# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 501-506

## **Chapter 501**

Is not it?

This sentence almost blurted out.

However, in the end Stella still didn't say anything.

"To be honest, I really don't agree with you being with Walter now, but it's not because I want to separate you. You know Aunt Song always liked you."

Stella really wanted to admit this. When she was hurt back then, Song An treated her, and then she said a lot to comfort her, and even cursed Walter in front of her.

Stella remembered all this.

"Aunt Song, I know." Stella smiled lightly: "I know your past thoughts and your current thoughts, don't worry."

Originally... Song An thought she would explain something to her.

But now she didn't explain a word, and instead made her feel embarrassed. She said that she didn't come to dismantle them, but... what did she just say if they were not dismantled?

Suddenly, Song An didn't know what to say, but felt that Stella was really different now.

Calm, calm, and no waves.

"Let's eat first." Thousands of words can only turn into this sentence.

"Okay." Stella smiled, and the two of them really started to eat relatively silently.

After dinner, because Song An didn't drive, Stella drove her back.

When getting out of the car, Song An gave her a deep look, and then said, "Stella."

Hearing, Stella was a little startled, "Aunt Song?"

Song An looked at Stella sitting in the driver's seat and said softly: "If Aunt Song tells you that after knowing the ins and outs of the matter, I still want you to persuade Walter to let Lin Qingqing go, would you agree?"

As if she had expected Song An to say these things a long time ago, Stella didn't have any special reaction, just nodded: "Yes."

"Yes?" Song An was a little surprised: "You, don't you blame Aunt Song?"

"Aunt Song came to Beich for this purpose?" She said slowly.

The thoughts were explained, Song An had nothing more than embarrassment, she coughed lightly, "Do you blame Aunt Song?"

"I know that Aunt Song is a middleman in this matter, and Mr. Ye is still Aunt Song's nephew, and the relatives hold Lin Qingqing's guilt. Then I, an outsider, has no power. Therefore, I respect Aunt Song's decision. However, this matter what happened to Mr. Ye..."

"That's why Aunt Song called you out today. I guess he sent the other person to court because of you, right? Stella, Aunt Song knows that her request is a bit too much. But after all, this matter is because of Aunt Song. Starting, friend's trust, I don't want to make things too ugly, this will ruin a girl, do you understand?"

Stella nodded quietly.

"Don't worry, Aunt Song will definitely let Lin Qingqing's mother take her away. After all, it is the greatest favor to spare them this time. If she dares to hurt you in the future. Don't say it's Walter, Aunt Song One will not let her go."

Sure enough, it was Song An, she knew what Stella was thinking.

Stella smiled slightly and nodded to thank her: "Thank you Aunt Song."

Originally, Song An felt that the two of them were not suitable for being together. To be honest, she disappeared without a sound for five years. Song An also felt a bit resentful in her heart. It wasn't that she blamed her too much, but that this woman was too cruel. In five years' time, she could disappear without a trace. Such temperament is really not suitable for Walter.

But looking at her now, Song An felt that she became more likable as she watched it. Perhaps it was because Stella was so well-behaved that she felt guilty. In the end, Song An made a ghostly speech.

"You are a good girl, Aunt Song really didn't mean to break you up."

Stella was stunned for a moment, and her red lips curled up slightly after a while, and nodded towards Song An, but did not speak any more.

"You go back, pay attention to safety on the way."

"it is good."

After Stella drove the car away, Song An sighed.

She is a good girl, but looking at her now, Walter probably has no chance.

Fate is such a thing, many times it is really impossible to force it.

Seeing that the court was about to begin, Stella cooked and ate and sent it to the hospital to Walter.

Recently, she has been running back and forth in the company's hospital. After a while, she seemed to lose weight.

Walter found out when she was sitting down, and there was a faint cyan color around her eyes, her small face became thinner, making her three-dimensional features more distinct, and she put on makeup, under the background of the lights, the beauty is a bit thrilling.

As if something was choking in his throat, Walter said dumbly: "From tomorrow, you don't give me food anymore."

Hearing, Stella paused for a moment, then recovered her calmness, and handed the bowl in her hand to Walter.

Seeing her calm face, Walter felt a little irritable.

"Don't you ask why?"

Stella put out the dishes in the same way, and whispered quietly: "There is nothing to ask."

Walter frowned, and at the same time noticed that there were more things on the table today than in the past. This unusual made his brows frowned deeper: "Why so many?" "Your injury has been cured for so long, and you have been slowly getting better. The court will be held tomorrow, so I will do more to celebrate for you."

"Celebrate?" Walter raised his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes: "Is it really a celebration?"

Stella nodded.

"Since it's a celebration, shouldn't you be happy?" Walter's tall body leaned forward a few minutes, his hot breath approached her, and a pair of deep eyes stared at her tightly. "But I see you, why don't you feel a little bit happy, what's wrong?"

His breath was close and sprayed on her face. Stella was startled. She stepped back a bit, and whispered softly: "It's okay, you are not happy to give you a meal? Then I withdraw it, you eat porridge. That's it."

After speaking, Stella reached out and wanted to take away the things on the table.

Seeing her recovering as usual, Walter shot her and grabbed her: "I took it all out, do you want to take it back?"

Stella withdrew her hand and glared at him: "Then you still say?"

Walter curled his lips: "Don't say anything."

After that, he forgot what had just happened, and then ate, Stella sat beside him, wondering how he would talk to her in the future.

Song An asked her out in order to let her persuade Walter. She had inherited Song An's love before, and she should be returned.

Seeing that Walter has almost eaten, Stella whispered softly: "The court is going to start tomorrow. Have you got the lawyers ready?"

Suddenly talking about this matter, Walter sensitively caught a trace of unusual aura, raised his eyes and scanned her: "What do you want to say?"

Stella was shocked, but she didn't expect that he would immediately notice it when she asked.

That being the case, then she just said it directly, without thinking about that much.

## **Chapter 502**

"I thought about it carefully after I went back yesterday. Although she did a terrible thing this time, she is the daughter of Aunt Song's friend after all, so..."

"So?"

Before she could finish her words, Walter interrupted her in a cold voice. He squinted his eyes and stared at her dangerously, saying every word: "I thought that after five years, you should at least be crueler, or be firmer. As a result, my aunt persuaded you with two or three sentences?"

Hearing, Stella was startled, her pink lips opened, and she couldn't say a word.

Walter sneered: "At least, you should show your attitude towards me to my aunt, right?"

Stella: "..."

He mocked again: "Just give up without insisting on it? Do you know what she pours sulfuric acid this time, what will she do next time? And how do you know that next time she hurts you again, can I rush in time? To?"

"No." Stella vetoed him.

"No?" Walter raised his eyebrows.

Stella originally wanted to say that as long as you stay away from me, Lin Qingqing would naturally not come to deal with me, but after another thought, it was too straightforward to say so, he didn't know how to make trouble later.

So it becomes: "Her target is you."

This sentence made Walter think about it for a long time, and it took a long time to recall it, and a cold flash flashed under the ink-colored eyes, and a moment later he raised a self-deprecating smile.

"So, you are planning to abandon me after I get better?"

Abandon...

Stella frowned deeply. She had never said anything to be responsible for him, so how could she be considered abandoning? Besides, as long as he recovers, her responsibility will be fulfilled.

Walter pulled his lips, "Stella, my injury is still not fully recovered. At this moment, you are trying to persuade me to let the woman who hurt you, you are provoking me."

Stella closed her eyes, took a deep breath to suppress her irritability, and then calmly said after he recovered: "I can only try to persuade you, but it doesn't mean I can persuade you. It's up to you. Come on, if you don't want to let her

go, then you can make it clear to Aunt Song yourself. It's just...I have promised Aunt Song, let me be a person who doesn't believe in words."

Speaking of this, Stella smiled with her lips, an indifferent attitude.

Suddenly, Walter raised his hand to clasp her wrist, and pulled her into his arms before she could react.

"What did she tell you that made you suddenly change your mind?"

Stella sat on his lap, trying to push her away, but Walter's long arms had strength, and they were firmly locked around her waist like an iron chain, making her unable to move.

He didn't give her any chance to escape. He pinched her chin with his fingers and grabbed her sharply.

"Isn't she still scared to sleep well before? Let her out again, and want to live a frightened life in the future?"

Stella bit her lower lip, "She hasn't hurt me after all, and... Aunt Song said that the other party will take her away. In fact, this matter is easy to solve. It was originally because of you. If you stay away from me in the future, she won't hate me. I didn't plan to get back with you, and marriage will definitely leave... well."

Before she had a chance to say the following words, Walter's lips were severely blocked.

The sudden kiss made Stella stunned.

She blinked blankly, and her long, curled eyelashes flickered like a scratch on Walter's heart.

After a while, Stella wanted to reach out and push him, Walter grabbed her wrists and pulled her pair of arms back, his tall body suppressed her and kissed her red lips.

It's like a game where one chases another, one wants to escape, the other wants to take over.

Those who fled had always felt grief, but those who were chasing had settled their minds and strengthened their thoughts, so in the end Walter had the upper hand, and Stella was completely defeated.

After a long kiss.

Walter breathed lightly against her forehead, "No need to reconcile, we didn't separate."

When the words fell, he kissed the corner of her lips affectionately, and finally couldn't help but kissed the tip of her nose, and then fell on her eyes, "I can't forgive her, and I won't let you go."

"Stella, Ana...you are destined to be my woman."

In the end, Stella could not persuade Walter at all.

Song An firmly believed in her, and felt that she was the only one who could persuade Walter, but Song An ignored one point.

Lin Qingqing didn't hurt others, but the person that Walter put on the tip of his heart.

So, how could he let her go?

Stella felt that she had agreed to Song An, but she could not persuade Walter to be very upset, and after she was kissed, the words Walter said to her shocked her.

She always feels that she wants to get rid of him, but it is more difficult.

She was a little flustered and had an urge to escape.

In the end, Stella called Song An and told her about it.

After listening to Song An, she remained silent for a long time before she whispered softly: "I know, in fact, I asked you to persuade him to embarrass you, but I want to give it a try. It's okay Stella, this time you have worked hard."

Hearing, Stella could only ask softly: "Aunt Song, I'm really sorry, I thought he would agree, I didn't expect..."

"Then you are really wrong. Walter is very firm in matters concerning you. If not, how could you back then..."

Hearing Song An mentioned that year, Stella's heart was flustered, and she quickly hit.

"Aunt Song, don't mention the previous things."

"Alright, if you don't want to mention that Aunt Song, don't talk about it. That's it. I'll call and negotiate with the other party. Don't bother."

"It is good."

After hanging up the phone, Stella put the phone aside, then fell back tiredly and collapsed on the sofa.

After buying this apartment, she was the only one who lived here, and Jessica had been taking Levi back to Han's house.

Walter will not let Lin Qingqing go, that means...she is afraid that she will stay here for a long time in the future.

Good, long lessons.

Although she also felt that such a thing would ruin a girl.

However, before she did something, why didn't she think that her move might ruin herself?

Therefore, she should not be soft-hearted.

Thinking of this, Stella took out her mobile phone and called Jessica again, telling her that she could move in.

"Things are resolved?"

"Almost, you pack up tomorrow and bring Levi beans over."

"Ok!"

After that, Stella went to take a shower, but when he came out of the bathroom, she found that there was a big and a small in her room.

Jessica brought Levi back overnight.,

"Mommy!!!"

Levi, who hadn't seen Stella for many days, rushed towards her!

Stella staggered, stepped back a few steps to stabilize, and then supported Levi.

#### Chapter 503

"Mummy! Levi missed you so much!" Levi hugged Stella's arm and rubbed his face with her face.

Stella was rubbed a few arms by the little guy, and her heart was so soft.

"Didn't I tell you to come back tomorrow? Why did you come here in the middle of the night?" Stella squatted down and squeezed Levi's soft cheeks, feeling very good, so she stretched out her hand and kneaded it again.

The exquisite facial features of Levi slowly changed under the ravages of Stella, but he didn't feel any irritation. Instead, there was a light of surprise in his eyes. Holding Stella's wrist with one hand, "Mummy, kiss!"

Stella bowed her head and kissed Levi on the cheek. Levi finally got his wish and hugged her neck with a short hand.

"Can Levi live with Mommy forever?"

These words made Stella stunned for a moment, and then nodded: "Of course, in the future, our mother and son will be together forever. Mommy will protect you."

"Huh." Unexpectedly, Levi snorted suddenly, "Levi can protect Mommy when he grows up. Don't keep sending Levi away when things happen to you. Levi wants to stay with Mommy. ."

Stella: "..."

These words were like a little adult, and Stella suddenly burst into tears. She reached out and stroked the back of Levi's head, "My Levi has grown up, and Mommy knows it."

"But Mommy has never believed in Levi, huh!"

Jessica could not laugh or cry as she watched from the sidelines, she could only say for Stella: "Does your mommy believe you are useful? When the bad guys really come, your small body, your mommy is too busy to take care of herself, and then even Taking care of you, it's not that Aunt Jessica wants to hit you, but that you are too young now, it will only be a drag. If you don't want to be a drag on your mom, you can eat more quickly, grow taller, and wait for you to grow taller. Now Mommy and Aunt Jessica are still tall, we can believe that you are really capable of protecting others!"

Although Jessica's remarks were shocking, they were truthful, so Stella did not argue.

Moreover, she also knew that her son was not so easy to be hit by the glass heart.

Sure enough, after hearing this, Levi was very disdainful, and said angrily: "Aunt Jessica will attack people, I don't know who has been begging me not to tell my uncle about her!"

Upon hearing this, the smile on Jessica's face suddenly couldn't hold back, and she was about to come to fight Levi.

"Just your skin, right? You know every day to tease me with your uncle!"

"Mummy!" Levi plunged into Stella's arms, hugged her tightly, and asked her for help.

Stella smiled and blocked Jessica's offensive, and then whispered softly, "Where are you and my brother?"

Jessica's face suddenly flushed: "Stella, what are you talking about?"

Levi immediately complained: "Mummy, I saw Aunt Jessica's uncle!"

Hearing, Stella was a little shocked, "What did you say?"

"Ahhh!

"Yes!" Levi grumbled: "I saw it upstairs that day. You kissed my uncle."

Stella looked at Jessica, and found that her eyes and face were already shy. It was obvious that she was in her mind. If she did not kiss Victor Han, then Levi would not say that, and Jessica would not. Such a jump.

This can only prove that Jessica really kissed Victor Han.

Thinking of Victor Han's calm face, he was stolen by Jessica, what expression should he have?

Stella became curious and looked at Jessica with her chin in her hand.

"Can you explain the process?"

"For example, how do you do it?"

"Just like, what's my brother's face?"

Jessica: "..."

Stella: "Jessica, hurry up and actually recruit!"

"I won't talk to you anymore!" Jessica turned around and left the room with anger. Stella saw her blushing so much that she could only smile and did not catch up to tease her.

"Mummy, you don't believe in Levi? Levi really saw it that day."

After Jessica left, Levi raised his head and asked.

Stella reached out and nodded his little nose: "Why would Mommy not believe you? Does Levi like Aunt Jessica? What do you think of letting her be your aunt?"

Levi blinked and was suddenly happy.

"After Aunt Jessica became Levi's aunt, she can often make things for us in the future?"

Stella couldn't help but look like a foodie and nodded: "Yes."

"Levi took it down, so I'll change my tongue from tomorrow."

"Change what?"

"After I see Aunt Jessica, I will call her aunt."

Stella rubbed Levi's head, smiled and did not answer.

After Jessica hid in the room, her face was about to explode with heat, she reached out and covered her cheek, walking around in her room, screaming frantically.

Originally, she was already very troubled by the incident of her sneak attack. After finally waiting for her to calm down, she was picked up by Levi again.

Thinking of how Stella would make fun of herself after knowing this, Jessica felt ashamed of her face.

That's Stella's brother!

Oh, how could she be so embarrassed? Why can't she control herself so much?

And... Later, she wanted to steal the kiss a second time, although... that time she ran away unsuspectingly.

But...

Jessica bit her index finger, her expression a bit aftertaste.

The male god's lips are really soft.

After that day, she could only kiss in the dream, and... Victor Han in the dream would respond, and... Also very attractive and powerful.

But how is it possible in reality?

Jessica started to feel distressed again, lay down on the bed in a big font, burying her face in the pillow.

Ding Dong——

The phone rang, Jessica turned on the phone and found that it was a WeChat message sent by Stella. After seeing the above, Jessica's face began to flush again.

She poked bitterly.

{Stop laughing at me there, hum!}

{How can I laugh at you, care about the relationship between my brother and my good friend, how caring I am?}

{Humph! You still care about your Walter! }

There was silence on the other end, Jessica realized that she had said something that shouldn't be said, and so she hurriedly typed words again.

{I didn't mean that, but you shouldn't laugh at me by saying this thing all the time.}

{You admit it?}

Jessica's eyes widened, shit, she was actually overcast.

She snorted, thought about it and confessed directly.

{Yes, yes, how about I admit it? Didn't you always know that your brother is my male god? At present, I couldn't hold back that day. }

{Tsk, yes, whether you can be my sister-in-law depends on your performance.}

Be Stella's sister-in-law? Jessica held her cheek and began to fantasize about marrying Victor Han.

### **Chapter 504**

WeChat rang again, Jessica's thoughts were interrupted, she suddenly recovered and shook her head vigorously.

What is she thinking? How could Victor Han look at her?

And looking at Victor Han's appearance, it is the kind of abstinence, otherwise she will not be married now, how can she be a girl who has nothing in her eyes?

After all, Victor Han didn't like a person as good as Su Jiu.

And how can oneself be? What advantages does he like?

Thinking of this, Jessica suddenly became mournful, holding the phone and continued poking.

{Impossible, your brother will not like people like me.}

{Haven't tried, how do you know? Besides, haven't you already kissed it? You can go further next time. }

Seeing these words, Jessica suddenly felt that Stella was also a black belly, and she worked hard for her brother's lifelong happiness.

However, Jessica was really embarrassed to continue talking to Stella, so she could only put her phone aside, turned over and lay on the bed in a big font.

She was in a bad mood.

Finally, she simply closed her eyes and stopped thinking about it.

The next day was the opening of the court. Of course, Stella would not be absent as a witness at the scene. She washed up early in the morning, put on a capable suit and skirt, and then went out with a windbreaker jacket.

Before leaving, she told Levi to have a meal at school today, and she would pick him up personally after school.

It's been a long time since Stella took the Levi in person. After receiving such a promise, he naturally agreed with great joy.

She went to the hospital first, and when she reached the door of the ward, she heard Song An and Walter talking.

In addition, there is another voice.

Standing at the door of the ward, Stella saw the scene inside through the small glass window.

Song An was sitting on a chair calmly, Walter's face was cold, and in front of him stood a woman who was dressed up to a high level. Stella had been in this circle for a long time. Naturally, she is wearing luxury goods.

And she looked at Walter anxiously, as if she was explaining something, and moved with her hands.

After thinking about it, Stella could probably guess her identity.

It is estimated that Lin Qingqing's mother will be the only one at this age.

Not knowing how long they were going to talk about, Stella did not go in to disturb, but waited by the door.

But Walter's eyes were always cold. He didn't want to listen to the nonsense that the other's mother said to him. He only wanted to punish the woman who committed the crime of intentional harm.

When Stella appeared at the door of the ward, Walter's eyes were attracted by her. Then Lin Mu was still talking about something, Walter stood up and walked outside the door.

Mother Lin and Song An both froze for a moment, and then walked towards him.

Seeing his eager pace, Song An was still a little surprised. Mother Lin looked at her suspiciously, and Song An had to spread her hands, saying that she didn't know what was going on.

Until the door of the ward was opened and Walter's voice became soft, Song An could probably guess why.

"Why come, stand outside the door, come in." Walter looked at the woman standing by the wall, is this woman stupid? Still stupid? After she came, she didn't even push the door to enter, but just stood here. When did she plan to stand?

"..." Is this person with glaring eyes? Obviously he didn't even look here when he saw her just now. How did he find her?

Seeing her with a surprised expression, Walter could easily guess what she was thinking at this time, and his thin lips hooked up and said, "Don't guess, your heart is clear."

Stella: "..."

Does this person know how to read minds?

But she didn't have time to think about it, because Walter had already held her wrist and led her into the ward.

He didn't want to talk to Lin Qingqing's mother before, but after bringing in Stella, he directly issued an eviction order: "My mind will not change, you can go now."

The other party is an elder after all, but Walter is like this... Stella couldn't help but frowning, although she felt that Walter was a bit too much, but... the girl did not teach, it was the mother's fault.

My daughter has committed such a mistake. What if she doesn't sincerely want to repent for her daughter and want to shelter her?

Therefore, Stella did not speak, and stood there faintly.

When Mother Lin heard that Walter had issued an order to chase away a guest, she panicked immediately.

"Walter, no, Walter, I really came here today to apologize to you with sincerity. Qingqing committed a mistake. I didn't teach her well, but she is a girl after all. If she enters like this Prison, then she will definitely be worse than dead!"

Stella's lips moved, but in the end she still didn't say what was in her heart.

Walter snorted coldly, "Ms. Lin feels that my appearance is not enough to be alive or dead?"

When he choked with questioning, Lin Mu said with a distressed expression: "I know that I know that you are suffering thousands of times more than her now, but when everyone makes mistakes, Qingqing is also impulsive this time. , As long as you are willing to forgive her, I promise that there will be no next time. If there is another time, don't say you won't let her go. I am the first mother to sanction her. But... not this time. , Give her a chance to make corrections."

These remarks are extremely moving.

Stella took a look at Mother Lin carefully, and felt that she was really too sensible compared to Lin Qingqing.

Of course, there is no lack of her appearance to save Lin Qingqing.

Probably noticing her gaze, Mother Lin looked at her, and finally fixed her gaze on Walter's hand holding her. Mother Lin suddenly thought of something. She looked at Stella and said: "You, you Is that girl?"

Stella was stunned for a moment, then slowly pulled her hand back.

When she was about to pull away, Walter's hand suddenly tightened, and he firmly grasped the wrist she was about to pull away, and he was reluctant to loosen it.

This action has it all.

Mother Lin suddenly placed hope on Stella's body, and she suddenly walked towards Stella.

"I heard that Qingqing wanted to pour sulfuric acid on you. It was Walter who blocked it for you. That's why the injury was so serious. In essence, the person she wanted to hurt was you, so you should also apologize? Sorry, this one. I apologize to you on behalf of my daughter, but she is really young and ignorant. Can you forgive her this time?"

Stella's lips moved, looking at the mother who was working hard for her daughter.

She is also a mother, so she can naturally understand the thoughts in her heart.

Thinking of this, Stella couldn't help but look at Walter.

Probably after probing her thoughts, Walter finally let go: "Do you have any ideas?"

#### **Chapter 505**

"Would you like to listen?" Stella was a little surprised. He obviously didn't want to change his words yesterday. Why did he ask her about her thoughts today?

Walter wrapped her waist with one hand, and said affectionately: "Tell me."

""

Stella wanted to push him away, but his hand was firmly fixed on her waist like a chain. In the end, she could only endure, and then said, "I can give her a chance, but... I ask, see her in court."

If Walter is willing to give her a chance, then she has to see what Lin Qingqing thinks now. Has the detention of the past few days changed her mind?

Or, she still hasn't changed her life? Growing resentment towards her?

When she heard the opportunity, Mother Lin almost burst into tears, and moved forward to hold Stella's hand excitedly.

"Thank you, thank you very much. You are a good person. As long as Qingqing can come out this time, I will make her apologize to you and thank you."

Song An looked a little speechless, Walter was so firm last night, but was he convinced by Stella today?

"Do you want to...do this deliberately in front of Lin Qingqing's mother?"

After thinking about it for a while, Song An shook her head, and threw away the messy thoughts in her mind. \*\*

Stella originally thought, seeing Lin Qingqing's attitude, she decided what to do.

Even though Walter didn't know her thoughts, he respected her thoughts very much. He did what she said, and followed her instructions throughout the process.

Walter did a good job in this manner, but the two people next to him were shocked, each with their own ideas.

Song An felt that her nephew was really pinched to death by Stella, of course...this was really within her expectations, she shook her head helplessly in her heart, and then slowly. A smile came up.

Lin Qingqing's mother was shocked.

Walter was very cold when they first met. Before they met, she could only see him on TV or in the newspapers. Without meeting, she could feel the strength of this man's aura and the sharp and cold eyes, so Lin Qingqing had a blind date. At the time, he had a sullen look, and Mother Lin thought it was normal.

She felt that this man was like this, and she was looking forward to the day when her daughter would conquer him.

But... now she see him listening to another woman.

And this woman is not her own daughter.

It is false to say not to be jealous.

But is it useful to be jealous now? She is from here, knowing that if a man's heart is on you, it is really on you. You don't need to bother to catch him, he will come close to you, please you, and please you.

But if his heart is not on you, even if you are exhausted, he will probably not look at you more.

Not to mention a man like Walter.

To lose to others, her daughter is inferior to others, Lin Mu admits!

Now she only wanted her daughter to come out without incident. Thinking of this, Mother Lin rubbed her hands nervously and looked at Stella, hoping that this girl was a kind-hearted person.

"You want to come with us?" Stella couldn't help but frown when she heard Walter say that he wanted to start with them, and even Song An, who was on the side, leaned over: "No, you still have to Injuries, it's okay to walk around in the ward, if you go out with us, there will be too much strain and exhaustion!"

Stella nodded in agreement: "Yes, you can't go with us, you just stay in the ward to rest."

"Impossible." Walter pursed his thin lips and said indifferently, "I was going to appear in court today, not much later."

Lin Qingqing's mother turned pale when she heard the court appearance. She was an outsider and couldn't express her opinion. Of course, she didn't want Walter to go with his selfishness, after all...If Walter didn't go, she could still beg Stella more, and women would always be easier to feel softer.

Song An: "Can't you listen to my aunt's advice? You are still injured now."

Walter said coldly: "Walking is not a problem."

In the end, Song An could only look at Stella for help.

In fact, Stella had nothing to do. She couldn't shake Walter's character. She could only look at Walter. Her thoughts were the same as Song An, and she didn't want Walter to go with them.

"Don't persuade me." Walter only said four words to her.

Stella thought for a while, and then said: "Then let's go, see Miss Lin first, and then make a decision."

Song An: "..."

Don't you persuade me? Forget it, she was worried about it, anyway, at most Walter made her injury so painful, and finally couldn't hold it down, she could ask someone to bring him back to the hospital.

It's no big deal, it won't die anyway.

He doesn't care, so what does she care about as an aunt?

The decision was made, and the group went straight to see Lin Qingqing.

Lin Qingqing has suffered a lot in the detention center these days. It's dark here, and it's incomparable to the room in her house. There is no big bathtub and no beautiful clothes. She has spent many days reflecting on it here. No less.

At first, she overturned the food and didn't want to eat it, feeling that it was not something people eat.

But since she has already made a mistake, how could there be someone offering her a lot of meat? It's not her family, she has to accommodate in everything.

So in the end, Lin Qingqing was so hungry that she didn't dare to knock it over anymore, what to eat, and what to eat, full of grievances and resentment.

She is waiting, she must go out.

The reason why she became like this was because of that bitch woman Stella!

If it were not for her, she would not have fallen to where she is today.

Hearing the news of someone visiting her, Lin Qingqing burst into tears with joy. It must be her mother who came to her and came to save her!

Lin Qingqing went out with hope, but what they saw was a group of them visiting the house.

Because she has not been directly sentenced, she can see them directly.

"Qingqing!" When Mother Lin saw Lin Qingqing, tears flowed in her eyes, and then she quickly walked towards her.

"Mom!" Lin Qingqing's eyes reddened, and she threw herself directly into Lin's arms, and then couldn't help crying: "Mom, woooo, you can finally come, Qingqing is wronged here."

They hugged each other and cried. Mother Lin touched Lin Qingqing's head, feeling distressed, "Don't worry, mother won't forget you, won't mother come to see you now? How? How are you losing weight? So many?"

When Lin Qingqing raised her head and wanted to accuse Stella, she saw Walter standing beside her.

She was originally the person she admired in her heart. He saw that she was not a person, a ghost, and Lin Qingqing suddenly felt that she had no face to meet people. She slammed her hand to cover her face, and threw herself into Mother Lin's arms in shock.

#### **Chapter 506**

"He, why is he here?"

"Who?" Mother Lin didn't know who she was talking about, so she asked.

Lin Qingqing hugged her directly and buried her face. "Mom, I don't want to see him at this time. I'm so embarrassed and so ugly. How can I let him see me now? He didn't like me in the first place. Now he will be even more disappointed to see me like this."

Her voice was so small that only Mother Lin could see her. After all, she was her own daughter. Lin Qingqing had spoken to this point. How could she still not understand?

It turned out that Lin Qingqing was talking about Walter.

Because Lin Qingqing has lost weight in the past two days, has not dressed up, and has stayed in the detention center, Walter has now come to see her now. As a girl, her image collapsed in front of her beloved.

If it was before, Lin Mu would definitely help Lin Qingqing tide over this difficulty.

But now compared to her face, her fame and fate are the most important, so Mother Lin can't take care of that much anymore. Instead, she took Lin

Qingqing's hand and whispered: "My dear, don't care about him. Are you here? Mom is here to save you today. For the things you did wrong before, you have to apologize to others today, admit your mistakes seriously, and don't do it again in the future, you know?"

Lin Qingqing, buried in Mother Lin's arms, trembled fiercely after hearing this, then raised her head and asked in a low voice: "Mom, what are you talking about?"

"Apologize well, do you know?" Mother Lin stared at her and warned in a low voice, "Mom took a lot of effort to ask for an opportunity. If you don't apologize properly, this opportunity will be gone."

"A chance to ask? Did you ask that woman?" Lin Qingqing's emotions suddenly became excited, and her eyes burned with great and angry hatred. This emotion stunned Mother Lin. She gritted her teeth and pinched her hard. With her wrist, she lowered her voice and said, "You have heard Lin Qingqing clearly. You must apologize to them seriously today, and you have sincerely ruined it. After a while, you are not allowed to see this kind of emotion in your eyes. This incident was originally your fault. !"

#### Her fault?

What's wrong with her? Lin Qingqing didn't think she had a problem. If she was wrong, it would be because she didn't splash the sulfuric acid on Stella's face quickly and accurately, so that she was standing here safe and sound.

"I won't apologize." Lin Qingqing said harshly, "It's not my fault, she robbed my man first!"

"Silly girl, what are you talking about?" Mother Lin's eyes widened, and an unclear premonition rose in her heart. Her daughter is unruly and unwilling to apologize now: "Do you know if you don't apologize today? If you do, you may have to be kept here for a long time!"

#### What?

Lin Qingqing felt a little frustrated when she heard that she was going to be locked up in such a place.

But let her apologize to the woman who robbed her man? How could she do it?

"Choose one by yourself, go out with an apology, or stay here without apologizing. Mom believes you know which one to choose."

Having said that, Mother Lin let go of Lin Qingqing, planning to let her make her own choice.

After she stood up, she glanced at Stella with a smile, and said softly: "I have already told her that she has suffered a lot in the past few days, and she knows she is wrong and has thought about it."

Stella glanced at Mother Lin, and felt that this mother was really hardworking.

In front of maternal love, Stella still respected her very much, so she nodded to her and smiled slightly.

Mother Lin felt a little softer in an instant. Seeing Stella like this, she should forgive her daughter, right? As long as she forgive, she can say anything.

But Lin Qingqing had been sitting on the ground and didn't want to get up. She didn't want Walter to see her embarrassed look at the moment, she was so ugly.

Although she didn't look in the mirror these days, she didn't even need to look at her to know how ugly she was. She hadn't taken a shower for a few days and her hair must have been messed up, and the makeup she had put on that day must have been spent.

And her body is so foul and smelly, she can't do it...

"No, I don't want to." Lin Qingqing howled in pain, she held her head and said in pain: "I don't want to see him, I don't want to see him! Mom, you let him go out!"

Lin Qingqing looked like she went crazy suddenly, Stella didn't know what happened, but she was to see if Lin Qingqing regretted, so she stood calmly beside her.

Suddenly, Lin Qingqing seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly raised her head, shooting at Stella like a cold arrow.

Those eyes were filled with infinite anger and resentment.

Everyone was taken aback, Song An looked at her incredulously.

It's hard to imagine seeing such a bitter look in such a young girl.

Mother Lin secretly said badly, and rushed forward to stand in front of Lin Qingqing: "What are you doing? Don't hurry up and apologize to Miss Stella and Mr. Ye!"

"I don't want to apologize! Why should I apologize?" Lin Qingqing roared: "Mom, I thought you were here to help me, but why did you force me to apologize to her? What's wrong with me?"

Mother Lin took a cold breath, her face turned pale at that moment, her body seemed to be frozen, she stood there motionless.

Stella was expressionless at first, but after hearing Lin Qingqing's words, her eyes changed a little, and then she unconsciously looked at Mother Lin who was standing aside.

It is really a pity that she has worked hard.

"It's her who is wrong!" Lin Qingqing pointed to Stella, gritted her teeth: "I was the first to have a blind date with Walter. She is just a designer. Why do you snatch my blind date in front of me? How can I compare? Not on her? Which point? Just because she is better at seducing men than me?"

#### Snapped...

Mother Lin was probably very angry, she suddenly rushed to Lin Qingqing and slapped her hard.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Hurry up and apologize to her! What is our Lin family's tutor? Have you learned these things after your mother has taught you for so many years? He doesn't like you. "

"Hurry up and apologize. If you don't apologize today, Mom won't care about you anymore!"

"Mom!" Lin Qingqing's eyes flushed with anger, she still couldn't get angry when facing her mother, but she stared at Stella with hatred.

Her eyes were so bitter that Walter couldn't ignore her bitterness. He frowned, and the breath of his whole body suddenly became cold. Just about to reach out and pull Stella behind him, Stella moved. Quickly she stepped forward and stood directly not far from Lin Qingqing.

She stared at her indifferently, the calm expression on her face was very different from Lin Qingqing's.

"I don't explain, because I don't think it is necessary. But if you still think that I robbed you of the man now, then I will tell you the truth."