Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 525-532

Chapter 525

Click...

Stella returned home with the fruit, and happened to ran into Jessica when she entered the hallway to change shoes.

"Big night, why did you go?"

Stella moved her lips, and moved the bag in her hand casually: "Go downstairs and buy some fruit."

Hearing, Jessica turned her head and looked at the time, "I remember you went out 50 minutes ago? Did you walk around when you went downstairs to buy fruit?"

What this said meant something, and Jessica looked at her with ridicule.

Stella: "..."

Don't you just want to tease her? Stella put the fruit in the kitchen and said, "Yeah, because I was too full to eat, so I have to go downstairs and walk around. Although it has been a little longer, it is better than some people who dare not go downstairs. Are the people in the building much better?"

Jessica's ambiguous smile just now solidified at the corner of her lips.

"Right?" Stella blinked and laughed with her.

Jessica couldn't laugh anymore. She pursed her lips and hummed, "Will I die if I don't bully? The old things are still mentioned!"

"To each other."

After that, Jessica sat on the sofa and sat there with a sullen expression on the pillow.

"I didn't dare to go downstairs for a reason. The male god was so good. I didn't dare to get close to him."

Stella also walked to her and sat down, "Yes, this is what you think."

She also took a pillow and hugged it in her arms. Thinking of what the little nurse said to her, she felt a little tight in her chest.

"Hey, don't you come to take care of him often? You don't know why he is discharged from the hospital?"

She used to take care of him before, but...she didn't go there later, so she didn't know how normal it was?

"Did you go to the hospital to see him again?" Jessica's voice came from the left, Stella nodded subconsciously, and then shook her head: "He is discharged."

"Leave the hospital? Uh..." Jessica suddenly felt a little confused: "Then you still go to the hospital to see him? Are you full?"

"I didn't know until I went."

Jessica: "Well, it seems that you are being kept in the dark. This person is really bad. You took care of him for so long before you left the hospital without even saying hello?"

Stella didn't speak.

Seeing her not talking, Jessica couldn't help asking again: "He didn't even send you a WeChat message, did he?"

Stella, who had been silent for a long time, finally looked up at her, and then smiled slightly: "I haven't gone to the hospital to find him this week. Isn't it normal for him not to tell me when he is discharged?"

"Okay, it's late, take a break earlier." After speaking, Stella stood up and walked upstairs, obviously just not wanting to continue this topic.

Looking at her back, Jessica was a little depressed, and muttered to herself: "Where is it normal? If he cares about you very much, he won't even say a word? Didn't this make you run away?"

Although these words were spoken very quietly, who told the house to be quiet, Stella heard all those words in her ears.

Her steps stopped for a while, but she continued to move forward, before her thin lips hooked.

Perhaps, I really don't care so much.

The days went on normally, and two or three days passed, Walter seemed to have really disappeared from her life.

It's just that his name is still on the customer list of Stella Company.

Because he hadn't asked for it, and he had ordered Stella before, so now there is no way to proceed with the next step.

After all, it is a customer, Stella thought, she should take the initiative to contact this customer.

But thinking about what happened in recent days, Stella felt that... Maybe Walter had already disgusted himself. He would place orders with the company because of his old love. What about now?

How about...she made this list for someone else?

Thinking of this, Stella remembered Lin Xinghuo's list that Leng Yueyue had made last time, and always wanted to give her a chance to make up for it, so why don't she give her this opportunity?

When Leng Yueyue received this news, she always felt as if she had been hit by a pie falling from the world.

Oh no, it was dizzy.

She was dumbfounded for a long time before pulling Stella's sleeve weakly and asking, "You...really want to give me this opportunity?"

Stella nodded: "Well, it's just up to you to take it down, are you willing?"

"Actually, I'm very happy that you are willing to give me such an opportunity, but... I know what happened between you and Mr. Walter. Isn't it good for you to give me the order like this? Even if I'm willing to take it, the other party may not be willing Let me pick it up. So Stella, I think it's better for you to hold this list yourself."

Stella was taken aback, when she took Leng Yueyue to the press conference.

She knew everything that happened at the press conference.

It is indeed a bit difficult to hand over the list to her now.

"[..."

"If you really can't help it, then I can pick it up for you, but... I may not be able to do it. You were willing to give me Lin Xinghuo's list and take me to the press conference. I was really touched. So... this time, treat it as me paying you back!"

Stella's lips moved: "You don't have to think so, this time the order is done, and you will also have a considerable bonus."

"Well, that's it. I also need this bonus, so let me do it. But... if I really can't do it then, I will return the order to you."

Leng Yueyue's appearance really made Stella admire.

She looked at Leng Yueyue and smiled, and couldn't help but speak.

"You really made me look at me."

Stella didn't praise her for Leng Yueyue's ability to speak well, but when she praised her, the expression on Leng Yueyue's face immediately became awkward.

"What are you talking about? Who needs you to look at me? And I took this order because you are embarrassed, okay? I am all for the bonus for my own sake, you won't be there and think I am for you, right? "

Stella: "...I didn't say anything."

Leng Yueyue: "You must think I am because of you, hum, it's not!"

After speaking, Leng Yueyue turned and ran out.

Stella and Jessica were left looking at each other.

After a while, the two burst out laughing together.

"Does this Leng Yueyue want to laugh at me? She was so serious a second before, and then she became awkward? How do I feel, as if you only need to praise her every time? She is so awkward?"

Jessica's bracelet was on her chest, laughing and complaining.

There was also a faint smile on Stella's lips. She nodded and smiled: "It seems like this, but...this is also pretty cute, isn't it?"

"Huh! It's cuter, and my old lady won't lose her! Stella, don't empathize with me, I am your best friend!"

"Best friend?" Stella raised her eyebrows: "Don't someone want to be my sister-in-law? Are you willing to be my best friend forever?"

"Damn, don't take you down like this, ignore you!"

Chapter 526

After Stella asked Jessica to entrust the information of the list to Leng Yueyue, she felt the boulder in her heart loosened a lot.

Tomorrow is Sunday, and Stella intends to take Levi to the playground tomorrow.

After coming back for so long, she has been so busy and didn't have time to go out with Levi.

It was originally agreed that the two would go together. Who knew that Levi, a thief spirit, actually pulled Jessica and Victor Han in.

Thinking of Victor Han and Jessica, Stella naturally acquiesced in joining the team.

Anyway, she really can't bear Victor Han playing bachelor again.

The next day, a group of people set off.

Jessica was embarrassed to go downstairs at first, but only came out with her head down under the bombing of Levi. After getting in the car, she shrank in the corner and acted as an ostrich.

Stella couldn't help but laugh when she saw her as a transparent person.

So he approached her and whispered: "You always do this, how long will it take to become my sister-in-law?"

Her voice was so low that only two people could hear her.

But after all, this was in the car. Jessica always had an illusion that Victor Han could hear. She gave Stella a fierce look and whispered, "Shut up!"

Her expression and eyes were fierce, as if she was going to kill.

But the voice that was deliberately lowered didn't have any momentum at all.

Stella couldn't help but smiled and said, "At least, you should be brave, right?"

"Shut up, I don't want to talk to you." Jessica turned around and reached out to cover her ears, obviously not wanting to chat with Stella anymore.

Stella stopped teasing her either, but took back her gaze and found a comfortable position for herself to sit.

When she arrived at the playground, Jessica didn't dare to face Victor Han, so she hurriedly took Levi to play, leaving Victor Han and Stella behind.

Watching this scene, Victor Han pressed her thin lips tightly, and unconsciously followed the figure of the petite girl on the court.

Stella noticed the expression in his eyes and raised her lips unconsciously: "Brother, what do you think of Jessica?"

Hearing, Victor Han frowned and remembered the way she had kissed him twice. After his fingertips were stained with the color of her lip gloss that day, he forgot to wash it off, so he took it to the company and took the information. At that time, Su Jiu saw the color on his finger and teased him that the iron tree was blooming.

Victor Han was a little dazed at the time, after all, he would usually handle these things cleanly.

But that day seemed to be possessed by a demon, so...

Victor Han doesn't like this feeling.

He pursed his thin lips, "What? I didn't solve my lifelong matter, so I wanted to be a matchmaker?"

Stella turned to look at him: "You are so old, I am so many years younger than you, and I have children, do you have any?"

Victor Han: "..."

He seemed unable to answer this.

Seeing the other party's speechless, Stella's smile became sly: "So you are the one who has to work hard."

Victor Han's face became serious: "Is your matter resolved?"

Hearing, the smile on Stella's face faded a bit, and she shook her head: "Not yet."

She almost forgot that she was going to divorce Walter, does she want to call him to the Civil Affairs Bureau while the other party hates him?

"Recently it was probably because he was injured and his vigilance was relaxed over there, so I found a little loophole."

"Loop? What do you mean?" Stella didn't understand.

Victor Han stared at her, pursed his lips, and said, "You and him are legally not a husband and wife."

"What?" Stella was stunned for a moment: "What does this mean? Don't mean..."

"I found a breakthrough. When you got married into the night house, the Shen family and Ye Lao Zi Li Ying and outside discussed it together. You married in the name of Erika Shen, so... in the registration of the law, what was used was false information."

Stella: "..."

The brain seemed to have been hit hard, and Stella felt a little dizzy.

So, in these years, she and Walter are not husband and wife at all?

Can you really do whatever you want with money? Back then, she married into the night house instead of Erika Shen. So many things happened, but now it turns out that it was just empty talk.

Seeing her face is not good, Victor Han reached out and patted her shoulder.

"Isn't it better to be like this now? You no longer have any binding relationship with him. You are now a free agent. It is time to consider yourself and Levi."

"Brother, what are you saying..."

"Brother let you find a few good one for you, will you see you then?"

Stella: "..."

Her pink lips opened, and she was speechless for a long time.

After a while, she laughed ridiculously: "I wanted to match up with you here, but my brother already did it for me? It's just brother, have you thought about my ideas?"

Victor Han looked ahead indifferently.

"If you don't take your thoughts into consideration, do you think you will have these achievements in the past five years? You can't keep doing this. Although my brother accommodates you, it doesn't mean you can always indulge me like this."

"Do I have to get married to be happy? Can't I live by myself forever?"

"What about Levi? Have you thought about it for him?"

Stella bit her lower lip and couldn't speak for a moment.

She did think about it for Levi, and felt that she should get married, but... her own thoughts were completely different from what Victor Han did.

After Victor Han knew the truth, he immediately found a partner for her, making her a little bit incompetent.

"There are a few for you. It happens that you won't have to go to work tomorrow, so you should go on a blind date tomorrow. If you are dissatisfied, you will end it as soon as possible. Brother will pick someone for you until you are satisfied."

Stella: "..."

"How is it?" Victor Han looked down at her.

"What else can I do?" Stella could only smile bitterly: "You have already decided, what I can say?"

"Stella, brother will not harm you, you will know from now on. You are still young now, and you will be very strenuous in the future if you take a child and don't waste any effort."

"Okay, I have already agreed. Shouldn't the brother agree to me and think about Jessica?"

The topic turned back again. Victor Han frowned and felt a little pain in his temple. He stroked his own Sun Kong and coughed, "You don't need to worry about your brother's affairs."

"You're all worried about my business, why don't you let me worry about you? Didn't you hear what I said just now? Even if it's not Jessica, other people will do? Or...I will find some blind dates for you too? Seeing that several designers in our company are all beautiful and can go on a blind date with the president of the Han Group in Beich, I guess they will be very happy, otherwise... I will go to the marriage website to post information to you?"

These words made Victor Han feel a pain in his eyebrows. He looked at his sister helplessly, and smiled indulgingly: "Obviously they are all moms, why are they still so childish?"

Chapter 529

Why is he here? Stella's expression was not very good, and Qin Yan's expression deteriorated after seeing the other party.

Walter?

How could he come here?

Although Walter came forward to resolve Stella's last rear-end collision, even if Qin Yan felt that the other party had an appetite for him, he didn't act rashly because the cold-faced King Walter was there.

He didn't know if Stella was his woman.

But today he will be on a blind date, obviously... it shouldn't matter.

But. Walter appeared.

The two of them hadn't reacted yet, a tall figure stood up from the neighboring table, and his straight legs came towards them with steady steps, and soon... he sat beside Stella.

Stella: "..."

Walter has been sitting behind her? Why didn't she find out? Could it be that she was too fascinated by the photos before?

No matter how she thinks, there is only this possibility.

As soon as Walter sat down, the air and temperature all over his body plummeted.

The aura on his body is strong, cold, and not to be offended, and the coldness and coldness between his brows and eyes is even thousands of miles away.

However, this self-contained aura still enveloped Stella.

The combination of handsome men and beautiful women is always very eye-catching, not to mention the emperor like Walter.

Qin Yan suddenly felt that he was the extra person today.

But... the other party has come for a blind date, so it's clear...

Qin Yan's hands under the table tightened, and his unwilling eyes swept over Stella's rough face.

He didn't want to miss this opportunity.

Thinking of this, Qin Yan looked at Walter and said, "Nightclub, it's a coincidence."

"Coincident?" Walter narrowed his eyes and looked at the opponent dangerously, his thin lips conjured an unfriendly arc: "Unfortunately? I made a special trip here."

Qin Yan: "..."

Stella: "..."

How did he know that she was on a blind date here?

And didn't he disappear these days? Why did he suddenly appear again?

Want to disturb her blind date as soon as she shows up? Although she didn't really like today's blind date, it was not the turn of Walter to intervene.

"The meaning of the phrase nightclub..."

"Are you on a blind date?" Walter asked suddenly.

Qin Yan was stunned for a moment, then nodded: "Isn't it obvious?"

Walter drew close to Stella, close to breathable distance, Stella suffocated, and before she wrinkled her eyebrows, she heard someone speak with an evil voice: "In bed last night... You said something happened today, and this is what you mean?"

As soon as the voice fell, Qin Yan and Stella's faces changed at the same time.

Stella turned her head, staring incredulously at Walter, which stood close at hand.

What is this bastard talking about?

"Miss Stella, you..." Qin Yan looked at Stella with difficulty breathing.

Stella lowered her eyes, since Walter wanted to disrupt the situation, she was not as good as he wanted.

Thinking of this, Stella changed her previously indifferent attitude, looked up at Qin Yan for a moment, smiled and denied: "No."

There were only two words, but it gave Qin Yan infinite strength.

As long as she denies it, it can show that Walter is wishful thinking towards Stella, and he has a chance.

Qin Yan became excited and coughed slightly: "That's good, the nightclub...It's not a good virtue to beat the mandarin ducks. I hope that the nightclub can raise your hand and be merciful."

Stella stood up, "Mr. Qin, do you mind changing to another place to continue talking?"

Seeing her standing up, Qin Yan also stood up nervously and nodded: "Of course I don't mind, Miss Stella decides to do it."

"Okay." Stella smiled slightly before turning around to leave.

With a tight wrist, Stella looked back and found that Walter was holding her hand with a gloomy expression like the king of Yan.

"Where are you going?"

His voice was full of coldness and warning.

Seeing this scene, Qin Yan glanced at Stella nervously.

Stella was quiet for a while, stretched out her hand and slowly pushed Walter's hand away, her eyes indifferent: "It has nothing to do with you."

After speaking, she turned and walked out with Qin Yan.

Out of the cafe, Qin Yan took out the car key, "Miss Stella, wait for me here, I'll pick up the car."

"Good." Stella nodded, "Thank you."

She laughed at him, and Qin Yan immediately felt that his heart was about to melt. Although her smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes, it was still beautiful.

Qin Yan went to pick up the car, and Stella walked to the side of the road and waited.

A silver Bentley stopped in front of her, the window lowered, revealing Walter's resolute profile, "Get in the car."

He said coldly.

Stella ignored him, and looked back as if she hadn't seen this person.

The anger between Walter's eyebrows was suppressed, but the gloomy ink color under his eyes was as dark and boundless, and it was tight on the steering wheel, "Stella, I'll give you one last chance to get in the car by yourself."

I didn't want Stella not only ignored him, but walked away instead.

Just when Stella saw Qin Yan's car approaching, she walked directly towards Qin Yan's car.

Qin Yan's car also stopped in front of her, and then he got out of the car very gentlemanly to open the door for her: "Miss Stella, get in the car."

"Thank you." Stella bent down and just wanted to sit in, her waist suddenly tightened.

In the next second, she rose into the sky.

"Ah." Stella exclaimed, struggling hard.

"Night club, what do you mean?" Qin Yan coldly asked Walter, who was carrying Stella on his shoulders, with a green face.

"Heh." Walter sneered, and a chill appeared in his eyes: "What? Is Shao Qin trying to grab someone from Walter? Didn't you have enough of the lessons last time?"

Qin Yan pursed his lips: "She is not happy to follow you."

"If Qin Shao has the courage, you can come and snatch someone from Walter." When the words fell, Walter directly carried Stella and turned and left.

"Walter, you let me go, let me go!" Stella's stomach leaned on Walter's shoulders. This guy's bones were so hard that her stomach hurts.

And this falling position made her whole head dizzy, especially uncomfortable.

She felt like she was about to spit out the few sips of coffee she had just drunk.

However, Stella still heard Walter's cruel words to Qin Yanfang. When Walter walked back, Stella could just see Qin Yan standing there. The expression on his face was extremely tangled, and finally he didn't go any further before.

In the end, Stella was squeezed into the car by Walter, the huge transformation made her head dizzy.

Boom!

The car door was locked, and Walter's tall body bullied it over, grabbed the back of her head and kissed it directly.

"Well."

Stella's lips were blocked and she became even dizzier.

Probably it was her actions today that provoke him, so Walter's actions were extraordinarily rude, and she bit her lower lip directly.

The blood was filled between her lips and teeth, and Stella's eyebrows wrinkled tightly.

After a while, he retreated coldly; "Want to get in his car? Don't even think about it in this life!"

Chapter 530

The car door had been locked by Walter, and Stella had no way to escape.

Probably because of the anger that rushed to the sky, Walter's eyes were filled with anger, almost burning Stella's eyes.

Her lips moved, but she couldn't say a word.

This is the first time Stella has seen this Walter.

From the time of meeting to the present, he has always been in a rogue type, stalking himself, although he doesn't know what inspiration has been given in the past five years, making him suddenly become a must.

However, now he looks like this, she is afraid he has returned to his original state.

"Originally, I always wanted to give you time." Walter narrowed his eyes and stared at her dangerously: "As long as we are not married, you will have a chance to come back to me, but now it seems...you woman, it's really bad."

Hearing this made Stella's heart horrified, her pupils shrank, "You, what are you going to do?"

"What are you doing?" Walter sneered, and reached out to pinch her chin: "You woman is cold-hearted and cold-hearted, do you still care about what I want to do?"

Stella bit her lower lip and looked at him stubbornly.

This look made Walter startled for a moment, how long has it been...

He never saw her look like this again. She used to look like this five years ago, but five years later... She looked at her with eyes mostly calm and indifferent.

As if no one could stir up the waves in her heart.

So Walter changed his tactics, thinking that he could just stalk her.

Now what?

She actually wants to go on a blind date with another man, or even change place with him?

Where to change?

The more Walter thought about, the angrier the expression on his face became colder, and the aura on his body was like a dark cloud covering Stella's top.

At this moment, the car door was locked, and Walter's hands were locked on her sides again, staring at her condescendingly.

His eyes seemed to eat people.

"I don't care what you do, but when it comes to me, I naturally want to ask. If you let me get out of the car, I won't care about what you do...well."

As soon as he finished speaking, Walter squeezed her chin with a bit of strength, and then kissed again.

Stella's eyes widened and she was forced to raise her head to accept his kiss, but she stretched out her hand to push his chest.

But Walter's strength was getting heavier and heavier, and when Stella felt that she could not bear it, the sound of knocking on the car window came from outside.

The kiss continued...

KOKOKO——

People outside were still knocking on the windows of the car, and Stella vaguely heard someone yelling: "You can't park here."

The sound of knocking on the car window has not stopped, Walter finally helpless, let go of Stella violently and then lowered the car window.

"That... can't stop here..."

The traffic police just wanted to say that there is no parking here and asked Walter to drive away, but after meeting Walter's cold eyes, he felt cold from his feet and shuddered for no reason, and he reached his mouth. The words of the side just retracted like this.

"Are you looking for death?" Walter glared at the other party and said coldly.

The traffic police shook his head: "No."

After a while, he came back to his senses and felt that he was upright, how could he be frightened by the man in front of him? So he straightened his chest and coughed slightly: "Mr., private parking is not allowed here. If you don't drive away, then I will issue a ticket."

Today is his first day at work, so he must do his job well.

Walter's eyes were dark and staring at him with cold eyes.

The sharp eyes were like electricity, which made the back hairy. The traffic police straightened his waist for a long time before shrinking his neck: "Brother, do it well, you really can't park here. As long as you drive the car now, I absolutely will not be issued a ticket."

But Stella was relieved.

She always felt that the appearance of the traffic police had solved the trouble for her. If it weren't for him, she is still being held by Walter.

Seeing that they were still in a stalemate, Stella quietly reached out and unlocked the car, and when she was about to open the car door to escape, Walter's claws came over and directly clasped her wrist, "Where to go?"

Stella's face changed slightly, this person...

"let me go."

Walter locked the car door again, "Since you want to run, then I won't let you run."

After speaking, he raised the window directly and drove away from the place.

The traffic police stood on the spot, dumbfounded for a long time before reacting.

Just... what happened? Is it kidnapping?

Otherwise, how could he say... "If you want to run, I won't let you run?"

But looking at their expressions, it seems like a couple is arguing?

After the car drove a long way, Stella reacted, "Where are you taking me?"

Walter coldly didn't answer her words, the speed was quite fast, and Stella felt a little scared, so she could only say to him: "Walter, what do you want?"

"Heh." He sneered: "It's not what I want, but you, a woman who is too bad. It doesn't matter if you push my order to the employee under your hand, and you go on a blind date without telling me?"

Stella gritted her teeth: "I don't have time to deal with your business, so I asked the staff to take your order."

"What about the blind date?"

Stella calmed down, took a deep breath and said, "I want to get married."

"Want to get married? Do you think I am dead?" Walter's tone was bad.

"No." Stella denied. Thinking of what Victor Han told her before, she raised her eyes to Walter: "I didn't regard you as a dead person, but would you dare to show me the marriage certificate?"

Walter braked suddenly, and he turned his head to stare at Stella dangerously.

The eyes were as gloomy as a beast hiding in the dark.

But at this moment, Stella had a sense of courage, and met his eyes straight.

"You dare?"

Walter didn't speak, the expression on his face became more and more gloomy.

"Heh." Looking at him like this, Stella couldn't help but smiled: "You don't dare, do you? Because that is not our marriage certificate at all."

Walter felt a little short of breath, and his brows frowned tightly.

"Back then, I was not my real name to marry into the night house. The marriage certificate is not from you and me at all. The name on it is Erika Shen's. Although the photo belongs to me,... if this matter goes to court, it's emotional Discord, separated for five years, what do you think your chances of winning will be?"

After analyzing this matter, Stella felt that her brain was in a particularly calm state.

Walter probably didn't expect her to be so calm, and he didn't expect that she would know this.

This is completely out of his control.

Originally thought that as long as he told her that she was not divorced, he would be able to trap her, but... actually let her find a breakthrough.

Walter's eyes sinking slightly: "Victor Han told you?"

Stella: "You don't care who told me, this is a fact, right?"

Chapter 531

In the quiet car, someone's breathing suddenly became short.

Walter clasped her hand and gritted her teeth: "So what? As long as the photo is yours, you are my wife."

Stella smiled slightly and gently pulled her hand back.

"Then you are wrong. We are not a husband and wife legally, not even in reality. Moreover, you gave me a contract back then. Have you forgotten these?"

When it comes to the contract, Walter's face is even more ugly.

He gave the contract, but now she uses it as a reason to reject him. Is he digging his own grave?

"Walter, why do you use your own power to monopolize others? If you say you want me, you have to give it, if you say you don't want me, you have to get out. Isn't it enough that you hurt me five years ago? Repeat it again? Who gave you the confidence that made you think...I will accompany you again? There is only one time in my life. I have thought about it enough in the past five years. My life, Stella, wants to start again., That's far away from you."

These unfeeling and firm words have turned Walter's face from iron blue to pale.

"Ana..." He called out her previous name unconsciously, "Listen to me, what happened back then..."

And Stella seemed to be stimulated, and suddenly said sharply: "Don't call that name, Ana Shen was dead five years ago! The person standing in front of you now is Stella. My surname is Han Bu and Shen., The scene back then, just treat it as a farce. Please... don't forcibly intervene in my life anymore."

After that, Stella wanted to push the car door, but found that it was still locked. She angrily said, "You open the lock for me."

He didn't move.

Stella did it herself, and Walter clasped her hand again, "I apologize."

Stella's movements paused. "I hurt you five years ago, but then..."

"Do you know?" Stella raised her head suddenly: "I don't want to know what reason you did to me at that time. I haven't investigated or investigated these years because I don't want to know in my heart. Because, I only know that you did something like that in the end, so... I don't want to care about the process at all. No matter if you are forced or have difficulties, I don't want to forgive you."

She never felt that hardship can make a person do some irrational things.

So in her principle, she only looks at the result, not the process.

There was pain in Walter's eyes. This woman was more stubborn and difficult to deal with than he had imagined, but he was so stubborn that he liked her character, so stubborn, too strong.

Moreover, only recognize death reason.

"What should I do then?" Walter laughed softly and laughed at himself with a deep laugh: "You don't want to forgive me, but I don't want to give up on you, I don't want to for the whole life."

Undoubtedly, these words are from the bottom of Stella's heart.

She bit her lower lip: "Then you stay away from me and just look at me, don't affect my life. And..."

She thought about it, and added another sentence: "You are not allowed to hurt my family!"

Walter thought he was talking about Victor Han at first, but after another thought, if she was going to talk about Victor Han, she probably said it when she mentioned it just now. Besides Victor Han, who else is she talking about?

Walter suddenly remembered the voice of the little boy he heard on the phone in the hospital that day.

The other party called her mummy in a very milky voice, when Stella's eyebrows and eyes were soft.

That child, she put it on the tip of her heart.

The thought of when she married in with her ex-husband's child, and then desperately guarding the child's stay, Walter felt very uncomfortable, but what if it was uncomfortable?

He loves the woman in front of him, even if there are other people's children, what about?

Thinking of this, Walter said with difficulty: "I won't hurt your family, that child..."

Hearing him mentioning the child, Stella's face really changed: "Did you investigate me?"

Walter frowned slightly: "Am I this kind of person in your eyes?"

Seeing his denial, Stella was a little relieved. She was a little uncomfortable when he mentioned Levi. In addition, she recently met Curtis Ye. After all, he has a relationship with Walter, and he saw Levi. She doesn't know if he will tell him this.

After thinking about it, according to Walter's temperament.

If he were to see the appearance of Levi, he would not be able to stand still until now.

Thinking of this, Stella immediately said: "Then you promise me that you are not allowed to investigate me again in your life."

Walter frowned: "Why? Did you hide something from me?"

Stella sneered: "How many times did you investigate that year? Isn't that enough?"

Walter guessed that she just felt that his investigation had hurt her, so he nodded: "Okay, I promise you."

Hearing his promise, Stella felt that most of the stone in her heart had fallen: "This is what you said, I remember it all."

"I won't investigate you." Walter added: "No matter what you are now, and whose child you are with, I can accept it."

Hearing, Stella felt her heart shrink, and her lips moved.

No matter whose child she takes, he can accept it?

"Do you know what you are talking about?"

"I know." Walter nodded, and his ink-colored eyes looked into her cold eyes: "I'm very clear, don't doubt."

Who made him obligate her?

He didn't expect that he would actually have a big somersault on this woman and then never get up again.

"I can take care of the child by myself, I don't need you. Also, the child is my own and it has nothing to do with you."

Walter suddenly felt that something was wrong when she mentioned the child, and the words that followed were very strange.

Why does she have to emphasize to him that this child is her own?

Walter's heart gradually became a little suspicious. Perhaps, he really should have people investigate what is going on?

But after another thought, he just promised her not to investigate her.

Damn, she really restricted all his thoughts and actions.

"You can be my client, but we can't go back to the previous relationship. If today's things happen again in the future, I will see you directly in court. Walter, I hope you remember what you said, never investigate me."

After speaking, she directly reached out to unlock the lock, this time Walter did not stop her.

After Stella unlocked, she opened the car door and left.

Walter was sitting in the car, still thinking about what Stella said just now.

For a while, he frowned and took out his cell phone to call Phillip.

He was curious if he didn't investigate, and he would violate the agreement with her if he investigated?

"Walter, you just promised her and you forgot it in a flash?"

"Doing so will only make her hate you even more."

In the end, Walter's hand dropped weakly.

For the first time, he felt so frustrated

Chapter 532

Night

There was only a small lamp in the room, and Stella had finished washing and changed into pajamas and sat on the bed.

She should have fallen asleep at this time, but today she is not sleepy.

Under the night light, a golden button radiated a faint light in her hand.

Mostly because the night light is in warm colors, the color of the buttons also looks warm.

She stared slightly at the buttons in her hands.

This button fell in her clothes by the mysterious man on the rainy night five years ago.

Thinking of this, Stella felt the buttoned fingers tightly, and her thoughts began to drift away again.

Back then, she asked Karla Han to find out the whereabouts of the owner of the button, but after hundreds of thousands of times, she checked Curtis's body.

The news frightened her for a while, and even made her feel a huge sense of guilt in front of Walter.

Although she didn't say anything, she was always convinced that the child was very likely to be Ye Rin's cold, so she avoided Ye Rin's cold like a snake.

Until the millet beans are born and grow up slowly.

The contours of the facial features on the face look more and more like a person.

Her mind went from doubt, to incredible, to shock.

It's ridiculous.

Even if Curtis's child has Ye Family's genes, it is impossible to look the same as Walter.

Therefore, Stella was even thinking that the mysterious man that night was actually Walter himself.

But he kept saying to her who was married into Yejia that she was pregnant with wild species.

After having this recognition at that time, Stella's first thought was to deny this terrifying idea.

How is this possible? How is this possible?????

If it is really him, wouldn't she and Walter be put together by God?

She cannot accept it.

Coupled with Walter's attitude towards herself, and the words Karla Han said to her at the time, she felt... hopeless in this life.

Had it not been for Levi, she might not have survived.

Thinking of this, Stella pinched the button in her hand tighter, and her white fingers turned red.

Click...

The door of the room was suddenly pushed open, and a small figure rushed in and quickly took off his shoes and climbed onto her bed.

Stella's soul chase was frightened away, and she subconsciously hid the buttons in the quilt to prevent others from seeing it.

This is her own secret.

Hiding for many years.

The little guy who came in hugged her with hands and feet, and muttered: "Mummy, Levi doesn't want to sleep alone, Levi wants to sleep with Mommy."

Stella's frightened heart gradually calmed down and said softly in the night light: "Levi has grown up and can no longer sleep with Mommy. You are a man, and you are different from Mommy, you understand?"

Levi rubbed her arm with his face in dissatisfaction: "No, Levi is not an adult, and you are Levi's mom, so there is no difference between men and women."

"And Mommy, you've been letting Levi sleep by himself these days. Levi misses you. Let Levi sleep with you tonight."

Stella: "...Millet beans."

"Mummy keeps saying that Levi has grown up, so can Levi go to his daddy?"

Originally, Stella wanted to persuade him to go back to the room and go to sleep, but he suddenly stunned Stella with a word, and his heart was shocked.

Is it the turning of fate?

When she was abroad before, Levi never asked her for a father, so he was very cute.

However, after returning to China, he mentioned this matter more and more times. Even after she ordered Walter not to investigate her today, Levi got into her bed and said this to her.

Is it a coincidence?

Stella squeezed the golden button vigorously, then put it in her palm.

"Why do you suddenly ask?" Stella glanced at the millet bean in her arms, trying to soften her voice, "You used to...when you were abroad, didn't you keep talking about it?"

Levi pursed his lips: "Mummy used to be very hard, so Levi understands Mommy, but now that Levi has grown up, you don't need to ask Mommy to find it, you can find it by yourself."

Stella: "..."

"Can you please Mommy?" Levi shook her arm: "Levi is very powerful. I can definitely find my own daddy!"

Hearing this, Stella's breathing was suffocated. She finally realized that Levi was not joking with her by mentioning this thing several times. He really wanted to find Daddy.

Although she felt that it was impossible for Levi to find Walter's head at such a young age, Stella still felt frustrated, and immediately scolded, "Don't go!"

Her voice was very severe, and Levi was stunned at once.

"Mom, mommy..."

"Have you heard?" Stella asked, looking at Levi.

Levi blinked, his eyes turned red, "Mummy, but Levi...want to find Daddy."

"Didn't I say not to go?" Stella didn't expect that she would not even listen to what he said. After she said no, he stubbornly said to look for daddy, and suddenly became more severe, and started she said without a word: "Your own daddy is dead, you don't need to look for it, you can't find it!"

Levi: "..."

When she said this, Stella's eyes slowly followed.

The two of them seemed to have similar eyes. After a while, Stella closed her eyes and sniffed and said, "I'm sorry, Levi... Was Mummy a little excited just now?"

Fortunately, Stella suddenly spoke to him with a soft voice. Levi couldn't stop immediately, and he burst into tears.

This sound pierced Stella's heart like a needle, and the pain caused her to breathe out. She just said something irreversible. At the moment, she didn't know how to explain to Levi, so she could only reach out and hug him come.

"I'm sorry, Levi, I'm sorry, Mommy is not good... Mommy shouldn't be abusive to you."

While talking, Stella shed tears, like a broken string, falling down, and all hitting Levi's neck.

Levi was frightened by such tears. He was still crying, but it seemed that he had seen Mommy cry like this in front of him for the first time.

Stella's tears couldn't stop at all, and tears rushed out of her eyes.

"I'm sorry... it's Mommy I'm sorry for Levi, I'm sorry." However, Stella kept repeating one sentence, as if she had entered a demon.

Levi looked at Stella like this, and suddenly felt that he was making trouble today.

He stretched out his little hand to wrap Stella's neck, and warmly pressed her face to him: "Mommy don't cry, after Levi...never talk about finding father."

Stella couldn't stop crying anymore, tears broke, she hugged Levi in her arms and started crying.