his body is calm and introverted, which makes people feel at ease when he looks at it. Jessica used to think so, but now... she feels that the man in front of him may be heartless.

No, he does, but only for his sister.

Others want a little bit from him, it's impossible.

Jessica walked towards him with difficulty.

Hearing the sound, Victor Han's cold eyes shot over and fell on her.

Meeting his eyes, Jessica was shocked, but still prevented his scalp from walking.

"Han, President Han..."

Victor Han frowned, revealing an unpleasant aura.

Jessica shrank her neck subconsciously. She thought that Victor Han was unhappy because Levi didn't follow her downstairs. She wanted to bring Levi down. After all, everyone said it so clearly.

If she doesn't bring Levi down, she seems to be a really cheeky person.

"That millet bean... How can I persuade him, he is not willing to come down." Jessica's lips twitched, and finally said bitterly, "Or, tomorrow I will talk to him and persuade him to go back?"

Victor Han did not answer, and looked at her silently, his eyes so deep that people could not see what he was thinking at the moment.

After a long while, Victor Han pursed his lips, "During the day, is he in your store?"

Jessica nodded blankly.

"Got it."

After Victor Han was about to leave, Jessica's cell phone rang at this moment. She took it out and took a look and found that it was strange when Phillip called her.

She wanted to pick it up, but Victor Han was here, Jessica glanced at him, and he didn't seem to be leaving.

But Phillip is in the hospital, and if he calls her at this time, what might be urgent?

Finally, Jessica answered the phone.

"Hey?"

Her tone was cautious, probably because Victor Han was in front.

"Are you home?" Phillip's voice came from the phone.

Jessica nodded subconsciously: "Well, here it is."

"How do you plan to come to the hospital for a while?" Phillip asked directly.

Jessica was stunned, and then said, "Probably a taxi?"

After all, she hasn't bought a transportation tool herself yet, so she can only take a taxi to the hospital so late. Besides, it is very convenient to call a taxi in the current society.

"You are a girl and it is not convenient to take a taxi at night. Send me the address and I will pick you up."

""

Because it was at night and the surroundings were very lonely, even though Jessica did not turn on the hands-free, Phillip's words still passed into Victor Han's ears clearly.

Victor Han's vision became colder.

The corners of Jessica's lips twitched awkwardly, "Well, don't you...You are in the hospital now, it is very troublesome to come and go, I can take a taxi myself."

"Just for a while, remember to send the address."

After hanging up the phone, Jessica saw that Victor Han in front of him had not left. She thought he was obsessed with Levi's affairs, but he had said that he knew it just now.

Jessica thought that the next thing he had to do was to drive away.

She didn't expect him to stop here.

She didn't know what he was thinking, but she didn't want to talk to him anymore, so she turned around and planned to leave directly.

Who knew Victor Han had made a noise at this time.

"Are you going back to the hospital to accompany Stella?"

Hearing, Jessica paused, then nodded.

"Get in the car." Victor Han said.

Jessica was stunned, thinking she had heard it wrong.

He, tell yourself to get in the car? Does he mean to send himself back?

"Mr. Victor?" Jessica asked unclearly.

Victor Han said blankly: "Isn't going to the hospital? I have to go back to the hospital if I have something to do, so I'll drop in."

Well, it turned out to be on the way.

No wonder, how else could Victor Han make a special trip to send her back to the hospital? He wished to stay away from himself.

Finally, Jessica climbed into the car and then called Janis to make her sleep well tonight with Levi. She went to the hospital and will come back tomorrow. Janis agreed and asked before hanging up the phone.

"Are you in Uncle Levi's car now?"

Jessica took a peek at Victor Han, who was driving in front of him, and then hummed in a low voice, holding the phone with one hand to prevent the sound from leaking.

But soon Jessica realized that this was useless, because the car was too quiet, and Janis's voice would come from the phone.

After that, Jessica wanted to pay, but quickly lowered the car window.

The cold wind poured into the car mercilessly, Jessica didn't notice it for a moment, and the green silk was blown up all over her head. Because of the cold, the wind blew on her face like a knife.

"I rely on Yan Yan, what are you doing? Why is the wind so loud?"

Jessica said: "Mom, it is not convenient for me to talk on the phone now. I will tell you tomorrow, goodbye."

After speaking, she hung up the phone neatly, and then put the phone in her bag.

Because Jessica didn't dare to close the window immediately after opening the window, the wind kept coming in.

Victor Han frowned: "Isn't it cold?"

Jessica flinched, how could it not be cold? She was terribly cold, but still shook her head in a face.

"I'm a little hot."

" "

Victor Han glanced at the little girl through the rearview mirror.

Suddenly remembered the day when she was abroad, on such a cold day, she wore very little clothes, and then went out with him, almost frozen into ice sticks.

Later, she got a fever.

Originally she wanted to be hard-mouthed, and Victor Han didn't want to expose her, but when she thought that a little girl might get sick, he had seen how uncomfortable her illness was.

Thinking of this, Victor Han closed the window directly.

Jessica was already prepared, as if he was dead, ready to endure for another three minutes, then close the window, and then it would be ok to say something cooler if nothing happened.

Who knew Victor Han actually closed the window.

In order to protect her face, Jessica can only ask: "Why did you close the window? I haven't blown enough."

Victor Han: "..."

Really want to face and suffer.

Just in front of the red light, Victor Han stopped the car and looked back at her.

"I am cold."

""

Well, this reason succeeded in persuading her!

Otherwise, Jessica is still wondering if he wants to keep opening the window. Since he said so, Jessica will climb up the pole.

"Sorry, I didn't consider you, then I won't open the window."

"Ok."

I don't know if it is an illusion, Jessica feels that the relationship between the two seems to be a lot easier than before.

She lowered her eyes, feeling sweet and bitter in her heart.

Victor Han seems to be less defensive towards her now, is it because she finally let go of not pestering him?

Chapter 1076

In fact, this is also good.

Let it be like this from now on, hide all the emotions that like him in the deepest part of her heart, and suppress it firmly not to let it come out to see the sun.

The phone rang again, and Jessica realized that it was a text message from Phillip.

"I'm out of the hospital, where are you?"

Jessica's complexion changed slightly. Just now because he was too nervous, he had forgotten everything he had to explain to him.

Jessica hurriedly returned a message to Phillip.

"I'm already on my way to the hospital, you don't have to come to pick me up, thank you."

When Phillip received this message, he felt a bitter taste on the tip of his tongue.

Don't you even give him a chance to show it?

But even so, Phillip was still a little worried about her personal safety, so he replied.

"Report me the license plate number, and pay attention to safety."

License plate number?

Jessica raised her eyebrows. Phillip thought she was in a private car or a taxi and asked her to issue a license plate, right? Jessica simply replied, "No, I'm in President Han's car. He has something to go to the hospital to find Stella."

Seeing this message, Phillip read it several times suspiciously, as if confirming something.

After a while, he looked at the phone and laughed to himself.

That's it.

When she arrived at the hospital, as soon as Jessica got off the car, she saw a familiar figure standing not far away. At first she thought she had misunderstood, but after Ding Qing took a look, she discovered that it was Phillip.

Is it him?

Jessica remembered that when he called her before and said he had been out of the hospital, she thought he should have gone up by now, but he didn't expect that he was still downstairs.

Seeing Jessica, Phillip showed a gentle smile. Under the soft light, the scar on his face softened a bit, "Come?"

Such Phillip, Jessica didn't know what her mood was, and felt a little complicated.

She nodded: "Why don't you go up?"

"What are you going to do? Don't you want to come? Waiting here for you by the way."

Someone can pick her up by the way, why can't he wait for her here by the way?

""

Jessica blushed a bit by Phillip's blunt words, and her ears were hot. If she remembered correctly, she remembered that she had told Phillip before. Her mood has not been sorted out yet, so he should not come. Bother yourself.

Now he...

Does he think her mood is sorted out?

In fact, Jessica's mood was calm a while ago.

Only after seeing Victor Han, her mind began to mess up again.

"Mr. Victor."

Thinking about it, Phillip yelled in the direction behind her, with a smile on his face, "Young lady is waiting for you upstairs."

Victor Han glanced over his face without a trace, and then went straight upstairs with a light hum.

After he left, Jessica's gaze moved along his figure subconsciously, but Phillip suddenly stood in front of her, blocking Victor Han's figure.

"Is it cold? Are you hungry? Since their brothers and sisters have something to say, I will take you to eat?" Although she was asking, Jessica felt more like making a decision.

Of course, if Jessica wanted to refuse, he couldn't force her to go with him.

But Jessica is not such a ignorant person. When someone talks to her brother and sister, why is she going to join in the fun alone?

So she nodded.

"Okay, just a little hungry."

Except for the residents nearby, most of the downstairs of the hospital are large pharmacies. One family is next to each other, and occasionally a few sell clothes. Because the hospital has a lot of people to accompany the bed, there are also many businesses nearby who open stores here to do food.

The two found a store nearby and went in.

In fact, for Jessica, she has no appetite at all, but she doesn't want to go upstairs for the time being.

The two ordered a bowl of pasta each, and then sat down face to face.

Phillip was probably really hungry. After sitting down, he drank the soup first, and then ate the noodles intently.

The other party's serious attitude made Jessica too embarrassed not to eat, so she took a few sips of soup with a spoon, and then ate noodles as she pleased.

The boss is a kind and honest person.

Probably it is too late now. Fewer people come to eat, so she put a lot of meat in their bowls.

If this bowl is all eaten, will she still be able to sleep tonight?

Jessica drank the soup in silence.

"Don't like it?" Phillip asked, looking at her bowl full of dangdang food.

Hearing, Jessica recovered and shook her head: "No, no, I just remembered that if I eat too much now, I will not fall asleep at night, so I just drink a few mouthfuls of soup."

Phillip couldn't say anything with this statement, just smiled at her, and then stopped talking.

In fact, he wanted to say a few more words, but he really didn't know what to say, because he was afraid that if he said too much, it would arouse the other side's disgust.

When the food was almost done, Jessica put down the spoon and Phillip got up and went to the counter to check out.

Jessica caught up.

"I et me do it."

Who knew that Phillip had already settled the account in a blink of an eye, and then called her out of the shop, Jessica was stunned for a moment, and then chased up and said: "We AA, right? I will give you the money for noodles."

Hearing, Phillip stopped and looked back at her helplessly.

"It's just a bowl of noodles, you don't have to have a psychological burden."

Jessica who was poked in the center: "..."

"Although I like you, you don't think I invited you to eat noodles on purpose? I'm just hungry, and I don't want to eat it alone, so I called you to join me."

Is that right? Jessica blinked gently.

"So there is no pressure, I still remember what you said, don't worry."

Hearing this, Jessica didn't know what was going on, she just felt relieved.

Of course she knew that Phillip liked her, and it had been a long time.

Because she liked someone and knew how sad it was, she couldn't bear to hurt him, but she couldn't give him anything, so she was very entangled.

The two went under the hospital building and entered the elevator together. The elevator was quiet, only the sound of each other's breathing.

"Phillip."

Jessica called him suddenly.

Phillip turned his head, "Huh?"

"You...don't waste time on me, it's not worth it." Jessica raised her head, and the two eyes met in the air. She chose a more tactful way to reject him, "You know there are other people in my heart. Yes, you will only waste time with me. I have known you for so many years. I know what kind of person you are. You are really good and excellent. You can definitely find..."

Before she could finish the latter words, Phillip interrupted her.

"Jessica, do you think...I am a very good person. If you think I am good, why not try it with me?"

Jessica's breath choked.

She just wanted to tactfully reject him, but she didn't know that he actually came here.

Phillip walked a few steps forward, approaching Jessica, and his aura became stronger: "Maybe, we can really try it, maybe we are a match made in heaven and earth."

Chapter 1077

""

In the small space, Jessica was forced by Phillip to retreat steadily, until her back leaned against the cold wall, unable to retreat.

She couldn't help but stretched out her hand to block in front, preventing Phillip from advancing.

"You, don't come here again."

With his little soft hands pressed against his chest in this way, Phillip glanced down at the plain and clean little hands. He always felt as if his heart was struck by something, and his heartstrings kept trembling.

The little girl in front of him is charming and cute. If it is not controlled by reason, he really wants to lower his head...

Thinking of this, Phillip closed his eyes and tried to control his rogue thoughts.

"I just want to tell you that I will not force you, but you can't control my thoughts. I said that it is serious to like you, and it is serious to want to be with you, but... all this requires you to give me a chance."

Jessica didn't expect that he would have such an active day, and he was so close that she could not escape at all.

She stared at Phillip who was nearby, "That..."

"So even if you don't want to give me a chance for the time being, don't push me away for now, can you?"

Phillip lowered his head, obviously putting his posture very low.

Jessica was shocked, is he begging for himself?

How could this be?

She just doesn't want Phillip to waste time on her. "After all, when you only look at one person, you will miss the other scenery around you."

But she didn't expect Phillip to actually...

Ding...

Just when Jessica couldn't figure out how to answer Phillip's question, the elevator door opened, and Jessica pushed Phillip away as if grasping the straw, and then ran out.

But when she first ran outside, she was stunned because she saw Victor Han.

He waited outside the elevator door expressionlessly, Jessica's expression changed, and she wondered if Victor Han would have seen the scene just now.

There was a panic in her heart, her lips trembled, she wanted to say something, but she couldn't say a word.

When she struggled, Victor Han had already entered the elevator with a cold face.

He... doesn't care at all.

And what is she being passionate about here?

Jessica didn't hesitate anymore, and left quickly.

He saw it. Anyway, he wouldn't care. Not to mention that she and Phillip didn't actually do anything just now. Even if she and Phillip hugged him, he would not have any extra expressions on their faces.

She returned to the ward, Stella was sitting there, and when she saw her coming in, she smiled and greeted her.

"Jessica, here you are."

Jessica felt uncomfortable, but she didn't want others to know, especially Stella, so she could only force herself to smile.

"Well, how are you? I heard Phillip said that Aunt Song took you to see a doctor? Did the latest thing make the baby..."

"No."

Stella shook her head and denied: "Just go and check it, so I can rest assured, the baby is fine, and you don't have to worry."

"That's good." Jessica breathed a sigh of relief, then walked over.

"Levi is not here tonight, let me sleep with you."

Stella paused, remembering that the two hadn't slept together for a long time. When she hadn't given birth to millet beans, she often squeezed into the same bed with Jessica to sleep. Sometimes the two would talk very much at night. For a long time, there are always words to say.

"Okay."

After many years, Stella also missed this feeling.

So the two took off their coats and squeezed together. Because it is winter, they are very warm together, which can be said to warm each other.

However, because of Stella's pregnancy, Jessica's movements were extremely light, and she did not dare to squeeze too hard for fear of hurting Stella.

After a while, the warmth in the quilt began to rise.

Jessica sighed.

"I remember when I first went abroad, we were huddled together like now. At that time...you were just pregnant."

Recalling the time when Stella's eyes appeared a few years ago, at that time... After leaving Walter, she went abroad, but she did not expect Jessica to go with her.

After that, it can be said to have been living with her.

In many of her uncomfortable midnight dreams, Jessica didn't know how many times she had comforted her, so the relationship between the two was so good.

For so many years, it has not deteriorated.

"Yes, you were always worried about hurting your baby at the time, so you sleep very honestly."

Jessica pursed her lips: "That's right, my mother said when I was a child, I sleep very unfaithfully, the kind that can be rotated 365 degrees. But I didn't know if it was a psychological burden or something. I slept with you. He didn't even change his posture."

Stella looked at her and chuckled.

"Are you tortured?"

"No! No!" Jessica leaned over and whispered, "I will not be tortured at all if I can find a good sister like you."

Friendship, love, family affection are very important in the trajectory of human life,

Jessica felt a little wronged and tortured for a good friend, and now only good and regretful in retrospect.

After all, the days at that time didn't last long. Later, Stella's belly gradually got bigger and bigger, and Jessica didn't dare to be presumptuous. She had to be cautious when she climbed up a bed every night, and she would slow down when she got up to go to the bathroom at night, for fear of making Stella noisy. wake.

However, she overlooked one thing, that is, Stella was a pregnant woman. She was very lethargic at the time. Later, when Jessica recalled this incident, she always felt that if she woke up at night and played music, Stella probably could still sleep well. Fragrant.

Thinking of this, Jessica laughed eagerly.

"What are you laughing at?"

So Jessica told her true inner thoughts.

Stella couldn't help but laughed, and then said, "Actually, I didn't know why I could sleep so much at the beginning. Now this one is also...Both children can sleep well."

"Will this child be a boy too?"

Boy? Stella blinked, not knowing what kind of feeling she felt in her heart.

In fact, she is a little greedy, she hopes that this child is a daughter.

In this way, she can have both children.

However, if it is really a boy, it doesn't matter. Anyway, whether it is a boy or a girl, they are both her and Walter's children.

Thinking of this, Stella stretched out her hand and gently stroked her lower abdomen. The child has been almost four months old, and the lower abdomen bulges obviously.

She smiled faintly: "I don't know, anyway, I don't care if it is a male or a female. As long as it can be born safely and smoothly, it is God's gift to me. If it is a girl, let Levi pamper her more in the future. Some, if it's a little boy, then someone can fight side by side with Levi in the future."

Jessica whispered: "Actually, I think girls are better. Girls are so caring, and you will have both children. Stella, if this child is a boy, or...you will have another child. Give birth to a daughter, and then let two brothers pet the younger sister."

Chapter 1078

With these words, Stella was a little dumbfounded.

"How can I be so capable?"

"Why can't it?" Jessica leaned closer. Although there were only two of them in the room, she still lowered her voice when she whispered, for fear that others might overheard.

"Mr. Walter is so good, it's not just as many as you want."

Stella shook her head.

"No, two are enough, no more words."

"Well, it's great. If I were you, I would give birth to a bunch of older brothers, and then have another daughter, and let the older brothers take care of the younger sister. In this case, the daughter would be the only little princess in the family."

"Then you have to work hard, get married early, so that your wish can come true."

In the darkness, there was a sudden silence.

The atmosphere seemed to become a little heavy.

Stella had a smile on her lips before, but after noticing the strange atmosphere, she suddenly realized what she had said.

She opened her lips slightly, glanced in Jessica's direction, and made a difficult voice.

"Sorry..."

Upon hearing her apologize, Jessica responded quickly and interrupted her quickly.

"What are you sorry for? I think what you said is quite right. Since this is my wish, then I have to work hard to realize her by myself, get married early, have children early, strive for both children, and then have peace with Meimei To live."

What she said was particularly relaxed and happy, as if there were no worries at all, but Stella was extremely uncomfortable.

Jessica kept smiling in front of her, how could she not see this.

The people she likes are still inextricably linked with herself.

Probably for Jessica, seeing herself every day is a torture, but she still ran over to accompany herself every day.

Thinking of this, Stella stretched out her hand, looked for it in the dark, and then placed it on Jessica's back and patted it lightly.

"Little Yan, you will surely find someone who loves you very much in the future, and then give birth to a bunch of boys, and give birth to a girl, and you will have a very happy life."

Her voice was full of sincere emotions, she should have been longing for life, but at this moment Jessica felt very uncomfortable.

She really wanted to give birth to a bunch of boys, give birth to a girl, and let her brothers pet her sister.

But there was one word left in her heart.

She hopes that the person who has a child with her is the one she loves.

"Ok."

In the darkness, Jessica's voice was nasal, and Stella quickly guessed that she should be crying, but at this moment, she really didn't know what to say to comfort her, so she could only pat her back gently.

The two cuddled together like this, both of them had things in their hearts.

However, in the end, it was still unable to withstand the pressure of sleep, and gradually fell asleep.

The next day, Walter still did not wake up.

The doctor said that this situation may happen, let the family be patient and so on.

Although Stella was a little worried, she kept comforting herself. After all, this had just begun. Tomorrow, maybe Walter would wake up tomorrow.

However, another day passed, and Walter, lying on the hospital bed, was still quiet, showing no signs of waking up.

Stella personally took the towel and wiped his body, acting cautiously, for fear of hurting him.

Song An on the side watched this scene and couldn't help but vomit with her hands.

"This Walter is really true, don't you know that his wife and children are waiting for him? He hasn't woken up for so many days, he wants to dying everyone?"

The movement of Stella's hand paused, and then smiled and said: "He may have been too tired some time ago, so I want to take this opportunity to take a good rest. When he rests, he will naturally Woke up."

""

Song An choked with this rhetoric and couldn't say a word.

Too tired? So take this opportunity to take a good rest? Song An wanted to say Stella, don't deceive yourself, if it wasn't for Stella here, Song An really wanted to slap the stinky boy Walter a few times, and then curse him a few words.

Stinky boy, you have done so many things that hurt people before, but now you still don't wake up. How much do you want to let people suffer for you before you can feel at ease?

"But I don't know how many generations of their stinky boy are the blessings of Xiu came, so he can get Stella treated so differently?"

Of course, Song Ning only dared to whisper these words in her heart.

She was afraid that talking too much would make Stella feel anxious, after all, she is still a pregnant woman.

She hope this brat can wake up sooner, and restore all her memories, so that no more accidents will happen in the future.

"God, Song An, I haven't asked for anything in my heart in my life. Even when my sister had an accident, I realized it later, but now I want to beg you for mercy and stop tossing these two people in love."

Song An closed her eyes, prayed for a long time before opening her eyes again, then looked at Stella who was taking care of Walter seriously, and couldn't help sighing again.

Stella rubbed Walter's body every day. Although Song An mentioned to find a caregiver for Walter in the process, Stella didn't agree. They had to come by themselves and the others had to give up.

One day, two days, three days...

A week later, Walter was still lying down.

Even the doctor frowned when he came, but he still offered support and encouragement to the patient's family.

"This phenomenon is understandable for the patient. If his family members believe him, maybe he is struggling to wake up now. People familiar with him can talk to him more. If the patient can hear it, it can increase his clear consciousness."

Since then, Stella has been with Walter all day except sleeping and eating, either rubbing his body, or talking to him, sometimes even lying on the bedside sleeping with his palm directly. Up.

Seeing Stella like this, Song An was so distressed that she couldn't help complaining to Yu Chijin beside him.

"Did you see it? Where did you go to find a second grandson like this? You were thinking about breaking them up at the beginning!"

The scolded Yuchijin stretched out his hand and touched his nose, his expression was a bit awkward, he didn't expect the two children to have such a deep relationship.

Later, after he slowly accepted Stella, he found out that this grandson and daughter-in-law was good. In addition, during the recent period, Yu Chijin can be said to have an overwhelming affection for Stella.

Don't say it's breaking up the two now, he won't do this kind of thing. If anyone wanted to break up the young couple, Yu Chijin was the first to disagree.

Unfortunately, his grandson never wakes up.

Yu Chijin thought for a while, and said to his daughter Song An, "In Walter's situation, how about... let's go to the temple and worship?"

Hearing, Song An couldn't help rolling her eyes.

"I said the old man, you are also a well-known entrepreneur anyhow, is it really good to be so superstitious? Will you wake him up with a bow?"

Chapter 1079

Yu Chijin, who was stunned by his daughter, could only shut up. Although he was a well-known entrepreneur, he was really helpless in such matters.

No matter how good the doctor is, when he encounters Walter's situation, they just say that it can only be determined whether the patient's own consciousness is strong enough.

If he wants to wake up, he will wake up.

Good doctors have been invited, so what else can he do?

Apart from burning incense and worshiping Buddha, Yuchijin really couldn't think of other better ideas.

Although Song An slammed Yuchijin, she did not take Yuchijin's remarks to heart.

Later, he joked with her when he was looking for Stella. Who knew that Stella's expression was quite serious after listening, and then agreed?

Song An suddenly petrochemical.

Nani?

She thinks the old man is old, so she is superstitious.

But the current society is not interested in superstitious beliefs, how can Stella...

Thinking of this, Song An couldn't help but said, "Stella, you are a new human being, how can you... be superstitious with the old man?"

Hearing, Stella smiled softly and explained: "Auntie, this is not superstition, just to ask for peace of mind."

She hadn't thought about this before, and since Walter's grandfather who didn't stay overnight mentioned it, it's okay to pay a visit.

Although she is not superstitious about this, she still has awe of the gods.

"Please peace of mind?" Song An accepted this argument. She felt her chin and thought for a while before letting go. "Okay, I heard that Lingyun Mountain in the city is quite effective, or should we go there and have a look?"

"Geshi?" Wouldn't it be a long time to go out.

Song An probably calculated it.

"It takes about two days to go back and forth, can you rest assured that you can get him?"

Stella glanced at the sleeping Walter, and to be honest, she naturally couldn't bear it.

but...

"Well, I'm an auntie, I'll stay and take care of him personally for two days. In these two days, you will go to Lingyun Mountain to pay respects. Although I don't believe in this practice, since you have decided to go, then don't delay, remember to be sincere." Song An personally promised to stay to take care of Walter, Stella didn't push back any more, and talked about this to Jessica. Jessica immediately said that she had something to ask for, and planned to go with Stella.

Jessica and Stella were about to go, Phillip was naturally uneasy, so he asked to follow.

Jessica didn't want to agree at first, but considering that the two girls were indeed not that safe and Stella was still a pregnant woman, she might not be able to cope with anything by herself.

If Phillip is there, then there will be an accident that will take care of each other.

After thinking about it, Jessica agreed.

Before leaving, Stella went back to the hospital to see Walter, and sat on the bedside and said a lot to him.

Song An and Yu Chijin both came out of the ward in order to make room for the two of them.

Song An waited for a long time, but before Stella came out, she waited for Jessica's urging.

"Aunt Song, can you see if Stella is okay? It's time to set off."

"Let me see."

Song An got up and walked to the door of the ward, looking through the glass just to see Stella bend over and kiss Walter's lips, then he gave a tut, and then turned around: "She's coming out soon. Wait a while. ."

She has to say that Stella is really fond of this stinky boy.

Jessica and Phillip didn't know what Song An saw, they looked at each other, and could only wait for a while.

Sure enough, the door of the ward was opened in less than a minute, and then Stella walked out.

"I'm sorry, I have kept you waiting for a long time. Let's get ready to go now. Auntie, Grandpa, I have troubled you these two days."

Yu Chijin touched his old face and waved to Stella, "Take care of yourself, always remember that you are a pregnant woman, and don't hurt yourself."

Stella nodded.

Song An sighed, "Old man, do you care about your grandson-in-law or the baby in your grandson-in-law?"

Yu Chijin who was talking about this blushed immediately and coughed heavily, "An'an, what are you talking about? Can my grandson-in-law and my little great-grandson care about it together? Look at what you said... Stella, Pay attention to safety."

Song An rolled her eyes aside and didn't make any more complaints.

After speaking, it's time to set off.

On the way to the neighboring city, Jessica had a vague expectation in her heart, but she felt it was impossible.

After all, she hadn't seen that person for several days.

She doesn't know where he has been recently. Is it because the company is too busy?

She hadn't seen Victor Han since that night, but it was not that Victor Han had never been to the hospital, but it happened that both of them went to the hospital at a staggered time.

Thinking of this, Jessica laughed a few words in her heart.

Why, isn't this what you want? You thought about staggering the time before. What are you feeling sad about now?

Thinking of this, Jessica simply took out the hood and glasses to bring her, Stella on the side saw her look like this, and couldn't help asking.

"What happened?"

Jessica replied weakly.

"No, I just want to sleep, but if you don't wear masks and glasses, you will see the sleeping position, which is too embarrassing."

In fact, the reason is not at all, but her mood is too sad, she is afraid that Stella and Phillip will see the clues, and then it is herself who will be ashamed.

Seeing that she was going to sleep, Phillip said: "From here to the neighboring city, it will take about two hours. Then you can go to bed and call you when the meeting is over."

"Well, thank you."

Stella saw the two getting along, so Stella thought of her brother.

If her brother had this meaning for Jessica, it would be Victor Han who followed them to the neighboring city today.

No, Stella realized at this time that she had forgotten to tell Victor Han about this matter.

Thinking of this, Stella took out her mobile phone to text Victor Han.

For convenience, they travel at night. The text messages sent at this time are estimated to be available to Victor Han tomorrow.

And recently, she has been very busy, the company has too many things.

But she always said, Stella put away the phone without thinking any more.

Jessica fell asleep, suddenly leaned towards her and took out a mask: "Do you want it?"

Stella took it over, "Thank you."

She also felt a little embarrassed to fall asleep directly, so she finally put on a mask for herself, and then the two leaned in the back seat to sleep together.

The driver was Phillip, and besides Phillip, he also looked for the driver at home.

Because it is a neighboring city, it will be faster if you drive by yourself. Originally, Stella had thought about it. If she didn't drive by herself, she might drag Jessica to the airport.

Phillip glanced in the rearview mirror, and found that the young lady and Jessica were both asleep, and calmly raised the temperature.

Chapter 1080

The next day

Victor Han received a text message from Stella as soon as he woke up.

Seeing the content of the text message, Victor Han was taken aback for a moment, then replied with relief.

{Be careful, call brother if you have anything. }

Then put away the phone, wash and dress as always, eat breakfast and go to work.

His life has always been so regular, and there has been no change over the years, and no other woman around him has ever interfered with his life.

Except for the years when he retrieved his sister, Victor Han flew abroad every other time, but all he spent was his personal rest time, and he didn't fall behind at all when he was working.

On the other side, Stella and others have also arrived in the neighboring city. Because they rushed over overnight, they checked into the hotel that night, and then everyone rested separately, and then went to the Lingyun Mountain Temple to worship.

Stella and Jessica slept in the car for two hours, but they suffered from backaches due to poor capital, so when they found the bed, they both lay on the same bed.

The next day everyone slept around ten o'clock before getting up to gather.

While eating, Phillip explained to the two of them.

"I have already consulted, and Lingyun Mountain is said to be very effective, so many people come from all over the country to worship Buddha. I heard that there are still many dreams come true and come directly to votive."

Jessica believed it.

"Revoked? Does the wish come true? So I came back specially?"

Phillip nodded: "That's it."

Jessica widened her eyes in surprise: "Really? I thought...everyone is just for peace of mind."

Phillip smiled faintly. In fact, who can tell such things accurately? After asking, your wish comes true. Maybe you are particularly eager to get it, so you work harder.

After all, in this world, there is no reap for nothing.

It is still difficult to seek benevolence and benevolence.

He didn't speak any more, but Jessica burst into her heart.

If it is so effective, then she... can her dream come true?

Thinking of this, Jessica hurriedly lowered her head to eat.

"My grandmother, we will have dinner later, so we will take a taxi from the door. I heard that there is a road built in Lingyun Mountain, and the car can be driven halfway up the mountain. But I heard some wishers say that if you go from Lingyun Mountain If you start from the first step to the end, you can show your sincerity and have a greater chance of fulfilling your wishes."

Before Stella could answer, Jessica immediately raised her head to answer.

"Then let's go up from the first step!"

Phillip: "..."

He glanced at her and reminded: "Young grandma is pregnant."

Hearing, Jessica drooped her face, "Yes, if you start walking from the first step, Stella's body may not be able to support it."

"Sorry Stella, I didn't think of it just now."

However, Stella also took Phillip's words to heart, raising his eyes and looking out the window.

The matter of praying for God to worship the Buddha, regardless of the outcome, but when you worship the Buddha, you are really sincere, and you can't be disrespectful. You don't need to be superstitious, but you should also understand the principle of doing the same in your hometown.

"It's like a small village with its own unique customs. When you enter the village, you have to observe their etiquette. If you insist on breaking other people's old customs or failing to obey the etiquette, it will easily arouse other people's resentment."

Praying for God to worship Buddha is actually the same as this. They all pay attention to honesty.

Thinking of this, Stella said.

"Let's start from the first step."

"Stella?"

Jessica was a little surprised, "You just said..."

"Well, since I came here intentionally, then show my sincerity, these steps are not long, there is nothing to go up."

"But..."

"It's so decided. I don't have anything to do, so don't worry about me. I will tell you in advance if there is any problem."

"Well, if you feel uncomfortable then, you must stop and rest."

"Ok."

After the three of them had dinner, they went straight to Lingyun Mountain.

"When I arrived at the destination, I discovered that there are really many people who come to ask for visas to burn incense, and there are even foreign travelers."

Jessica couldn't help but whispered: "Will those foreigners speak English when they ask for a visa? If they are in English, can you say that our gods can understand it?"

"... Well, maybe people speak Chinese very fluently?"

"Let's go."

Stella didn't have the mind to pay attention to the idlers, so she stepped forward in advance.

From the outside, Lingyun Mountain is surrounded by green trees. From the bottom, it is not clear what kind of scenery the mountain is like. It is said that this mountain was a famous Lingshan in ancient times. The mountain is steep and it is not easy to go up. It is easy to fall into the abyss if you are not careful.

Later, as the times took place, there were many more stone steps in Lingyun Mountain. This project took a long time to complete. Later, temples were built on the mountain. Because of its effectiveness, it became more and more famous. Later, there were many other places. People come here admiringly.

Later, many hawkers who saw business opportunities opened up incense shops and beverage shops on the hillside for the convenience of pilgrims.

In the beginning, many people came to burn incense and pray for God. Later, Lingtai Mountain became a scenic spot. There were also many tourists who came to visit. Everyone had different goals and walked differently.

For example, there is only one way up the stairs at the beginning.

But as she walked, there were several trails.

But no matter which way you go, you can reach the top of the mountain.

Stella and the others didn't deliberately choose which one to go, letting go.

Because these roads are only for the convenience of pedestrians, so as not to be too crowded, they are divided into several steps and gravel roads.

The farther you go, the fewer people on the road.

As soon as Stella gasped, she heard Jessica gasping and said, "Am I doing too little exercise? How come I feel so tired after walking for a while?"

Phillip glanced at Jessica and found that she was indeed breathing hard, so he stopped to teach her.

"Your breath is wrong, you have to be like this..."

After Phillip personally demonstrated to Jessica, Stella also slowed down.

Under Phillip's teaching, Jessica's breath eased a lot, but she was still a little puzzled: "I don't usually walk without walking. It might not be so uncomfortable."

Stella glanced around, then explained.

"You usually walk on the flat ground, but now you are walking up one step at a time. Each step requires strength. How long have you walked now? Can you climb the mountain like this?"

The old god she said was there, as if she couldn't tell that she was tired, Jessica couldn't help complaining instantly.

"It's not fair, Stella, we used to be together a lot, why you don't look tired at all? If I can't climb the mountain, then you pregnant woman should be more difficult than me?"

Hearing, Stella smiled faintly.

She is different from Jessica. In the beginning, because of her full energy, Jessica often trots or takes a few steps together. Although she stops and waits for them from time to time, she consumes fast physical strength but slows her recovery.