

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 961 – 970

Chapter 961

“...”

Stella couldn't help but lowered her head to look at him, with doubts in her eyes.

Where did this little guy learn it? How come he likes gossip adults so much at such a tiny age? And she only suspected that Phillip might like Jessica last night, why did Levi know it before her?

Soon, under the gaze of Stella's eyes, Levi immediately confided the matter.

“Daddy told me.”

Really, Levi sold his daddy again.

Stella: “...your father said?”

“Yes, Daddy told me, so... Mommy, is what Daddy said true?”

Stella twisted her eyebrows. She didn't expect Walter to gossip about this with her son. What she didn't expect was that men would gossip like this? Even these things...

“Don't listen to your daddy's nonsense. Mommy will talk about him when the time comes. Don't take your father's words to heart. Also, don't worry too much about adults and children. It's best not to go to your uncle or Aunt

Jessica and Uncle Xiao said in front of them, otherwise they would be embarrassed, you know?”

“Oh.” Levi nodded obediently: “I know, Mommy.”

Then, he won't be obedient.

For a moment, the two mothers and children returned to the room with different thoughts.

Jessica fever has gone away. At this moment, except for her head a little dizzy and heavy, she didn't feel anything wrong, and she had no idea about her fever, just treated it as a headache after a hangover.

So she didn't think so much, rolled up her sleeves and went into the kitchen, ready to cook.

When Phillip came in, she was washing rice with her hands.

Bai Nen's hand stretched out in the cold water like this.

Seeing this scene, Phillip frowned and walked in.

“You haven't recovered from your illness? Why did you start this?”

There was no voice when he came in, but when he suddenly spoke, Jessica was taken aback and raised her head to look at him.

“Phillip?”

She was a little strange. She didn't expect Phillip to come over. After thinking about what he said just now, Jessica said, “Why did you come in? And what were you talking about? Why am I still sick? When did I get sick???”

The more she said, the more angry she followed, and angrily said: “You crow’s mouth, are you cursing me to be sick? Although you invited me to eat yesterday, don’t think you can talk nonsense like this.”

Phillip: “...”

Seeing Jessica’s reaction, Phillip subconsciously felt that she might be burnt, so he walked close to her with his long legs, and then stretched out his hand to cover her white forehead.

All the movements before and after are fast, almost in one go.

Jessica didn’t have time to react, and saw her hand lifted up. She thought that Phillip wanted to beat her for a moment. She was thinking about how he became so irritable, she just said a few words, he was about to hit someone?

However, she didn’t know what was going on, her actions became all kinds of sluggishness, and she stood in place dumbly.

He didn’t even hide.

So when Phillip’s big icy hand covered her forehead, Jessica felt dumbfounded for a few seconds before reacting and raised her head to ask him.

“What are you doing?”

Phillip didn’t take his hand back, but felt her temperature.

He just came back from outside, because he got up early and didn’t eat breakfast, so his hands were cold at the moment. Jessica felt a little cold, so she subconsciously stepped back two steps, and said: “Do you want to rub your hands with cold? Temperature? I said you are like this...”

However, before he finished speaking, Phillip seemed dissatisfied with her backward movement, and went straight forward to hold her shoulders with both hands, leaned over, and pressed his forehead against her.

Jessica's eyes widened, she was still holding the rice-washing bowl in her hand, and she just froze in place.

She stared at Phillip who was close at hand in amazement. The two of them breathed very close together, and she could even see the little fluff on his face very clearly.

Although she and Phillip have known each other for a long time, she mistakenly thought that Phillip liked herself.

But after she said it, Phillip denied it again, and it seemed that she really didn't like her. Jessica's heart was not on her body, so she denied it, and she didn't care.

But what does she mean now? Suddenly make the action so intimate?

For the first time, Jessica, who was actively drawn by a boy like this, only felt shy and nervous, her eyelashes and lips trembled, and her words were uncomfortable.

"You you you... what are you doing?"

Phillip didn't want to do anything. He felt the temperature on Jessica's forehead carefully, and after he was sure that the temperature on her forehead was not much different from his own, he was relieved.

It should be all right, he thought she was burnt.

When Phillip wanted to retreat, he realized that Jessica was looking at her nervously with wide-eyed eyes. Phillip was taken aback for a moment, so he did this unconsciously because he was in a moment of anxiety.

Now that he reacted, he knew how inappropriate his move was.

When Jessica asked him what he was going to do, Phillip suddenly moved away feeling her ears hot.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean it.”

Jessica stared at her: “What do you mean?”

“You had a fever last night, I just wanted to find out how your temperature is.”

Probe temperature?

“Are you a liar? You need to be so close to check the temperature? Are you trying to take advantage of me?”

After Phillip retired, Jessica’s nervous mood improved slightly. She was really scared to death just now. She almost thought Phillip wanted...

She didn’t dare to think further, it would be too ashamed to think further.

“No!” Phillip blushed and denied on the spot: “I didn’t want to take advantage of you. At the beginning, I just probed with my hands, but you...retreated, I just...”

“Don’t deny it, even if I retreat, you can still use your hands. If you don’t, you can just ask me directly. You just want to take advantage of me.”

Phillip was blushing and his neck was thick, and his face and ears were too red.

Seeing him like this, Jessica was too happy, narrowed her eyes and approached Phillip.

“This is the first time I have seen a boy who is so shy, with such a blushing face, do you still think of something bad?”

Boom...

Phillip didn't expect that she would actually molested herself, and the color on her face increased again.

“|...”

“Okay, don't say anything, I know everything!”

What does she know? Phillip anxiously wanted to explain. In fact, he was very worried that his actions just now would affect Jessica, and thus left the impression that he was too frivolous and casual in her heart.

But Jessica didn't seem to listen to what he explained. After holding back for a long time, Phillip said something.

“I am not a casual person.”

Jessica shrugged indifferently, “Well, good I know.”

Phillip: “...”

Seeing such a senseless face, Phillip thought of the way she was crying for another man yesterday, and suddenly felt extremely frustrated.

Is it late?

Chapter 962

Is it too late to like her?

He never thought it would be too late.

So time passed by quietly, and so many years passed in a flash, he hadn't said a word of confession.

He thought he had a chance, but he didn't expect...he actually fell in love with other people before he showed his heart, it was the kind of deep-rooted love.

Now, when he teased her, she didn't feel nervous or shy at all.

Although Phillip didn't know girls so well, he still knew basic things.

He knew that a girl would be shy when facing the person she liked, but she was not at all in front of him.

Just now...

The light in Phillip's eyes dimmed, and he pressed his thin lips and did not speak any more. The aura in his entire body changed dramatically in an instant. Before, Jessica thought he was a big innocent man, and blushed if she said a few more words.

"Now... I suddenly felt that it was not a person at all, but a pool of stagnant water."

Not angry, and it feels cold.

How is this going?

After Jessica clearly felt the changes in her body, she bit her lower lip subconsciously. Could it be that what she just said made him angry?

“Hey, what I just said...no malice, I’m not trying to make fun of you. It’s just that you suddenly leaned in just now, anyone would misunderstand you.”

Phillip raised his head and smiled lightly at her.

“Sorry, I was wrong just now. Since your fever has gone, then I won’t bother.”

After speaking, he turned and left the kitchen, Jessica noticed his movements, and seemed to be a little...

Fleeing?

Wrong...

What did he do to escape? As if something was chasing him behind him, she made fun of him a few words and it became so terrifying? But she didn’t deliberately want to tease him, obviously he got in first.

Thinking of the scene where the two were very close just now, Jessica felt her heart beat with great force.

She shook her head vigorously, and her body shivered.

“Asshole Phillip, why did you get so close to her suddenly? The two were originally friends, but now he suddenly does this. Wouldn’t she be embarrassed when she sees him in the future?”

After thinking about it, Jessica felt nothing. She did everything anyway. If he wasn't embarrassed, then she wouldn't be embarrassed.

After Phillip came out of the kitchen, he was about to go back to the hotel, because he was sure that Jessica was fine, so he let go of his heart after spending the whole night.

When he was about to leave, he ran into Victor Han coming out of the room.

Thinking of Jessica, Phillip couldn't help looking at Victor Han more.

He is a superior person, and his temperament is naturally not comparable to that of ordinary people. He is very handsome, with introverted sharpness, his eyes are calm after tempering, and the entire Han enterprise is behind him.

Both are men, Phillip thinks Victor Han is very good.

Not to mention women?

Therefore, it is understandable that Jessica would like him.

And he? It's just a little assistant who has nothing, and there are terrible scars on his face. What can he do with Victor Han when he is so useless?

He didn't even have the qualifications to stand against Victor Han.

Thinking of this, Phillip laughed mockingly in his heart, then retracted his gaze and walked away.

Victor Han, who walked toward the kitchen, probably noticed something. After Phillip retracted his gaze, his steps stopped and turned to look at the thin but powerful figure.

Just now... he came out of the kitchen.

As for the kitchen...

Victor Han pursed his thin lips, put away other emotions and walked towards the kitchen.

Jessica finally finished panning the rice. Just after finishing her emotions, she turned to see Victor Han who walked in. Her vigorous face turned her head as if she was frightened, and she didn't dare to go. Look at Victor Han.

Then she saw a few tomatoes on the table next to her, so Jessica quickly picked up the tomatoes and washed them, ready to cut them.

“Well, if you do things, you won't notice Victor Han, Jessica thought.”

She took the knife, sliced the red tomato noodles in half, and then took half of the slices, and heard the sound of Victor Han pouring water.

Her thoughts drifted away unconsciously.

In fact, she was self-willed about what happened yesterday.

Victor Han had clearly rejected her, naturally he didn't want his sister to misunderstand what was between them, and so asking her to take off her coat and buy another one was a normal operation.

Jessica felt wronged in her heart. She is a girl, why should he treat her like this.

“So I was upset and asked the clerk to return the coat to Victor Han for her, and let him go first without even seeing him.”

She was just a thought at the time, thinking that if she made such a fuss, maybe Victor Han would feel bad for her and come to coax her? After all, when he took off his coat and put it on her, he probably really cared about her.

But... she still underestimated Victor Han's thoughts.

Victor Han is Victor Han, how could he come over to coax her because of his little temper?

She was really stupid to act with that thought.

Now Jessica regrets her death. She had known that she would not do it yesterday, so she bought the clothes obediently, and when they came out, carrying the clothes for him and then slap-up, the two of them went home together for another time alone.

She has to change her strategy, acting like a baby is of no use to Victor Han.

But... if he suffers a little bit, then maybe Victor Han will frown and look at her more?

Victor Han cared about her just as she wore so little clothes yesterday.

If she changes her strategy and takes the path of pity, will the two of them develop more smoothly in the future?

While thinking about it, Jessica suddenly felt a pain in her fingers. Before her brain could respond, her body was already so painful that she exclaimed.

Victor Han drank the water slowly, suddenly heard her cry out and looked at her.

At a glance, he saw Jessica accidentally cut his hand, blood was rushing out of the wound, and it was instantly mixed with the red tomato juice.

Victor Han put down the cup, quickly walked over and grabbed her hand, took her to the bottom of the basin, washed the wound and asked, “Are there Band-Aids?”

Faced with his cold question, Jessica nodded blankly: “It should be.”

Should?

Victor Han frowned, “Wait here.”

When Victor Han went out, Jessica stood innocently looking at the wound on her finger, thinking about the close contact with Victor Han just now, her heart was filled with sweetness bit by bit.

She is still trying to change her strategy and take the path of pity.

Unexpectedly... God would help her.

She actually cut her finger, and it happened that Victor Han was here.

Sure enough, a man like him will only come forward when he sees you are injured or need help.

Although the wound was painful, Jessica didn't feel sad at all, she blinked and smiled.

She seemed...getting the law of chasing Victor Han correctly.

Chapter 963

Because Victor Han asked her to wait here, Jessica didn't even move a step before he returned.

The wound was still bleeding, but her heart was full of sweetness, and her mind had even begun to associate her with Victor Han's future. If this law can develop smoothly, hehehe~

Jessica secretly smiled in her heart.

Hearing the sound of footsteps outside the door, Jessica quickly returned to normal on her face, looking at her wound, as if not bleeding enough.

She quickly reached out and rubbed the wound vigorously.

Sure enough, red blood poured out again.

She can't get hurt in vain, she should make good use of this opportunity.

When Victor Han came in, Jessica had already set her posture, staring at her wound and standing there with her brows frowned.

Victor Han walked over and frowned when he saw blood coming out of her wound, "What's the matter?"

Jessica shook her head aggrievedly: "I don't know..."

The voice is weak, like a poor little rabbit.

Victor Han: "..."

Although he didn't know what happened, Victor Han still had no doubts. He cleaned the blood on her hands, disinfected her with a cotton swab, and then wrapped band-aids.

During the period, Jessica had been looking at Victor Han who was serious about treating her wounds, with him in his eyes, so when Victor Han finished the treatment, he raised his eyes to meet her eyes and asked.

“Doesn’t hurt?”

Jessica reacted afterwards and nodded, “It hurts.”

But her performance just now clearly didn’t hurt. Now that it hurts, it seems very hypocritical. Jessica can only add one sentence: “Actually... it doesn’t hurt.”

How can such a big wound not hurt?

Victor Han glanced at her, retracted his gaze, pursing his lips.

Jessica stared at the treated wound, her heart filled with sweetness: “Thank you.”

Victor Han said indifferently: “It just happens that since I am here, there is no reason to sit idly by.”

Jessica doesn’t care what kind of mentality he is from, anyway, she has found a way to chase him, this trick is probably a hundred-thirty-fighting, she feels that the future has unlimited hope.

“Don’t do these tasks, and don’t touch the water with your hands for now.”

Jessica nodded obediently: “Okay.”

After confessing, Victor Han turned around and prepared to leave.

Looking at his back, Jessica couldn’t help calling him: “Wait a minute.”

Victor Han stopped: "Is there anything else?"

Jessica bit her red lips, tangled for a moment before hesitatingly said: "Last night, did you have..."

"No."

"I haven't said what it is, why are you..."

Answering like this, doesn't it feel like there is no silver in this place? Could it be that those things last night were not dreams, but real things.

However, Victor Han's next words were like a basin of cold water pouring down.

"I know what you want to ask, but no matter you say yes, it is no, no, impossible."

Jessica: "..."

"I have told you very clearly before, don't hold any unrealistic ideas, and transfer your mind... to others."

"I like to put my mind on whoever I want. You don't need to like me, but...you don't have the power to control who I like? You say that if you don't, then you don't. Anyway, I have already made a decision. "

Decision?

Upon hearing these two words, Victor Han subconsciously wanted to ask what the decision was.

But when he wanted to speak, he felt that it was inappropriate for him to ask such a question at this time, so he fell silent.

“Whatever.”

He dropped two words and left.

Jessica was not at all sad. After he left, she looked down at the band-aids on her fingers, still feeling very happy. After thinking about it, she followed out of the kitchen, and then went back to the room to get her mobile phone.

When Jessica entered, Stella was talking with Levi.

Seeing Jessica coming in, Levi cleverly called out: “Aunt Jessica.”

“Hey, Levi, you are back.”

“Yeah!” Levi tilted his head: “Aunt Jessica, I heard my grandma said you have a fever, are you better~”

“It’s alright.”

Did she actually have a fever? Why doesn’t she know this thing herself? So Phillip’s performance just now really wanted to measure her temperature?

So, is she misunderstanding?

Forget it, it has already happened anyway, misunderstanding is just a misunderstanding.

Jessica didn’t have time to take care of Levi and Stella, so she squatted down on the bedside table and took her mobile phone to take a photo with her finger.

“What’s wrong with your hand?” Stella noticed that there was a band-aid on her hand, and there was still a little red blood stain, and she frowned and asked immediately.

“Hey, nothing is wrong, just injured.”

Stella: “...You are so happy after being injured?”

No matter how you look at it, it feels wrong.

Jessica was posing for pictures with the hemostatic band-aid, especially joyous, as if she had some treasure.

Levi blinked his eyes, and suddenly asked in a surprising way.

“Aunt Jessica, did my uncle put this Band-Aid on you?”

Hearing that, Han Mu squinted her eyes sharply. Seeing Jessica’s appearance of using her fingers and band-aids as treasures, she suddenly felt that Levi might be right. Unexpectedly, a child was even more transparent than she thought, and she could tell at a glance.

Jessica took a few photos before putting down the phone and glanced at Levi.

“Don’t be so clever, knowing too much is not a good thing.”

“Oh.” Levi nodded blankly.

“It seems that what Levi said is correct, that band-aid...”

“Hey, Stella, I’m one step closer to my goal. Just now your brother went to the kitchen to drink water, I just cut my finger, and then...” She tweaked as she

spoke, looking very shy, but her eyes were awkward. The expression is very happy and sweet.

She just put a band-aid on her, and her hand was hurt, but she was so happy.

It's easy to satisfy.

Looking at such a small face, Stella was not happy at all, and there was no smile on her face, she could not force her.

“Stella, I have gotten the right way to pursue your brother.”

Hearing that Stella was taken aback, combined with the wound on her finger, she couldn't help but think of something.

“You don't want to...”

“Just what you think.”

“Are you crazy?” Stella curled her eyebrows tightly, looked at her displeasedly, and whispered: “This method is too extreme.”

“Oh, I'm not as extreme as you think. I'll be very careful and careful, and what happened today is just an accident, but...has already let me know what to do and what not to do.”

After speaking, Jessica turned to Levi, very confident.

“Levi, just wait for me to upgrade to become your aunt!”

Levi raised his neck and thought secretly.

Aunt Jessica's so confident look made him want to fight.

Chapter 964

Jessica's thoughts caused Stella a very headache. Unfortunately, Levi was by her side, so she couldn't speak too clearly to avoid transmitting bad thoughts to Levi.

Jessica probably thought the light in the room was not good, so she went out again with her mobile phone.

She doesn't know where to find a location.

Until noon, Walter hadn't returned, and Stella thought to herself, why is this person so lazy? Phillip had already got up early to bring the child over for him. He actually slept so late in the hotel?

Didn't you sleep well last night?

Stella didn't look forward to Walter's return. Instead, the Yuchi family sent Yu Bo to pick up Levi Ren.

So Stella put Levi again in front of the old man to check his favorability.

Obviously it is the New Year, but the family is deserted.

Stella was so sad that she lowered her head and touched her abdomen and whispered softly: "Baby, baby, now only you are with Mommy."

"I want to continue today? Didn't I say two days off yesterday?" Jason looked helplessly at Walter standing in front of him. As a friend, he could not help but persuade him again and again.

"I hope my friends can take a more conservative treatment and don't always take risks like this."

“Yeah, continue.” Walter’s expression and voice were faint, and there was no change. If it weren’t for the slightly pale face, Jason would think he was a normal person.

Jason couldn’t help but sneer, “Do you think it is useful every day?”

“You didn’t make the proposal?” Walter raised his eyes, his eyes fell on his face with a chill.

Although the two are good friends, Jason has always been afraid of this Walter, after all, his look is full of power.

He felt that he should give in.

“Forget it.”

He confessed his fate to stop persuading him, friends for many years, he knew he couldn’t persuade Walter, so he could only watch a little more beside him.

When it was over, Walter’s face turned pale with cold, and his face was a little uglier than before, but there was still no progress.

On the way back, Phillip couldn’t help but ask him looking at his face: “Young Master Ye, if this continues, the young lady will notice it immediately when he returns.”

“Then don’t go back.” Walter said lightly.

Phillip: “...Don’t go back? Then if the young lady asks, there is also the young master...”

“The company has a lot of things recently. It’s not a domestic place, and there is no Spring Festival. In addition to dealing with company affairs during the day, I have to rest at night.”

Although it is cruel to say that, but...the most urgent thing he wants to do now is to restore his memory.

But he didn’t want Stella to worry.

“If you let her know that she was using this method, the woman’s character would definitely not let him go again, and she would say at that time, it doesn’t matter if he restores the memory.”

Phillip felt that this reason was really bad. He licked his dry lips, and said with difficulty, “No matter how busy you are at work, you won’t... not go home?”

“Ok?”

Walter raised his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes: “Do you have any objections?”

Faced with his sharp and cold eyes, Phillip shrank his neck: “No, how could Phillip disagree? I’m just... thinking of a more perfect solution for Mr. Walter. After all, I don’t go home every day. You will find something strange.”

“Then you have a better way now?”

“...No.”

“Then do as I say, one day can be avoided.”

Maybe, his memory will be fully restored in two days, and when that time...Stella wants to stop him, she doesn’t have to worry.

Phillip: "Okay."

This can only be done now.

During the New Year, every day was very boring. Stella also received news that Walter was busy at work and was not going home for the time being. She hadn't responded yet, and the little Yan next to her had already had an episode.

"What's up? The New Year's Eve ran out to work, leaving his wife and children at home, Mr. Walter... was he crazy?"

When she said the last sentence, Jessica was obviously lacking in confidence. He looked around and made sure that Mr. Walter wasn't here to finish the sentence.

Phillip was also helpless. He just came to spread the word, and in order not to show his feet, he couldn't talk too much.

So he must leave after speaking.

Unfortunately, he wanted to look at Jessica again.

"No way, it's the Spring Festival in China, and we don't have our traditional Chinese festivals abroad. So... if the company wants to run, and Mr. Walter is the company's president, he must lead by example."

"What to lead by example?" Jessica pursed her lips disdainfully: "I don't believe in such a big company. It won't work after a few days away from him. Doesn't the domestic company run well without him? Although the shares have fallen a lot, But... I don't think taking a leave of absence will have any effect at all?"

“Besides, for us, this is a very important day. To be reunited at home, he actually... It’s not that I have an opinion on Mr. Walter, I’m just fighting the injustice for Stella.”

Jessica’s remarks were sharp, and Phillip himself felt that this reason was not sufficient, so he couldn’t find words to answer for a while.

On the contrary, Stella was very calm from beginning to end, but the others were too excited.

“Stella, you’re talking about it, Mr. Walter is like this, will you not be angry?”

Jessica pulled Stella’s hand and said anxiously.

Stella raised her head and patted Jessica’s hand comfortingly, then turned her eyes to Phillip and lightly opened her red lips.

“Is he telling you that?”

Phillip also didn’t expect her to be so peaceful, and didn’t know what she thought in her heart, but he could only nod her head.

“Well, Mr. Walter really confessed that, and I will pick up Levi in the future. He has to deal with the company’s affairs at ease.”

“Okay, I see.” Stella smiled slightly: “Then you have to work hard to pick up Levi back and forth every day. By the way, if Levi lives with his grandfather Zeng, then you can let him stay with him first. Let Grandpa Zeng live there for a few days, and when his father is done with all his work, go and pick him up.”

Phillip hurriedly responded, and after receiving the news, he left and returned to Walter.

As soon as they left, Jessica gritted her teeth and said, “Stella, why are you so bullying? I feel that those rhetoric are false at first? Why don’t you go home for work? It sounds unbelievable.”

Stella nodded: “I know it’s not credible.”

Jessica’s eyes widened in surprise: “You know it’s unbelievable, then you...”

“What kind of person do you think he is?”

He? Jessica was stunned before realizing that Stella was referring to Walter. In her impression, Walter was not a bad person, and he was also very good to Stella. This time...

“Could it be that there is a reason why he suddenly didn’t want to go home?”

Stella said faintly: “It seems that he suddenly proposed to go outside to stay in a hotel with Phillip. It should have been premeditated.”

Feeling that her brain cells are not enough, Jessica asked with a dazed expression: “What do you mean? Premeditated? Stella, is he cheating?”

Chapter 965

Hearing the word derailment, Stella’s mouth twitched, then looked at Jessica speechlessly.

“Excuse me, what magical brain circuit is this.”

Can actually turn to the side of the derailment.

Under Stella's contemptuous eyes, Jessica stretched out her hand to cover her mouth, and smiled awkwardly after a while: "Hey, you know, my brain circuits have always been weird, who made me stupid..." "

No matter how strange it is, it shouldn't be surprising, Stella thought.

Jessica knew that she had said the wrong thing, and in front of Stella, she locked her mouth, meaning that she would stop talking nonsense.

As for Stella, she is too familiar with Jessica, but she thinks her brain circuit is weird, and she is not angry or feels something wrong.

She thought about it quietly.

Walter must be hiding something from her, she didn't know what it was, but it was definitely not a trivial matter to let him make up an excuse to deceive her like this.

She was hesitating now, should she pretend to be unaware, or should she just pierce it?

What is the mysterious thing that makes her want to see him?

Because Stella hasn't seen Walter overnight, her guess has two directions, one is good and the other is bad. But she personally prefers the good direction. After all, she doesn't want her man to do bad things without telling her.

If she saw Walter overnight and saw his face now, Stella would definitely stop him.

"Hmm."

Someone was pulling her sleeves, and Stella recovered and saw Jessica puzzling at her, making a sound in her mouth, but she didn't speak.

"What happened?"

She asked, but Jessica still didn't speak, just pointed her finger at her mouth.

Stella stared at her for a while, and suddenly realized that she had just locked her mouth, so she didn't dare to talk casually. At this moment, she suddenly wanted to talk?

"What do you mean... let me unlock it for you?" Stella tilted her head and asked.

Jessica nodded vigorously.

"Oh." Stella smiled slightly: "I don't understand, just do it like this."

An anxious look suddenly appeared on Jessica's face, but Stella stood up calmly, then stretched her waist and said, "Hey, I've been sitting for a long time and my legs are a little uncomfortable. Let me go for a walk."

Hearing that the pregnant woman was going out, Jessica would definitely not let her go out alone, so she went out with her for a stroll.

Jessica wanted to talk along the way, and every time she wanted Stella to unlock her, Stella would always look away, pretending not to see her request.

In the end, Jessica couldn't bear it anymore, and shouted directly at Stella: "I've had enough!!"

Stella laughed, "Finally stop pretending?"

Jessica angrily said, "I'll be suffocated if I pretend to die! Stella, you really have no conscience. I have watched you for a long time, but you actually ignored me. If I really suffocated, you will be dead in the future Sister-in-law."

"It's not that I have no conscience. After all, you locked yourself up before. Besides, you are so sure that you can be my sister-in-law?"

"Huh, I'm working hard in this direction anyway! When the time comes, I will be your sister-in-law and take you down, and see if you still bully me!"

"Oh, actually thinking about bullying me in the future, then do you think I should cut the grass and root out the roots now to avoid future troubles?"

The Jessica who said this immediately gave up her weapon and surrendered, "I was wrong, I didn't say that just now!"

After going around, Stella also felt a little tired, so she said, "Go back."

On the first day and the second day, Walter did not come back.

On the third day, Walter was still missing.

On the fourth day, Phillip was the person who came to report to Stella.

On the fifth day, Stella became a little impatient, and Jessica began to chatter about Walter again.

On the sixth day, Stella sullen her face, looking at Phillip's eyes full of murderous aura.

Phillip shrank subconsciously when he felt the coldness in his neck. When he was about to speak, he heard Stella take the initiative to ask: "Will you be back today?"

“...” Phillip swallowed back when he reached his lips, nodded hard and then said: “Young Master Ye...”

Before he finished speaking, Stella stood up and said softly, “It’s the sixth day, what is he doing? Can’t you let me know?”

“Uh, this... is actually the company’s busy work!”

“Phillip, you liar!” Seeing Stella’s anger, Jessica stood up, spraying Phillip directly in the first sentence: “It’s so obvious, you are still lying here, it’s not good to just go ahead Tell us.”

“...”

Phillip didn’t expect to be scolded by Jessica, and looked at her with tangled eyes.

“Don’t tell me, I won’t force you.”

Stella knew that Phillip didn’t dare to say it because it was Walter’s order. If he just said it directly, the consequences might be serious for him, she understood.

“I ask someone to check it myself. If he doesn’t plan to let me know, then you can go back and tell him, it’s best to never let me find it.”

Phillip: “...”

Unexpectedly, what the young lady said was so violent, Phillip couldn’t stand it for an instant. He was not a talking person himself, so he could only nod his head: “I know young lady, I will pass these words to Mr. Walter.”

“Sorry to bother you.”

Before Phillip left, she couldn't help but look at Jessica more. She was staring at him angrily, and when he saw her, she cursed: "Die-headed, you can just tell the young lady directly now. Wait until she finds out. Don't you still know in the future? A few days ago, you could still hide from the sky. Now the young lady suspects that you are going to start the investigation. Are you still so reluctant? Who is she from Mr. Walter? Is there anything you can't say between the husband and wife? Tell young grandma, you can still remember something. Besides, as long as young grandma doesn't blame you, Mr. Walter will not do anything to you."

In Jessica's opinion, no one can offend a woman.

Besides, it is the woman of his boss.

Stella is not stingy, but if she is a stingy woman, she is being concealed right now, but the day when the matter is always resolved, wait until the two of them finally put everything to their heart, and then blow a pillow. Feng, what to do with Phillip is not a matter of words.

She really doesn't know how her brain grows, she doesn't even know how to turn!

Phillip was sprayed by Jessica, and suddenly felt that Jessica was right.

A few days ago, she could barely deal with it, and the young lady would not check it, but now she said she would check it, and she would know it sooner or later anyway, it would be better for him to tell the young lady now.

Thinking of this, Phillip glanced at Jessica with gratitude in his eyes, and then he said, "Then, I will tell you everything."

Chapter 966

Phillip has not returned.

Walter felt a little more guessing in his heart, but he was not sure. He wanted to call Phillip to ask about the situation and was worried about showing up. After thinking about it and waiting for another five minutes, Phillip still did not come back.

So Walter took the car key and went out.

Today is the sixth day.

He hasn't seen his woman for six days.

He felt bitter in his mind, but the reality was still cruel. He tried many times in the past few days. No matter how long he stayed in the water, his spirit suffered a huge bite, but it was still useless.

In addition to seeing the previous people, the memory will be a little stimulating, and then it will stagnate, and there will be no tendency to recover at all.

If there is a little progress, even if it's just a little snack, Walter doesn't need to be so anxious.

When he arrived, Jason saw him coming, his face changed slightly.

“Continue today?”

He asked cautiously, this has been going on for so many days, and Walter's expression is getting ugly every day, and Jason suspects that something will happen to him.

But his appearance belonged to that kind of look, except for his face that almost looked like a normal person.

And every time he tells himself that he wants to start, the strong desire for memory recovery in his eyes makes Jason unable to say no.

“Do not.”

However, today Jason finally heard something different from Walter’s mouth. On weekdays, he always had a cold face and left two words faintly: Continue.

Then Jason had no choice but to continue to help him.

Today he finally said no words. Jason thought he had figured it out. He was so excited for a while: “Walter, you finally figured it out. I said before, let you try to stop for a few days, so you the physical and mental endurance of your body will not be too much, and the risk will be minimized. Who knows that you will go your own way? I am scared every day when I look at it. Now you can figure it out, it is a good thing, then, you... ..”

Walter frowned, and an impatient expression appeared on his face. He was obviously impatient and waited for him to continue.

With a cold face, he interrupted Jason directly.

“have time?”

“Huh?” Jason was interrupted, stopping to stare at him suspiciously.

Walter narrowed his eyes, “I can’t wait to slowly recover like this, if you drag it on, it will only waste time.”

Jason: “So???”

Looking at Walter in front of him, Jason suddenly had a very vague premonition.

He thought that Walter had figured it out just now, but after thinking about it, he felt that something was wrong. If Walter was not going to continue today, then he might not come here to find him and just rest at home.

But he still came to him. According to what he knew, Jason felt that his visit would definitely not be so easy.

Thinking of some terrible thoughts, Jason swallowed nervously.

“You don’t... don’t you think?”

Walter looked at his face with a look of horror, his thin lips curled up slightly, “You are very clever, you deserve to be my former friend.”

Jason: “...”

This was the first time Phillip saw a smile on Walter’s face since this star. Although it was very light, it was a smile after all, but Jason didn’t expect to see his smile in this situation.

He felt that the smile was not at all kind at all, but it gave him a feeling of being in an ice cave, which was chilling.

“Walter, listen to me... the treatment of memory is a matter of eagerness and quick success, otherwise what should be done?”

Walter glanced at him with a cool look.

“Six days ago, you said the same.”

Jason: “...”

In a word, he blocked him for a long time and couldn't speak. After a long while, Jason said in earnest, "You are right, I did say that at the time. But your thinking this time is different from the last time, I am here. I'm telling you on the spot, without any exaggeration. Just one sentence, do you want to have a nervous breakdown?"

After speaking, Jason continued to strike while the iron was hot again, not wanting to give the other party a chance to breathe.

"Look, you know how bad your face is recently. Otherwise, you don't have to hide in the hotel every day and dare not go back to see people. And I will analyze for you. The reason for this is not Is it because of family members? But if something happens this time, how will you face your family members in the future? What do you make others think?"

Walter pursed his thin lips and said nothing.

Jason didn't know if he had listened to his words, his eyes were solemn.

"Go back and think carefully. What I said this time didn't scare you, and if you really want to do this, I won't help you."

Hearing, Walter finally raised his head and opened it slightly.

"Is it?"

Jason nodded his head.

"That's right, so I advise you to go back and rest first, this matter is in a hurry."

Walter smiled lightly: "Okay, I will do it myself."

After speaking, Walter turned around under Jason's surprised expression, and left calmly with the car key.

He calmed down himself, but after listening to his words, Jason was not calm. Today Walter came alone, so Jason slapped his words and said that he would not help him.

He thought that Walter would not take risks by himself.

Who knew he actually said to go by himself.

Where is he going now?

Jason immediately raised his steps to catch up, and followed behind him and asked anxiously: "What did you just say? Come by yourself? Where are you going? I tell you Walter, don't do stupid things, the world Isn't it worth it? Isn't it just a memory loss? Are you? As for you?"

Jason felt that he was going crazy by this friend.

Before, he knew that Walter was a ruthless person, and it was the one with a little bit added to the word ruthless. There were methods and scheming, but he didn't expect him to be so ruthless to himself.

However, no matter what he said, Walter didn't respond to him anymore. He quickly left the door and then entered the elevator. Jason was worried about him, so he kept following him.

Later, when Walter was about to drive away, Jason also found the time to open the car door and got in.

Walter frowned: "Don't you not help me?"

Jason snorted fiercely: “I don’t want to help you, but why are you looking for me? You also said something in front of me, you come by yourself, I’m the kind of ruthless and unrighteous watching you go The one who sent it to death?”

There is no one to help. In case of any accident on his own, it will be really bad then.

If someone is taking care of him, he can rush to first aid as soon as there is any accident.

Thinking of this, Jason spurned fiercely: “I really owed you in my previous life. When you recover your memory, hurry back and go back. Don’t stay here anymore, so I won’t be with you every day.”

After that, Jason took advantage of Walter’s drive and opened Phillip’s WeChat to start location sharing.

Chapter 967

And when Stella learned the news, the first thing she said to Phillip was.

“Where is he?”

Phillip: “...Now Shao Ye, he should still be in the hotel. When I came out, he said he would wait for me to go back.”

Hearing that Walter was still resting in the hotel, Stella’s heart was relieved, at least he was still safe and fine now. She immediately said: “Then you take me to find him.”

Phillip nodded immediately, “Okay.”

Anyway, he had already said what was going on, so naturally he wouldn't be bothered about taking Stella to the hotel now.

Hearing the two of them said that they were going to find Walter, Jessica on the side hurriedly raised her hand: "Take me, I can help if anything happens, and Stella is pregnant now, let her go out alone. Don't worry."

Stella nodded without objection.

"Row."

Jessica immediately turned back to the room to get things.

And Victor Han, who had been sitting silently reading a book not far away, finally put down his book and looked up.

"I will go with you."

Naturally, Stella didn't stop him. After all, he was her elder brother, and Walter was his brother-in-law. He was also normal for this matter.

When Phillip heard Victor Han's voice, he remembered that there was such a person in the room.

If it weren't for him to speak, Phillip would have forgotten that he was still here.

The thought that Jessica liked him, Phillip looked at him, and there was a touch of other emotions.

However, the current situation is still to find Mr. Walter first to prevent these things from happening. He can no longer think about other things here.

The group packed up and went straight out. When they rushed to the hotel, they found that the room was empty and there was no one.

Stella frowned and said nothing.

Jessica's machine gun began to beep.

"What about people? Phillip, you are unreliable. Didn't you say that Mr. Walter is in the hotel? Why are there no personal figures now?" When Jessica said these words, she was relatively tolerant. If it weren't for seeing Victor Han here, she probably would like to get started.

She doesn't know why, facing Phillip, she just wanted to bully him.

Jessica felt strange to herself, and the two didn't seem to know each other so well.

Phillip was said by Jessica again, and didn't dare to reply her, only said: "Before I left, Mr. Walter was indeed here, but...according to this time."

Stella looked around and suddenly said, "Do you have an appointment time?"

Phillip froze for a moment, then nodded.

"Then he may have noticed, and left before we come."

Phillip: "..."

After thinking about it carefully, what the young lady said was right. Mr. Walter is a very smart person. Phillip didn't come back within the agreed time and didn't call him to explain the situation. There is only one possibility.

It was Phillip who was caught in a special situation.

And this special situation is easy to guess, there is no one else except Stella.

So after Walter guessed this possibility, he left on his own.

“Now take us to where you usually go.”

Stella thought for a while, then made a decisive decision.

“Okay, come with me.”

Without hesitation, Phillip turned around and left the hotel with the three of them.

As soon as the group walked downstairs, Phillip’s cell phone rang, and Stella looked at him with a heartbeat, “Your cell phone rang.”

Phillip took out his mobile phone and clicked on it. Jason actually sent him a location sharing, but there was no text message or voice, only one location sharing.

Jessica was the closest to Phillip. After seeing the screen of his phone, he immediately exclaimed: “Stella, someone sent him a shared location, but the name... Jason, who is it?”

Jason? Stella didn’t know this person either, so everyone could only cast doubtful eyes on Phillip.

Phillip then explained: “Jason is the doctor who helped treat Mr. Walter recently. He was a good friend of Mr. Walter before, but he went abroad for further studies.”

“Follow him.”

Coldly, Victor Han kept reducing his sense of existence to a low level.

Hearing the male god speaking, Jessica quickly turned his gaze towards him, with a diligent expression in his eyes, “Yes, let’s follow him, Mr. Victor is still good.”

Victor Han: “...”

Because she likes Victor Han, Jessica couldn’t help but pat a rainbow fart no matter what it was.

Low-key like Phillip, he couldn’t help feeling sour at this moment, and said in a low voice: “Isn’t this obvious?”

After speaking, he took a look at Jessica.

Jessica originally had an emotional filter for Victor Han, so she took it for granted to praise him, but that’s not the case in the eyes of others. At this moment, hearing Phillip retort her, she immediately became angry and stared at Phillip and almost wanted to quarrel with him.

But before the voice came out, she felt that she was too ladylike in this way, and it would not be good to destroy the image in front of Victor Han.

So she could only endure all these emotions, and barely squeezed a strange smile from the corner of her mouth.

“Then you said in advance, if you say 3ce14ad0 is fast, I will praise you.”

Phillip: “...”

Forget it.

Stella frowned her eyebrows, a little helpless: "Let's go find him first."

Jessica immediately knew that she had done something wrong. Although Stella didn't show all her emotions on her face, she was definitely the one who worried the most when something like this happened.

If she had the ability, Stella probably wished she could move and fly to Walter's side instantly. But she has always acted calmly and calmly.

But this does not mean that her heart is as calm and calm as her surface.

Just now she accidentally shifted the matter to another place. Jessica instantly repented in her heart and scolded herself hundreds of times before getting into the car with everyone.

Probably because the atmosphere was not good, everyone didn't speak for a while. Phillip kept driving along the shared location, and time passed by. Stella was sitting in the co-pilot but was quiet without a word.

Jessica shrank in the corner. Although Victor Han was sitting next to her, her mood was not agitated at all at this moment, and all her attention was focused on Stella.

And the other side

When he arrived, Jason looked at the huge swimming pool in front of him, a little speechless.

"This is where you are coming?"

After speaking, he breathed a sigh of relief, and suddenly felt as if he had taken his life back. Because he was really worried that Walter would suddenly say that he was going to the beach.

After all, he lost his memory after fishing out of the sea.

As for what happened on the bottom of the sea, even he himself didn't know.

The craziness of his treatment recently made Jason think that he might really jump into the sea to feel it directly. He didn't expect to just come to the swimming pool. Fortunately.

"Otherwise, do you think I am going to the beach?"

Walter glanced at him indifferently.

Chapter 968

Jason really thought so.

Jason had nothing to say when he said the central thought.

Then he heard Walter speak lightly: "I just want to restore my memory, not suicide."

When the words fell, he began to raise his hand to unbutton his coat one by one.

There is a huge swimming pool in front of him, which is much bigger than the scene he simulated before. Jason glanced around and suddenly said, "Let's find a few more people to look at you, or I'm afraid of you, I'll be alone. Can't save you."

The movement on Walter's hand paused, with a hum.

So Jason quickly turned to call someone. While calling someone, he took out his cell phone and took a look at it, and found that Phillip's WeChat was still very quiet, and no message was returned to him.

Damn, what's going on with this bastard, is he so indifferent to your own Mr. Walter?

His co-prosperity position has been open for so long, but he hasn't noticed it at all?

But soon Jason found out that it was wrong.

Because he saw that Phillip's little green dot was very close to him on the map, almost overlapping each other, so he almost didn't see it.

Seeing this, Jason was so excited that he almost called out.

Unexpectedly, Phillip really rushed to it, and it was not in vain for him to delay all kinds of time along the way.

Just in case, Jason did not turn off the shared location, but put the phone back in his pocket and went back.

Walter stood there, his expression unchanged, and when someone came back, he asked in a cold voice, "Can we start?"

"Wait a minute." After seeing Phillip rushing here, Jie Lin decided to buy more time before he came. Maybe there will be a different result today?

"Huh?" Walter raised his eyebrows to look at him: "What else?"

"I just thought about it carefully. It's not that there is no cure for your condition. You don't have to take this extreme route. Moreover, from experience, there

are really few people who treat amnesia like you. So I just thought of a good way.”

“What way?” Walter asked coldly.

“There is definitely a way, but a plan needs to be made, so I don’t think you need to worry about it today, and I will go back with me first. I have written the plan. If you are satisfied, we will start to implement it tomorrow.”

Walter did not move, Jason was a little surprised, looking at him: “What do you think?”

“Ah.”

Walter snorted and said coldly, “It’s already this time. Would you like to talk about this again?”

“...Have been seen through by you? Well, I really want to prevent you from entering the water today. You have suffered a lot of mental shock this week. The backlog has not left. If something happens when you enter the water today, really I can’t bear it.”

After speaking, he continued adding: “But I really thought of a way just now. Many people can be cured by this. If you don’t believe it, you can go back with me and I will tell you slowly.”

Jason knew he couldn’t accompany him back, he was just delaying time on purpose.

Probably Walter knew his purpose, and didn’t pay attention to him anymore, and walked slowly to the swimming pool with steady steps.

“Um... Walter, don’t be impulsive, listen to what I just said, I said there is a way, but there is a way, you stop quickly.”

At this critical moment, a soft female voice suddenly rang in the room.

“Is it fun to lie to me?”

“...”

This sudden appearance of the female voice was the sacred light to Jason. He looked at the source of the sound and saw a woman appear in his sight.

There were several people beside the woman, one of them was Phillip.

They obviously rushed over, and their breath was a little unstable.

Great!

Finally let him postpone it, but fortunately he just made a sound, otherwise Walter would have been in the water by now.

When he heard Stella’s voice, Walter felt that his heart was hit hard by something. After a while, he frowned fiercely and looked at Jason fiercely.

This is the place he casually looked for, so Phillip cannot know this in advance.

Then, the only person following him was Jason.

It must be Jason who released the news.

Jason received his gaze and had to take out the phone.

“I started location sharing when I got into the car, but it’s not easy to find you. I can only say that they are smart enough and fast enough.”

Hey, he is really bad at being a man.

The original intention was good, but now the person concerned looks like he is about to eat him, so afraid.

“I’m asking you something.” The female voice rang again. Almost instantly, Jason felt that the hostility and anger on Walter had disappeared in half.

Gee.

Is this the power of love? Jason sighed in his heart, and then looked at Stella unscrupulously.

As far as he knows, Walter’s mother died long ago, and the people of Ye Family have never had any feelings at all.

So it is impossible to restore memory for the family.

The only possibility is this woman.

Unexpectedly, his friend was so indifferent back then, and there were times when he had to die for a woman.

Well, it’s more beautiful than he thought, and the most important thing is that he has a clean temperament.

Does his friend like this type?

It seemed to be very temperamental, but the tone of the speech just now seemed not weak at all, but rather strong.

It seems that his friend is going to suffer.

Sure enough, Walter did not dare to look back at Stella's face, let alone meet her eyes.

The surrounding area became quiet for a short time. There were a lot of people present, but they were so quiet that they could not even hear the breathing.

Walter never answered Stella's questions. Stella was originally standing in her own position. Seeing that he hadn't answered, she simply walked towards him.

Everyone watched this scene with bated breath, always feeling that the surrounding air seemed to be freezing.

In the room that was not warm at first, it was even more air-conditioned now.

Walking almost far from Walter, Stella stopped, and she looked at the water surface, "Dare you dare to say it, or disdain to say it?"

The last three words made Walter frowned and his thin lips tightened. He slowly turned around and met Stella's eyes.

Jason coughed slightly at this moment: "Or, shall we go out first?"

After he finished speaking, he went straight out, and the others didn't want to stay here anymore, so they left with him.

When she arrived outside, a gust of cold wind blew in, and Jessica subconsciously hugged her arm. Phillip who was standing by her saw it and blurted out and asked, "Is it cold?"

After asking, he took off his coat and put it on Jessica.

“Your fever has just subsided, so you still have to keep warm to avoid recurrence.”

Victor Han raised his eyelids without a trace, and the corner of his eyes glanced at Jessica’s coat.

Chapter 969

Jessica was taken aback, probably not expecting that Phillip would take off his coat and put it on her.

Because the coat had just been taken off from him, the coat was still warm, and it was extra warm when it was covered.

After froze for about a few seconds, her consciousness returned, and Jessica subconsciously looked in the direction of Victor Han’s station.

Victor Han stood there blankly, and didn’t react at all to the fact that Phillip gave her a coat.

This made Jessica a little disappointed, but the other party was Victor Han after all, so she didn’t think there was anything wrong. He didn’t care but it didn’t mean she wanted to go on like this.

So Jessica smiled gratefully at Phillip.

“Thank you, but I’m not cold.”

After speaking, she took off her coat and returned it to Phillip.

She made the movements so obvious. Seeing Victor Han’s eyes did not cover her emotions at all, how could Phillip not be able to see her back and forth movements? With this coat, she was afraid that Victor Han would

misunderstand. No matter whether people care, she herself is Unwilling to wear it.

Ah.

Suddenly, Phillip felt a little ridiculous.

“In order to like someone, you don’t even need your body?”

But the other party didn’t even look at him, so do you want to continue like this?

Phillip didn’t take the coat that Jessica handed over, and stood there with a cold face.

Jessica originally thought that the other party would take the jacket back. After all, the weather is quite cold. If you take off the jacket, it will definitely freeze. Isn’t it good to wear it back? However, Phillip never thought that Phillip hadn’t stretched out his hand, and Jessica was still a little strange.

“Hurry up and take it, return your coat, put it on yourself, don’t catch a cold.”

Phillip still didn’t answer.

Jessica looked surprised: “Phillip?”

Jason, who was following everyone, put his hands on his chest and watched the scene amusedly, teasing in his eyes.

Is it so fun? Phillip likes the girl in front of him, but Lang Youqing concubine has no intention? Gee.

What day is it today, let him watch so many good scenes, tusk.

Jason kept shaking his head in his heart, but a slight smile appeared on the corners of his lips unconsciously, always feeling extra funny.

Phillip never went to pick up the coat, but it was not good that he held a stalemate for too long. Seeing Jessica had been staring at him, he stiffly said, "Since I have given you the coat, it is yours. If you are not cold, , Then throw your jacket away."

Jessica: "???"

What happened??? ?

Isn't this coat just put on her? And it was lent to her to wear it, right? Why throw it away? What magical logic and reason is this?

Jessica looked dumbfounded, but Phillip had already turned his face away, obviously looking like he didn't want to say more, and he looked like he didn't even need his coat?

"Are you crazy?"

Even if Victor Han was here, Jessica couldn't help but mutter.

A good coat actually made her throw it away. She is not poisonous, why should she throw it away?

Well, sick.

Phillip thought to himself that he was indeed ill, so he would do this kind of thing in front of that man. Jessica didn't want the coat. If it were normal, he might have taken it directly.

But in front of Victor Han, he didn't know what to do and wanted to compete.

Jessica likes him so much, but he is unwilling to blink more eyes. What is good about such a man? When Phillip did that just now, the first was to subconsciously hope that Jessica would not catch a cold, and the second was to let Victor Han understand.

There are still many people who like a cute girl like Jessica.

If he doesn't cherish it or feels nothing at all, then Jessica will be snatched away by others quickly.

This is what Phillip wanted to express.

It's just that he didn't know whether Victor Han understood it.

It's just that Jessica didn't understand it now. After she scolded Phillip for being ill, she threw the coat back to him, "This is your thing. It's just been in my hands for less than a minute, so you let me throw it away. , I tell you, if you don't want this coat yourself, then throw it away. I don't want to do such unkind things."

Phillip threw the coat over, but Phillip ignored it.

With a plop, the jacket fell on the cold floor.

Jessica was stunned, staring at Phillip in astonishment, "You really don't want it?"

Phillip glanced at her lightly, and walked to the other side with her thin lips, silent.

Jessica: "..."

Is this person really poisonous? And it's the kind of giant poison!

She murmured the other side silently in her heart, snorted and didn't intend to bother, anyway, he gave her the coat, and he didn't grab it. Does she like it?

The surroundings seemed to fall into a weird silence for a while, an atmosphere even more terrifying than what was inside.

The few helpers called by Jason were originally here to help. The atmosphere in the room just now was very bad. They felt that their bodies were freezing, so they ran out.

But they didn't expect to see another scene after they came out.

Really play.

Everyone moved silently and slipped away.

However, Jason has been watching this scene in a leisurely manner, with a smile on his lips.

Soon, Jessica felt a little distressed.

“How can I say that Phillip took off his coat because of her, and she said in front of everyone that she was not cold, and when she returned the coat to him, he suddenly lost his temper.”

Is it because she refuted his male self-esteem?

Thinking of this, Jessica felt it was extremely possible.

After all, with so many people just now, maybe Phillip felt that his masculine dignity had been hit, that's why...

Thinking of this, Jessica turned to look at the jacket thrown on the ground, lying there alone.

She was obviously kind, but she didn't appreciate it, and she threw her coat on the dirty floor.

If this thing was not done by her, but by someone else, then she would definitely feel that this woman could squirt to death with her saliva.

Thinking of this, Jessica quickly walked over and picked up the coat again, and then patted the dust on it clean.

She walked up to Phillip and said entangledly: "I'm sorry, I know you are concerned about my condition. I was a little impulsive just now, and the weather is quite cold. Put your coat back on. I've helped you put it on. The gray pat is clean. I was wrong when I threw it on the ground. I will wash it for you when I go back."

When she spoke, her voice became softer, and Phillip, whose heart had turned hard, was softened by what she said at this moment.

It was the one he liked.

She was very angry just now, but now she is talking to herself softly.

Even if he was angry, the fire was extinguished now.

Phillip glanced at her, then thought for a while and said, "Forget it, I don't blame you. If you don't dislike it, you can put on the coat, and I have no other meaning. In case you get sick again, Mr. Walter will have to look for it again. The doctor will take care of you, and the young lady will worry about you."

Chapter 970

That's it.

Jessica suddenly realized that she nodded, and then she smiled sweetly and said to Phillip: "You, the assistant, really deserves to be a very competent person. If you think so for Mr. Walter and Grandma, Mr. Walter will be very pleased when she knows. You add a year-end bonus."

Year-end awards...

Phillip smiled faintly, and agreed: "Maybe, I would like to trouble you to say something nice for me in front of my young lady."

"Ah, you are so courteous, so it's for this?" Jessica seemed to have discovered something, "but, isn't it just past this year?"

"Mr. Walter has amnesia, and I have not been paid this year."

"I see!" Jessica nodded vigorously: "Don't worry, I will definitely say a few more words for you in front of Stella, and then let Stella go and blow your pillow wind!"

Phillip stared softly at her face, then glanced at the coat again.

"So, you can put on your coat."

Originally wanted to return it to him, but think about it, Phillip wanted to ask her to do something for him. It takes no effort to say a few good things, but if she does not accept it, he may feel that she is not helping him.

After thinking for a while, Jessica finally put on the coat comfortably.

Then she patted Phillip on the shoulder: "Okay, don't worry! Thank you, I will definitely say something for you!"

Jason on the side: "..."

Jason, who had listened to the conversation between the two, couldn't help but twitched.

Is there such an operation? It was the first time Jason saw someone chasing a girl like this. After all, he and Phillip had known each other, so when Jessica walked away, Jason couldn't help but walked over, and then whispered: "Don't Brother blame didn't remind you that you will never be able to chase a girl like this."

Phillip: "..."

Jason: "I just observed it, you guys are a love triangle, right?"

With a heartbeat, Phillip squinted at Jason.

"You like her, she likes him?"

"Shut up, it has nothing to do with you." Phillip vomited.

Seeing him like this, Jason suddenly laughed: "I thought that Walter was eaten by a woman to death. I didn't expect your assistant to be like him. Is this the so-called gathering of things and people in groups? Did you both join together?"

"Okay, okay, I just ridicule, but don't blame me for not reminding you in advance, chasing girls can't chase you like you, not to mention that the other party doesn't mean you at all. If you don't express your affection, the other party will be someone snatched it."

Phillip frowned tightly, but suddenly heard Jessica turn her head and ask: "What are you talking about?"

Because Jason's voice was so low, Jessica standing in the distance could only hear the muttering and couldn't understand the content at all, but Phillip explained as if he was stepped on his tail: "Nothing, just discuss it. a bit."

Jason laughed badly: "Talk to my brother about his feelings and ask him how to chase girls."

Phillip: "..."

Jessica glanced at Phillip suspiciously. He was still chasing girls in such a dull manner???

But she didn't say much, and quietly glanced at Victor Han who had been silent.

Although he followed out, but his words were really so few, it was probably because of Stella's safety that he followed.

"Do you dare not answer, or disdain to answer?"

After everyone left, only Walter and Stella remained in the huge venue.

Walter did not speak to her for a long time, but looked at her with a bit of pain, and his eyes were very tangled. Stella saw him like this, and then thought about what Phillip said to him.

With a thought, she slowly stepped forward towards Walter.

"I know you want to restore your memory as soon as possible, but didn't the doctor also say it? There is no quick fix or symptomatic treatment. You can only look at the patient . You are so anxious, and you don't care about your body. I can respect you. What do you want your grandfather to do if something happens to you? What should I do with Levi? What should I do with the child in my stomach?"

In fact, Stella was quite calm, and she was not very emotional when he said these words.

Because before coming, she had been mentally prepared.

So no matter what she sees Walter doing, she will not be surprised and angry.

I haven't seen him for so many days, so Stella didn't expect that Walter would lose so much in nearly a week, and his complexion looked particularly bad.

If he didn't know what he was doing recently, Stella would still think he was sick.

Seeing him like this now, the backlog of grievances over the past few days has disappeared, leaving only endless distress.

Finally walking in front of him, Stella bit her lower lip, "Obviously, your body has just been restored not long ago. Now you are tossing yourself so hard, do you think your life is too long?"

Walter: "..."

He stared at the person in front of him without saying a word, his black eyes filled with longing, and she suddenly appeared here, which Walter did not expect.

He thought that at least she knew, but today he can finish the last treatment.

It's not too late to see you tomorrow.

Did not expect...

“You still don’t speak? Do you want to stay here? You want to simulate the scene to restore your memory. Is the past... really that important? Then I will stay with you.”

After speaking, Stella bent down and prepared to take off her shoes and go into the water.

Walter, who hadn’t moved, finally panicked after seeing her move, clasping her thin white wrist, and pulling her into his arms.

“Do not impulse!”

Stella struggled, but was tightly held in his arms by his big hands, unable to move.

“You let me go, who is impulsive? Isn’t it you who is impulsive?”

The previous calm and calmness broke out at this moment, Stella struggled, hammering Walter’s chest, “You are so impulsive, you don’t talk to me a word, do whatever you want, completely ignore me With your personality, why should I be so worried about you? You are too much, really too much.”

While talking, tears fell down.

Hot tears hit the back of Walter’s hand one by one.

Compared to this cold winter, the feeling of this drop of tears hitting the back of her hand felt like fire, and it almost burned Walter’s hand.

“Sorry...”

Seeing her tears, Walter was so flustered that he suddenly regretted what he had done in recent days.

He desperately wanted to restore his memory, but he didn't want to show his embarrassment before her.

The purpose is not to make her worry, but to do it himself... Why not make her worry more? Don't worry, he is still very sad now.