

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1330 – 1339

Chapter 1330

Xu Yanwan looked at the clouds lightly on the surface, but her heart was almost broken.

She didn't want to know these things, she could avoid them before.

But now it was clearly presented in front of her, as if there were countless amounts of salt, sprinkled straight on her bloody wound, and the pain intensified.

“Miss Xu, your complexion is not so good, is it uncomfortable?” Su Jiu's voice pulled Xu Yanwan's mind back.

Xu Yanwan came back to her senses, smiled pale lips, and answered the wrong question.

“When I ate these things, I thought of the days I used to be at home. At that time...”

Having said that, she paused for a while, lowered her eyes and said nothing.

When Su Jiu saw her like this, her eyes were puzzled again.

Did she guess wrong again?

Xu Yanwan is only missing the things before, instead of changing her face because of her temptation?

But Su Jiu is not such a foolish person. She can't try it out now, and there is still a lot of time in the future, so she can try it slowly.

How could she actually think of this? Mainly not because she had liked Victor Han before, so she knew how other people felt.

She could feel the other person's eyes, manners, and expressions all at once.

But now Xu Yanwan gave her the feeling very confused, so she still needs to be sure.

Jessica spent dinner with the two of them, and then Su Jiu suggested to send Jessica back. Jessica said no, and then ran away by himself, indicating that he would bring dinner when he was free.

Xu Yanwan sat at the window, looking at the brightly lit houses outside the window. The body after the meal is warm, but her heart is cold.

That girl...

She is really good, kind, and enthusiastic, and her vision is really good.

Sure enough, as she thought, he wouldn't just look at a woman casually. What he can look at must be something special about him.

Although Xu Yanwan had known Jessica not long ago, Xu Yanwan saw from this little girl that she was serious, persistent, and pure and kind.

These things are very valuable.

Many people have something like kindness, but most of the time they just can't bear it, and won't really do it.

However, she brought her food recklessly, and there was no hostility in her eyes.

Xu Yanwan sighed in her heart and cast her eyes down.

Originally, she thought, if this little girl was not good or had a bad personality, then she might still have reasons to fight and grab it.

But now, when she saved herself, she owed her a favor.

The favor has not been paid yet, and they have brought food for themselves.

What else can she do?

Xu Yanwan fell into a deep struggle again, her brain started to hurt, she reached out her hand to cover her forehead, her breathing became a little unstable.

What is she going to do, what to do...*

Phillip has a headache recently, because Marry Jiang is becoming more and more unscrupulous.

Not only did she move all the pots, pans, furniture, etc., to Phillip's house, but finally brought people over. Sometimes, because she was tired, she fell asleep on the sofa with her head covered, and lay there with a quilt.

When Phillip got up in the morning, he suddenly saw a tuft on the sofa. He thought that the house had been a thief. After a closer look, he discovered that it was Marry Jiang.

He frowned and walked over to wake people up, Marry Jiang sat up, staring at two big dark circles.

“What are you doing early in the morning?”

Phillip: “I asked what you want to do? Why didn’t you go home?”

Marry Jiang: “Oh, this... I wrote it too late last night. I think there is no one outside, so I just slept here. I won’t tell you. I’m so sleepy. I will continue to sleep. “

After speaking, Marry Jiang fell back and continued to sleep.

She is too sleepy.

If it were an ordinary man, she wouldn’t dare to be so relieved, but this was Phillip, this man who had a sense of belonging, even if he took off all his clothes and stood in front of him, he would not be a person who would not be fascinated by him. What was her worry?

Besides, her sofa is soft and big, and it is very comfortable to sleep here.

Marry Jiang could be said to have no defense against Phillip, so she closed her eyes and soon fell asleep again.

On the contrary, Phillip’s expression on the side looked a little uncomfortable.

How could this woman be so careless that she didn’t regard herself as a woman at all, even if he was not interested in her, in theory, he was also a man.

Although he won’t do anything to her, she should care about her reputation, right?

“Marry Jiang.” Phillip called her name. Marry Jiang lay there and didn’t respond. Phillip was really helpless and shouted again.

“Marry Jiang!”

Marry Jiang still did not respond. After a while, she probably noticed that Phillip was still standing here and did not leave. Her eyes opened a gap, she glanced at Phillip, and then sat up, her expression a little mad.

“I said, what are you going to do? If you are not sleepy in the early morning, I will be sleepy. If there is anything you can’t wait for dinner when you come back at noon, then tell me?”

Phillip is a person who solves things on the spot when things happen. Waiting until noon, he is really uncomfortable.

“You get up first.”

Marry Jiang stood up for a long time, feeling that he couldn’t get up to make it clear to Phillip. She estimated that he would not be able to leave, so he could only scratch his own hair, and then sat up.

“Okay, I’m already up, if you have anything to say, hurry up and I’ll be able to sleep after I’m finished.”

She is really sleepy, the one that bursts.

So even though Marry Jiang sat up, her eyes were closed and she didn’t care about her image.

Seeing her like this, Phillip felt that it was not easy for her to sit up and talk to her so he no longer asked her to open her eyes. He found a suitable place to sit down and said, “You will can’t sleep here.”

“Huh?” Marry Jiang’s body swayed unsteadily, dangling gently, and asked lazily: “Then where do I sleep? Shall I go to sleep in your room?”

“...”

Phillip was choked by her words, but looking at her expression, he was confused. He guess she didn't even know what she said. How could there be such a girl?

Phillip was helpless, and seeing her swaying body was even more headache, so she stretched out her long arms and held her shoulders to stabilize her, “Stop shaking, you first listen to me.”

“Hmm...you said you said...” Marry Jiang didn't shake it anymore, but with the strength of Phillip's arm, she fell into his arms, and subconsciously grasped the hem of his clothes with both hands. She leaned in his arms and closed her eyes and continued to sleep.

Phillip: “...”

Obviously he stretched out his hand just to help her, but this woman actually did it!

“Can you have a good talk?”

Although Marry Jiang did not answer, Phillip knew that this obviously couldn't be done.

Chapter 1331

Marry Jiang is really sleepy.

She didn't go to bed until four o'clock last night, and it was only seven o'clock now. Her eyelids are too heavy to open at this moment. As long as her eyes are closed, she will immediately fall asleep.

It is not easy to hear Phillip's voice and answer.

And when she lay down in Phillip's arms, she felt that his embrace was especially warm, and her body subconsciously nudged his embrace.

Phillip stiffened and was about to push her away, but Marry Jiang reached out and hugged his thin waist.

Phillip was so angry that he laughed and looked down at the person in his arms tightly holding him.

"Marry Jiang, you are playing around by the name of sleeping, right?"

However, this sentence did not get a response, because Marry Jiang was still asleep, Phillip looked down at the person in his arms, Marry Jiang with her eyes closed, her long eyelashes cast a shallow circle around her eyes. The color shade, the fair face is so pure, there is no extra lipstick color on the lips, it is the most primitive color, light, faint, although not bright, but it makes people feel very clean and comfortable.

After a while, Phillip wanted to help her back on the sofa, but when he looked at the sofa, he felt a little unbearable, and simply hugged her up in the waist.

Marry Jiang slept very hard. When she was picked up, she only muttered, and then she did not respond. Her appearance made Phillip feel that if she encountered a trafficker at this moment, she probably did not have any unnecessary reactions. .

Phillip hugged her and walked towards the room.

After a while, he went out and left.

It was almost noon when Marry Jiang woke up. She was still very sleepy, but when she fell asleep, she felt as if the sun was shining on her face, and then it

hit her eyelids again. She was extremely uncomfortable. When she opened her eyes and saw the bright sunlight in the room, she was almost blinded. She bitterly cursed who opened the curtains so open and made people not sleep?

After cursing, Marry Jiang simply pulled the quilt up over her head, and the darkness in front of her resumed. Marry Jiang continued to sleep.

However, after a short while, a small head popped out of the quilt.

Well?

Marry Jiang rubbed her eyes, with a confused look on her small face.

There seems to be something wrong with Yazi?

She remembered that she had clearly fallen asleep on the sofa. She was so sleepy last night that she was busy until midnight. Then she opened the window and saw that the street was no one. It was dangerous to go back alone, so she simply slept with the quilt on the sofa. .

But now... how did she wake up on a big bed in a room?

And the smell of the quilt does not seem to be hers.

Well?

Marry Jiang clutched her head and sat up and began to remember.

The memory revived little by little in her mind.

First, Phillip called her up and said that she wanted to talk, but Marry Jiang couldn't remember a word of what she had talked about or what she had said.

But she was pretty sure that she had seen Phillip this morning, and when Phillip asked her to get up and talk, she was still sleeping on the sofa in the living room. Why did she wake up in the room?

After thinking about it for a while, Marry Jiang felt that she could be sure of one thing, that is... Phillip took her into the room!

This guy... is still very enthusiastic. He told her not to sleep here, but he took her to his room.

Could it be that he is the legendary boring man?

On the surface, it looks cold and frosty, but in fact it is enthusiastic?

Thinking of this, Marry Jiang laughed out loud, and then rolled on the bed with the quilt. Although the smell of Phillip's quilt is not as sweet as hers, her quilt is very clean and clean, much like that afternoon quilt. The smell of dried grass.

It smells very good, it is very fresh.

During the period when Marry Jiang lived with him, she found that Phillip was a very clean person. Her life was simple and at the same time very boring. There was basically no entertainment other than work.

Except that Marry Jiang ran into him drinking in the bar before, she really didn't seem to have done anything else.

Suddenly, Marry Jiang's ear recalled the words that Tangtang said to himself before.

"Or you did a fake show with her."

Marry Jiang was taken aback and almost jumped out of the bed. How could she have such thoughts?

She quickly rushed away the thought in her mind, then got up and walked outside.

When she reached the door of the room, Marry Jiang glanced back and then closed the door.

Marry Jiang was young, and she was the kind of talk with his girlfriends.

So she called Fangtangtang to complain after breakfast.

After hearing this, Fangtangtang made a decisive decision: "He likes you!"

Marry Jiang: "...Sister, can we not tease? He has someone he likes, and how can he be sure that he likes me with just one thing?"

"Oh, that means you like him."

Marry Jiang almost knelt to her, hehe twice, and then said: "Sugar sugar, I found that you may have a brain problem."

"Isn't it?" Tangtang was disgusted by her, and she immediately questioned him back: "You guy, I said he likes you and you don't want to listen. I said you like him and you don't want to listen even more. I also said that I have a problem in my mind, Marry Jiang, who has a problem with his brain? You think it's okay, then why do you tell me about this matter? If you think it's nothing, then you shouldn't care about this matter, you call me specifically Talking about this on the phone gives you a feeling that you care about it very much."

Marry Jiang was also a little sober after being so stunned by the sugar cubes. She felt that it made sense?

“Did you have nothing to say? Say it yourself, am I right?”

Marry Jiang thought for a while, and then strongly denied: “Okay, don’t tell me about these or not, I’m just bored, so can I tell you about it? There is such a man next to me, what he does Can it not be enlarged by me?”

“Yes, there is such a man next to you, so you should leave him quickly, or if this continues, I feel that everything he does will be magnified by you. If you like it uncontrollably someday What to do with him?”

Marry Jiang: “You’re teasing me again. I like Marry Jiang and no one will like a person with a sense of belonging, okay? I’m not so cheap.”

“He has his own heart, but didn’t he not get someone else? When he waits a little longer, he forgets it. Besides, now that you are by his side, he keeps swaying in front of him. Maybe you will be able to take advantage of it. Up.”

“Get in while you are empty?” Marry Jiang frowned upon hearing this description, “I don’t want to be a person who gets in while being empty. This kind of feeling is useless to come.”

Although she has not been in love yet, Marry Jiang is a very romantic person, and the love she is looking forward to is definitely dreamlike, so she has never had any fantasies about Phillip. This man can be a brother. Not as a couple.

Chapter 1332

Since he became a brother.

Then there is no way, he treats her as a brother, but he actually wants to sleep with her.

“I’m not arguing with you, anyway, you say so now. When you really like him in the future, then there will be a good show. I will quietly wait for you to slap yourself in the face.”

“Sugar sugar, die to me!”

“Hehe, I won’t! Let’s go to the bar tonight!”

“...roll!”

Marry Jiang shouted angrily and hung up the phone call for Tangtang, then stood angrily on the spot, staring at the phone with her arms akimbo.

Say she likes Phillip? It’s strange that she would like Phillip!

After that, Marry Jiang put down the phone and went into the kitchen to study lunch.

When Phillip got off work at noon, the Marry Jiang she saw had been facing him angrily. She put her bowl and chopsticks on the table with all her strength and made a noise.

Phillip raised his eyebrows: “Who made you angry?”

In response, Marry Jiang rolled her eyes: “No, who would make me angry?”

Phillip: “...”

He raised his eyebrows: “There is a problem with the manuscript?”

She has always had a good temper since she moved in. Although the two would freak out each other, she hadn’t lost her temper like today, so Phillip went to guess her job.

Who knew that Marry Jiang immediately opened her eyes and said, "Why are you asking this? Are you so concerned about my work?"

Phillip wanted to say, he just asked casually.

Marry Jiang said again: "I am not because of this problem!"

"What is that?"

"Can you stop asking?"

Marry Jiang was suddenly annoyed when she looked at Phillip in front of him, thinking of the words that Tangtang said, the whole person was not good.

Because she said that after Phillip had carried her into the room in the morning, she had been thinking about it.

Then thinking that now, Marry Jiang hasn't forgotten this matter, and her heart has been messed up.

She felt that she must have been affected by Phillip.

So what she is very upset now is, why is she doing this?

Phillip didn't know what was wrong with Marry Jiang. Didn't the two of them have a conversation in the morning? When he took her into the room to sleep, she still slept like a pig.

She has no reason to disturb her sleeping, so what is the reason for her anger?

She didn't want to say that Phillip didn't bother her again.

After Marry Jiang waited for Phillip to leave, she simply opened the app of the TV series and started to play funny and popular variety shows. After spending a whole afternoon, she gradually forgot about Phillip and finally adjusted her mood.

However, she felt that it would be better not to see Phillip for the time being, so she sent a text message to Phillip saying that she had something to do at night and would not cook for him, and asked him to solve it outside by himself. After that, she called Fangtangtang. .

Fang Tangtang smiled when she received her call: "I finally remembered me? Are you going to accompany me out tonight?"

"Go!" Marry Jiang replied righteously. Bo Yuntian, "I've been with my sisters tonight. Recently, I'm in a house. I want to relax occasionally."

So the two went to the previous bar together again.

The reason why they did not change positions is actually because the male god of sugar sugar is the resident singer of that bar. Although I don't know how long his male god will sing there, at least he has been there for several months. here.

Therefore, sugar cubes are often taken care of.

As usual, Tangtang squeezed to see her male god, while Marry Jiang went to the bar to drink by herself.

The little brother at the bar was the last one. He glanced behind Marry Jiang and asked quietly: "Sister, isn't your boyfriend coming with you?"

Hearing, Marry Jiang said coarsely, "Who told you that he is my boyfriend?"

The bar counter blinked, "Isn't it?"

Obviously, the little brother at the bar had misunderstood the relationship between her and Phillip. After all, the last time Marry Jiang said in front of him that he did not know Phillip, but in the end he admitted to knowing him and took Phillip away.

Then the two met again and sat down again.

So the bar guy has always thought that this little couple can play with the atmosphere and sentiment.

Marry Jiang looked at his expression and knew that he wouldn't believe it no matter how much he explained. She simply didn't explain it anymore, and said directly: "Go to the bar, like the last time."

"Good Le."

After that, she had been drunk silently by herself, silent.

The little brother at the bar found that she was not in high mood tonight, so he approached her and asked her, "Did you quarrel with your boyfriend?"

Hearing, Marry Jiang thought it was a little funny, she didn't even have a boyfriend, how did she fight?

But she was too lazy to explain, so she nodded.

"Really quarreling? So are you using alcohol to relieve your sorrow?"

"Yeah, what you said is right." Marry Jiang suffocated the wine to the end in one breath, and then said proudly: "Let's have another glass."

Bar counter: "...If you drink this way, you will easily get drunk."

Marry Jiang held her chin with her hands and stared at him: “How is it possible? I was not drunk last time, and you also know that I’m here to relax my sorrows by drinking wine.

“Okay.” He can only do it if the guest asks.

After that, Marry Jiang drank three cups in a row. At the end of the drink, her eyes changed a little. When the sugar cube came back to talk to Marry Jiang, Marry Jiang had already begun to talk and said that it was uncomfortable. She said Dong, Marry Daxi, Tangtang said to the left, Marry Jiang pulled her right again, angering the Tangtang, and directly questioned the little brother at the bar: “You drink the wine for her?”

The boy at the bar was sprayed and shrugged his shoulders with an innocent look: “It’s none of my business. The customer asks me to comply. There is no reason to have money and not make money, right?”

This seems to be the same. Sugar cubes didn’t talk about this problem anymore, but looked at Marry Jiang and asked: “Marry, are you okay? How can I see my male god after drinking it like this? How can I feel relieved? Got it?”

Marry Jiang squinted her eyes, “Tangtang...Why are you here? Why are you here?”

Sugar cube: “...”

“Yes, now I don’t know why she is here anymore, Fang Tang Tang almost wanted to hit someone.”

“I’m here to be a goddess. What do you think I am doing here? I’m so drunk.”

The little brother at the bar came over and said mysteriously: “Your friend is broken? How about you call her boyfriend and ask her boyfriend to come over.”

Hearing, Fang Tang Tang just wanted to refute Marry Jiang’s boyfriend, but when he saw Marry Jiang drunk like this, and then think about what she said during the day, it seemed to make sense.

So she squinted her eyes and looked at the bar counter: “How do you know that she is broken in love? She told you?”

The bar counter nodded honestly.

Fang Tangtang felt as if she had discovered something. She didn’t talk to Marry Jiang anymore, but just coaxed her to sit down in a chair and then went to get her mobile phone.

Chapter 1333

She looked through Marry Jiang’s address book, found Phillip’s contact information, and then called him directly.

When the sugar cubes came back, Marry Jiang lay on the bar and yelled to the little brother at the bar: “Again, another drink, delicious...”

The little brother at the bar looked at the sugar cubes with a sad look, “Your friend still wants to drink it, do you want to give it to her?”

Fang Tangtang thought of the phone call just now, then looked at Marry Jiang’s appearance, and then nodded, “Give it to her.”

Brother at the bar had to give Marry Jiang another glass of wine.

Marry Jiang held the wine and lowered her head to drink obediently. There was no fuss at all. Before Phillip came, Fang Tangtang felt that he could not go anywhere, and simply stood by Marry Jiang's side and guarded her.

Seeing Marry Jiang drinking obediently and seriously, she shook her head helplessly.

How does this person drink like milk...

"Marry." Tangtang's tone became soft: "Let me tell you, this glass of wine is the last one. After drinking this glass, you will go home obediently later, you know?"

Marry Jiang was immersed in the drinking, did not answer or refute, and did not know if he heard her.

The sugar cube can only shook his head, then patted Marry Jiang on the shoulder, and continued to say softly: "After drinking this cup, you can't drink it anymore."

As soon as the voice fell, Marry Jiang suddenly raised her head, drank the wine, and then raised her head, looking at the sugar cubes with red light all over his face, and asked innocently: "Did you just talk about the magic horse?"

"..."

She really wants to hit someone!

The corners of the sugar cubes twitched, "I said you can't drink anymore, and I will sell you if you drink it again! I hear you!"

In the last sentence, the sugar cube suddenly turned fierce and looked fierce.

Marry Jiang was taken aback by her and looked at her quietly for a long while, then squatted down on the bar, pursing her lips and said, "Well then, stop drinking."

Unexpectedly, she would be so obedient. The sugar cubes are also quite surprised, but she quickly reacted. He reached out and touched the back of Marry Jiang's head and said while touching: "Little Bai, Marry is the most obedient. Waiting for someone to pick you up here, and I will go home and sleep well."

"Well, okay..." Marry Jiang was really obediently lying on the bar and waiting.

The boy at the bar was stunned. After all, Marry Jiang's appearance before was a very rough man, wearing a loose T-shirt, and then a big pants, completely not like a girl.

Then she carried Phillip with her bare hands and left. The little brother at the bar always thought she was an extremely tough woman.

Oh, it should be the kind of woman who has a beautiful face but a diamond heart.

Unexpectedly, there was such a well-behaved side. The bar counter blinked, stared at Marry Jiang carefully, and then covered his heart.

Ow, why do you feel fat?

Such cute girls have the most appetite for him.

"What are you doing?" Just when the younger brother Chunxin was sprouting at the bar, the sugar cubes wrapped his hands in front, staring at him with a ferocious expression, like an old mother guarding the chicken cub.

“Ahem...” The little brother at the bar realized what he had done just now when he recovered, touched his nose awkwardly, and said, “Nothing.”

The sugar cube angrily said: “Don’t fool me, do you like our Marry? I tell you, our Marry is already a well-known person, so you are not allowed to make her idea, or the old lady will offend you. Do you hear me?”

Brother at the bar: “...”

He really wants to cry, what did he do wrong? Why does this gentle-looking girl have such a cruel side?

And why is he always hurt!

When Phillip came, Marry Jiang was already asleep on the bar counter, Fang Tangtang saw his figure and waved his hands vigorously at him.

Seeing the familiar figure, Phillip walked over with long legs.

“Great, you’re finally here.” Fang Tangtang saw Phillip, breathed a sigh of relief, and then pointed to Marry Jiang and said: “She is drunk, and I, a girl, can’t send her back. And I heard that she lives with you now, so... Did I trouble you?”

Hearing, Phillip frowned, did this girl tell others what she said?

But the girl’s eyebrows are very familiar. It seems that it is the girl who has been staying with Marry Jiang. The relationship between the two should be particularly good.

If this is the case, it would not be surprising to tell her everything.

Thinking of this, Phillip pursed his thin lips, then nodded, "Well, what about you?"

"Me?" Tangtang froze for a moment, then laughed: "I have other things, Marry will leave it to you~ I will flash it first."

After speaking, the sugar cubes immediately disappeared from their eyes.

Phillip wanted to say that it was too late. In fact, he didn't know why the two of them were best friends, why Fang Tang Tang called himself to come over.

She is so drunk, shouldn't she call her family?

And Phillip was neither her boyfriend nor anyone of her, so Phillip was surprised when she received her call.

But he came anyway.

I always feel that it is not safe for a girl to get drunk in a bar.

Thinking of this, Phillip stepped forward and pushed Marry Jiang's shoulder, "Get up and go home."

His voice was cold and hard, and it didn't sound too warm. The little brother at the bar saw this scene next to him, and blinked again, thinking about Marry Jiang's delicate appearance just now, he even wondered if he was her male My friend would definitely not treat her so coldly at this time.

If it's a man, you have to pick her up and go home directly!

What should you push?

Marry Jiang didn't respond, Phillip reached out and pushed again, "Get up."

Marry Jiang was pushed twice, raised her head a little uncomfortably, and stared at the visitor.

Phillip also saw Marry Jiang's appearance at this time.

When she opened her eyes, her eyes were red, not only that, but her cheeks, neck, and ears were all red.

“ ... ”

How much is this? Phillip was speechless and frowned tightly, seeing Marry Jiang's eyes a little displeased.

He thought she would get up, who knew that Marry Jiang just looked at him for a moment, and then went back on her stomach.

The little brother at the bar finally couldn't stand it anymore, so he just walked over and said: “That little brother...I want to remind you, your girlfriend drank too much tonight, if you let her get up, I guess she'll do I won't leave when I get up, or do you still hold her back?”

He swears that he really made the suggestion because he couldn't stand it, but he didn't expect Phillip to shoot at him as soon as his voice fell.

The little brother at the bar was taken aback, and immediately waved his hand and said, “You think I didn't say anything.”

After that, he turned to entertain other guests.

Phillip simply reached out to grab Marry Jiang's arm and lifted her up.

Chapter 1334

Marry Jiang slept well, was suddenly caught, dizzy, and immediately said angrily: "Who, let me go!"

Her voice was so full of anger that she couldn't hear any drunkenness.

If it weren't for the red cheeks and neck, she couldn't tell that she had drunk.

Phillip became more angry as he watched, and the strength he held on her arm increased, and he almost crushed her arm. "You girl, don't you know how to weigh when you come to a bar to drink? Drinking so much, I hope I am drunk. If you die, you can pick it up for others?"

He doesn't know how many corpses picked up at the bar.

One night, the love is forgotten, and some wake up and even lose their organs and their lives.

She is a girl, doesn't she know to cherish herself?

Phillip was really so angry that his brain hurts, and his temples jumped suddenly, and the hand strength on Marry Jiang's arm gradually increased.

Until Marry Jiang couldn't stand it, choked up and said: "It hurts..."

Only then did Phillip recover and let go of her restraint.

Marry Jiang looked at him pitifully, her mouth slumped: "What are you doing so fiercely? I just like drinking, what's up with you? Let go of my duck."

Phillip: "..."

Marry Jiang in front of him suddenly turned into the appearance of a little woman, not only the expression, but the tone of speech also became like a child's coquettish.

Obviously he was too fierce one second before, but the next second he started to feel wronged?

Phillip was confused by her reaction, but he knew very well that the most important thing at this time was to bring her home first.

So Phillip didn't tell her any other nonsense, and said coldly: "Go back and talk about it."

It's too messy and it's not a good place to talk.

Phillip pulled Marry Jiang out, but Marry Jiang didn't want to move at all. He stood there and didn't want to walk. He even hugged the chair next to the bar with one hand.

"What do you want to do? Do you want to stay here and continue drinking?"

Marry Jiang didn't speak, and squatted there holding a chair. It took her a long time to raise her head, staring at Phillip faintly.

"I want you to hold me back."

Phillip: "?"

For a moment, he thought he had heard it wrong.

"What did you say?"

Marry Jiang seriously emphasized: "Hold me back to Acridine."

Then she lowered her head and said pitifully: "I'm so dizzy, I can't walk."

The little brother at the bar almost couldn't help but laugh when he heard this sentence. He had persuaded Phillip to hug her before, but he didn't listen. Is it here now? The girls all spoke up themselves. Seeing that he was embarrassed to refuse?

Phillip looked at Marry Jiang seriously for a while, and felt that she was drunk at the moment and was probably dizzy, not knowing what she was talking about, and blushing like this, it was probably really uncomfortable.

Thinking of this, he pursed his thin lips and walked forward, squatting down in front of Marry Jiang.

"I'll carry you back, okay?"

"Back?"

When Marry Jiang heard this word, she raised her head with a novel look and looked at him, "Can't you hold it?"

"If you carry it on your back, you will feel more comfortable. Then you can rest on my shoulder."

"Oh." Marry Jiang seemed to feel quite satisfied after listening, nodded, showing a sweet smile: "Okay, then you can carry me back!"

Then she opened her hands to Phillip.

The girl's face was clean and white under the flicker of the light, her cheeks and neck were pink, her eyes were slightly confused and she opened her hands towards him.

Phillip was stunned for a moment, and then he turned his back to Marry Jiang.

Seeing the broad shoulders, Marry Jiang stood up directly and rushed towards him without any hesitation. Her rushing strength was a bit strong, it can be said that the whole person hit Phillip's back.

Phillip almost fell forward when he was hit, and he stabilized himself by resting his hands on the ground.

He snorted, this girl used so much energy to bump into it unexpectedly. If it weren't for his strength, I'm afraid both of them would have to be on the ground right now.

"Get up quickly!!!"

After Marry Jiang lay on her back, she immediately stretched out her hand and hugged Phillip's neck tightly. The powerful one seemed to be strangling Phillip's neck, making him almost unable to stand up.

Phillip squatted and grabbed her hand and said solemnly, "Don't hold so tight, I can't breathe."

Hearing, Marry Jiang hugged him a little bit more dissatisfiedly, Phillip almost didn't mention it, this girl is really...

He gritted his teeth and said: "Do you still want me to stand up?"

Marry Jiang blinked her eyes innocently: "Would you not be able to stand up if you hold back you?"

"What do you mean? Let go!"

"Oh."

Marry Jiang was murdered by him, and pitifully let go of her hand.

Phillip: "...I asked you to loosen it a little bit, not to let you take your hand away. What if you fall down like this?"

So Marry Jiang wrapped her arm back again. This time it was still tight, but not as tight as before. It was the point where he could still breathe. So Phillip didn't say anything this time, and straightened up to support Marry. Bai stood up and walked out.

Marry Jiang, who was lying on his body, smiled and hugged Phillip's neck, shouting to start, her legs swaying in various ways.

Although she is very light, there is no pressure on Phillip whether she carries her or hugs her, but she clasps his neck like this, and her feet sway in various ways, it is easy for Phillip to get unbalanced, so Phillip can only do one side. Stop her while walking quickly outside.

After finally getting out of the bar, a gust of cold wind blew in, Marry Jiang immediately hugged Phillip tightly, and shouted: "It's cold! I want heating! Heating!"

Phillip: "..."

He looked back a little speechlessly: "This is not the north and it's not very cold now, what heating do you want?"

"I don't care!" Marry Jiang clashed on her back, shouting: "I want heating, I'm cold!"

Her voice was so loud that it caused passers-by to look around here frequently!

"If you don't give me heating, then you are torturing me! Uuuuuu..."

Phillip didn't bother to take care of her, and continued to walk forward. When he got to the parking lot, he stuffed her into the car, then probed in and fastened her seat belt.

Who knew that as soon as the seat belt was fastened, Marry took her hand in white, and looked at him with a grieving expression: "The emperor, what are you going to do to your concubines?"

Phillip shook his hand and looked up at her.

Marry Jiang's eyes were full of tears, "Did the emperor tie up his concubines and enter the cold palace? What did the concubine do wrong? You tell the concubine that the concubine must change, okay?"

"..."

Phillip rolled his throat and pushed his hand away, "Are you watching too many TV series?"

"The emperor! Please tell your concubine!"

Marry Jiang clasped her arm tightly, not letting him leave: "Otherwise, even if the concubine is dead, she will never let the emperor leave."

Faced with such a crazy Marry Jiang, Phillip was really helpless. He didn't know what she looked like when she was drunk. If he knew she was like this, he would not pick her back.

Chapter 1335

"Let go."

Phillip said coldly.

Marry Jiang's eyes burst with tears: "Is the emperor disgusting his concubine? The emperor shouldn't dislike his concubine, okay? The concubine will be transformed for you, right?"

You are still transformed, do you think you are Ultraman?

Phillip squeezed her chin and leaned over in a low voice: "Marry Jiang, I don't care if you are drunk or whatever, if you drink like this, I will just throw you on the road and leave you alone. Believe it or not?"

He leaned very close when he leaned over, just wanting to show her more of his hideous expression, and Marry Jiang was obviously shocked by his sudden approach, and stood in a daze.

Phillip thought she had heard clearly, and when he was about to retreat, Marry Jiang's hand suddenly wrapped around his neck and kissed him.

When the soft lips slammed into him with alcohol, they were so powerful that they slammed Phillip into the air, and did not react for a long time.

When he reacted, he was about to push Marry Jiang away, and Marry Jiang walked away by herself, and then stared at him.

"Emperor, don't leave your concubines, they know they are wrong~"

Phillip: "..."

Dare to love that she suddenly kissed him just now because she heard his threatening words, so?

But...Phillip frowned fiercely. She actually leaned in and kissed him just now, the one with her lips facing each other.

When the two went to her house before, although she had kissed him, she kissed the corners of her lips back then, unlike now.

This woman's wine was too bad, and Phillip was thinking about how to settle accounts with her.

Marry Jiang's eyes blinked again, a pair of long eyelashes like two small fans, "If the emperor doesn't speak, is he still angry with his concubines? Would the concubine kiss you again?"

"I..."

Without finishing a sentence, Marry Jiang jumped up again and kissed Phillip's mouth lightly, her eyes gleaming, as if she wanted to ask for a reward.

Phillip bends over, staring scorchingly at Zai Marry Jiang, who is close at hand, with a hoarse tone: "Do you know what you are doing?"

Marry Jiang blinked, her eyes pure and innocent.

"Doesn't the emperor like it?"

Marry Jiang's appearance is soft and charming, and the soft and charming that has never been before is fully displayed at this moment, which is completely unexpected.

"Then the emperor likes his concubines? How about the concubines kiss you again..."

Her voice was getting lower and lower, and her red lips were getting closer and closer to Phillip's thin lips. Phillip felt that his heartbeat was accelerating hard, as if it was about to explode.

Just when Marry Jiang was about to touch his lips again, Phillip pulled back his sanity in time and turned his head quickly.

Marry Jiang's soft lips were printed on his cheeks, with a dazed expression on his face before he could react, Phillip quit the car, and then closed the door with a slam.

Marry Jiang's expression suddenly panicked, and he lay on the car window and shouted at Phillip.

Phillip went to the other side and sat in the driver's seat. Marry Jiang had a flustered expression, and when she saw him coming back, she immediately rushed to grab his hand: "So the emperor shouldn't leave his concubine, the concubine was so scared just now. Oh."

Oh."

Phillip: "..."

He glanced at Marry Jiang silently, and stretched out his hand to squeeze her aching temples. He felt that after he went back this time, he would just move the TV away, so as to save the woman from watching too much drama series. This time it was Gong Dou. Next time, maybe there will be a monster or a group of demons dancing.

He pressed Marry Jiang's hand and said coldly: "Sit down."

Marry Jiang looked at him pitifully.

"If you don't sit down, I will throw you down."

Marry Jiang still looked at him pitifully.

Phillip pursed his lips and wondered if he didn't understand her mind at all. After thinking about it, he changed another sentence: "If you don't sit well, you will be beaten into the cold palace."

Sure enough, after Marry Jiang heard these words, a flash of horror flashed in her eyes, and she drew her hands back in a panic and found an upright sitting posture.

Sure enough, she understood... Phillip finally understood that her current line of thinking was not on the same line as herself.

However, Phillip soon realized what he had said. He had a headache. He didn't expect that he was also poisoned.

Fortunately, during the next drive, Marry Jiang was always very quiet, no more presumptuous, no more nonsense, so she arrived home quietly.

But when she got out of the car, Marry Jiang ran to Phillip's side, and hugged his arm without saying a word.

Phillip looked down at her.

Marry Jiang also looked at him, pitiful and helpless.

The two looked at each other for a moment, Phillip seemed to give up resistance and led her upstairs.

Probably it was the previous sentence in the car that scared Marry Jiang, so she was very obedient in the later stage. When she entered the door, she watched Phillip's movements lightly, and her movements were also lightened. She tilted her head when she changed shoes. Looking at the installation in the room, it seemed like a person had changed.

Because she smelled of alcohol all over her body, and Phillip himself was sweating when tossing just now, so Phillip planned to take a bath and change clothes.

But...Look at Marry Jiang, who was sitting upright on the sofa when he entered the house. He was a little helpless. He didn't prepare her room here, and she won't sleep here in the future. Phillip has always been alone. Live, so there is no room prepared at all.

That's why he took her into his room to sleep in the morning.

Ask him to bring a drunk person back to his own home without anyone taking care of her. He knows where her home is, but he brought her home so late, when the next day Marry Jiang asked him to settle the account again do?

Thinking about it, Phillip walked over, pursed his lips, and said: "I'm going to take a bath. You sit here obediently, drink some water when you are thirsty, and sleep here for a while if you are sleepy. Run around, you know?"

Marry Jiang obediently nodded: "Observe the emperor~"

Phillip: "..."

It started again, but Phillip unexpectedly replied: "If you run wild, you will be thrown into the cold palace."

After entering the bathroom, Phillip looked at himself in the mirror and laughed bitterly.

Phillip, Phillip, why have you been taken so naive? Can you even say something like entering the cold palace?

After that, Phillip didn't think about it anymore, because he knew that Marry Jiang would be obedient, so he took a shower for himself before going out.

Sure enough, Marry Jiang was still sitting there obediently after he went out, but she was obviously still sitting in the same posture as before, no other movements.

It seemed that she really regarded herself as a 'concubine' and regarded him as an 'emperor'.

Seeing Phillip coming out, Marry Jiang showed a cheating expression, but Phillip ignored her. Instead, he went to the kitchen to pour a glass of water and handed it to her, "Drink it."

"Oh." Marry Jiang obediently took the water glass, then raised her head to drink.

"Is it uncomfortable?" Phillip asked. She drank so much and her whole face was red, why are she so behaved? Isn't it noisy?

Chapter 1336

However, Phillip was wrong. Marry Jiang was making noises now, but her way of making noises was different.

It's not like some people who are drunk, throw up and cry, or scream.

Marry Jiang's wines are like this, as long as she points to her, she will not cry or make trouble.

So when Phillip asked her whether she was uncomfortable, Marry Jiang still showed a shy expression on her face, and said softly: "The emperor doesn't have to worry about the concubines, the concubines just have a drink, it's OK."

" ... "

This is really addictive.

Phillip would definitely not let her take a bath at this time, and was not sure what the girl would make, so he could only go back to the room to clean up, and then take out his bed.

“The room is for you to sleep, you now go in and sleep obediently.”

Hearing, Marry Jiang blinked, “What about the emperor?”

Phillip pointed to the place where she was sitting, so Marry Jiang stood up and walked into the room. Phillip thought she was going to bed, so he put the sheets and pillows on the sofa to lie down. Marry just lay down. Bai walked back again.

“The emperor, you gave the bed to your concubine, but you are here... woo, the concubine is very moved.”

Marry Jiang said, squatting down beside Phillip, holding Phillip’s hand, tearfully said: “The concubine will stay here to accompany you.”

Phillip was really numb by her concubine’s scalp, holding her arm with her backhand, then sat up, hugged her whole body, and walked towards the room with strides.

Before Marry Jiang recovered, she was placed on the soft big bed, and then she heard Phillip’s rough voice: “Give me a good night’s sleep here. Don’t run out again.”

Such a brutal appearance made Marry Jiang blink gently, and then she was quiet again.

“Well, the emperor takes care of himself, and the concubines will stop first.”

After finishing Marry Jiang, Phillip finally breathed a sigh of relief and went out to sleep.

However, after lying down, Phillip did not succeed in falling asleep, because this sofa was used by Marry Jiang all the time, and she moved it from her own home, so after lying down, her breath seemed to belong to a woman's sweetness. The breath was completely different from the smell Philliping smelled when he slept.

He frowned slightly, not used to this, but... it didn't feel very annoying.

So in the end, Phillip slowly fell asleep in this unaccustomed environment.

Next day

When Marry Jiang woke up, she only felt a splitting headache, as if she was about to explode. The facial features on her little face were almost wrinkled, and she sat up, clutching her head.

After seeing the surrounding environment, Marry Jiang was stunned for a moment, and quickly figured out where it was.

She was here once when she woke up, but last night she ran to drink, and then seemed to accidentally drink too much, and then she couldn't remember anything.

Thinking of this, Marry Jiang suddenly lowered her head and pulled away the quilt on her body.

Yesterday, the suit was well worn, and there was nothing wrong with it.

Fortunately, fortunately...she was so drunk yesterday that she couldn't remember anything now, so nothing happened.

Thinking of this, Marry Jiang lifted the quilt, tiptoed to the ground, and then walked out barefoot.

Although she can't remember the things after drinking the fragments, she still remembers the things before drinking. She clearly remembered that she went with the sugar cubes, but how did she come back later? Why did you sleep in Phillip's room again after coming back?

Did Tangtang bring her back? But... why didn't she send herself back to her home?

Or...

It seems that only when you go out can you solve your puzzles.

Pushing the door open, Marry Jiang could smell the aroma of the food. She was a little surprised. Could it be that Phillip could still cook? So she walked towards the kitchen and saw Phillip in the kitchen as expected.

He is making breakfast, but he is cooking noodles, the simplest kind is clear noodles and chicken soup.

Probably after seeing her figure, Phillip glanced at her, the two eyes met in the air, Marry Jiang subconsciously stretched out her hand to ring in front of him, "What are you doing?"

"Wake up?"

During the questioning, Phillip slapped another egg, "Go and wash, I will have breakfast later."

Hearing the words, Marry Jiang couldn't help but tiptoe and stare at the eggs in his pot, and asked with a depressed expression: "Can you eat the breakfast you made?"

Phillip glanced at her: "If you can eat it, you'll know later, or you can make it yourself if you don't want to eat it."

Marry Jiang is too tired and her head hurts. Where is the mood to cook? So she gave up this idea and went to wash.

After Phillip put the noodles and eggs on the table, Marry Jiang sat there and sighed helplessly: "When you lived alone before, wouldn't it be the way to solve it?"

"What's the problem?" Phillip asked back.

Marry Jiang pointed to the things in front of him: "A bowl of clear noodle soup and a poached egg, your breakfast is not rich and nutritious at all."

"It's just filling your stomach, what kind of nutrition do you need?" Phillip glanced at her: "Do you think everyone is the same as you?"

The latter sentence made Marry Jiang feel uncomfortable and raised her eyebrows: "What do you mean? Everyone is the same as me?"

"Do you think everyone is a foodie just like you?" Phillip didn't finish that sentence, so Marry Jiang misunderstood a little.

Now after Phillip finished his words, Marry Jiang immediately widened her eyes: "Who is the food? The people rely on food, I am enjoying food, understand?"

Phillip didn't bother to pay attention to her, lowered his head to eat, because he was still going to the company.

Seeing that he stopped talking, Marry Jiang also picked up a bowl and took a sip of the soup. He thought that she couldn't eat it, but he didn't expect the

taste of the mouth to be okay. Although the taste is not particularly good, it tastes good.

But Marry Jiang has nothing to eat now, she would rather know how she came back last night.

But it was definitely not appropriate to ask at the beginning, so she drank a few sips of soup and ate a few noodles in front of Phillip, then raised her head and pretended to ask casually: "That... Drink too much~"

Phillip ate quickly. The noodles in his bowl were half empty, and Marry Jiang's was still full. He glanced at her bowl, then looked at his bowl, and heard her questioning. Raise your head.

"Are you drunk or not, don't you know? It's not delicious and doesn't suit your appetite?"

"No, no!" Marry Jiang hurriedly waved her hand: "It's delicious, I just have a headache, so... I don't have any appetite, you cooked pretty well. By the way, last night... I was so drunk and unsightly what?"

"What do you mean?"

Phillip asked again.

That's not ugly to describe, he thought.

She is a woman who is too deep into the play.

When Marry Jiang was asked by him like this, her heart was lost. She couldn't remember what happened last night. After Phillip said this, she felt that she must have been ashamed last night.

Chapter 1337

But she was embarrassed to ask directly, so she could only proceed from the side.

“Just tell me directly, am I drunk and ugly? Or...Is I talking nonsense or doing strange things?”

Marry Jiang asked the latter sentence very clearly, she thought Phillip should be able to say clearly.

And Phillip did not expect that she came to ask herself at first, thinking that she was embarrassed and wanted to come to him to apologize, but now?

Phillip stopped eating and gave her a deep look.

“It seems that you have forgotten everything about last night?”

Marry Jiang was stunned for a moment, and then smiled and retorted: “No, no, where did I forget? I didn’t want to ask your opinion, so I just ask.”

Ha... Phillip gave a low laugh, lowered his head and continued to eat, without answering her question at all.

“Say something.”

“Hey...say it!” Marry Jiang stretched out her hand to push his arm: “Don’t you just eat breakfast, can you? I’m asking you something, give me some reaction!”

Phillip raised his head, staring at her seriously and said: “Marry Jiang, I think...you still don’t drink the fragments in the future.”

After speaking, he tilted his head as if he was thinking seriously, and after thinking, he added: "Normally people can't accept it."

Nani?

Marry Jiang was stunned.

Can't the average person accept it?

What does it mean? Could it be that she was so ugly last night? What was she like last night?

Vomited? Still crazy? Singing? Still holding Phillip and pulling his clothes?

Regardless of the above, Marry Jiang couldn't accept it.

She gripped Phillip's sleeve tightly, unwilling to loosen it.

"What do you mean... Ordinary people can't accept it? What did I do last night?"

Phillip looked at her with cramped eyes and expressions. It seemed that she really didn't know what happened last night. It seemed that she had really forgotten everything about last night.

Phillip was quite surprised at this point. It was obviously something she did by herself. How did she forget all of it and couldn't remember a bit?

"What do you mean?" Marry Jiang saw that he was only staring at her, but she didn't say a word, her heart became more anxious, and she kept shaking Phillip's arm.

"You really can't remember it at all?" Phillip asked.

Marry Jiang shook her head, "I really can't remember. If I can remember, am I still asking you?"

"Can't you remember?" Phillip's thin lips twitched slightly, "If you can't remember, don't think about it. It's not good for you."

After that, Phillip stood up and patted Marry Jiang on the shoulder comfortingly: "It's okay. No one else saw your appearance last night, and I didn't record it, so don't worry."

Then Marry Jiang was shocked and left.

Marry Jiang stayed for a long time before reacting. When she wanted to ask Phillip again, she found that Phillip had already gone to work!

"Ah! Dog man!" Marry Jiang scolded Phillip angrily, "I asked you if you didn't say a word for a long time, and you will die if you say it? I am so angry!"

She rushed back to the room angrily to find her mobile phone. After getting the mobile phone, she found that her mobile phone was out of power. Marry Jiang could only plug in the charger, charge it for a while before turning it on, and then directly call Tangtang.

When the phone was connected, Tangtang's smirk came from the phone.

"Dangdangdang~ Comrade Marry Jiang, how did you feel last night? Did you really do a fake show with your fake boyfriend? Did you turn him into a real boyfriend today?"

Hearing this ridicule, Marry Jiang immediately guessed what happened after she was drunk last night.

"Sugar cubes, honestly, are you too long for your life?" Marry Jiang gritted her teeth, "you called Phillip over last night, right?"

“Sister, can you listen to me explain? I think you feel sad for love, and you bought drunk like this, so I will call him over for you. What’s wrong?”

“Hehe, then you are really doing good deeds.”

“Of course, we are good sisters after all, I must be thinking about you.”

Fang Tangtang was over excited, and complained: “Besides, you were so drunk last night. I can’t manage you by my own strength alone. Besides...you are so drunk, how can I rest assured to chase you? My male god? So I have to call Phillip over, and by the way, it will fulfill you.”

“...Last night, what did I look like when I was drunk? Do you know?” Marry Jiang didn’t want to talk to her anymore, she wanted to know what she did after being drunk.

Sugar cube is a little confused by this question, answer the question honestly.

“I know, my whole body is red, and then I’m stupid, I can’t stand steady, and I’m very obedient. I’ll let you sit on the bar, and you just sit there and don’t move.”

Listening to the description of a friend, Marry Jiang thinks sounds normal?

But looking at Phillip’s reaction, she doesn’t think it is that simple.

“No, did you lie to me?” Marry Jiang said fiercely: “You can tell me directly, what I looked like when I was drunk?”

“Just like what I just said, nothing else, what’s the matter, Marry? Did you do anything shameful?”

“I wouldn’t ask you if I knew it!” Marry Jiang scratched her head and scratched her head: “Is what you just said is true? I will be so behaved when I get drunk? How do I think I will be like a crazy woman?”

“Thinking too much, Marry, it was all on TV, how could it be possible in reality? Don’t worry, I saw you are very normal, definitely not...” At this point, Fang Tang Tang suddenly seemed to think What kind of words are directly stuck, “Ah, if you say that, I seem to remember something.”

“What?” Marry Jiang squeezed the phone for a few minutes, frowned and asked vigilantly.

“After Phillip came, she left, but then she was still a little worried, so he came back and took a look at her and then when I came over, I just saw you holding a chair and didn’t know you were talking to Phillip. After saying something, Phillip squatted down afterwards, and you pounced on his back like a tiger. It wasn’t me who said you... Marry, you were too rude, I thought Phillip was almost hit by you. Falling to the ground, with your strength, do you regard yourself as a cow?”

Marry Jiang: “...”

She threw herself on Phillip’s back? Almost knocked Phillip down?

“By the way, when you were talking to Phillip, your expression was shy. I have never seen it before. I feel like you are acting like a baby with Phillip?”

“Me? I acted like a baby with Phillip?”

Marry Jiang felt unrealistic when she heard it, and she sneered twice: “How is this possible? How can I, Marry Jiang, act like a baby at him?”

Chapter 1338

“I don’t think it’s possible. How could you be such a man? But the bar was too noisy at the time and I couldn’t hear what you said. After that, Phillip took you on his back. His neck is very tight.”

Hearing these descriptions, an image could almost emerge in front of Marry Jiang’s eyes.

It was she who hugged Phillip’s neck tightly, hung her whole body on his back, and then had an expression of pain, and moved forward with difficulty carrying her.

No matter how he thinks... it feels terrifying.

“Is it just that? I felt that if it were just like this, Phillip wouldn’t have looked at himself with that meaningful expression.”

“And after?”

“Later I didn’t know. After you got out of the bar, I didn’t follow, but... why did you suddenly ask that? Can’t you remember it yourself?”

“I can’t remember, I forgot everything, including the paragraph you just said.”

Sugar cubes: “You’re really idiot, just take a piece of tofu and hit it to death.”

Regarding last night, no matter how you mentioned the sugar cubes, it shows that Marry Jiang still can’t remember what she did last night. She really forgot everything.

The worst part was that this terrible scene was actually seen by Phillip.

And Phillip didn’t want to say that Marry Jiang felt that her heart was as uncomfortable as being tickled.

“Why don’t you ask Phillip, I don’t think he won’t tell you.”

Look at what this said is really naive.

“If I ask him useful, will I still call you? He won’t tell me.”

“Why?” Fangtangtang couldn’t understand, “why did he hide it from you? Shouldn’t this be the case? If you ask him, he will answer. Anyway, the relationship between the two of you is pretending, and there is nothing to hide. Yeah.”

Marry Jiang thought so too.

Tangtang suddenly thought of something and screamed, “Ah! Could it be that you did something insulting him that made him find it hard to tell, that’s why...”

Before he finished speaking, Marry Jiang’s face had become difficult to look.

“Impossible! How could I insult him?”

“Then I ask you, would you pounce on him when you are awake and let him carry you?”

Hearing, Marry Jiang said without hesitation: “No.”

“That’s not it. You were drunk last night, but you rushed to the back of someone’s back, still tightly wrapped around their neck.”

Marry Jiang was speechless by the sugar cube.

“So, when you are drunk, it is really possible to do anything. Marry, he doesn’t want to tell you, it must be what you did to him!”

While Marry Jiang was speechless, she actually felt that what the sugar cubes said seemed reasonable.

Damn it! What! Why does she think what the other party said makes sense?

However, she couldn't remember at all, and Phillip's words and the look in his eyes were very meaningful and thought-provoking.

When it's over, Marry Jiang now feels that she might have done something particularly rude.

"What should I do? If I did what you said to him, wouldn't it be embarrassing for us to meet in the future?"

"Cough cough..." Sugar cube coughed lightly, "Embarrassed if you are embarrassed. Anyway, you have forgotten all of them. The person who remembers is him. I think even if it is embarrassing, it should be embarrassing himself. "

Marry Jiang had a headache.

After hanging up the phone, she was still remembering the matter. She lay down and thought about it hard, but she still didn't think of the slightest memory of drunk last night.

There is nothing sporadic.

After Xu Yanwan was recuperating in the hospital for a few days, her complexion finally improved a lot.

During this period, Jessica occasionally came to deliver meals when she was free, and Su Jiu also guarded Xu Yanwan.

After a few days, a few women were still able to talk.

Su Jiu and Jessica had the best chat, but Xu Yanwan was always extremely silent.

Sometimes she often stared at Jessica and lost her mind, waiting for someone to call her several words before she came back to her senses, and then smiled faintly.

It was okay when the frequency was low, but when the frequency was high, Jessica also became suspicious, and asked why she always stared at her.

Xu Yanwan's answer is also very measured.

“Seeing you are young, so I envy and like your vitality.”

All in all, there is no uncomfortable feeling.

Su Jiu wanted to see something by getting along, but in the end she didn't see anything, and finally she came to a conclusion.

Xu Yanwan either didn't have that thought, or she hid it so well that she couldn't even see it.

If it's the former, it couldn't be better.

if the latter one...

Su Jiu's eyes darkened, staring at Jessica's side face for a while, and found that the girl's eyes were still innocent and naive.

If it is the latter, it may become very bad.

After all, even Su Jiu couldn't tell which kind of Xu Yanwan was.

"Little Yan."

Jessica was sorting things out. Hearing Su Jiu calling to herself, she hummed and turned to look at her: "Secretary Su, what's the matter?"

Su Jiu's simple appearance caused Su Jiu's words to reach her throat, and she couldn't help swallowing back.

What if she thinks too much?

"Secretary Su?"

Seeing that she hadn't answered for a long time, Jessica called her suspiciously. Su Jiu recovered and saw Jessica staring at herself curiously.

"What happened to you?"

"No." Su Jiu finally swallowed those words back. After all, Xu Yanwan hasn't done anything now, even if she is really the latter, but liking someone is freedom. If she likes Victor Han, she will keep it in her heart. If it is not expressed, then she has no right to interfere with her.

If the other party didn't say it, and she went to say something to Jessica that shouldn't be said, what would happen if she was misunderstood by others?

Thinking of this, Su Jiu changed the words on her lips to: "I just want to ask you, when will you get married with our President Han?"

Jessica didn't expect Su Jiu to ask this question again, and her face turned red all at once.

“Secretary Su, why do you always ask these questions?”

“What are you doing? Why don’t you two ask others to ask about this when you are together? We’ve been together for a long time? And...” Su Jiu hit Jessica’s arm and lowered his voice: “Before Victor Han’s side I have never had a woman before, so abstinence is like a monk. For a while, I even thought this guy would like men? But then you broke my mind, so...”

She smiled treacherously, held Jessica’s hand intimately, and asked quietly, “Just satisfy me and tell me, are you two sleeping or not?”

Jessica: “...”

She pursed her red lips, and whispered, “You are very direct.”

After speaking, Jessica’s face was already reddened.

Su Jiu narrowed her eyes slightly: “Looking at the way you blush, it seems that you are real...”

Chapter 1339

“Well.”

There was no chance to say anything behind Su Jiu, so Jessica stretched out her hand to cover her mouth.

Su Jiu stared at her and smiled, Jessica blushed like an apple.

“Secretary Su, I beg you to stop talking,”

Under her longing eyes, Su Jiu nodded and Jessica released her hand. However, as soon as she let go of her hand, Su Jiu smiled and said, "It seems that I guessed it in all likelihood, and Nine is correct. "

"Secretary Su!"

"Okay, okay, I won't say all right? By the way, Xu Yanwan will be discharged from the hospital today, right?"

"Yeah." Jessica nodded: "She doesn't want to live anymore, she wants to go back to the company to work."

"You know she works in the company?"

"I know, Victor Han told me a lot about her."

Having said this, Jessica showed a regretful expression: "It's difficult for her to be alone, but she and I have added WeChat to each other. I hope we can be good friends in the future."

After all, it was someone Victor Han knew when he was a child, and from the small face of Victor Han's mouth, one could tell that the friendship between the Xu family and the Han family was quite deep, and he was kind to the Xu family.

So if Xu Yanwan becomes like this, Victor Han should feel very sorry for her.

Since she is his girlfriend and he is so busy at work, she will take care of Xu Yanwan in place of Victor Han.

This is why Jessica always ran to the hospital recently.

Be good friends? Su Jiu wanted to say that sister, you are so innocent, but after thinking about it, she didn't say anything.

After that, Jessica went to help Xu Yanwan tidy up her things. Xu Yanwan actually had nothing to tidy up. She had too few things now, just clothes and toiletries.

But when Jessica came to help, Xu Yanwan looked at her blankly again.

After getting along these days, Xu Yanwan found that the guilt in her heart had deepened, because this girl really didn't have the slightest defense against her.

She didn't realize that her boyfriend had the sense of crisis of a woman beside her. She treated her sincerely and tried her best.

Xu Yanwan didn't know why, but while feeling warm, she resisted.

She looked at Jessica's back. At this time, she and Jessica were the only people in the ward. She stood quietly for a while, and then whispered: "Thanks for your hard work these days."

She suddenly spoke, Jessica was quite surprised, she smiled, "It's nothing, it's not hard, I think everyone stays together in a good atmosphere."

Is it?

Probably she didn't have any intentions, so she thought the atmosphere was good.

Xu Yanwan smiled faintly on her lips: "It is for him that you ran to the hospital to take care of me, right?"

As soon as the voice fell, Jessica's hand movement stopped.

Then she turned her head again and looked at Xu Yanwan blankly.

"Right?" Xu Yanwan asked again, seeming to confirm something.

Jessica bit her lower lip with a tangled expression. After thinking for a while, she seriously said to Xu Yan.

"Of course a large part of the reason is because of him. After all, you and him were old acquaintances before, and then he was so busy at work, and I usually have nothing to do, so I came to take care of you. But don't get me wrong, I didn't take charge. Means, I just think it's not easy for you to be a girl now. I have the kind of sympathy for you, nothing else!"

"Do you feel sorry for each other?" Xu Yanwan bit the words on her lips, and her smile gradually faded. "I still want to thank you for taking care of me so hard. Victor Han and I were playmates when we were young, and the relationship between the two is really good. Now that he can find such a smart and caring girlfriend, I am really happy for him."

After speaking, Xu Yanwan stepped forward without waiting for Jessica to react, "Is everything packed? I don't have anything. I can leave the hospital today. I'm so bored to stay here these days. I want to go out thoroughly. Breathable."

What Jessica was holding was picked up by Xu Yanwan, and then Xu Yanwan walked outside, looking relaxed and relieved.

But she doesn't know why, Jessica always felt that when Xu Yanwan was talking to herself just now, she was very melancholy, and her eyes were so sad that she was about to cry.

But when she looked at it later, it was gone.

Is it her illusion?

“Jessica, let’s go.”

When Xu Yanwan’s voice came from outside the door again, Jessica came back to her senses: “Here”

After that, she let out a suffocating breath and knocked her head. Victor Han was right. She was really thinking about it all the time.

Even if Xu Yanwan had a sad expression just now, it was normal. After all, she had lost her relatives, and now it is inevitable to think of those things when she is alone.

Xu Yanwan was successfully discharged from the hospital, and Su Jiu returned to her job.

Xu Yanwan disappeared for several days, and on the day she disappeared, she was hugged and left by Victor Han. With Jessica by her side, people in the company witnessed all this.

A group of people is not good at gossiping, but because Xu Yanwan hasn’t appeared in the company these days, and even Jessica hasn’t come, so it can be said that the group is completely exploded at this time.

“What the hell is going on? The three people left together that day, and the original partner Xiaosan all met. In the past few days, except for Mr. Victor, none of them came to the company. Can anyone tell me what happened?”

“Yeah, I really want to know, come and answer us personally!”

“Where is the front desk? Isn’t she the best informed? Call her out and ask.”

Looking at the phone at the front desk, it was a headache, and she wanted to know too.

But no one came to the company, where would she find it? She doesn't know where they went that day, and she couldn't deliberately absent from work just to find someone!

“Don't ask, I don't know anything now. I just want to ask Sister Wenwen, is that President Han's fiancé not yours? Haven't you called her to ask about the situation these days?”

Jiang Wenwen has not been out to speak in recent days.

The main reason is that after knowing Xu Yanwan's identity, she felt that she should pay more attention to her speech in the group, so that some people with bad intentions should take screenshots as evidence or something.

Recently, she did contact Xu Yanwan. The other party said that she was in the hospital. After Jiang Wenwen asked her to rest well, she didn't bother her anymore.

Anyway, Jiang Wenwen can be certain that Xu Yanwan and Victor Han know each other.

Victor Han left with Xu Yanwan in his arms that day.

This is enough to prove her identity.

It's just that Jiang Wenwen hasn't figured out yet, what is Xu Yanwan's purpose?

She joined the company, sure that the purpose would not be so simple and work hard here, but she calmly let the two meet.

Let Victor Han know about her work in this company, and don't know if the wind direction will change in the future?

The more he thought about it, the more Jiang Wenwen felt that this matter was not qualitative, so he simply played dead in the group.