

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 349-354

Chapter 349

“After you leave here, you will no longer be named Shen or Ana Shen. If... you can accept it, then go.” Victor smiled slightly and said: “Of course, my brother respects. Your choice, no matter which situation you choose.”

Ana took the pass, and she put it away after a while.

“I was going to leave here. It would be better to have a new identity. I accept this pass and a ticket. Thank you Secretary Su, thank you... brother.”

“Secretary Su will go with you. She will arrange everything for you. When you get there, you will live with peace of mind. I will go over and meet you after I have handled everything here.”

Hearing, Ana looked at Victor Han dumbfounded: “Are you coming over too?”

“Okay, it’s getting late, you and Secretary Su have queued for Anshuan.”

Su Jiu nodded and took the bag from Ana Shen’s hand: “Let’s go Miss Stella.”

A sentence from Miss Stella...retracted Ana’s mind.

Yes, she is no longer Ana from today, her last name is Han and her name is...Stella.

After Anshuan, Ana couldn’t help but look back at where Victor Han was. He stood there as if standing against the light, with a gentle smile on his lips.

Okay, goodbye, Beich.

And Victor Han... the brother who just recognized.

And, everyone.

Finally, goodbye Walter.

Hope this life, never meet again.

From now on, she is Stella, not Ana.

She is going to live a new life.

Five years later

The sky in Suzhou City is exceptionally blue, with long white clouds and clear sky.

“Levi, I count to three, and you will come back to my old lady immediately!”

“One!”

“Two!”

“Three!”

The ending sound just fell, a cute baby boy jumped all the way and jumped to Jessica’s side.

Jessica unceremoniously reached out and pulled his ears: “Okay, you, I just walk away for a while and you will hook me up with someone else’s paper?”

You still steal the cheeks of their relatives? You didn't see that other girls are all being are you bullying and crying?"

The millet bean in Jessica's mouth is not to be outdone: "It hurts, Aunt Yan will let go~ or I will tell Mommy Aunt Yan is bullying the baby."

"Okay, just go and file a complaint. Don't think I'll be afraid of you, so you will file a complaint? If your mommy comes, I'll tell you mommy, Justin Han is a shameless little kid who actually steals the kiss. A kid from someone else's house! See how she fixes you!"

"Huh!" Millet was akimbo with anger, and said angrily: "Mummy is very gentle, so she can't fix babies. And she's very smart, so she won't be fooled by Aunt Jessica!"

As the two of them were talking, a slender and bumpy figure was walking towards this side with high heels.

The woman is wearing a light yellow slim long dress. The design of the lapel and the random bow tie around the neck make her look extra intellectual. The green silk that has not been dyed in any way is extraordinarily supple and vertical. It gently falls on her shoulders and the edge of her cheek. The strands of green silk added a touch of softness to her three-dimensional features, and the sunglasses almost covered most of her face, leaving only a beautiful red lip.

"Look, your mommy is here! I'll sue your mommy later!"

"Mommy!" The male baby Levi shook off Jessica's hand and rushed forward, grabbing Stella's sleeves: "Mummy, you can come, Levi has been waiting for you for a long time.

Jessica followed his steps and said, "Yes, yeah, while waiting for your mommy, there is still time to bully a little cute girl."

Hearing, Stella's red lips curled up, and then she raised her hand to take off the sunglasses on her face, revealing her stunning facial features, and slightly bent down.

"Levi, have you molested the little girl again?" It was a very gentle voice, but it made people feel chilly when listening.

The expression on Levi's face can no longer be maintained, so he can only pull his lips: "Mommy, there is no... it was Aunt Yan who said nonsense."

Stella smiled slightly: "Really?"

Levi felt a bit chill on her back, and the smile on his face could no longer continue. He muttered and lowered his eyes.

"I didn't mean it, it was the little girl who saw that I was cute and kept calling my brother... and said that she would marry me."

"So you kissed someone?" Jessica added oil and jealousy beside her, as if she was afraid that the world would not be chaotic.

Levi became more panicked when he heard it, and quickly explained to Stella.

"Mum, I didn't kiss her on purpose, but..."

"It's because the other party is too cute, you can't help it, right?" Stella took the next words for him, and Levi nodded with bright eyes when he heard it.

In the next second, Stella said directly: "After you go back, copy Tang poetry ten times."

When I heard Levi, the whole face changed color. "Mommy, why? Ten Tang poems are so many!"

“Because you can’t control yourself.” Jessica continued to make the situation worse and smiled and said: “As a man, you must have strong self-control ability. If the girl grows up to be cute, you can kiss her. When you grow up, don’t you want to be a scumbag. So for your own good, I’d better go back and copy Tang poetry obediently~”

Stella got up and walked forward. Levi and Jessica were arguing together behind their backs, and the quarrel was a little uncomfortable.

Walking out of the airport, Stella put on sunglasses directly to cover the scorching sun.

Several trail reporters pointed their cameras at them and took a picture.

Stella frowned slightly, “You put on your hats and glasses, and there are reporters.”

Hearing, Jessica was stunned for a moment, and quickly took out a hat from her bag and put it on Levi, and then handed him a pair of glasses: “Hurry up and put it on. If you wear it slowly, our faces will be tomorrow. It’s in the newspaper.”

Levi seems to be familiar with this situation. He took the sunglasses and greeted him on his face. Then he put his hands in his trouser pockets and walked by Stella’s side with an imposing appearance.

Even though he had seen it countless times, Jessica couldn’t help laughing every time she saw him like this.

“Levi, I said you can’t change your posture? Every time you meet reporters and media, you always pose in this posture. It’s getting old, okay?”

Hearing, Levi seemed to think that what she said was reasonable, so he quickly changed his posture.

“Hahahaha.” Jessica couldn’t help laughing covering her mouth.

Her laughter was amazing, and Ana couldn’t help saying: “There are reporters, you can relax a little.”

Jessica suppressed her laughter, and then vomited: “You also know that there are reporters, would we be followed up because of you? But... you are already very small compared to other big stars. Just a few small reporters are not enough for other big stars.”

“I’m not a star, let’s say...I don’t care about this either.” Stella said indifferently.

“Do you care what it has to do with reporters? What they care about is whether they can take first-hand information and post articles when they go back.”

“Really? Let them take a photo, just don’t get the face.”

Chapter 350

“You said this group of people is really strange. You are just a fashion designer. What big news can you make when you shoot? Maybe the magazines are not very popular. Instead of doing this, it’s better to shoot a few 18-line small Stars, at least they have a chance to become popular. You can keep the material in the photo and explode later, don’t you think?”

Jessica unceremoniously digs out Stella’s pain, and while digging, she smugs her lips.

Hearing, Stella paused for a while before turning her head and curling her lips to look at Jessica.

Usually Jessica doesn't frustrate her less, but every time Stella doesn't have any unnecessary reactions, now she suddenly stops and stares at herself, making her heart beat, and subconsciously uttered, "Ana, don't do this. Looking at me, I'm so scared..."

When the words reached her lips, Jessica's face changed, her hands hurriedly covered her lips, her eyes drifting away in a panic.

"Just...that sentence was not what I said, definitely not what I said."

Hearing those two words, it brought Stella's thoughts back to a long, long time ago.

Once, countless people called her name like this, but now... she hasn't heard this claim for many years.

Jessica's voice awakened many memories of Ana.

Stella stood dumbfounded, but a milky voice rang from below.

"Aunt Jessica, who is Ana?"

Hearing the sound, Stella recovered. She looked down at her son, and reluctantly reached out and touched the top of his head: "Children don't ask too much, let's go."

After speaking, she took the hand of Levi and walked forward. Jessica knew that she had said the wrong thing, and followed them without saying a word, poking her fingers at each other.

After a while, Jessica couldn't help but say, "Um, Stella... I really didn't mean it just now, I just subconsciously..."

“Jessica, call to ask, has the car to pick us up?”

When Jessica heard this, she recovered and nodded immediately: “Let me see.”

As soon as she took out her mobile phone, there was a call, Jessica quickly picked up, “Hello? Secretary Su? Where have you been?”

While she was talking, Stella walked forward with her slender waist and said, “No need to fight, I saw her, let’s go.”

Hearing, Jessica looked in Stella’s Secretary Su not far away.

Direction, and she saw

I haven’t seen it for a long time, Su Jiu is still dressed, capable and concise, and her simple makeup makes her look very energetic. She is holding the bag in one hand and waving at them.

Stella walked over, and Uncle Nan who was waiting next stepped forward to take the suitcase.

“Miss, I’m back.”

“Uncle Nan!”

Stella smiled at him, and then motioned to his own millet beans: “Er, call me Uncle Nan.”

Levi followed up with an unusually alert call: “Hello, Uncle Nan, I wish Uncle Nan good health~”

This is the first time that Uncle Nan has had a face-to-face encounter with Levi. Suddenly, this sentence of Uncle Nan's words made him very happy. The facial lines on his face were crowded together, and he was smiling.

"This is Xiaoye Han, really a smart boy."

Jessica came over and poked Levi's shoulder behind her back: "Ghost and clever."

Levi turned around and secretly grimaced at Jessica with his tongue out.

When Su Jiu saw Levi, she couldn't help but marvel: "I haven't seen it in two years, but it grows so tall..."

"Sister Su seems to have become pretty!"

Su Jiu can't help but laugh: "You kid...really a slick snake."

"No, just relying on his mouth, I don't know how many little girls will be fooled when he grows up." Jessica deliberately took down the stage again, but Levi was not angry, his face kept smiling.

Looking at the facial features on his face, Jessica always felt as if she had seen her former boss, but...this is a replica, and it's a cute Q version.

Moreover, the expressions on their faces are completely different.

Although it looks like it was carved out of a mold, the former always has a cold-hearted expression on his face, and the latter...but he smiles all day long, and Stella raised him so well. As a result, there is a little fleshy on the side of his cheeks, which looks like a little fleshy dumpling, making people... want to pinch.

Correct!

Especially want to pinch!

Hey.

Thinking of this, Jessica stretched out her hand to pinch Levi's cheek, and sighed: "It's so soft~ it's softer than the little seal dumplings I bought online before, decompression artifact!"

The more she said, the harder Jessica pinched, and the beautiful face of Levi was almost transformed by her pinching.

However, in front of reporters and everyone, Levi did not dare to resist openly, so he cried and looked at Stella for help: "Mommy, help me..."

Stella saw that her son's face was about to be squashed, and said helplessly, "Jessica..."

Jessica then let go, "Hmph, I'm forgiving you for your mommy's sake, I won't squeeze a few more when I will go back later!"

As soon as Jessica released her hand, Levi immediately ran behind Stella pitifully.

"Okay, let's get in the car and talk about it. The reporters outside are filming it." Su Jiu couldn't help but point out as they watched them having fun.

The group of people got on the car.

After getting in the car, Levi sat beside Stella, holding her arm tightly, staring at Jessica warily.

I'm afraid she will pounce on his face again, huh! His face is so beautiful, what if he is ugly by Aunt Jessica?

"Mr. Victor heard that Ms. Stella was returning to China, but he specifically turned off the itinerary for the past few days and planned to accompany Ms. Stella to rest for a few days."

"My brother?" Stella's eyes flowed, her beautiful eyes glowed with dazzling light, she looked out the car window: "He is so busy, he pushed the schedule, won't the company lose hundreds of millions by then?"

Hearing, Su Jiu couldn't help but smile: "In Mr. Victor's mind, the business of hundreds of millions is not as important as your sister."

"Isn't it?" Stella hadn't spoken yet, but the little Yan on the side couldn't help but sighed: "It's been five years. Isn't Stella's brother still married and having children? Actually, his younger sister is still the most important thing?"

Speaking of this, Stella also worried about her brother.

For the past time, Victor Han has been worrying about finding his sister. In addition, he is relatively indifferent to feelings by nature, so he has never paid attention to this aspect.

After finding his sister, he became enthralled with all kinds of things about his sister again, and he didn't even have the mind to think about other things.

So... Victor Han was almost forty years old in a blink of an eye, but he was still single.

Although he is almost forty years old, the people of the Han family have a good temperament. They look like a steady mature man in his early thirties and a successful career.

In the past five years, Su Jiu has been married and had children and has a very cute daughter.

Chapter 351

Stella pulled a strand of broken hair behind her ears, and said with a slight smile: “My brother is too ambitious, how about...you help him?”

When saying this, Stella’s gaze was toward Jessica.

When Jessica heard this, her pretty white face instantly turned red, “Stella, what are you talking about? Your brother doesn’t look down on people like me!”

Stella saw her face flushed, so she couldn’t help but want to molest her: “Have you asked him? Otherwise, how do you know he doesn’t like you?”

“You! I won’t talk to you anymore.” Jessica snorted and turned around in anger.

Stella lifted her lips and smiled and didn’t tease her anymore.

After putting away her smile, Stella raised her head and met Su Jiu’s helpless look in the front seat. Stella blinked at her and the two smiled at each other.

Speaking of Su Jiu, Stella always feels a bit pity. Su Jiu has been working with Victor Han as a secretary. She has done all kinds of things very well. If Victor Han can marry such a good helper, it will be the best in the world. Great blessing.

But she doesn’t know if it was Victor Han who didn’t know the style or something. Su Jiu stayed by Victor Han’s side and didn’t get any favor.

After so many years, even the heart made of stone should melt.

But Victor Han remained unmoved.

Everyone could see that Su Jiu liked Victor Han, but only Victor Han didn't know.

So at that time, Stella had hinted to Victor Han many times, but Victor Han always looked light and breezy. As time passed, Stella stopped mentioning this matter.

After all, people have their own choices, and she can't think that Su Jiu is good for her, so she has been forcibly supporting him.

It's a pity that Su Jiu went to the house for a blind date since that time. Who knew that this blind date actually fell in love with the real son? The two got married after less than a month and got pregnant again not long after the flash marriage. Now, after October, she gave birth to a daughter, and the family is also harmonious and Meimei.

Moreover, Su Jiu's husband treated her in every possible way, which can be regarded as making up for Su Jiu's cold treatment in Victor Han.

In fact, in Stella's opinion, there is really no regret in this life to marry a husband who cares about her, loves her, and holds her in his palm.

The car moved forward steadily, and soon arrived at the new residence Ruixin District.

Uncle Nan drove the car into the garage, and a group of people got out of the car. When Stella was going to drag the suitcase, Uncle Nan rushed to say, "Miss Stella, let Uncle Nan come and get these."

“How can this work? The suitcase can be dragged away anyway, and it’s not heavy. I’ll do it myself.”

“You can let him take it.” Su Jiu couldn’t help but speak for Uncle Nan: “What do you think we are here to do from the neighboring city to Su City?”

Hearing that Stella paused for a moment, Uncle Nan had already pulled a few suitcases over and walked ahead.

“Let’s go.” Su Jiu shook the key in her hand: “I have asked someone to clean the house in advance for you, and all the things that need to be purchased are also complete. Just move in.”

“Wow, Secretary Su, you are so sweet!” Jessica moved up and hugged her.

Stella took the hand of her own Levi, “Then go up and take a look.”

The apartment in Ruixin’s community is relatively duplex. When Stella saw this apartment on the Internet, she liked it at first glance, so she started directly.

The group of people entered the elevator, and Su Jiu couldn’t help but say, “Miss Stella, in fact, there are many exquisite apartments in Beich. You and Mr. Victor have not seen each other for a long time. The Han family is in Beich. Why did you buy it in Suzhou? How about an apartment? It would be inconvenient to travel far away to Han in the future.”

Hearing, Stella smiled faintly, with a strange light flowing in her beautiful eyes: “Because I like Su City better than Beich, and it’s just a neighboring city. It only takes two hours for you to come here. Big deal, I’ll just go over and see my brother when I’m free.”

“Mr. Victor will not dislike it. Even if Miss Stella doesn’t have time, Mr. Victor will take the time to come and see you.”

This is true.

Before, when she was abroad, Victor Han would fly abroad once or twice a month, and would go there to accompany her every time, and would accompany her for a day or two if he had time. Even when he was busy at work, he just accompany her to dinner before leaving.

At first, Stella felt that this person... really was her brother's identity to the extreme, and he loved her sister so much.

Who would have thought that you would fly for more than ten hours without sleep just to eat a meal with her? Hear her calling brother? Then go back to work?

No robot is as capable as him.

“Hey, it's good to have a pet girl, crazy demon. I am so envious.” Jessica is the only child and has never experienced this kind of affection, so she has always been envious.

When she reached the door, Su Jiu stepped forward to open the door.

After the door opened, Jessica rushed in first, followed by Levi.

“Wow, it really is a small duplex apartment, I like it at first glance.”

“Mummy's vision is great!” Levi also praised him, Jessica compared with Levi, it was like a big child, the two cheered all sorts of chaos in the room, and then quickly turned around. Go upstairs with a staircase.

Stella seems to have been accustomed to this kind of atmosphere, without any extra expressions, but looking around, Su Jiu accompanied her to stroll around: “In fact, when you bought this apartment, Mr. Victor already gave it to you in advance. You bought and prepared a villa, but you didn't expect the

Han family to have so many properties, so you actually bought a set for yourself.”

Hearing, Stella couldn't help laughing: “I just like this kind of decoration, it feels so much.”

“Yes, the duplex decoration looks really good, our house is European style, and it's fine.”

As the two said, they sat down on the sofa in the living room, completely ignoring all the cheers from the building.

“By the way, Miss Stella, have you already found a job when you return to China this time?”

Stella nodded: “Well, I have some connections. But... you know my job is relatively free, so I shouldn't officially go to work.”

Su Jiu: “Mr. Victor meant that since Miss Stella wants to return to China for development, she might as well register a company by herself.”

Register a company? Stella had thought about it, but... these years she has always felt that she is lazy. In addition to looking for inspiration to design clothes, she also has to take care of Levi, so she has always been a freelancer.

“When I have time, I will take some invitations, and when I am not free, I will push them. I am very free and willful”.

Therefore, in the clothing industry, Stella is notoriously self-willed.

“Let's take a look, I haven't figured it out yet, I will consider it when necessary.”

Su Jiu nodded, took out the key from the bag and put it on the table, she left after almost confessing.

Stella walked to the window and looked at the garden in the community.

Finally... Stella returned to my country.

Chapter 352

That night, Victor Han, as Su Jiu said, drove directly from Beich to Su City to find Stella.

When he arrived, it was already night. Because he had said on the phone in advance, Jessica went to the nearby supermarket to buy some materials that he needed to prepare for a supper together.

Jessica's cooking skills are not bad at first, and in addition to having been with Stella for the past few years, in order to fill up her unbearable takeaway belly, she has developed a good cooking skill.

Both Stella and Levi rely on her for cooking.

When she heard that she was going to cook, Levi was so greedy that he almost didn't shed his saliva, "Aunt Jessica, will we make hot pot later?"

Hearing, Jessica looked down at him strangely: "It's not winter now, what kind of hot pot do you eat? Are you afraid of the heat?"

Levi was displeased when he heard it, and pursed his lips: "You can also eat hot pot in summer, don't you think Aunt Jessica feels very emotional?"

What this said...

Jessica squinted her eyes and looked at Levi, and suddenly stretched out her index finger to poke Levi's forehead.

"With a sense? You also learned a professional term. You are a snack food. Don't think I don't know that you want to eat meat."

"Hmm." Levi covered his forehead, a white face full of anger: "Will the aunt make hot pot?"

"No." Jessica turned around and turned on the faucet to wash the vegetables: "Your uncle works all year round. It takes more than two hours to drive from Beich to Suzhou, don't you know? And it should be enough for people to socialize outside. Tired, would you let people come over to eat hot pot? Can you let people eat something good in the middle of the night?"

Hearing, Levi blinked her eyes, as if reading other meanings from her words.

Levi suddenly said something amazing: "Aunt Jessica, why do you care about my uncle so much, do you like him?"

"What are you talking about?" Jessica suddenly jumped up like being stepped on her tail, staring wide-eyed to look around, and then quickly reached out to cover Levi's mouth when she found that no one was around: "You, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, must not talk nonsense Does Badao know?"

Levi was covered by her mouth, could not speak, just blinked and stared at her.

His appearance made Jessica feel guilty, and he quickly let go, "Don't you know nonsense? Or I won't give it to you next time."

Hearing, Levi seemed to have thought of something, and tilted his head and said: "Then Aunt Jessica makes a hot pot for Levi?"

Jessica stood up, feeling melancholy, and took apart the food in the bag angrily, and said, "Is it for you? Really, I probably owed you this little ancestor in my previous life. ."

At this time, in the room upstairs, Stella had already taken a shower, changed into a simple T-shirt and house pants, standing at the window and talking on the phone.

"Mr. Lin, I asked my assistant to record and save your request at that time. The time we agreed was within one month. Tomorrow I will let my assistant go over to see how she looks like for Miss Zhao. I will design the work you want within the agreed time."

Having said that, Stella's words stopped, staring at the stars in the sky outside the window, she couldn't help but reminded: "But now it's past eight o'clock in the evening, it's already time for rest."

When the other party heard it, he smiled embarrassedly: "I'm sorry, I'm too anxious, so I won't bother Miss Stella to rest."

Stella cut off the call, then placed the phone on the table, then went to the bathroom with bare feet to take skin care products and dried her hair.

When she came out after finishing all this, she happened to see her phone vibrating.

Stella walked over and picked up the phone, just in time to see the call from Victor Han.

"Is it here?"

Thinking of this, Stella didn't answer the phone either, but went downstairs to open the door directly with her shoes on.

After opening the door, she saw Victor Han standing at the door in a dusty suit. The two of them looked at each other in the air. Stella went to look behind him, "Just you?"

It hasn't been a long time to see her, Victor Han really missed her so he couldn't help but reach out and rub her head.

Stella was stunned for a moment, and she just supported herself without avoiding it. After he messed up her hair, she said, "Brother, I am no longer a child. You rub my hair like this...it's not suitable."

"In my eyes, you will always be a child." Victor Han did not want to reply.

Hearing, Stella was a little mad, bit her lower lip and turned sideways to let him walk in. "Brother, can we make a discussion? You can rub your head when you are at home, but can you not do this when you go out?"

She still remembered that when he was abroad before, she had to return to China and she went to see him off.

As a result, when Victor Han was about to leave, he rubbed her head in front of the public.

Think about it when she was still holding Levi and she was wearing high heels, but Victor Han actually rubbed her head.

In the beginning, Stella was not accustomed to his practice, but afterwards, Victor Han's eyes were full of spoiled and lost surprises. She couldn't bear to refuse, but she didn't expect to develop a habit for him later.

Now...Stella even felt that he was raising her as a daughter.

Daughter...

Stella couldn't laugh or cry.

"If you really like rubbing my head, rub your nephew more often."

Lifting his nephew, Victor Han walked in, closed the door with his backhand, and then took off his shoes at the entrance. When he saw that there were only a few pairs of women's slippers on the shoe rack, he couldn't help frowning, "Why not? Prepare for me?"

Hearing, Stella curled her lips and said, "I didn't know you would come here so early. I haven't had time to go to the supermarket today."

After speaking, she bent down and took out the largest pair of women's slippers inside: "You will wear it."

Victor Han looked at the pair of women's slippers for a long time, and finally walked in barefoot.

"Brother, who do you dislike? There is no one else in the house, so don't be embarrassed."

"Breathable."

Victor Han said solemnly.

The two of them walked inside together. When they walked to the living room, Jessica suddenly walked out of the kitchen and saw Victor Han coming, and a touch of pink immediately appeared on her pretty white face: "Han, Mr. Victor is here!"

"Yeah." Victor nodded in greeting to her.

When his eyes collided, Jessica's face became even more red. She bit her lip and said, "I'm still cooking. Mr. Victor will sit down first, and it will be fine soon."

After speaking, she turned and quickly got into the kitchen.

"Uncle!"

At the same time, a small figure sprang out of the kitchen and went straight to Victor Han.

Seeing that little figure, Victor Han's dark eyes were stained with warmth, and he squatted down and hugged him into his arms.

"Justin."

Justin Han was the name Victor Han gave him.

The nickname is Levi, which Jessica helped to get.

Chapter 353

"Uncle~" Levi kissed Victor Han's handsome cheek.

Seeing his face, Victor Han was still stunned. Although he was used to seeing him, he would always see another person through this face.

He was shocked for a while, and Levi had already hugged his neck.

"Uncle has a hard drive, and Aunt Jessica has made a lot of delicious treats for uncle."

"Really?" Victor Han recovered and smiled.

“Uncle is still leaving tonight?”

“I will leave tomorrow and sleep with Levi at night? Huh?”

“Okay~” Levi nodded vigorously: “I miss uncle too.”

Stella watched by the side and thought with some helplessness, that she was a mother who was here, but her son kissed Jessica and uncle, but didn't kiss his mother.

But also, Jessica and Victor Han treat Levi very well, and they feel hurt as if they are their own children.

As much as Victor Han spoils herself, he spoils Levi.

And Jessica, with Levi every day, almost becoming his second mother.

About ten minutes later, Jessica finally opened the door of the kitchen and brought all the dishes. Stella went to help when she saw it. Naturally, Victor Han did not fall. The group put everything on the table and took their seats. .

After Stella sat down and took a bite of food, she thought of something, and suddenly got up and took out a bottle of red wine.

Upon seeing this, Victor Han couldn't help but frowned, “Aren't you still working tomorrow? Drinking is appropriate?”

“It's okay, just drink a little bit.”

After that, Stella poured a few cups, and Jessica blinked her eyes when she went to pick up the cups. Stella smiled: “Be forbearing you, and I will accompany you out to drink something next time.”

Jessica flushed immediately: “Don’t talk nonsense, I like drinking red wine...”

When the two were abroad, sometimes they would often buy beer and go home, and then the two would drink it all the time, and finally they would be completely drunk.

Later, they drank a lot, and both of them actually practiced their drinking.

In addition, after Stella worked, she sometimes had more entertainment, and her drinking volume became even better.

Drinking a few glasses of red wine is naturally a matter of course.

But Victor Han frowned when she saw this scene. Seeing that she had a glass of red wine before eating, she wanted to drink the second glass afterwards, so she couldn’t help but reach out and hold the edge of her glass.

“Brother?” Stella returned to her senses, looking at him in surprise, “What’s wrong?”

“Just drink and not eat vegetables? Can your stomach stand it?”

“No, my stomach... should be fine.”

Victor Han had a calm face and did not joking with her.

“No, eat first and drink later.”

When Stella was still struggling, Jessica sitting next to her said in a low voice: “Don’t show your stuff, lest you don’t even have to drink wine.”

Hearing that, Stella reacted and raised her lips slightly. “I know, brother, let’s eat, drink or something... Let’s go.”

As if it were true, Jessica couldn't help rolling her eyes in private.

In the end, Stella still didn't control her drinking, and drank two more glasses. Victor Han didn't persuade her. The red wine was so strong that her cheeks were red after drinking, she lay there and stared forward.

Seeing this scene, Victor Han only felt a headache and stretched out his hand to rub the millet bean on his side.

"Is Justin finished?"

Levi nodded, then raised his head: "Uncle, don't worry about Mommy, Mommy knows it in her heart."

Why does this sound so familiar? Victor Han squinted his eyes, "When I was abroad, did your mom always do this?"

Hearing, Levi instantly felt that he had made a mistake, so he quickly changed his words to remedy it.

"No, uncle, mommy returned to China today and saw uncle happy, so she drank two more glasses."

"Is that so?" Victor Han looked at Stella with red cheeks, and a smirking Jessica was sitting next to him, holding a cup and hugging her neck to want to toast to her.

Well, since I am happy to see him, then forgive her this time.

Thinking of this, Victor Han coughed slightly, "After eating, you go upstairs to take a bath. After taking a bath, go to bed first, understand?"

Levi nodded obediently: “Uncle, don’t worry, I won’t cause you trouble. It’s just that... Aunt Jessica seems to be drinking too much, doesn’t uncle need my help?”

“Well, no need.”

“Then I’ll go back to the room first.”

Levi jumped off the chair, waved to Victor Han, and walked upstairs with the little short legs belonging to the child.

Victor Han’s gaze followed him all the time. After he left, he closed his gaze back, and his gaze fell on the two women opposite.

Two women drunk.

He had a headache.

Victor Han stood up, his straight legs looked extraordinarily slender under the table, he moved the sleeves of his shirt gracefully, and then slowly tidied up the remnants on the table.

After he had packed everything, he just wanted to pack the bottle of red wine, but Jessica suddenly rebuked, “Don’t move!”

The movement of Victor Han’s hand stopped and looked at the source of the sound.

Jessica let go of her arm around Stella, got up and stumbled, and walked towards him staggeringly.

“What are you going to do?” Jessica snatched the bottle in his hand after she walked over, and said drunkly, “You are not allowed to snatch alcohol with us, otherwise... Stella... will blame me. !”

She couldn't stand steady, her body swayed in front of Victor Han.

Facing this friend and assistant of his sister, Victor Han was naturally a little more patient with her than with others, and said: “The bottle is empty, I will take it and throw it away.”

Hearing, Jessica snorted, “Is it empty?”

Then she held the bottle upside down and poured it on her face. There was no drink spilled. Then she smiled and nodded: “Really, the bottle is empty... Well, well, I'll go back to sleep. Up.”

After she finished speaking, she took the bottle and walked forward, but she didn't know what she was stepping on, and she suddenly fell back uncontrollably.

Seeing that she was about to fall on all sides, Victor Han reached out and caught her, and Jessica exclaimed and fell into his arms.

“Stand firmly!” Victor Han said with a cold face and frowned.

The unfamiliar masculine breath broke into Jessica's breath, and Jessica opened her eyes to carefully identify the person in front of her.

After seeing clearly that the person in front of her was the male god of her dreams, Jessica's eyes widened in horror, and then... she fainted directly.

She became drunk like this in front of the male god, and almost fell and was held by him.

She chose to play dead! ! !

Nothing happened! !

“Um...” And at this time, the drunk Stella let out a cry, as if uncomfortable, and fell directly onto the sofa.

The wines of these two people are actually very average, and they are all crazy when there are no outsiders.

Now that Victor Han ran into her, it was really a headache.

Chapter 354

In the end, Victor Han could only bring Jessica back to the room with a half-drag and a half hug, and then went downstairs to look for Stella after he got her done.

He was probably tired, so after Stella was drunk, there was no noise, and she slept well on the sofa.

But when Victor Han was walking past, he suddenly turned over, seeing that she was about to fall from the sofa to the cold hard floor, Victor Han speeded up and stepped forward to support her, and then put her back to her original position. Bit.

After this tossing, Victor Han's forehead was sweating.

The man who originally seemed calm was slightly embarrassed at this moment.

Victor Han stared at Stella in her sleep, and shook his head helplessly: “You are really messing up with me. Am I a guest or are you a guest?”

Forget it, it's his sister after all.

Victor Han was a mad demon again, and finally got up and hugged Stella back to the room.

After finishing all this, Victor Han went back to the room to wash, and when he entered the room, he found Levi lying on the bed holding a pillow, looking at him with bright eyes.

“Uncle, thank you very much~”

Victor Han, who was unbuttoning his shirt, had a feeling of being teased for some reason, “Go to bed.”

He exhorted, Levi immediately turned over and covered the quilt: “Good night, uncle, see you tomorrow~”

The hangover's sequelae is top-heavy. When Stella woke up the next day, it was already three poles of the sun. She turned over and felt her head sinking to death. She looked at the brightness of the room and stood up uncomfortably.

When is it?

Stella stretched out her hand and took a look at the phone, and found that it was already ten o'clock in the morning, and she didn't panic getting up and going to the bathroom to wash.

When she finished dressing and going downstairs, she saw Victor Han sitting on the sofa with his laptop and talking about work, as if in a video conference.

Stella didn't say hello to him, but went straight to the kitchen and poured herself a glass of boiled water to drink.

Victor Han had interrupted the video when she came out, “Wake up?”

“Brother, you don’t have to go to work? Are you not going to the company?”

“I want to go, but how can you rest assured me? Drink so much for one or two.”

Hearing, Stella couldn’t help but spit out her tongue. At first yesterday, she didn’t want to drink so much, but later she drank and drank... and forgot.

She really doesn’t remember the next thing. At this moment... she can only look at Victor Han and ask: “Brother, I didn’t say anything nonsense last night?”

“What do you mean?” Victor Han asked rhetorically.

Stella smiled awkwardly: “How do I know about this? If I know, I don’t need to ask you.”

“When you were abroad, how often did you and she do this?”

Stella just froze for two seconds before reacting and shaking her head: “Absolutely not, just occasionally...”

“Occasionally?” Victor Han raised his eyebrows, with a dangerous breath in his eyes.

“Not often...” Stella hurriedly changed her words, but seeing Victor Han’s serious face, she realized that this matter was not good, so she hurried forward and said: “Brother, I and her only occasionally work well when they work well. It’s just a small drink. It’s definitely not what you thought it was, and it wasn’t what it was last night.”

Because it was worse than he thought, they actually didn't drink too much last night.

Well, so it can't be considered the same.

Victor Han realized that he was out of temper, stretched out his hand and squeezed his aching temples: "In short, you have to take care of yourself all the time. I won't restrain you in what you want, but if you indulge like this You yourself, if you don't care about your own body, just leave me alone to find someone to take care of you."

The latter sentence changed Stella's face slightly: "Find someone to control me? What do you mean?"

Victor Han stopped talking and stared at her with thin lips.

Stella moved her eyelashes, and pulled her lips awkwardly: "Brother, isn't that what I meant?"

"Almost." Victor Han turned around and picked up the suit jacket on the side shelf and put it on. While buttoning the buttons, he said sternly, "You are not too young anymore. As a mother, if you always take care of yourself, If you do, then your brother... must find someone to take care of you."

"... Brother only talks about me, why don't you look at yourself? I am your sister, and nobody cares about you as my brother."

She turned against the generals, but Victor Han still did not see the change, but his voice became a little cold.

"You also know that I am your brother."

Okay, Stella stopped talking.

He is an elder brother and he is right, she should listen to the lesson as a younger sister.

“I want to go back to Beich, you... when will you go back to Han’s house?”

“Can you...”

“No.”

“Okay, I see, I will have a job there in two days, and I will pass by then.”

“Ok.”

Victor Han left after getting his own satisfactory answer.

After he left, Stella stood at the window and grabbed her long hair somewhat tangledly. In fact, her brother said it was good. It’s just that he is still very strict in many cases, taking care of her like a father.

She can give in to other things, but... she really can’t give in to things like feelings.

Although he didn’t let her go on a blind date in the past five years, because of the reasons for Levi and her mood.

But... what he said just now shows... he had this thought.

And next she will be called to go on a blind date, it is probably only a matter of time.

Have to think about how to make Victor Han forget this question.

As she was thinking, there was footsteps behind her, Jessica rushed downstairs, looking at her nervously.

“Your brother is gone?”

Stella turned her head, “Go away, what’s the matter?”

Jessica clutched her chest with a look of distress: “It’s really ashamed. I was actually drunk last night. After I got up this morning, I posted and found that I can’t remember what happened last night at all!”

“Huh?” Stella walked forward with a look of carelessness, and said indifferently: “What’s the matter, I’m also drunk.”

“Can I be like you?” Jessica quickly caught up with her, and said in grief: “You are his sister, and I am just your assistant!”

“So?” Stella turned around, leaning on the table with her hands wrapped around her chest and looking at her leisurely.

Jessica clutched her cheek, and she was heartbroken: “How can a ruthless woman like you understand my mood? I am not his sister, but an ordinary woman, and I was actually drunk in front of him. Then I must be There is no image, in your brother’s heart, I will be a particularly innocent woman!”

“If you don’t enter the stream, you won’t enter the stream, don’t you care? Don’t it...” Stella raised her eyebrows and looked at her jokingly.

Jessica’s expression changed, only then did she notice what she had exposed, and she glared at Stella in return.

“Do you like my brother?” Stella leaned over and asked in a low voice.

“Don’t talk nonsense!” Jessica retreated Sanchi: “There is no such thing!”