

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1191 – 1200

## Chapter 1191

Stella smiled and nodded, “There is nothing inappropriate. For both of us, the last name is just a code name, and the last name doesn’t matter at all.”

Most people care about surnames, but for Walter and Stella, a pair of people who have suffered so much, fame and fortune are not worth mentioning.

She only hopes that the following days will be able to live peacefully, nothing else.

After looking at Walter, she saw that there was no opposition in her eyes, but looked at him with a faint smile, and Stella opened her mouth to discuss with him.

“Levi followed your grandfather’s surname, Xiao Dou Ya had your surname Ye, how about it?”

Walter heard somebody shaking, he actually got himself in, and she had nothing by herself.

Seeing how painful she was having a child, Walter pursed his thin lips, just about to speak.

“Is there my brother with the surname Han? He and Jessica are already together. Are you worried that there will be no children surnamed Han in the future?”

Right. Walter was finally relieved when he heard this, and smiled faintly.

“Besides, I think Ye Ya Ya sounds better, Ye Ya Ya, Ye Ya Ya, how cute?”

“Okay, it’s up to you.”

Although the couple agreed, Mr. Yuchi still respected Levi’s opinion and half bent over to ask: “What about you Levi? What do you think, would you like to follow Grandpa Zeng’s name?”

Levi blinked, then looked at his parents, and nodded obediently.

Since his mother doesn’t care, he doesn’t care much, just write one more word later, oh~~

After the decision was made, Grandpa Yuchi was simply ecstatic.

He used to think about recruiting a son-in-law. Now that he has Levi, what else does he think?

So the final result was that Levi followed the surname of Mr. Yuchi, and Xiaodou Ya followed the surname of Walter.

Changing the surname was not a matter of a while, but according to the influence of Mr. Yuchi and Walter, finding someone to do this thing was quickly done.

After Zhou Jessica learned about this, she was surprised, “Can it be like this?”

It’s really... God bathing.

After all the dust settled, Stella and others returned to the Haijiang Villa. Father Yuchi returned from this trip and picked up his great-grandson with the same surname. He was extremely happy. In addition to staying with Levi every day, he was Come here to tease the bean sprouts.

Little bean sprouts, apart from the kung fu of falling asleep, is to stare at the person who is teasing her with a pair of round eyes, and smile silly while watching. The smile appears pure and clean on the child's face.

Inexplicably, Stella thought of what Levi said.

Because he was going to confinement, but Stella didn't want to go to the confinement center, so she went back to the villa. Song An said that she was Walter's mother's sister, so she would take care of Stella for confinement. Stella was still a little embarrassed, but after thinking about it, his parents are dead, and Walter is the same as her. Only auntie is left.

Moreover, she knows medical theory, so it is most appropriate for her to help take care of her confinement.

However, Song An was only there during the day, and went back to the room to rest at night. The child Stella brought him, and Walter slept with her to help take care of the child.

Not to mention, the confinement of giving birth to small bean sprouts was much easier than the confinement of giving birth to millet beans. It was probably at that time that my heart was distressed, so there is no day in the confinement that is vivid and colorful.

But now seeing Walter hurriedly dealing with the little bean sprouts but trying to calm herself down, she felt that the world was full of all kinds of wonderful colors.

At night, when Stella was sleeping, Xiao Dou Sprout suddenly cried. She was awakened directly, and she wanted to get up in a daze. As a result, Walter beside her reacted faster than her. After she got up, she picked up Xiao Bean sprouts, patting her shoulders to coax her to sleep.

As a result, Little Bean Sprout didn't know what was going on, and couldn't coax it anyhow, so he just cried.

Stella was actually too tired, her eyelids were heavy, and she sat up and said to Walter: "Maybe you are hungry, please hold me."

Reluctantly, Walter could only awkwardly hold the small bean sprout and walk towards Stella.

Stella wanted to feed the little bean sprouts, but the little guy didn't know what was going on. She just kept crying if she didn't drink milk.

Children cry, they all let go of their voices, especially loud in this quiet night.

Walter stared at the small bean sprouts for a long time, then turned around to go out.

"Why are you going?" I don't want him to have just turned around and walked two steps before being stopped by Stella. He glanced at her expression, "You don't want to go to see auntie?"

When she was right, Walter touched his nose and whispered: "Maybe my aunt understands better than us."

"You forgot?"

"Ok?"

"My aunt has never given birth or brought any children."

That seems to make sense again, but...

When Stella was about to say something, she suddenly smelled a strange smell, because she was thinking about feeding the small bean sprouts just now, so she didn't pay attention at all. Now she lowered her head and just smelled it.

Thinking of this, Stella coughed slightly, "Small bean sprouts may be..."

She was a little embarrassed, but after another thought, Xiaodou Sprout was also Walter's child. What could be embarrassing for her? So Stella simply got up holding the small bean sprouts, and Walter saw this, "What are you going to do? I'll come."

"Um...you may not know it." Stella explained softly.

Walter glanced at her deeply: "I can learn."

"Are you sure you want to learn?" Stella glanced at him suspiciously. In fact, she felt that Walter could also learn it. Anyway, these things seemed okay for him to do?

Thinking of this, Stella handed the crying bean sprouts to Walter.

Walter took the baby over naturally.

"Hold it, now do you smell a strange smell."

In fact, Walter had smelled it a long time ago, but he didn't take it seriously. It was just strange that the smell in this room was a bit heavy, and he would need a servant to come and clean it tomorrow.

Now that Stella reminded him of this, Walter reacted swiftly for a few seconds in a daze.

“You mean?” A look of uncertainty flashed in his eyes.

Stella’s lips smiled and nodded, then shook her hand at him, “You said you want to learn, then leave it to you, come on~”

After speaking, Stella turned and went back to the bed to lie down again, leaving Walter standing alone.

He was holding the small bean sprouts, the strange smell accompanied him, and he didn’t move like a lightning strike.

Looking at Walter like this, Stella, who was lying back on the bed, couldn’t help pursing her lips and laughing.

Stella couldn’t help laughing when she thought of the scene Walter would face for a while, but now it’s not the time to gloat out loudly, let’s wait until he finishes processing it.

## **Chapter 1192**

Our pitiful President Ye has never dealt with this kind of thing. He stood there at a loss for a long time, until the loud cries of the small bean sprout brought back his mind that flew to the clouds of Jiuxiao.

He slowly placed the small bean sprouts on the soft cushion next to him, first gently coaxing her not to cry, and then unable to start.

Stella hid in the quilt. She didn’t know if she wanted to help. After thinking about it or not, everything would have a beginning. After he did it, he would know how to take care of his daughter.

So Stella hid in the quilt and pretended to be dead.

Walter was hurriedly busy there.

He really didn't know how to do it at the beginning, but he had also been in class at the beginning, and gradually he worked step by step, and he really managed to deal with it steadily.

It only took a long time, and... after dealing with the small bean sprouts, he actually had a cold sweat, even a thin layer of sweat on both sides of his nose.

He wanted to raise his hand to wipe it, but found that there was a strange smell on his fingertips. He couldn't help but twitch at the corner of his mouth. Walter packed his things away, then went to wash his hands and change clothes.

After he came out, he realized that Stella had already carried the small bean sprouts to her side and fell asleep. Walter walked over with steady steps and stopped by the bed.

The two people on the bed breathe smoothly and sleep peacefully. At first glance, Walter realized that the faces of the two people were very similar.

“It is said that when a daughter is young, she is more like a father, and when she grows up, she will look more and more like her mother. The little bean sprout now looks like Stella.”

Walter's cold heart became soft at this moment. He sat down by the bed, looked at the two people in front of him, and slowly lay down beside Stella.

What happened in the past lingered in his mind scene after scene, his Stella really suffered a lot, as well as those bastard things he did in the past.

In the future, he will use the rest of his life to take good care of her and his baby daughter.

Poor Levi, at this time, had no idea that he was rejected by his bastard daddy, and would have to live a life of being patriarchal for a long time in the future, but Levi would later be like his father. His father is a mad devil who dotes on his wife, a mad devil who dotes on his daughter.

As for himself, he spoiled his mother and sister, and then he ran into sparks when he ran into him.

Of course, that's a story.

Poor Levi is still sleeping soundly in his room right now, knowing nothing.

Because Stella gave birth to a second child, Janis couldn't help sighing when she knew it.

"You see, Stella doesn't seem to be how old you are. The second child is born. The key is that Levi is so old."

Jessica: "...Mom, what do you want to express?"

Janis stared at her: "What do you say? People work so hard, shouldn't you work hard?"

Hearing, Jessica couldn't help but raise her hands and surrender: "Let me go, I just fell in love, don't you know, do you want me to flash marriage?"

Engage?

Hearing this new term, Janis curled her lips in satisfaction: "If the other party is reliable, there is nothing wrong with flash marriage?"

"..." Jessica was stunned. She thought that according to Janis's character, she would be allowed to observe and observe. Although she herself really

wanted to marry, she and Victor Han finally got together. I know if Victor Han will be with himself forever, maybe he is just trying to be with himself now, maybe he will regret it someday.

Thinking of this, Jessica felt a little sad.

“Yan Yan, think about it, if the other person is a good man, what’s the difference between getting married early and getting married later? It’s better to get married earlier and tie this man up.”

Jessica could only smile wryly.

“What kind of society is it now? Without feelings, who do you think marriage can tie up? Men and women are the same. If I marry someone I don’t like, I might not be able to survive.”

Today’s era is not the same as the previous era when husband is the heaven, or chastity is particularly important. Now men and women are equal. When two people are together, they can step into the palace, or they can part ways when their relationship breaks down.

It is silly to want to use marriage or children to restrain a man.

“You are right, but I think that kid is very caring about you. He is Stella’s brother. He knows the roots and knows the bottom of the story. Plus you like it so much. You have to hurry up. After all, I don’t think he is old Younger, although you are still young, but he...”

When talking about this, Janis paused, probably because she didn’t think it would be good to say it directly, so she got to her daughter’s ear and whispered something.

This sentence made Jessica’s originally white cheeks flashed with shame, and pushed Janis away: “Mom, what are you talking about?”

After Janis was pushed away, she couldn't help but smile, her eyes brightened: "Isn't mom right? Don't be embarrassed. Anyway, we are mother and daughter. It's okay to discuss this. Mom is just worried about your future happiness. what."

When talking about the latter sentence, Janis deliberately increased her tone.

Jessica's face was even more blushing, she did not expect her mother to be so open.

"Stop talking, I don't want to listen."

After speaking, Jessica got up and ran away, and then went into the bathroom. Looking at her shy face in the mirror, she turned on the faucet and took a handful of water and patted her face, trying to lower her face up. The heat of getting up.

But soon, Jessica began to think again, seriously considering what Janis had just said to her.

Marry...

Asking Victor Han to marry her, she really couldn't even think of such a thing.

Although she had this kind of hope deep in her heart, because she could not love anyone other than Victor Han, she had no choice but to marry Victor Han.

But Victor Han is not, he is different from her.

He must be his own, but Victor Han is not.

He is now with himself. Although Victor Han has become different after the two fell in love, he has taken the initiative many times, and a calm person has

gradually become angry in front of her, but he is still calmer than Jessica. Control everything.

If one day they were to be separated, it would be a matter of one sentence from him.

By the time Jessica was in a state of invincibility.

After much deliberation, Jessica feels that he loves him a lot, but he actually has very little feelings for himself.

Hey, it's not right.

If he has little affection for her, why should he give up hundreds of millions of business for her? If you think about it this way, her status is not particularly low.

Thinking of here, Jessica cupped her cheek and smiled contentedly.

She still shouldn't think too much. It is not easy for two people to get together, so she will cultivate relationships with him obediently. As for the marriage, it is better to let the flow go.

## **Chapter 1193**

But on the foreign side, when George received that Stella had given birth to a daughter, he suddenly yelled and bombarded Walter's WeChat account, asking the couple why they didn't tell him that he wanted to be a godfather. What.

As a result, because he jumped too much, he was directly blocked by Walter.

So George approached Stella and bombarded her with one WeChat, two WeChat, and three voices.

Stella would naturally not treat George as unfeeling as Walter treated him.

After all, when she was abroad, George did help her a lot, and she still liked George's character, which looked like a second-hand.

So after George approached Stella to accuse Walter of his crime, Stella sent a smirk and then slowly typed to tell George.

"Don't worry about him, you are good friends with him, don't you know his character? Just add it back then~"

When George saw her reply to himself, he kept complaining.

"Sister-in-law, you don't know how cold-blooded that person is. Thinking about how I helped you a lot before, Yuchi turned me down so ruthlessly."

"Yes, it's too ruthless." Stella thought for a while, and followed him down, "Or you should just ignore him in the future."

"That won't work, I still need him to settle the accounts, sister-in-law, please take a few more pictures of my goddaughter and show me."

Goddaughter?

Stella blinked, she hadn't agreed yet, he actually recognized himself as a godfather?

Thinking of this, Stella typed gently.

"Are you trying to recognize your daughter?"

“Yes, yeah, can you sister-in-law?”

After sending it, he also got a little expression that looked very pitiful.

Stella: “...”

In fact, George’s family background is also very strong. It seems that it would be good for Xiaodou Sprout to recognize one more relative. After Xiaodou Sprout grows up, he can have a lot of backstage?

After all, she is a girl, it would be nice to have more people to support her.

Stella thought about it seriously.

And George over there saw that Stella was quiet and didn’t reply to his message, she was panicked, and several messages bombed over, all in a sloppy tone for fulfillment.

“Sister-in-law, I promise my godfather will be very good to my daughter, and I will spoil her!”

“Little sister-in-law, good sister-in-law, since I did a little bit to match you up at the beginning, you will fulfill my desire to be a father in advance, right?”

Seeing the last sentence, Stella laughed out loud. George actually wanted to be a father early? What kind of magical idea is this? Why didn’t he see that he wanted to be a father before?

“If you want to be a father, just get married and have one by yourself? Why bother to worry about my daughter? There is a sea in between. How do you spoil her?”

“Really! My sister-in-law is too sad. You just don’t care about me. I will return to China next month. The old man dislikes my lack of ability and wants to throw me back to the domestic company. , Thinking about it, I feel fate...”

Well? Starting from the grassroots level?

Stella blinked and sent a message.

“Then your bitter days are coming, so there is a chance to spoil my daughter?”

“ ... ”

“Sister-in-law, you are too realistic? It seems that I can’t do it if I don’t work hard! This time I returned to China to try to do a career and slap the old man in the face, so I looked down on me.”

Thinking about the rumors and rumors that Stella had heard about George from others when he was abroad before, it was expected that his grandfather would look down on him.

As she was about to talk a few more words with him, Stella’s mobile phone was suddenly taken away by a big hand with distinct knuckles in the air. She raised her head and met Walter’s deep handsome eyes.

Walter glanced at the screen of the phone, and did not hesitate to black out George.

Stella: “ ... ”

“Would you like to be so cruel, George will have to cry again later.”

Hearing, Walter stretched out his arms and hugged her into his arms: “What does he care about?”

Being held in his arms, the familiar masculine breath immediately surrounded her, and the cold breath also pierced her breath, but it made Stella feel inexplicably warm and safe.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but stretched out her hand to wrap Walter's thin waist and buried her head in his arms, "You are not very approachable anymore."

She complained a little.

Walter's smiling voice came from above his head: "Where is the approachable? Can someone who is approachable is held so tightly by you?"

Stella: "..."

"You know I'm talking about someone else."

She raised her head and looked at him with a helpless expression on a white face.

Walter bowed his head, the two eyes collided, "You know it's someone else. Since it's someone else, it's not easy to do, what's the point?"

It's okay that the eyes of the two are not right, and the surrounding atmosphere seems to be a little different after a few seconds.

Walter looked at Stella, who was close at hand, his eyes slowly moved to her lips, his breathing increased a bit, he slowly lowered his head, and then severely grabbed her red lips.

During these recent days, Walter can be said to have completely entered a state of pure-hearted practice. Not only did the couple live in bed, they rarely kissed.

The first is that Stella was unwilling, because she later became so swollen that she didn't want Walter to kiss her ugly appearance, so she was particularly resistant. Don't say it's a kiss, don't even think about hugging her.

The second is that Walter is controlling himself. After all, if the kiss is just a touch of water, it will be fine, but if it is deepened, it is difficult for him to control his immobility as a man, but what about when he is emotional? Stella was pregnant, he couldn't do anything, not only could he take a cold shower.

So in the end, he didn't think about anything, and took care of Stella.

She also needed a recovery period after giving birth. Walter accompanied her to give birth all the way. After seeing the pain of her childbirth, during this time she was also unruly and did not touch her randomly.

Today, his eyes suddenly met, and suddenly he wiped away the fire.

The atmosphere is thick and the temperature gradually rises.

Stella's entire face was held by Walter, and there was no place to breathe.

At this moment, suddenly...

"Wow!"

A baby's cry suddenly sounded in the quiet room.

The bodies of the two people who hugged each other like a fire had a meal at the same time.

Because the little bean sprout cried suddenly, Stella suddenly lost everything, and subconsciously pushed Walter away, anxiously said: "Little bean sprout is crying, let's see what happened."

Walter: "..."

His black eyes were full of red, and he was suddenly interrupted, so irritable that he wanted to hit someone.

But the person who interrupted them was their daughter.

Unwillingly, he stared at Stella for a long time, and finally reluctantly got up and walked towards Xiao Bean Sprout.

## Chapter 1194

Little Bean Sprout was lying on the princess-like crib by herself, wearing little pink clothes. When Walter picked her up, she suddenly stopped crying, and then opened a pair of clean eyes. Looking at Walter curiously.

Walter, who was originally in a violent mood, saw the little bean sprouts look like this, the gloom in his heart also disappeared a bit.

He stretched out his finger, lightly nodded the white and tender forehead of the little bean sprout, and whispered: "Little fool with no eyesight, don't cry and disturb people in the future."

He doesn't know if it was the telepathy between the parents. When Walter's finger was so little, Little Bean Sprout started to giggle again.

It's okay not to laugh, the only gloom left in Walter's heart at this smiling night disappeared completely, but there was still a shady face on the bright side, but the deep smile under the black eyes could not be hidden.

He reached out and poked Xiao Dou Sprout's cheek again, teasing her with his fingers, Xiao Dou Sprout giggled facelessly.

How cute it looks.

Stella at the side saw this scene and shook her head helplessly.

This little bean sprout really made her more and more worried. She could smile so happily at her daddy's gloomy face, and she didn't know what she was silly about.

Today, the ramen restaurant is normal, so Jessica was sending a message to Victor Han with a mobile phone, but halfway through the message, Victor Han said he was going to a meeting and asked him to wait obediently.

Jessica said something obediently, and then she smirked with her phone.

In fact, when Victor Han was at work, Jessica didn't dare to send him a message. After all, who knew if he would have a business talk in the next second, he came over since he said he received news from her last time. From now on, Jessica will not take the initiative to send him messages when he is at work.

But Victor Han probably considered other things, and would occasionally send her messages in his free time, so the two of them made a three-chapter agreement and sent messages in their free time. If there is something to do, he should immediately do important things.

Just like Jessica, if there is a customer in the store, she will not even have time to return Victor Han's message if she wants to help. It may be a few hours later to pick up the phone after finishing her work.

But when he first fell in love, it was sweet. he always hates to buy some time and squeeze some time to chat and send messages together.

Just put down the phone, when Jessica was about to get up, she suddenly saw a familiar figure walk into the store.

With just a glance, Jessica's eyes became a little evasive, because it was not someone else who came in, but Phillip, who had not seen him for a long time.

After he came to say goodbye to her last time, although Jessica felt a little sad, she quickly forgot about this person.

This shows Phillip's position in her mind, and it can also be seen that emotional matters cannot be forced.

However, Jessica felt a little sad about the things Phillip had done for her. If possible, she would really rather Phillip never liked her, so that he would not be alone until now. She doesn't need to be so guilty.

When the two of them met, Phillip showed a faint smile.

Although there are scars on his face, it does not affect his face at all. No matter how good the looks are, the sincere Phillip hasn't found anyone who treats him sincerely in his life, then God. It's really unfair.

Phillip didn't know about Victor Han and Jessica already together. He just returned from abroad after finishing the business. The first thing he came back from was to come to see Jessica to see if she had a good time during this period and whether she had lost weight. ?

As he wished, Jessica's condition at this time seemed to be much better than before, her complexion was red and moist, and most importantly her eyes were bright.

Seeing such a small face, Phillip felt relieved at the same time, but he hung his heart again, the expression in his eyes darkened a bit.

Before he left, he faintly felt that maybe a lot of things would be changed when he left, maybe... it was really too late.

When Phillip walked to Jessica, she had already smiled at him.

“Are you...returning home after finishing your work?”

To Phillip, Jessica really didn't know what attitude to treat him well. Too hot is afraid of him misunderstanding, too cold is afraid of his sadness.

Although it is impossible for her to be a couple with him, the two have known each other for so long as friends.

“What do you say? There are no pure friends of the opposite sex, unless one pretends to be stupid, and the other kills.”

And she can't pretend to be stupid, and Phillip can't not say it, so maybe two people are destined to not even be friends?

Thinking of this, Jessica felt a little regretful in her heart, but she soon became firm again. If being a friend would leave Phillip with a little hope, it would be better to cut the mess with a knife.

“Yeah.” Phillip smiled and nodded, looking around the store for a week, “How come there are so few people today? Have you been lazy recently?”

There was a hint of pampering in his tone, Jessica observed that there was a faint stern color under his eyes. It should be the reason for not having a good rest, and he hadn't seen him during this period of time. He looked thinner than before. Look less.

Jessica can only explain: “Today is Monday, maybe everyone is going to work, and it should be better by noon.”

The two chatted for a while, and Phillip put his hand in his pocket. He actually brought a gift to Jessica when he came back this time. He didn't go anywhere

when he got off the plane, so he wanted to come and see her, and then see if he had a chance to bring the gift. Give it to her.

Just when Phillip was about to take out the gift and give it to Jessica like a okay person, Janis inside suddenly walked out.

“Hey? Phillip is back?”

Phillip’s hand stopped like this, and then he drew his hand back as if nothing happened, and nodded to Janis.

“Auntie, long time no see.”

Seeing Phillip, Janis was obviously very happy. She hurried forward and dragged him to sit down and make tea. Phillip followed in with a helpless smile on his face.

Jessica looked at Phillip who was being pulled in, feeling a little upset about her mother’s practice.

She and Phillip are destined to be fruitless.

In addition, she is now with Victor Han. Although she doesn’t know if it will last for a long time, she has decided that she will not be with anyone else in this life except him. Janis has shown such enthusiasm to Phillip. What should I do if he makes him think about it?

In fact, Janis is also thinking about it. Of course, she likes Phillip. Compared with Levi’s uncle Victor Han, she is more inclined to Phillip when she is a parent.

The distance between Phillip and her daughter is not far, but the daughter doesn’t like it, then there is really an insurmountable distance between them.

It is a pity that Phillip is such a good young man, Janis decided to replace her daughter with a quick fight.

“You are tired of the work you are going to deal with this time? It seems that people have lost a lot of weight.”

## **Chapter 1195**

Facing Janis’s question, Phillip advanced and retreated, and the two chatted briefly for a while.

Janis poured tea for him, and said: “Are you just coming back? Why don’t you go back and rest for a while?”

Phillip thought of something and said sincerely: “I have already rested, so I came here.”

Have a rest? Janis raised her eyebrows, and saw that he looked like a servant, how could it be that he had taken a break? Little girls don’t know how to believe such words, let alone someone who has lived for most of her life.

However, Phillip’s answer was in place. Janis didn’t take the initiative to break it. She just said: “Just rest, you’re busy. You should take good care of yourself when you’re so young. Don’t be like our Yanyan. Recently, I lost my self when I fell in love. I don’t sleep at night, and I don’t know why I am silly while holding a mobile phone.”

Phillip was holding up a teacup, and after hearing this, a little tea overflowed the mouth of the cup.

Naturally, this subtle movement did not escape Janis’s eyes.

However, she wanted to make things clear today. Although she noticed that Phillip might feel uncomfortable at this time, she would always pass this test.

“You said that you young people are holding mobile phones when they are in love. It’s convenient to talk about anything. It’s not like we used to. It’s very inconvenient to write or write letters when you go home.”

The smile on Phillip’s face faded a bit. Although he had faintly guessed the result, he didn’t expect it to be so fast.

Almost... caught him off guard.

He knew he was too late, but he didn’t know it was so long.

Phillip took a sip of tea.

The bitterness immediately filled the entire lips and teeth, into the throat, straight into the heart.

After a while, he smiled faintly.

“Yes, now that the technology is advanced, everything is convenient.”

Avoid mentioning Jessica’s affection.

Janis knew that he must have listened, but she didn’t know what he thought, just watching him drank tea and drank several cups in a row.

The Jessica outside didn’t even know that Janis had come here without telling her, and she was still entangled in how to tell Phillip clearly. In fact, she had expressed it very clearly before, but it was obvious that Phillip had never given up, otherwise he would not have come to her as soon as he came back this time.

Thinking of this, Jessica was too entangled, biting her finger.

What should she do?

After thinking about it, Jessica decided to go straight ahead and said straightforwardly. After knowing that she and Victor Han are together, Phillip should give up, right?

Just when she thought about getting up and going inside to call out Phillip, Janis and Phillip had already come out.

“Thank you for the tea, auntie, then I will go back today, and I will visit again when I have time.”

Janis waved to him, “Okay, Phillip should go back and take a good rest. I should have been tired from work recently, so I should make up for it when I go back.”

“Thank you for your concern, Auntie.”

Phillip turned to Jessica at this time, with a very faint smile on his lips. He didn't speak, but just looking at her, Janis pushed Jessica's arm: “Go send Phillip off.”

“Oh...” Jessica returned to her senses, nodded casually, and then walked out with Phillip.

Phillip came here by car, and Jessica couldn't help being a little worried when he saw that he was coming by only one person: “Did you drive here alone?”

“Ok.”

“Then if you will go back later, is it okay?”

In fact, Jessica felt that Phillip now looked tired, and she could drive a long distance, even as an ordinary friend, she would feel quite worried.

Hearing her concern, Phillip almost blurted out to ask if you were caring for me? But thinking of what Janis said to herself, Phillip swallowed the words back again.

Forget it, he used to say those things to her completely because Jessica was single, and he didn't want her to suffer too much. If she was with him, he would treat her well.

But now that she is in love and in a situation where there is a master, there are some things that he is not suitable to say anymore.

Thinking of this, he showed a very faint smile, and said softly: "No problem, just like this."

"That's good." Jessica nodded then.

Although he was still a little worried, but he said so, she didn't seem to be suitable to say anything.

The atmosphere between the two became a little awkward, Jessica didn't know what to say to him, and was embarrassed to urge him to leave, so she could only stand with him.

The wind blew in waves and brushed on his face. The broken hair on Phillip's forehead was gently blown, and the wind fell down again, as if nothing had happened.

Probably no one except himself noticed that Phillip's hand wanted to take a gift, but he fell back weakly.

He wanted to send it out, even if he didn't get a response. It's just that if it is sent out now, even if Jessica really accepts it, it will only increase her pressure.

So Phillip gave up this idea.

Now that the boat is done, why bother him more?

After a long silence, Phillip suddenly said, "Go in, I also want to leave."

He didn't say more about other things, but made Jessica uncomfortable. She couldn't say anything to keep her, so she waved at him and asked him to pay attention to safety along the way.

After Phillip got in the car, he drove the car out for a certain distance and then stopped. After stopping by the side of the road, he took out the present.

He opened the box, and there was a delicate hairpin lying in the box.

It was discovered by him who accidentally passed the glass booth when he was handling work abroad. Don't look at the small card issuing, but it was made by famous people, so the price is not cheap.

He had no other conjectures, but he thought of Jessica when he saw this hairpin, and then he felt that Jessica was very suitable for this hairpin. When he recovered, he had already bought the hairpin.

For the first time in his life, he helped a girl buy gifts.

How happy Phillip was at that time, and how bitter it was right now.

He closed the box, put it away again, and continued driving.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped in front of a bar.

He stopped here at random. He wanted to drive home directly, but when he saw the bar, he thought it seemed good to have a few drinks at this time.

Can you relieve your sorrows by drinking? Oh, if it was Phillip before, he might not have done this, but today... he suddenly felt that he might have a try.

At the same time, two girls were pulling and pulling at the door.

“Oh, I still have a lot of manuscripts that I haven’t written yet. If I don’t submit a manuscript within this week, my editor will kill me. You can do it, can you go in by yourself?”

Wearing a big white T-shirt and loose pants, Marry Jiang struggled to resist the drag of his friend.

It was her good friend who said that the man she liked was drinking in the bar, and she didn’t dare to come, so she had to pull her over to make up the number, and the reason was that she was unruffled and made men uninterested, so she was relieved to take her?

God stepped on horseback without trimming!

## **Chapter 1196**

Marry Jiang felt that he really made friends accidentally!

That’s why there are trash girlfriends like sugar cubes, a set of knives stab people’s hearts, can give you 360 tricks.

“Oh, Marry, you just accompany me in. We are good girlfriends. I can only rest assured if you are by my side. The man I like is so handsome. If I call someone else, in case he is attracted to others What about people?”

“Hehe.” Marry Jiang sneered, standing there with her arms around her: “Aren’t you afraid that man will look at me?”

Hearing, Tangtang couldn’t help rolling his eyes at her, and then began to release the flying knives.

“Can you get it? Just the big trousers on you, and the body that is indistinguishable from the front and the back. Do you think there will be men who will look after you?”

Marry Jiang: “Hehe, isn’t the old lady just negligent, and who said that the front is the same as the back?” After speaking, Marry Jiang straightened his chest.

“Okay, don’t stand it anymore, you can’t see it at all.” Tangtang threw the knife again.

Puff...

Marry Jiang felt that she was about to be thrown by a flying knife to vomit blood, and her heart was very congested. She covered her heart: “You are too heart-stirring. It seems that you don’t need my help, so let’s go in by yourself.”

After she waved her hand, she was about to leave. Tangtang quickly wrapped her arms around her, and began to be gentle: “It’s so white, it’s so white. You can help me. I finally squatted to this opportunity. You help me once, I will help you write your manuscript, okay?”

Marry Jiang glanced at her contemptuously: “You help me write? I remember that your composition was never excessive.”

Sugar cubes: “Cough, cough, cough, don’t talk about things back then, the big deal is that I will help you say something nice in front of your editor, and let her give you one more week of grace.”

“You thought the website was opened by your home, and when you say that there is a limit, there is a limit.”

Fang Tangtang heard this and suddenly thought of something and smiled: “Although it is not owned by my home, it is not impossible to make the website owned by my home. As long as you help me, I will call my dad to buy this. How about the home website?”

“ ... ”

by! The evil rich man!

That’s right, Fangtangtang is very rich at home! Buying a website is no problem at all. Just when Marry Jiang was in a daze, Tangtang already pulled her into the bar.

Marry Jiang really rarely visits such a place, not because she has any opinions on the bar, but because the music that shook the sky made her ears hurt, and the lights pierced her eyes uncomfortably.

She usually has to stare at the computer at home, but she still has to be illuminated by these lights when she comes to the bar.

After the sugar cube came in, she ran towards the bar counter like a wild monkey.

“Have you seen it? My god! The guitarist and lead singer of the band, I’m so handsome!”

Seeing what his good girlfriend looked like, Marry Jiang curled his lips and started the mocking mode directly.

“Do you know what character you look like in my novel now?”

Sugar cubes have a heart tied to their male god, so I didn't think much about it, and then blurted out and asked, “Is it possible to be a heroine? Hehe, I know I am attractive.”

“Tsk.” Marry Jiang shook his head regretfully: “I'm sorry you got the wrong answer.”

Hearing, Tangtang couldn't help staring: “You don't want to say that I am a female partner, do you?”

“I still got the wrong answer. Your appearance is no different from the female cannon fodder who only commits nympho in my novel. Did you make it?”

“...” Tangtang gave her a fierce look, and hummed: “What's wrong with female cannon fodder? Don't you know that female cannon fodder can counterattack as heroine these years?”

“Really?” Marry Jiang said with a smile while squinting at her: “Then you will try to counterattack, I will wait and see.”

“You wait, I will definitely let the male god look at me!”

“What!!!!”

Just when Tangtang finished this sentence, the guitarist and vocalist in the black jacket on the stage, that is, the male god in Tangtang's mouth, had already sang a song, and then the girls in the audience suddenly pointed uncontrollably. Screaming, that high decibel is almost comparable to the stereo in a bar.

Marry Jiang stretched out her hands helplessly and took out her ears, with a look on her face that was difficult to look directly at: "Isn't you afraid to scream so loudly? It's really... Besides so many people, who knows on stage? Who called it? Did you see the sugar cube? To him, you may be just a small person in the big fan group. Are you sure you can counterattack?"

"Okay! You are not my good girlfriend anymore, shouldn't it be to encourage me at this time, I am not looking for you to make you speak frustratingly to me."

After finishing speaking, Tangtang glanced at in front, and then said: "I'm going to cheer for my male god, you are here waiting for me, I will come back later, remember! If I don't see you when I come back , I will definitely go and punch a hole in your house at night."

After the ruthless talk was finished, the sugar cubes shot forward quickly, and soon joined the huge fan group.

Seeing this scene, Marry Jiang curled her lips. She didn't quite know what those horrible things Marry Jiang said when he brought herself here before. She said that she was unruffled and wouldn't attract others' attention? But look at the girl in other people's fan group. She is better dressed than the other girl. Even if she doesn't attract the attention of others, there will definitely be others...

From this it can be seen that Marry Jiang's trip was really white. It's all an excuse, but the sugar cube needs someone to give her courage.

Alas, Marry Jiang sighed in his heart, found a place at the bar, and sat down, and immediately there was a handsome guy asking her what to drink. Marry Jiang had never been to such a place before, and he didn't know what to drink, and couldn't tell. Because of this, I didn't dare to talk nonsense, for fear that others would think she was a turtle, so it seemed that Marry Jiang suddenly saw a girl not far away holding a cup with an unusually bright color and drinking an eye-catching drink.

“Give me a cup!” Marry Jiang immediately pointed to the cup in the girl’s hand.

The handsome waiter looked in the direction of her hand. After seeing what the woman was drinking, he curled his lips and looked at Marry Jiang: “This is your first time, right?”

Marry Jiang touched her nose in surprise, she has tried her best not to behave like a turtle, is she still spotted?

Seeing Marry Jiang didn’t answer, but touched his nose embarrassedly, the waiter smiled, “This beautiful lady, please wait a moment.”

Beautiful lady? Hey, you can get compliments when you spend money, and you can boast beautiful words to her loose big T and big pants. Marry Jiang really can’t help but want to give this waiter a thumbs up. .

Be dedicated!

Soon, a glass of beautifully colored wine was prepared, and Marry Jiang tried to take a sip. It was actually quite good?

So she took another sip and looked around, but suddenly she saw a familiar figure on the left not far from her

## **Chapter 1197**

Nani?

Is she wrong?

Marry Jiang looked at the man who leaned on the bar and drank alcohol. He was tall but thin. He was only wearing a gray shirt. The cuffs that rolled up showed a thin arm. The light of the bar illuminates his skin. It’s fair.

I saw the man pouring alcohol into his mouth one after another, as if he wanted to achieve a certain purpose through alcohol, but unfortunately, his eyes and state were still sober.

At first, Marry Jiang just felt familiar, but after a look, it was really that person. When she asked her to ghostwrite the manuscript, he didn't seem to have anything to do with Marry Jiang!

Because!!! He pulled off his most important hair!!!

However, he was still generous in his later shots, but this does not mean that Marry Jiang will forget this!

Because his hair is bald! Fortunately, she doesn't have to go out every day, otherwise she would really go to him desperately!

Thinking of this, Marry Jiang shook his head, retracted his gaze and continued to drink the drink in his hand, but the plot in his mind had already turned back and forth.

Men get drunk for two reasons.

One, frustrated in love.

Second, the casino is frustrated.

Seeing the expression in his eyes, even the whole person was filled with gloom, the pressure was extremely low, but there was no sign of hostility, it should not be the second one.

Since it's not the casino's frustration, it must be love?

Deserve it! Marry Jiang murmured in his heart, and the corners of his lips couldn't help but pulled up.

For Marry Jiang, although they knew each other, the two had only met each other, not to mention friends, even nodding acquaintances were not counted, so even if she knew who that person was, she didn't plan to go over and greet each other. She just wanted to finish the drink and go back with the sugar cubes.

But gradually, Marry Jiang felt bored, and the guitarist on the stage continued to sing again. The sugar cube was hiding in an unknown corner. Marry Jiang held his head thinking for a moment before suddenly holding the cup of drink. He got up and walked in the direction of Phillip.

Phillip drinks well.

On weekdays, he thinks that he has a good amount of alcohol is a good thing. After all, he has gone out to drink with Jessica several times, and he can stay sober after drinking with her, and then send her home.

But at this moment, he suddenly felt that a good amount of alcohol was not a good thing. He thought that if his alcohol amount was poor, he could use alcohol to numb himself.

Although he knew it was wrong, he hadn't closed his eyes for so long. What he had to do at this time should be to drive home, take a hot bath, sleep for another eight hours, get down the jet lag, and be positive Face up to work and life.

But... he felt too much in his heart, and he had to do something to let go of these emotions.

Suddenly someone sat down next to him. You don't need to look at Phillip to know that it is a girl, because the other person is petite, and when he comes over, he wears a faint fragrance.

It was strange that the fragrance was very weak, but it suddenly replaced the smell of wine in front of him.

So Phillip glanced at the visitor.

Marry Jiang sat beside him, looking at him with a pair of big eyes open, and when the two of them met, she blinked.

Then Phillip saw her smile, "What a coincidence."

Coincidence?

Phillip recognized the other party at a glance, because the girl in front of him could be said to impress him. In order to write about the past for Mr. Walter, he reminded him day by day and night, and even ran to the other party's house to stare at her.

And this woman, actually sitting in front of the computer and sleeping...

She was sitting upright, and later Phillip accidentally tore off a bunch of her hair, so she was impressed.

However, Phillip didn't intend to talk to her, so he just looked back at her and continued to drink sullen wine.

Obviously, he didn't plan to talk to Marry Jiang.

Marry Jiang who was ignored: "..."

by! Damn stinky man! Damn big trotters! She came over to talk. He clearly saw her and recognized her, but he didn't say a word to her.

Don't even say hello, is it because she is afraid she will take the opportunity to blackmail him again? Wait, she wasn't blackmailing, it was because he tore off a bunch of his precious hair and didn't let him lose ten times because she was generous and kind!

Ignore her? well!

Marry Jiang opened his hand and shook his snow-white palm vigorously in front of him. Phillip did not respond. Marry Jiang continued to sway, but he still did not respond, so Marry Jiang continued to sway.

"I will sway, until you feel restless, I see if you can continue to ignore me!"

However, she underestimated Phillip's patience.

After all, it is the person next to Mr. Walter, how could he not even have this patience? Marry Jiang's hand swayed in front of him, and he ignored it completely.

After shaking to the end, Marry Jiang's hands were sore, so he had to withdraw his hands, his face was speechless and authentic.

"You are too cold and ruthless, right? I'm a delicate girl. If you take the initiative to greet you, won't you respond? Even if you shouldn't, give me some reaction."

She shook her hand so hard that the other party didn't even see it.

If he hadn't looked at himself, Marry Jiang would have thought he was an invisible person!

However, Phillip still ignored her.

Marry Jiang was not angry, and simply pulled the chair closer, and then relaxed and leaned on the bar, “Forget it, I don’t care about a broken-hearted man like you, but you have worked with me before you. For the sake of passing it, I can give you a chance to tell, and I can barely be your loyal listener.”

Anyway, Fangtangtang hasn’t come back yet. She is also idle when she is idle. Besides, as an author, does she collect materials? Maybe Phillip’s story is very terrible and bizarre, when she reunites and repairs and writes it out, maybe it will be a big fire?

Then she can count the money until her hands are soft, and sleep in the renminbi pile every day.

Phillip looked sideways, just in time to see Marry Jiang’s sly smile.

“...”

Really like a boy.

He retracted his gaze and finally said: “No need.”

“Are you finally willing to speak? Marry Jiang found a breakthrough and immediately began to actively speak.”

“By the way, you are really broken in love? It’s obviously not long since we met before. I don’t think you are like someone with a girlfriend. Why do you suddenly lose love? Did you like you last time? The heroine in the story I wrote?”

Phillip couldn’t help but twitch at the corner of his mouth.

Like young grandma? How is this possible? Unless he doesn't want to live anymore.

Seeing the twitching corners of his mouth, Marry Jiang knew that she had guessed wrong, but it didn't matter. She held her chin with one hand: "Not the heroine, who is the heroine's good friend?"

Phillip: "..."

Is this person a magic stick? She actually guessed it.

## Chapter 1198

Looking at his expression, Marry Jiang knew that she had guessed right this time, and she couldn't help laughing out loud.

"Don't be surprised by my talents. Have you ever heard the saying that novels come from reality? I have written so many stories, I can't guess the general situation?"

"With so many awkward characters in her pen, can you guess the plot and the characters accurately? And Marry Jiang even felt that she knew people very well."

Of course, this is just her self-awareness.

"Let me guess the next plot? You like the heroine's good girlfriend, but the good girlfriend doesn't like you, then the person she likes should be..."

Speaking of this, Marry Jiang thought about it. She ghostwritten the story last time, so she understood the heroine's life experience very clearly. After thinking about it, she suddenly looked at Phillip: "I don't know who you like. Do you like the heroine's brother?"

Phillip was too lazy to take care of her, so he picked up the cup to continue drinking. After hearing her say this, he couldn't hold back a spit of wine.

"...Is it really hit by me?" Marry Jiang was surprised for a while, and when he reacted, he said loudly: "I'm really good, just say I got hit, can I not write a manuscript in the future? Go to the fortune teller."

Phillip finally gave her a deep look.

"Are you alright?"

Are you alright? The other sentence means, nothing to bother me, just stay.

If other girls were told by boys like this, they would definitely be angry, but Marry Jiang wouldn't, she was a cheeky person, and she came close to Phillip to collect story material, so she didn't care about him.

She stretched out her hand and patted Phillip on the shoulder.

"I said, big brother, don't you be discouraged. According to the development of the novel's plot, although the person you like is in love with other people, your true destiny will appear immediately!"

Phillip: "..."

Marry Jiang continued to murmur: "Maybe it will be tonight! She will suddenly appear next to you, save you from the water and fire of broken love, and take you out of the darkness, and from now on to the light!"

Phillip frowned slightly, listening to what she said, and looking at her in front of her, she faintly felt that something was wrong.

"So don't be discouraged, just wait patiently."

Then Marry Jiang was a little fuzzy with his eyes, as if something was wrong?

“It’s swollen?” She leaned toward Phillip mysteriously, and her big Shui Lingling eyes blinked and blinked, and her long eyelashes were like two small fans.

Phillip felt as if his heart had been scratched, and when he came back to his senses, he withdrew half an inch and pulled away from Marry Jiang.

Then he picked up the wine glass and sneered before drinking, “Is the ghostwriter talking about yourself?”

Marry Jiang was taken aback, “What? Me? Mr. Xiao, you are so funny, how can I say myself?”

Hearing, Phillip glanced at her and said lightly: “You can think of what you said.”

Marry Jiang felt that something was wrong before, but after he said that, he connected his own words together.

Then her head banged, and she froze in place.

“Maybe it will be tonight! She will suddenly appear next to you, save you from the water and fire of your broken love, take you out of the darkness, and from now on to the light!”

This sentence is what she just said, and... the fact seems to point to herself.

Isn’t it? There is no other woman beside Phillip now besides himself? Marry Jiang didn’t expect to get around him, so embarrassed for a while, he scratched his scalp hard.

Seeing this action of him, Phillip remembered the scene when he pulled off a bunch of her hair last time. She exploded on the spot at that time, as if pulling her hair would kill her.

Why did she say hello to his scalp now? But obviously, Phillip didn't want to tell her more.

Marry Jiang said embarrassingly: "Well, I'm telling the truth, I'm just analyzing the plot direction. I definitely won't say this person, I just came to collect the material."

A man who is broken in love, Marry Jiang doesn't want QAQ.

And looking at him like this, it is estimated that the heartache is difficult to heal, she is not in the mood to find a man with another woman in his heart to trouble herself.

"Collect the materials?" Phillip squinted his eyes, and then sneered: "Yes, I forgot that you are an author. Now that the materials are collected, you can go?"

An orderly chase.

Marry Jiang raised his chin arrogantly: "This bar is so big, this is not your exclusive place, can't I just sit here?"

There really is no reason to drive her away.

Phillip retracted his gaze and ignored her, obviously leaving her alone.

Marry Jiang saw him like this, only feeling suffocated, turned around to catch Fangtangtang but did not see the figure. Now she only hopes that Fangtangtang will come back quickly, and then she can go home and sleep.

Today, after writing a manuscript for a day, her eyes are very sore and she just wants to take a good rest.

But the guitarist on the stage didn't seem to want to take a break, probably because the fan group was too enthusiastic, so the guitarist sang one song after another, while the person next to him was drinking one drink after another.

Marry Jiang yawned boredly.

These people are really boring than the other, she couldn't help but lay down on the bar, almost going to sleep.

At this moment, the people around him suddenly got down.

Marry Jiang was taken aback and looked at Phillip. He was obviously drunk, his eyes closed and his expression in pain, lying there did not move.

"...If you are broken in love, you will drink, what's wrong, drinking like a muddy look, it's disgusting to look at!" Marry Jiang couldn't help but vomit, and then continued to wait for the arrival of his friend.

Half an hour passed, and another half hour passed.

The guitarist on the stage finally stopped cooking, Marry Jiang spent a long time looking forward to returning the sugar cubes.

When the sugar cube came back, his face was full of joy, eyes full of peach blossoms, holding his hands as if holding his own care, "Marry! Marrybai! Ah, my male god and I are holding hands, you know?? "

Marry Jiang: "..."

That's why she did the gesture of holding hands so carefully?

"I think I can never wash my hands forever."

"If you don't wash your hands, you won't be allowed to come to my house for dinner, thank you." Marry Jiang directly slapped her mercilessly, and then waved: "Since you have finished watching the male god, go home and wait until you are exhausted."

Marry Jiang was really about to leave, but someone stopped her behind him.

"This lady..."

Fang Tangtang looked behind her suspiciously, and Marry Jiang also turned his head.

It was the little brother who made her drink just now. He glanced at Phillip who was lying on the stage without moving, and then looked at Marry Jiang: "This gentleman..."

## **Chapter 1199**

"Oh." Marry Jiang glanced at Phillip, his face was not red or breathless and said: "I don't know him, is there any problem?"

The little brother looked confused, "I don't know? But I just saw you talk very happily, and they were very intimate..."

Marry Jiang: "..."

When did she talk to this person happily? And what the hell is intimacy? Don't dare to use this word in a novel, okay? The sugar cubes on the side smelled the gossip, and immediately came up.

“Hey, this man looks pretty good from his back, you just caught it?”

Marry Jiang looked at the sugar cubes speechlessly: “Do you think I look like this kind of person?”

“Although you usually have no desires and desires like a pool of stagnant water, maybe your heart is unrestrained like fire?”

God is so dead on the outside and unrestrained in heart.

Marry Jiang glared at the little brother, and said fiercely: “Who said we are close, do you talk nonsense, believe it or not, I will slander you? If I know him, he will be so drunk that I can ignore it. Is he? Obviously I don’t know him!”

The little brother was sprayed and touched his nose angrily.

It makes sense.

“If you knew him, how could you leave him alone?”

“Marry, you are not the kind of person who can talk to others. I don’t believe you don’t know him. Tell me who he is.”

Marry Jiang: “...I don’t know, stop asking, thank you, let’s go.”

After finishing talking, Marry Jiang dragged Tangtang to the outside, but Tangtang didn’t believe in evil and kept pestering her to ask.

When he arrived outside the bar, Marry Jiang looked at the already empty street and suddenly had a headache. She thought of Phillip inside. He was already drunk, and he was still not awake. The bar would definitely not let him sleep in it for a long time, so he would definitely get him out when it closed.

There will be no one on this street when the time comes, so will he be in danger? One of Marry Jiang's biggest shortcomings is that he is soft-hearted. If he is really a stranger, Marry Jiang may ignore it, but she knows the other party and has given her money back.

Thinking of this, Marry Jiang stopped for a while, the expression on his face thoughtful.

Fang Tangtang saw her stop, and the gossip aura immediately rose up: "How is it? Do you regret it and want to go back?"

Seeing what a good girlfriend looks like, Marry Jiang wanted to deny it, but if she denies it, she has to go back and let her run out again after she goes back?

She doesn't have this Xianxin, even if she has this Xianxin, she doesn't have the spare energy.

After thinking twice, Marry Jiang said directly: "You go back first."

Tangtang stubbornly grabbed her wrist: "Wow, I know there must be something tricky, do you want to go back to find the man lying on the bar just now? You also lied to me that you don't know, if you really If you don't know each other, how could you go back? Marrybai! Who is he? What is his relationship with you? Did you two talk about friends?"

Marry Jiang: "... Are you censoring the prisoner? I don't want to answer any of these questions, so you go back first.

Seeing what more sugar cubes had to say, Marry Jiang directly blocked her with a single sentence: "Otherwise, I will not accompany you in the future for activities like today."

Fang Tangtang's excited gossiping face immediately came down after hearing this sentence, "Huh, what do I have if I go in with you? If that guy is not awake, can you move it alone? The words inside can help you."

Marry Jiang heard her say this, and it was right to think about it again. If Phillip stays awake, she herself doesn't have the strength to lift him out, so what's wrong with letting sugar cubes go in and do coolies with her?

"Okay, then you will help stay, but don't talk too much."

The sugar cube nodded: "Hmm, don't worry, I won't talk too much."

The little brother at the bar was looking at Phillip worrying, but after another thought, he felt that it didn't matter. Anyway, there are no customers who come here every day to get drunk. Just see if he wakes up later.

As he was thinking about it, the little brother at the bar suddenly saw the two little girls coming and returning, his eyes lit up, and when Marry Jiang walked in front of him, he just wanted to talk.

Who knew that Marry Jiang interrupted him viciously.

"I know what you want to say, but please shut up, or I will just throw him here!"

When she said this, she stared deliberately and looked fierce.

The bar counter boy with a bewildered face looked at Marry Jiang dumbfounded, Marry Jiang stepped forward and pushed Phillip: "Wake up, ah, wake up!"

However, Phillip was already drunk, and there was no movement when he lay there, Marry Jiang poked and poked again, still no reaction.

But the sugar cube behind her couldn't help saying: "Don't poke, he is obviously dead drunk, he won't wake up if you poke a hole."

"Forget it, move him away."

Marry Jiang used a word move with pride, and then stepped forward and put one of Phillip's arm on his shoulder, letting his strength bear on him, and then supported him to stand up.

Because Phillip was sitting at the beginning, Marry Jiang didn't feel any pressure. When he left the chair and the man on his body pressed all his power on her, Marry Jiang seemed to understand what Taishan topping was at this moment.

by! !

Marry Jiang almost couldn't breathe, if it weren't for her stance, she would have fallen into the mud at this moment.

Seeing Marry Jiang like this, Fang Tangtang hurried over to help, and the two helped Phillip to leave, the bar brother finally couldn't help but say, "That..."

"To shut up!"

Brother at the bar: "...QAQ"

Who did he offend today? Why can't even say a word? How can this girl be so fierce!

But thinking about the gentleman who drank so much wine, the bar counter felt that he couldn't speak anymore, so he took a breath and said to Marry Jiang: "Miss, that gentleman has not paid for the wine yet!"

Huh?

Marry Jiang staggered and almost fell.

Haven't paid for alcohol yet? Marry Jiang thought for a while, and the other party Tangtang said: "You can help me, let me see if he has a wallet."

"Hmm."

So Marry Jiang began to search Phillip's body, and finally found a purse in his pocket. With a sly smile on her face, she pulled out the purse and walked to the bar. When she opened it, she found that there were only two hundred in the purse. RMB change, ID card and bank card.

"..." At this moment, Marry Jiang wanted to scold her mother, she glanced at the bar counter with a faint look, "Why didn't you charge in advance?"

She doesn't have to worry about charging in advance, so she still has to pay for the wine, right?

After paying for the wine, Marry Jiang and Fangtangtang finally helped Phillip outside, and then called a car.

However, as soon as he was placed in the car, Tangtang received a call from home, and his face changed: "Marry, my family may find that I escaped in the middle of the night to play. I have to go back in advance, so I won't accompany you. That's it."

## **Chapter 1200**

Hearing Tangtang's request to go back first, Marry Jiang frowned first, and soon was relieved. Tangtang's family was very strict at night. If she didn't go back at this time, she might be. Was scolded miserably.

“Okay, pay attention to your own safety first, and send me a message when you get home.”

“Don’t worry, you don’t have to worry about me, but you...” At this point, Tangtang looked at Phillip, who was not awake, and smiled mysteriously at Marry Jiang: “A moment is worth a thousand dollars, you have to come on. ~~”

This made Marry Jiang’s face suddenly black, what’s the matter?

However, she hadn’t caught the sugar cube and asked her guilt, she had already ran away without a trace.

Reluctantly, she could only get into the passenger seat with resignation, and then told the driver an address.

It was late at night, and Marry Jiang dragged Phillip back to his home by himself, and then threw him on the sofa, panting beside him with exhaustion.

“Damn man, I grew up eating something that killed me.”

After she finished speaking, she turned to the kitchen and poured herself a cup of cool white. Her heart was still beating very fast. When she came out, she saw Phillip on the sofa actually fell under the sofa, and she stared silently. Opened his eyes.

She was too tired to move him one more time. Since he chooses to fall, let’s sleep on the floor tonight.

Because she had helped Phillip, Marry Jiang’s whole body was full of the smell of wine, and not long after Phillip lay down in the living room, the whole house was filled with a strong smell of wine.

So Marry Jiang could only open the window to let the smell, and then took the clothes to take a bath.

Originally, there was a man in the house that she was too worried to go to take a bath, but that man was so drunk, and on the way back, there was no movement and looked like a dead person, so Marry Jiang was particularly relieved. Sure enough, when she came out of the shower, Xiao Da drunkard was still lying on the ground without moving.

Gee.

If this man suddenly had an earthquake, it is estimated that he would not wake up, nor would he escape for his life.

Marry Jiang dried his hair, walked up to him and kicked Phillip in the calf, "Hey, I didn't bring you home on purpose. I met you, and I feel that I can't help you. , I was afraid that you would be thrown on the road at night, so I moved you back with kindness. You sleep here at night, and you will leave tomorrow when you get up, and then you are not allowed to tell what happened tonight!"

There was no answer from Phillip, but his brows were slightly frowned.

"Also, you sleep on the floor at night!"

"If you don't speak, I will assume that you have agreed!"

Poor Phillip didn't know anything, so he was left on the floor. Marry Jiang walked back to his room, took a hair dryer to blow his hair, and then took care of himself before climbing the bed and locked the door of the room.

After all, there was a man in this room for no reason, and he was still drunk. What if he suddenly burst into her room in the middle of the night?

He doesn't know if it was because of that glass of wine that Marry Jiang always felt that his head was uncomfortable after lying down, or maybe it was because there were many people in the house that he felt very uncomfortable, and he couldn't fall asleep after turning over and over in bed.

In the middle of the night, Marry Jiang thought of something, got up and took a blanket from the cabinet, and then left the room.

When the light in the living room was turned on, Marry Jiang was speechless for an instant, because Phillip was still lying on the floor in the original posture, motionless.

She walked over and put the blanket on him, thinking about it.

"The old lady's heart is too soft to take you home and give you a quilt."

After finishing speaking, Marry Jiang realized that Phillip's brows seemed to be frowning tightly, looking very uncomfortable, and cold sweat oozes from his forehead.

Seeing him like this, Marry Jiang felt relieved again. After thinking about it, she got up and went to the kitchen to cook her sober soup, and then came back to feed Phillip and drink it.

It's a pity that Phillip was so drunk and unconscious, how could she drink drunk soup obediently? But can't stand Marry Jiang's sturdiness, is she the kind of charming little girl that a woman can bring back such a big man?

So Marry Jiang simply sat down beside him, grabbed Phillip's clothes with one hand, and let his head rest on his thigh, then pinched the sides of his mouth, took a sip of drunken soup and pried Phillip directly away. Pouring in his mouth.

At first, Phillip was controlled by Marry Jiang like a robot. Later, he didn't know if the sober soup was really effective. He actually started to react. When the spoon opened his mouth, he subconsciously wanted to remove the soup. The juice spit out.

And Marry Jiang seemed to know his thoughts, and immediately pinched his mouth, threatening viciously: "Dare to spit it out, I will immediately throw you out of the door, believe it or not?"

Probably because the threat was effective, Phillip swallowed the drunken soup again after a while. After that, Marry Jiang cooked and fed a bowl, then took a towel and wiped Phillip's face, and complained: "I knew I wanted So hard, you should let you fend for yourself outside."

Forget it, it's a big deal to ask him to collect the money when he wakes up tomorrow morning.

Taking into account the need to collect money, Marry Jiang worked hard to move Phillip to the sofa, lest he got up tomorrow morning and found himself lying on the floor thinking she abused him.

After all this, Marry Jiang was ready to leave.

The wrist was suddenly held.

She turned her head and found that Phillip, with her eyes closed, was actually holding her slender wrist. She stared and pulled her hand back.

It's okay not to move, feeling that she is about to withdraw, Xiao Da Drunkard holds her hand tighter.

"I rub, you take advantage of me?" Marry Jiang yelled at him.

It's a pity that Phillip didn't hear her. Instead, he repeatedly said something in his mouth, and Marry Jiang suspiciously bent down to listen.

"Don't go... don't go... don't leave me..."

"..."

When Marry Jiang heard this, an expression of disgust suddenly appeared on his face. What else did she not understand? This man is lost in love and drunk, and he is probably calling the number one in his heart right now.

She shook her hand: "Hurry up and let go, you called the wrong person."

"Don't go..."

Marry Jiang wanted to withdraw her hand, but she really underestimated the power of a man, especially in front of a drunk and unmeasured man.

Although her strength is sturdy among girls, what is there to see in front of men?

So Marry Jiang didn't save his hand for a long time.

Marry Jiang simply sat down beside him, in a daze.

The other party finally did not escape, and Phillip calmed down, but still held Marry Jiang's hand tightly.

Marry Jiang took a look at Phillip and found that this guy had pretty eyebrows, but there was a scar on his face. He doesn't know if the girl disliked his scar, so she didn't stay with him?

But for Marry Jiang, she didn't dislike this scar at all.

