

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1181 – 1190

Chapter 1181

After being reminded by him, all the high-levels woke up like a dream and hurriedly rushed out of the elevator. It was just at this time that the elevator doors were about to close. One of them slammed into the door, and he screamed in pain. He stepped back again, and stepped on the feet of the person behind, so tired that others also yelled out of the elevator, pushing and shoving.

But Su Jiu had already made a bloody road for this group of people, and had their own way out, watching a group of big men squeezing around, and shook his head helplessly in his heart.

Fortunately, she walked fast, or she would be squeezed into a biscuits now.

After a group of high-level officials came out, Victor Han held the hand of the little girl behind him expressionlessly and pulled her into the elevator.

Jessica was dragged in by him, too embarrassed to look at the group of people.

She didn't dare to catch her breath until the elevator door closed.

But the high-level officials went gossiping directly on the spot.

"Who is that little girl? Is it our President Han's girlfriend?"

"No? It looks so young, and we always don't have a girlfriend, isn't Mr. Victor? Why did we talk all of a sudden? It's still so silent."

“I knew Han always wanted to talk about his girlfriend. Why would I want to leave the land? I introduced my daughter to him. Alas, it’s okay now, I actually let someone else get on board first.”

“...That’s right, if I know that Mr. Victor likes this young girl, I will introduce my newly grown daughter to him.”

Others looked contemptuously at the speaker.

“Lao Liu, you are so shameless. My daughter wanted to introduce to President Han when she was an adult. Have you considered your daughter’s mood?”

“That’s right, Lao Liu, are you still a father?”

“What’s wrong? It’s not a minor, so why am I shameless? Besides, do you have something like skinny? Everyone still wants to stuff their daughters with Mr. Victor. As everyone knows, this man doesn’t smoke or drink. So rich, who doesn’t want to marry his daughter?”

“It’s a pity...who was the little girl just now? Do you know anyone?”

Su Jiu on the side listened to the gossip for a long time, and couldn’t listen anymore, so she interrupted them directly.

“I said everyone, if you are so interested in President Han’s private life, why don’t we take the elevator upstairs to President Han and ask him in person?”

Everyone: “...Then we dare not, Secretary Su, you are usually the closest to President Han, who is that little girl? Which daughter? Why we have never seen it before.”

“Yes, yes, Secretary Su, how did she stay with President Han?”

“Tell me the secret, what if there is a chance in the future?”

Su Jiu was speechless for a while, and squinted her eyes to look at these people in front of her, “I really didn’t expect it, all of you are very quiet when I see you in the daytime, so you are all thinking this way? I want to marry my daughter to President Han. , But have you ever thought that maybe it was the future wife of the president who went up just now?”

Everyone was stunned, but they didn’t react.

“So if you are doing this now, you are opening the corner of the president’s wife. Is this really good?”

Everyone was accused of prying the corner, and they were immediately embarrassed, so they argued: “Secretary Su, you can’t say that. I’m just a girlfriend now. Who knows if I will become the president’s wife in the future?”

“That is to say, besides, I think that is a little girl, how to be our president’s wife? Does she know how to handle company affairs?”

“Yeah.”

Su Jiu didn’t like these words, and the smile in her eyes became colder when she heard the words. She sneered: “Then according to your wishes, do you have to marry someone who is helpful to your career?”

“Otherwise? Marrying a woman doesn’t help my career. What do you want this woman to do? Do you marry her back to make a sacrifice? I think Secretary Su, you are very good, you look like a capable woman, if Han always is It would be great to marry a woman like you.”

Su Jiu’s mouth twitched: “Sorry, I’m already married, and I want to explain that I didn’t provide any help to my husband’s career. He does his own, I do mine, and everyone works hard to manage. A good family, this is the most important

thing. Although you praised me, I still want to hit you. If you marry a wife just to get help in your career, then don't harm others, right?"

These remarks made everyone's complexion not pretty.

"Why? I don't think I'm right? It's better to say something different. If one day your daughters are going to get married, and the other party just takes a fancy to your daughter's life experience, marrying back is not a good treatment. You father willing?"

Everyone: "..."

"Is it hard to speak? Look, people are so double-labeled and selfish. It's better to think about it from a different angle before speaking. Another thing to remind you, President Han has not been able to see a woman for so many years Now I finally have one by my side. This shows what I think if you are rational, you should also understand that you should not do those futile things."

"Secretary Su, you..."

"I'm done talking, I'll leave first."

Secretary Su ignored them and left on high heels.

After she left, everyone looked at her and she looked at them, and finally couldn't help but complain.

"What's the matter with Secretary Su? Why did you suddenly get so angry? Does this matter have anything to do with her? Obviously we praised her just now."

"Oh, a woman's heart is needed in the sea. My daughter also said that she was not as good as her, and immediately shook her face and lost her temper. I

didn't expect that a capable woman like Secretary Su is also a little girl with the same character."

"Hey, how can I say it is a woman, understand."

"But I think what she said just now is quite right. Who are we Han always? Are there few people who want to send a woman to him? Which one has been successful? I think the title of the future president of I'm afraid I'm sitting down."

"..."

After Jessica and Victor Han entered the elevator, they didn't know what was happening outside. The elevator rose quickly and quickly reached the president's office floor.

Because she was held in his arms just now and was bumped into by the company's senior executives, Jessica's face was still red after she got down and stood still, and she moved slowly like a snail when she followed Victor Han out of the elevator.

Until Victor Han said: "Walking so slow, do you want me to hug you?"

Jessica shook her head vigorously like waking up from a big dream, and said firmly: "No need!"

Then she quickly followed his steps and entered the office together.

She didn't want to experience the situation just now, because Victor Han had to work, so Jessica waited for him in the office.

"When the time is up, we will go off work with him, and the two will go to dinner together. Victor Han sends her home after dinner."

One day passed by in such a blink of an eye.

Chapter 1184

Haijiang Villa

There was only a dimly colored table lamp in the room, and Stella lying on the bed was half asleep and very restless.

Walter, who was guarding the side, sensed her emotions and held her hand in a low voice, "Is it uncomfortable?"

Stella was afraid he was worried, and she was just a little uncomfortable, so she didn't tell him, and she shook her head to deny it with a smile.

"There is no discomfort, but I seem to be a little awake today..."

"Don't be afraid, I'm here." Walter stretched out his hand and gently pulled her hair behind her head, her voice calm and powerful, giving people a great sense of security.

"Yeah." Stella nodded and closed her eyes again to brew sleepiness.

She was actually quite sleepy and wanted to sleep, but her stomach was uncomfortable. This feeling was a bit familiar... it was exactly the same as the night when she gave birth to millet beans.

But there are still two days left before the expected date, is she going to give birth early?

Don't scare yourself, Stella closed her eyes while comforting him.

After a while, she fell asleep in a dazed manner, but the feeling of discomfort in her stomach became stronger and stronger, as if the little guy in her stomach had been making noises about to come out.

Stella opened her eyes again and met Walter's nervous eyes.

Her lips opened, making it difficult to speak out.

"Don't be nervous, I have already called, and my aunt will be here soon."

"Auntie?" Stella nodded thinking that Song An was a doctor before, and she should know something.

Walter distressedly wiped away the cold sweat from her forehead, "Is your stomach uncomfortable?"

"Well, a little bit." Stella nodded. Now the uncomfortable feeling is more obvious than before. She thinks she might really have to give birth two days earlier.

After waiting for her aunt to come, she told Song An this idea.

Sure enough, Song An arrived soon, and she was accompanied by Mr. Yuchi, who was leaning on his cane, his old face was full of tension.

"What's the matter? Is it about to give birth?"

Song An glanced at him helplessly: "Please don't follow me and mess around with me, you will come with me in the middle of the night. Let's talk about it, then be quiet and don't talk all the time. You're going to get busy, and your daughter has no time to deal with your problems."

The old man Yuchi, who was stunned by his daughter, was not angry. These days he has become accustomed to girls slamming him. He did something wrong when he was young. Now his daughter is willing to accompany him by his side, no matter how she talks to him.

Anyway, he only needs to know that his daughter still has him as a father in his heart.

“If you don’t have time to deal with it, don’t have time to deal with it. Take care of my grandson-in-law!”

This sentence was quite personal. Song An was satisfied, so he didn’t speak.

She entered Stella’s room, and Grandpa Yuchi was waiting outside.

After a while, Mr. Yuchi saw that his grandson Walter had also been kicked out, he said in his heart, and then went forward to talk to Walter.

“Walter, how is it? Is Stella about to give birth?”

Walter’s brows were tightly knotted, and his lips were tightly pressed into a straight line. He did not answer the words of Mr. Yuchi. The aura on his body was very cold!

Seeing him, Yu Chijin said with some joy: “Don’t worry, it’s the same for women to give birth to children. Just give birth to it, don’t be nervous.”

Walter’s brows furrowed a little bit. Regarding Mr. Yuchi’s broken thoughts, if the person in front of him was not his grandfather, he might just throw a word away, that is, get out.

It is a pity that the other party is an elder, and he is already a father, and he must lead by example.

So no matter how annoying Walter was, he didn't speak up.

Walter did not speak, and the old man Yuchi was still not angry, waiting anxiously and leisurely.

After a while, Song An came out of the room.

“Go to the hospital, it should be born early.”

Walter's expression did not loosen. He pursed his lips to say something, but Song An said, “I'm here to take care of her. You should drive first and pick her up at the nearest place.”

Walter nodded: “Okay, I'll go right away.”

Then he turned around and left.

Grandpa Yuchi stood there and said, “Where is Levi?”

Upon hearing the words, the servant next to him replied: “Young Master should have fallen asleep.”

“Asleep? His mother is about to give birth, this little guy can still sleep? Go go and wake him up.”

Song An: “...”

The servant hesitated a bit, but after all, it was Mr. Yuchi, so he had to move his steps obediently, and he was stopped by Song An after taking two steps.

“Don't go, children can't do much if they go, you old and young, you will only add chaos if you go, so you just stay here for me obediently and are not allowed to go anywhere.”

Father Yuchi was originally afraid that he would be bored outside the delivery room. After all, Walter would not talk to himself. Judging from his appearance, he would die if he was anxious, so he planned to pull on Levi With yourself, you can talk and chat later.

Who knows that Song An actually denied his idea directly, this is not good!

“Who said that we will only cause trouble? My grand-daughter-in-law has a child. Our family must go with us. Although we are not very busy, we can build momentum. Let everyone see how important and great my grand-daughter-in-law from Yuchi’s family is. There are so many people to accompany the baby in the middle of the night.”

Song An: “...”

What seemed to make sense, Song An found that she couldn’t refute it. It was really...

“An An, don’t you think what I said is right? Go and call Levi.”

The servant glanced at Song An and then at Grandpa Yuchi, seeming to be asking.

Song An had no choice but to nod his head: “Go, call him, if he sleeps too well, forget it.”

“I’ll go call it myself.” Father Yuchi immediately stepped forward with a cane.

No one spoke, Song An was free for a while, but Walter soon drove over. Song An instructed him to pick up Stella, put it in the back seat of the car, and let Walter drive. Song An accompanied him, probably because he was anxious, so the car quickly left Haijiang Villa.

When Grandpa Yuchi finally woke up the sleeping Levi and arranged it, the building was already empty.

“Where are the people!!” Grandpa Yuchi exclaimed a little dissatisfied, “Can’t you just wait for us for a while?”

Levi blinked and didn’t know what had happened, but he could probably think of a little with his intelligence.

Just now Yuchijin told him that there was something and asked him to get up quickly. He couldn’t guess what it was, but now that he saw that Daddy and Mommy were not there, Levi probably could guess it. He pulled Yuchijin’s Sleeve, whispered: “Grandpa Zeng, Mommy is going to give birth to a baby, you can’t wait for time, let’s go there by ourselves.”

Chapter 1185

Being reminded of this by his precious great-grandson, Grandpa Yuchi also reacted, so he immediately urged his great-grandson: “Then let’s go now?”

“Ok!”

Levi nodded, took out his mobile phone to send a message to Song An asking for directions, and then went out with Mr. Yuchi.

In the middle of the night, Jessica slept in a daze, and suddenly felt a vibration from under the pillow.

Is it a phone? Jessica was too tired, she obviously felt the shock, but her body didn’t react at all.

The phone vibrated for a while and finally stopped, but after a while it started to vibrate again, Jessica forcibly reached out to get the phone under the pillow, and then answered.

“Hey...”

Her voice sounded weak and confused.

“Aunt Jessica!” Levi’s voice came from the phone clearly, Jessica frowned unconsciously, “Levi? How did you call me in the middle of the night? What’s the matter love ?”

“Aw, Aunt Jessica and Mommy are going to give birth!”

“Well...Who is going to give birth? What do you have to do with me...” Jessica stopped in the middle of the sentence, and then she was scared off her sleepiness. She stared wide and sat up from the bed with a carp, “Stella About to give birth?”

“Um, yes, Aunt Jessica~ We are already in the hospital now. I have called my uncle and let him come and pick you up.”

Although there are ten million doubts in her heart, Jessica is still more anxious at the moment, and can only say: “Okay, I’ll come over immediately.”

Putting down the phone, Jessica quickly lifted the quilt and got out of bed to change her pajamas. Then she grabbed the phone and opened the door. Probably she was making too much noise. When she opened the door, the door next door also opened. Janis squinted a pair of distressed eyes. Staring at her sleepily.

“Yan Yan, why don’t you sleep in the middle of the night?”

“Mom?” Seeing Janis standing there, Jessica became guilty: “Is it because I was too active to wake you up? Sorry, you go back to sleep, I want to go out.”

“What’s the matter?” Janis frowned and walked out.

“Stella is about to give birth, now in the hospital.”

“Stella is about to give birth?” Janis was taken aback: “Didn’t it say that there are still two days left? Why is it about to give birth suddenly?”

Jessica shook her head: “I don’t know too well. I just received a call from Levi, so I went to mom first.”

“Wait for a girl of you in the middle of the night, it is not safe to go out, wait for me to change clothes and go with you.”

“No mom!” Jessica stopped her and explained: “Someone will pick me up later, so you don’t have to be busy.”

Hearing what her daughter said, Janis understood it instantly, and she nodded: “Well, you can go downstairs when the time is almost up, after all, it’s midnight.”

Jessica glanced at the time, and found that it was past 3 o’clock in the morning. If you go straight downstairs now, you really have to wait a while.

So in the next time, Janis was sitting and waiting with Jessica in the living room. The clock in the living room was walking ticking, especially clear in the silent night.

She doesn’t know how long it has passed, Jessica has been urging Janis to go back to the house to sleep, but Janis is always unwilling and insists on staying here and waiting.

No way, Jessica didn’t persuade him anymore.

Finally, Jessica’s cell phone lit up, and it was Victor Han’s call.

Jessica quickly stood up and picked it up: "Hello?"

"I'm downstairs, are you ready?"

"Well, I'll go downstairs right away." Jessica hung up the phone and turned to look at Janis: "Mom, go back to sleep, Victor Han is already downstairs."

Janis walked to the window and opened the window to take a look. As expected, a familiar car was parked there. She nodded at Jessica with peace of mind: "Okay, then you go, I'll go back to sleep right away, pay attention to safety on the road ."

"Good mom!" Jessica opened the door, and then ran downstairs.

In the silent night, only one car stopped by the street light, Jessica ran over and pulled the car door to sit in the co-pilot.

Janis stared at her upstairs and got into the car. After realizing that she was not in danger, she closed the window and went to sleep in the room.

The car turned and left.

"Seat belt."

Victor Han reminded her that Jessica reacted immediately and hurriedly fastened herself a seat belt, while asking, "Isn't Stella still two days away? Is this early? Is something wrong?"

Probably because his younger sister is going to have a baby, Victor Han is a little worried, and the expression on his face looks quite serious.

"Not sure, go to the hospital first."

“Ok.”

When the two rushed to the hospital, Stella had already entered the delivery room, and only Song An and Levi were left outside.

Seeing the two of them coming, Song An and Mr. Yuchi nodded to the two of them as a greeting.

“Uncle, Aunt Jessica.” Levi ran towards the two.

“Levi, where is your mommy?” Jessica asked breathlessly.

“Mommy has entered the delivery room.”

Hearing, Jessica looked around and asked, “Did your father go in with him?”

Levi blinked and nodded: “Yeah!”

The corners of Jessica’s lips twitched, and she went in with her to give birth.

Although she was a little surprised, Jessica turned her mind and felt envied again, wondering if her husband would be with her when she gave birth in the future.

Thinking about it this way, Jessica couldn’t help but looked at Victor Han. Victor Han kept frowning, but didn’t notice Jessica’s eyes and thoughts at the moment.

“What did the doctor say? Why did you give birth early? Is it dangerous?”

Hearing his question, Jessica realized that she was thinking about something that she shouldn’t have at this moment. She shook her head and walked forward.

Seeing that both of them were very worried, Song An stood up and said with relief: “Don’t be nervous, it’s just two days in advance, not two months in advance, it’s normal.”

Song An used to be a doctor, and what she said still had weight, and other people were relieved when they heard the words.

Then they sat down together on a chair on the hospital corridor.

In the delivery room

Stella was lying on the bed with waves of cold sweat, and Walter was accompanied by her, holding her hand the entire process.

But judging from the expression on his face, Walter’s expression was much uglier than Stella’s, and he could sweat colder than Stella’s.

Stella took the time to look at Walter, and when he saw him like this, he couldn’t help but smile.

“I am the one who gave birth and not you, why do you have an expression that is more painful than me?”

Walter: “...”

Hearing this, he squeezed her hand for a few minutes, and asked her in a low voice, “Is it painful?”

Stella shook her head: “Fortunately, I can stand it.”

The first child was born, and the second child was much easier than before. Although Stella was still very uncomfortable, she still didn’t scare him when she saw her own man nervous like this.

After thinking about it, Stella asked, “Would you like to go out first and wait until I finish giving birth?”

Hearing, Walter shook his head firmly: “I’m here to accompany you.”

Chapter 1186

“Stella actually wanted to say that your being here with me would make me more stressed. After all, Walter’s expression seemed more painful than her when she was in pain.”

Thinking of this, Stella was slightly ashamed.

This feeling gave her a kind of, as if it was Walter who gave birth to the baby, not her.

The doctor walked over, took a look at Walter, and said, “It’s not impossible to have a childbirth. Remember to encourage the mother and cheer.”

Walter nodded slightly, indicating that he had heard it.

In the next time, the doctor told Stella to do what the doctor asked Stella to do. When it was a critical juncture, her face became pale with pain, and Walter moved his hand to her in front of her: “It hurts and bites. Don’t bear with my hands.”

Stella’s pale lips were stained with blood, which was bitten by herself.

Seeing Walter stretch his hand to her mouth, Stella was startled and didn’t bite it. Instead, Walter was anxious and stretched his hand directly into her mouth.

Stella: “...”

“Bite the pain, don’t bear it!” Walter said!

Stella really wanted to push Walter’s hand away. After all, how could he say that his hands are long. If she bites directly like this, she won’t hurt herself, but he won’t have to die afterwards?

Thinking of this, Stella shook her head. In fact, she can still bear it.

“Bite?” Walter coaxed her, his expression and tone seemed to be coaxing a child to eat, and Stella was like the person who brought food to her mouth and she didn’t want to open her mouth to try.

The nurse who delivered the baby next to him saw this scene and couldn’t help but say: “Miss Stella, your husband will let you bite you. Anyway, he’s not afraid to hurt you and do what he does? And at this time you have to take a bite, you Husband only knows how much pain you are suffering, women, it is not easy to have children.”

Although the nurse said so, Stella also listened to her, but she did not have this thought. She wanted her husband to know how difficult it is for a woman to have children. She just hoped that the other party would pay more attention to herself, and after giving birth, she can Help take care of the children. Walter has taken her so tightly for a while, can’t he hold her and the child on the cusp after giving birth? So she has no need to do such things.

However, although Stella thought this way the sudden pain made her unable to control herself, and directly bit Walter’s hand.

Suddenly, Walter only felt a pain in the palm of his hand. Because he hadn’t expected it, he almost snorted, but he was controlled by himself.

Seeing this scene, the nurse and doctor on the side couldn’t help but glance at Walter.

In the past, there were no men who gave birth in the delivery room, and there were people like Walter who bit his hand on his wife. Although he stretched out his hand, he still suffered physical pain and frowned when he was bitten.

But now, when they look at Walter, there is no other expression on their faces, and they have not even frowned.

The pain continued, the doctor continued to guide, and Stella followed the doctor's instructions.

The group of people waiting outside the delivery room did not speak tacitly. After all, no one knew what to say at this time. It would be easy to think more about Stella's affairs, and it would be inappropriate to say other things.

As time passed by, Levi began to lie on Jessica's body, and Mr. Yuchi on the side could not help being jealous when he saw this scene.

Although Jessica and Stella have a good relationship, they are not relatives after all. How come the child of Levi is so dependent on others? Thinking of this, Grandpa Yuchi stretched out his hand and pulled on Levi's clothes, and said solemnly: "Levi, sit down."

"Huh?" Levi rubbed her sleepy eyes and glanced at Grandpa Yuchi in a daze: "Grandpa Zeng, what's the matter?"

This dazed appearance is really unbearable. Grandpa Yuchi stretched out his hand and rubbed his head. After rubbing it, he said, "Sit down by yourself and trouble others? Or come to Grandpa Zeng."

Only then did Jessica hear what Master Yuchi meant. He thinks that Levi is causing trouble to him? So he hurriedly waved his hand and said, "It's okay, Mr. Yuchi, let Levi lie on his stomach. After all, he is a child and he woke up in the middle of the night. He must be tired."

Yu Chijin: "..."

"He was a little angry, what do you know? I just wanted my great-grandson to get closer to me, but I didn't understand what he meant."

After hearing the words, Levi nodded, and satisfactorily found another gesture in Jessica's arms, closed his eyes, and said: "Aunt Jessica, Mommy will call me when she comes out."

"Yeah." Jessica nodded, pulling down the sleeves of Levi who ran up, then took off his coat and put it on Levi's body, covering him tightly and softly: "Levi If Dou is sleepy, go to sleep for a while, and Aunt Jessica will call you later."

The old man Yuchi on the side looked at this scene quite tastefully, but in his heart he also felt that this Jessica was very good to his great-grandson. Then look at Victor Han next to her. They are sitting very close, are they close? It can be said that there is no.

Even if the relationship between men and women is not so close, right?

After thinking about it, Mr. Yuchi suddenly had an inspiration.

Are these two people together?

And here, as if to prove his conjecture, Victor Han frowned when she saw Jessica take off his shirt, and took off his suit jacket without saying a word. .

Jessica: "..."

There were two elders here. She couldn't help but feel embarrassed. She knew that Victor Han would do this. She should have asked Victor Han to take off his suit and cover Levi. Wouldn't it be a two-shot?

After thinking about it, Jessica felt awkward, but Song An on the side seemed to not care what she saw at all, just smiled faintly and looked away.

It was Mr. Yuchi who kept staring at them, even his eyes fell on her face several times.

Jessica felt embarrassed at first, but it didn't matter if she thought about it later, anyway, she would know about this kind of thing sooner or later, so she just insisted on it.

Time passed by minute by minute, probably because of the long waiting time. Although it is late at night, everyone is not sleepy at all. Even the Levi lying in Jessica's arms has his eyes closed, but his heart is full On the mommy in the delivery room.

at last...

The door of the delivery room opened. Hearing the sound, the few people waiting at the door stood up instantly, except for Jessica, because there was one lying on her feet.

But at this moment Levi got up quickly, and Jessica followed suit.

After two steps, she realized that her legs were a little numb on the pillow, and it was a bit difficult to walk.

At this time, she heard the doctor's joyous voice.

"Congratulations, Mrs. Ye gave birth to a daughter."

Chapter 1187

In fact, everyone knew early on that this child was a daughter.

But now that she heard the doctor announce the good news personally, she still felt uncontrollable joy for a while.

Especially Father Yuchi, because he has been lonely for most of his life, and now he has added another great-granddaughter, don't mention how happy he is.

So when the doctor announced the good news, Grandpa Yuchi held his palms and slapped several rounds of applause.

“it is good!”

Song An at the side couldn't help but glared at him when she saw her father like this, and whispered, “Secondary, you?”

Father Yuchi, who was stunned again, touched his nose. What happened to him? He is a granddaughter-in-law, and he is happy to have a baby. Isn't it enough to praise him? His daughter is really strict!

But now that happiness is more than anything else, Grandpa Yuchi soon forgot about his daughter's abuse of him.

The cry of the baby came from the delivery room, loud and crisp.

Song An couldn't help pursing her lips, “It seems that this girl has done much to toss Stella.”

When the doctor heard the words, he couldn't help but laughed, and agreed, “No, this child has big eyes. He is very energetic and healthy at first sight. Don't worry.”

It was said that in the delivery room, with such a child, Stella was almost collapsed, and she had no strength to open her eyes when she lay there.

She thought of something, her pale lips showed a helpless smile.

When the baby was just born, she was too tired to speak. The doctor held the baby in front of her and asked her to hug her. Unfortunately, she had no strength at all, and she didn't even have the strength to open her eyelids.

So the doctor held the child in front of Walter. Who knew that Walter wrinkled his nose, and then said in a low voice: "I want to see my wife first."

Doctors: "..."

"What's the matter with this man, how can I say that this person is his daughter, and the meaning of disgust is so obvious? But Walter didn't care what they thought. He still held Stella's hand tightly, bent over and gently wiped the cold sweat off her forehead, and then lowered her head and dropped a soft kiss on her forehead".

"Thanks for my wife."

When Stella was tired, she felt a touch of warmth on her forehead, and then Walter's soft voice floated into her ears.

Although tired, but at this moment actually feel that everything is worth it.

Recalling the scene just now, Stella couldn't help but laugh again.

Although she knew that it was her and Walter's child, the fact that Walter put herself first was worthy of making her happy.

But here, Walter comforted his wife before he went to hug his daughter.

If you have a husband, what can she regret? The suffering and tiredness that she has suffered before, finally come to the end.

Soon, Stella moved from the delivery room to the general ward. The doctor handled all the conditions for the child and returned it to Stella, lying on her side.

The little one was white, lying there obediently, with his small hands clenched into two pink little fists, his eyes closed and he was sleeping.

A group of people gathered around the hospital bed, staring at the children one by one.

Only Walter was with him on the other side of the bed, always holding Stella's hand tightly.

Grandpa Yuchi was most delighted. He stared at this great-granddaughter how he liked it. He couldn't help but poked his great-granddaughter's pink fist. The old man's fingers were a bit rough, while the baby's skin was too tender. The old man didn't dare to touch him a second time, for fear that he would damage his good little great-granddaughter.

He suddenly thought of something and looked at the Levi beside him seriously.

"Levi, do you remember those things that grandpa gave you before?"

Levi was lying on the bed and looking at his sister, when he suddenly heard Old Man Yuchi say this, a strange light flashed in his eyes, "Grandpa Zeng, what's the matter?"

"Those things, you have to divide the sister half!"

Levi: "..."

Grandpa Yuchi: "You see my sister is so cute, you have to protect her from now on, you know?"

When Stella heard these words next to her, she was a little bit dumbfounded. Levi is already able to think at this age. In addition, Levi's own mind is extremely flexible. Now, Mr. Yuchi suddenly told him this, she was so Mom, I still have to enlighten.

"Grandpa, you'd better keep those things for yourself, Levi is too young now, and he doesn't have the right to decide."

"Why?" The old man Yuchi said unhappily: "When you give him something, you have the right to decide. Before, Levi was the only one, so it was all his. Now there is a younger sister, and you will definitely spoil him when you become a brother. Sister."

Stella glanced at Levi, and was a little worried that Levi's psychology would undergo other changes, because the words of Mr. Yuchi were too obvious.

It's like telling Levi, look, if you don't have a sister, everything, including everyone's pets, is yours, but now that there is one more sister, you must give her half of these things.

Although she has done some ideological work for Levi before, including the fact that Levi is totally not resistant to his having a sister, it does not mean that the words can be said on the surface.

Probably knowing what his mommy was thinking, Levi spoke at the right time.

"Grandpa Zeng, don't worry, I'm an elder brother, and I will definitely spoil my sister well, not to mention half of it, even if I give it all to my sister, I will be happy~"

After speaking, Levi stretched his hand over and wrapped his sister's small fist.

Levi's hands are not big, but they are different from the newborn baby. They just wrap around and reveal a little pink, which looks very harmonious.

After hearing these words, Mr. Yuchi was very pleased.

Song An on the side actually had the heart to knock him on the head. If it wasn't for his father's sake, she might have really done it.

Suddenly, Grandpa Yuchi asked again.

"By the way, has the little girl named?"

Stella was stunned for a moment, and took a look at Walter. Walter's eyes were gentle: "You are the master."

So Stella thought for a while, and then honestly said: "Grandpa, the little girl's nickname was taken before, but the real name has not been taken yet. Grandpa is very knowledgeable. Why don't you pick one for her?"

This remark made the old man Yuchi particularly useful, stroking his beard with an unpredictable look: "Since you speak like this, I have to agree, but the naming is very important. I have to go back and think about it. Think, first tell me what the girl's nickname is."

"Little bean sprouts."

Little bean sprouts, which echoes the name of her brother Levi, are suitable for both of them.

Originally, Grandpa Yuchi was a little bit disgusted when he heard this name, but he understood it at first thought. Although disgusted in his heart, he still nodded.

“Yes, it suits my granddaughter!”

Chapter 1188

The crowd surrounded the small bean sprouts, cheerfully.

The little Yan around the side also likes the cute appearance of the little bean sprouts, and from time to time she reaches out to poke her fragrant and soft fist, and feels very happy when she touches it. This cycle is so fun. Happy.

Victor Han at the side naturally noticed Jessica’s movements, and his charming and lovely appearance also gradually made a smile of his cold eyes.

Stella, who was lying on the bed, didn’t know what was wrong at this moment, and suddenly became ill-hearted. She looked at Jessica and asked, “Is my daughter very cute?”

Jessica didn’t know what she would say next, only when she was happy to have a daughter, so she nodded excitedly: “Sure, the little bean sprouts are super cute, look at this little hand~ look at this little face, wailing, It’s so cute, if it wasn’t for my fear of hurting her, I really want to hug her.”

But the newborn baby is too soft and too small. Jessica, a person who has never been a mother before, dare not pick up the bean sprouts easily for fear of hurting her.

“It’s okay, you can try to hug it.”

Jessica shook her head repeatedly: “Don’t stop, don’t worry, I’ll hold her when she grows up a little bit, anyway, it’s not that there is no chance in Japan.”

“If you really like it, you can hurry up and give birth to one yourself.”

After saying this, Stella also deliberately glanced at her brother.

Jessica was having a good time just now, she froze at this moment, staring at Stella with wide eyes, why did she deliberately mention this? How about so many people now?

Jessica didn't know what Victor Han thought, but with so many people at the scene, her face was red, and she didn't dare to look at Victor Han.

It was Victor Han who was protecting her, glanced at Stella faintly, and whispered: "I have the strength to tease after giving birth? It seems that you are not tired."

Stella blinked and squeezed Walter's hand.

"Someone is with me, why am I tired?"

While squeezing Walter's hand tightly, Stella suddenly realized something. She turned to look and found that her finger was pinched on Walter's wound.

In fact, it wasn't a serious wound, just the tooth mark left by Stella just now. It looked deep and bleeding.

Before Stella heard the doctor ask if Walter wants to help her treat the wound, Walter lightly exposed it, and now...

Stella moved her fingers away a little flustered, and looked at the deep tooth marks, feeling distressed.

"Don't want this look, it doesn't hurt at all."

How could it not hurt? Stella believed that he was evil, and the wounds were so deep that it was a lie to her if it didn't hurt?

“You treat me as a three-year-old child?”

When everyone saw the couple suddenly talking, Song An winked at the person next to him, and the others quietly retreated.

“Who treats you as a three-year-old child?” Walter laughed helplessly, and put the injured hand behind his back: “If you are a man, you can’t cry pain. I can bear such a small injury, but it’s my wife. ,Today was tough.”

It is deceptive to say not to be moved.

No matter when, the young girl is in her budding period, or she is her age, or even gray-haired, she can’t stand the gentle attack of her beloved.

Just like at this moment, although Stella was very painful when giving birth, but now she felt a great sense of satisfaction.

The feeling of giving birth to millet beans is completely different from before.

She was the worst when she gave birth to Levi, because she was separated from Walter at that time, and then she didn’t know whose child Levi was, she only had a hope that she could not abandon her own child. Give birth to the child alone.

It’s like there are so many people around me now, and the gentle murmur of love.

As he was thinking about it, Walter’s face suddenly magnified, he pressed her forehead up, and then gently kissed her nose, Stella reflexively pushed him away, “Someone...”

“No.” Walter grabbed her hand and smiled: “It’s all over.”

Only then did Stella discover that in the lively ward just now, there were only their husband and wife left at the moment, and of course there was also the little bean sprouts lying on the bed and sleeping.

They run so fast, do they have scuds? The point is that she doesn't know it yet.

Walter came up again and kissed the corner of her mouth softly.

This kind of intimacy Stella wanted to continue, but she felt distressed when she thought of the wound on his hand, so she stopped him: "Don't be like this, your hand is seriously injured. Go to the doctor first."

Someone's actions are getting more and more irregular: "What's the hurry? It's the same if you go again later."

In fact, Walter didn't want to do anything to Stella. After all, she had just given birth right now, and he just wanted to kiss. However, just like this, Stella was very resistant.

"No, you have to go now."

She has already made him hurt like this, and if she drags him to treat the wound, what if the wound gets worse and infected?

Because Stella insisted, Walter had no choice but to go to the doctor to treat the wound first.

After tossing all night, everyone was very tired.

Song An took the initiative and said, "I just stay and guard. You guys will go back and rest. You will have to work tomorrow."

After that, Song An glanced at Victor Han and said, "May I trouble you to send the old man and the child back together?"

Victor Han nodded with no expression on his face.

Even if Song An didn't say anything about it, he planned to do it. Levi is his sister's son, let alone Mr. Yuchi, the elders will definitely give it away.

"Then you all go back first."

After finishing this sentence, he happened to encounter Walter coming out of the inside. He glanced at the crowd, his expression was cold, he no longer had the gentle expression of Stella giving birth to a child, and his voice sounded a little cold.

"You go back first, just leave it to me here."

When Song An heard this, she raised her eyebrows: "You have been guarding for a few nights. Are you sure you can be alone?"

Walter nodded indifferently.

Song An did not refuse after thinking about it for a while: "Well, if you think so, then we will do what you want. We will all go back to rest, and come back tomorrow if we have enough rest."

"Yeah." Walter nodded slightly.

Because Song An didn't have to stay, she took on the responsibilities of Levi and Yuchi, and took them back to Haijiang Villa. Then she packed up and fell asleep there. Victor Han took Jessica back. Home, Jessica actually wants to stay with Stella more.

After all, two people are good sisters.

But thinking that Walter definitely wanted to be by Stella's side more than himself, he gave up this idea and left with Victor Han.

Chapter 1189

According to Song An, it is not recommended that Stella breastfeed the small bean sprouts, because if breastfeeding is used, she will have to wake up often, and sometimes even breastfeed her child during meals, which is troublesome and troublesome. It's all her own body.

So Song An proposed to let Stella feed her milk powder so that she could get a rest and let Walter be a qualified dad.

Stella naturally knew that Song An was for her good, but she used to breastfed Levi, and now the second child is naturally breastfed, so she didn't adopt this proposal.

"It doesn't matter, it won't last long anyway, so let her drink mother's milk."

Song An blinked, "Have you already thought about it?"

"Ok."

"All right." Song An turned to Walter, "Even if you are breastfeeding, you should help as a father and take care of the mother's emotions, don't you know? Women who have given birth can easily become depressed, children If you have anything and need you to get up in the middle of the night to help!"

Actually, Song An didn't need to say, all these Walter did.

Because she was very tired last night, and then fell asleep as if she heard the child crying, she opened her eyes and woke up to see Walter booed at her, and then she was about to go out holding her baby.

In the end, she didn't know whether it was the wrong posture that she held the child or something. Anyway, Xiaodou Sprout's cries became louder, and she directly cried her dad, a big man, completely at a loss.

What Stella heard was a clumsy roar.

"Don't cry, don't cry..."

Reluctantly, she opened the quilt and sat up, and stretched out her hand towards Walter: "Maybe you are hungry. Take the child over."

Walter raised his eyebrows slightly, because Stella hadn't been resting for long, he was worried that the child in front of him would quarrel his wife.

"He's your daughter, don't think about it anymore, hug it."

In desperation, Walter had to carefully hold the child into Stella's arms, and Stella took the breastfeeding to the child while looking at him anger.

"What do you think?"

Walter pursed his thin lips, glanced at Stella, and did not answer.

He obviously did a lot of homework before, and accompanied Stella to various courses. At that time, he often received some criticisms during the study process, but he did it well later.

But now that the actual combat has started, it is not easy.

After all, the little doll in the course can't move, but when he just hugged the bean sprouts, his whole person froze.

Because Xiao Bean Sprout's body was smaller and softer than he thought. It was so small that his big hands could hardly support it, and it was so soft that he felt that he might crush his daughter with a little effort.

So Walter could only be cautious and clumsy.

The little bean sprout was really hungry. After drinking the mother's milk, he calmed down. The ward was quiet, only the sound of the baby sucking the milk. Time gradually passed, the little bean sprout drank the milk and fell asleep stupidly.

Stella placed her next to her, Walter received a warning look from Stella as soon as Walter wanted to come to pick her up, and he had to stop.

He was disgusted.

Because he didn't take good care of the child, Stella gently coaxed the little bean sprouts to sleep over there, and Walter waited on the side to guard.

Until the dawn, Stella said to him: "You go to the bed next door to sleep for a while, and I will call you when the bean sprout wakes up later."

But Walter did not sleep, still guarding her.

From last night until now, he has almost never closed his eyes, there is a sharp black under his eyes, and his voice is dumb when he speaks.

Stella was a little distressed and asked Song An to stay with her, and then hurried Walter back to rest. At first Walter did not agree, but Song An was stunned.

“Do you think your body is beaten by iron? If you don’t go back to rest at this time, who will take care of Stella and Xiao Bean Sprouts if you stay tired? And if you have been doing it here, wouldn’t Stella worry about you? Huh? When I worry about you, do you think she can rest?”

After Song An said this, Walter also felt that it made sense, and then he left and went back to cultivate his energy.

Stella finished the fifth day after giving birth.

Little bean sprouts have obviously been familiar with everyone. When Mr. Yuchi teased her, she would giggle. Everyone giggled, especially for the face.

So later everyone liked to play with Xiaodou Sprouts.

“Did you go to the hospital to tease bean sprouts today? “

Did the little bean sprout smile today? Still get!

Jessica took many photos of small bean sprouts and uploaded them to her circle of friends. A group of people gave her a thumbs up, and then frantically asked her when...

Jessica was so embarrassed that she almost cut off her hand in regret. Why did she upload it to everyone? After uploading, she should choose only her own.

On this day, Mr. Yuchi and Levi were teasing the small bean sprouts by the side. Stella watched by the side, listening to the small bean sprouts giggling, comforted, but couldn’t help feeling a little worried.

Why does she... always think Xiaodou Sprout’s smile is silly? Little bean sprouts won’t... have an idea formed in her heart, but Stella dare not think about it or say it.

After all, Levi is too smart. After being born, it's not like Xiaodou Sprout, who laughs stupidly.

Little bean sprouts performance is really silly, he hopes she is just innocent~

However, the thoughts of the little bastard Levi actually synchronized with her. Not only did he synchronize, he also said it out. He opened his eyes and looked at Stella and said, "Mommy, I think my sister seems a little stupid?"

After finishing speaking, he tilted his head and looked cute. He was innocent and he was right.

Stella almost spit out old blood.

On the other hand, the old man Yuchi couldn't listen anymore. He couldn't help but reached out his hand and knocked on the head of Levi: "What the hell is this bullshit? Then it's you, sister, what's a bit silly?"

Levi clutched his painful head, and snorted pitifully, "I'm just talking about it. Grandpa Zeng, why are you so fierce? With small bean sprouts, don't you want Levi?"

"My younger sister is a girl, you have to love her more when you are a brother. You are not allowed to say such things again!"

Although Levi didn't say anything, but every time he saw the silly, silly smile of Xiaodou Sprout, he still felt a little worried.

If his sister is not a fool, she is probably too innocent.

Hey, is it that the intelligence is on his side? So the small bean sprouts are gone?

Father Yuchi went back and thought for a long time before he confirmed his name.

“I have already figured out the name last night. Isn't Xiao Bean Sprout called Xiao Bean Sprout? I thought about it and found a homophonic for her, so let's call her Han Ya.”

Han Ya? Why does it sound like a boy's name? Stella hesitated and glanced at Walter next to him.

Walter pursed his lips for a while and said, “How about overlapping characters? The single characters are a bit hard, not suitable for girls, Han Yaya will be much better.”

Chapter 1190

“Han Yaya?” The old man Yuchi thought for a while, and nodded in satisfaction: “Then take this name.”

“Hey?” Levi tilted his head, watching the three adults discussing names, always feeling as if something was wrong.

His previous name was Justin Han, and he followed his mommy's surname because he was the only one who was there at the time and his daddy was not by his side, so he was named Han.

But now Grandpa Zeng and daddy moms seem to have acquiesced to this Han family?

Why is this fat?

“I don't know if they have forgotten, or if they have discussed it, should I remind them?”

Levi held his chin in his hands and thought deeply. If his surname is Han, it means his mom is taking advantage. For Levi, he is naturally on the side of her mom, and the surname Han is naturally the best. Up.

“Levi, what do you think of the name Sister?” As he was thinking about it, Grandpa Yuchi suddenly glanced at Levi. He went back and thought for a long time. Because Levi’s name is Justin Han, the father gave it to Levi. Bean sprouts took a word for Ya. At first, the old man wanted to call Han Ya directly, but it seemed a bit strange to think about it, so he changed it to word Ya.

Levi blinked gently at the eyes of Captain Chi.

“Very good, but...”

He glanced at Mr. Yuchi, then at Walter and Stella, “Are you really going to give your younger sister the surname Han?”

Forget it, let him talk about it, so as not to say that his mommy is taking advantage of his father’s land when Grandpa Zeng responds.

When he asked, Mr. Yuchi was stunned for a while, and it took a while before he realized it.

“Yeah, why did I forget such an important thing? You and Xiaodou Sprout are both Ah Shen’s children, so the last name should be Ye.”

After that, Mr. Yuchi’s old face flushed red. He didn’t expect that he had forgotten such an important matter and pushed out his two great-grandsons.

“Grandpa Zeng, you don’t have the surname Ye anyway, so it doesn’t matter what your surname is.” Levi said again at the appropriate time.

When Levi said this, Mr. Yuchi reacted again.

The reason why he doesn't value his surname is probably because he is not Ye Ye himself, and he is the child's grandfather, so he feels that Han Yaya is so easy to speak.

Stella who was on the side felt a little embarrassed after being reminded by Levi. She hadn't considered this issue before, so she didn't pay attention at all. Now that she reacted, she quickly looked at Walter.

The rule that the child is born with the husband's surname is the default, so she doesn't know what Walter thinks now. He just acquiesced to the name Han Yaya. Would she think she is the kind of unreasonable and selfish person?

Who knows that after her gaze looked over, it happened to meet Walter's deep eyes, which were filled with warmth?

"How?"

"That surname..." Stella said with some difficulty.

"The last name doesn't matter." Walter sat down beside her, with a faint smile on her cold lips: "The last name is Han, after all, you are responsible for the birth of the two children."

The old man Yuchi on the side was a little anxious when he heard it, but after thinking about it, neither of the two children would have the surname Yuchi. What's up with him? After thinking about it, Grandpa Yuchi had some other ideas in his mind.

Stella didn't care what the surnames of the two children were. The surname Han was ok, anyway, they were both the surnames of the couple.

When she was about to speak, Grandpa Yuchi gave a light cough and attracted the attention of the other three people. He probably felt that what he

was about to say was too cheeky, and his old face was embarrassing. After hesitating for a while, he said, “Since the two of you don’t care about your child’s surname, why don’t you... just surname Wei Chi?”

Stella: “...”

Walter: “...”

Levi: “...”

“Grandpa Zeng, you will miss it.”

Grandpa Yuchi was suddenly more embarrassed when he was said by Grandpa Zeng such but the words have already been said, is there any reason to take it back? Might as well proceed to the end.

Thinking of this, Grandpa Yuchi continued to shamelessly say: “Anyway, I don’t think you two care about your surnames. The people of their Ye family don’t have a good thing except Walter. Ye’s surname is not as good as no surname. it is good?”

Millet snorted softly and rejected Yu Chijin’s proposal.

“No, Yuchi is the Fu surname. If the surname is Yuchi, one more word will be written.”

Father Yuchi: “...”

This brat, is this a matter of writing one more word and one less word?

The Walter next to him was quite moved. There is no good thing in Ye’s family, Mr. Yuchi was right. His grandfather and his father are not good people.

If possible, he himself would like to leave the surname Ye.

It is a pity that his mother did not change his surname for him after the divorce, indicating that his mother still has a trace of love for his father in her heart.

If he thought about it this way, it would be impossible for him to leave the surname Ye by himself. Instead of doing this, he might as well...

Walter glanced at Stella.

With just a glance, Stella felt as if she knew what Walter was thinking.

But she was faintly shocked, because she didn't expect Walter to agree, so he didn't care about fame in this way?

At this moment, Walter said: "It's not impossible to have a surname of Yuchi, but you can't both have a surname of Yuchi. Let's take one Han and the other."

Grandpa Yuchi was a little shocked when he heard that, but he didn't expect Walter to really agree. It seems that he doesn't like Ye's surname.

"Then, who's surnamed Yuchi?" The old man Yuchi was a little excited. If humans had a tail, the tail behind him would have been earthshaking.

Walter glanced at Levi lightly.

"Let them choose for themselves."

So Grandpa Yuchi looked at Levi, then looked at Xiao Bean Sprouts, and asked carefully, "Little Bean Sprouts have just been born, so she doesn't know how to choose.

Stella knew that for Mr. Yuchi, he only had two daughters, and the eldest daughter had already gone. Song An seemed hopeless about love. If she didn't marry forever, it is estimated that Yuchi's family might really end in the future. .

Moreover, the former master Yuchi seems to have left most of all things to Levi, and now it is best for Levi to follow his last name.

Thinking of this, Stella said: "Or, let Levi follow your surname Wei Chi?"

Master Yuchi breathed, "This, is this suitable..."

In fact, he didn't dare to think about it. What he thought was that Xiaodou Sprout followed his surname Wei Chi, and he was very happy that he had a cute and cute great-granddaughter. Who knew Stella was so generous...