# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 601-610

## **Chapter 601**

Stella was afraid of him, if she said no more, it is estimated that Walter would continue to feed this way.

She... refused to do that.

Although the two have kissed many times, she really feels a little sick to feed this way.

But Walter didn't think so. He stared at her lips with strong eyes, as if he was still feeling a little bit unfinished.

Obviously... Obviously before!

Stella glared at him shyly and angrily, then sat up by herself, and said in an aura, "I can eat it myself, so I don't need you to feed it."

When she finished speaking, she was about to reach out to get the bowl, but Walter directly took the bowl over, holding the spoon at the other end, and then took the scoop to her lips.

Stella: "..."

Forget it, just feed it like this, better than he feeds it with his mouth.

After hypnotizing herself, Stella opened her mouth to eat the porridge reluctantly.

After a bowl of porridge, the dizziness in front of Stella's eyes improved, but she was so hungry, she reached out and took it by herself during the second bowl.

Walter probably saw her thoughts, and didn't force her anymore, just handed her the bowl.

After eating three bowls of porridge in a row, Stella felt full.

When Walter packed up her things and went out, she looked at his back and sighed that this man was really terrible...

Actually toss her like this.

It was the first time that Stella had such a great appetite in so many years.

She touched her somewhat chubby belly, and suddenly thought of something. Taking advantage of Walter's absence, she quickly opened the quilt and got out of bed, trying to find the trace of the bottle of contraceptive pills.

When she jumped out of the bed, her legs softened and Stella almost knelt down beside the bed. Fortunately, she held the edge of the bed and then raised her eyes to scan the surroundings.

She remembered that the bottle of medicine was kicked aside by Walter just now. It should be under a certain cabinet, and it was still in the room anyway.

While he was away, Stella searched for the shadow of the bottle of contraceptive pills.

After searching for a long time, but didn't find what she wanted, when she heard footsteps outside the door, Stella had to go back to bed and pretend that she had never got out of bed.

When Walter opened the door and entered, there was an extra notebook in his hand, and then he found a place to sit down and opened the notebook in front of her.

"???"

He wants to work here? In her own room?

Is this really going to stare at her for 24 hours?

Stella felt that the whole person was ill, so she touched the phone under her pillow and turned on WeChat and glanced at it.

If Walter stayed here and stared at her, then she would definitely not be able to get out.

In this case, how would she take birth control pills?

After thinking about it, Stella felt that she could ask Jessica to send her over.

But even if Jessica sent it to her, if Walter had been here, she would not have a chance to eat.

It takes 72 hours to take the contraceptive pill to be effective. It has been so long since then. If she does not take the time to take the contraceptive pill, she is afraid that she will really be pregnant with his baby.

Thinking of this, Stella squeezed the phone and opened Jessica's dialog box.

How can she make Jessica deliver the medicine without being noticed by Walter?

This is a very serious problem.

Stella thought about it, and felt that her eyelids were fighting, and she was too sleepy.

She was probably tossed by Walter, so she was really tired. After a while, she put down the phone, lay back and fell asleep again.

After a while, even breathing sounded in the room.

Walter raised his eyes and glanced at the woman on the bed. Seeing her face quietly tightening the quilt and curling up there, his brows were frowned into a word of Sichuan.

Before he got up, he covered the thin quilt for Stella, and then walked downstairs with the notebook.

In the living room, he put on the Bluetooth headset and turned on the video.

"How is it going?"

He can see Phillip's face directly on the other end of the video, and he looked at Walter with a serious face.

"Young Master Ye, the master behind the scenes found out."

Hearing, Walter narrowed his eyes slightly, with a cold chill in his eyes, looking extremely dangerous.

"is it?"

This look seemed to be penetrating. Phillip couldn't help but shudder after seeing it on the other end of the video, but he quickly realized that this look was not aimed at him, but at the master behind the scenes.

He coughed slightly, then nodded.

"The few people who followed the young grandma are actually not serious people. They are usually unemployed vagrants. This time they were forced to follow the young grandmother after taking advantage of them."

"Purpose?"

"They all recruited just now, saying that they followed the young lady to a place where no one was there, and then they were going to kidnap her."

"Kidnapping?" Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, "Who gave them the courage? How dare they kidnap my Walter woman?"

"Ahem..." Phillip covered his mouth with his fist, and then said: "Mr. Walter, this person... you also know."

He knows? Walter frowned, his eyes full of displeasure.

"It was five years ago, the young lady's good friend, Karla Han."

Karla Han?

This name appeared in Walter's life again, five years later.

"But she is no longer called Karla Han. After being kicked out of the Han family, she regained her previous surname, Meng, and worked in a western restaurant."

Meng Karla?

Walter tapped his fingers on the tabletop, thinking of something to cast his gaze upstairs, thinking of that stupid woman... the cold light in his eyes became sharp.

"Young Master Ye, young grandma and her used to be good friends, this matter... do you want to tell young grandma?"

"Don't let me know." Walter pursed his thin lips, rejecting Phillip's proposal, and said faintly: "In addition, if she wants to take action against Stella, then the new and old accounts will be settled together."

New accounts and old accounts...

Phillip thought for a while, then nodded.

"I understand Mr. Walter, I will contact you again if I have other news. By the way, Mr. Walter asked me to check. Curtis has recently started to act. He just negotiated an order with the young lady's company. They It is probably because of this that the two met."

"By the name of the contract?" Walter sneered, "He knows how to follow suit, but it's a pity... how can he think of my woman?"

"Young Master Ye, where is Curtis Ye?"

"Want to grab it with me? Then make him incapable and burnt."

"I understand!"

When he was about to hang up, Walter seemed to think of something and said, "After returning to China, has he checked her information?"

Hearing that, Phillip was stunned: "Yes Shao is talking about the young lady?"

"Ok."

"I haven't checked, isn't the young grandma just the young grandmother? What else?"

This sentence made Walter completely quiet.

Yes, she is her, what's the difference?

Even if the child she brought is from her ex-husband, so what? Five years ago, he knew that the child in her belly belonged to her ex-husband. Didn't he still fall in love with her like a madness?

#### **Chapter 602**

He cares about this person, not her past.

Even though he knew that the man once owned her, Walter was mad with jealousy at the point that she gave birth to a child for him.

But he still wants her.

He waited for five years, and he was bound to win, no matter what way he would keep her by his side.

"Mr. Walter, Mr. Walter?"

Phillip's voice came through the earphones again, and Walter came back to his senses, the moment he raised his eyes, he couldn't look into the bottom like an abyss.

"Sao Ye, I need to investigate the past five years of my grandmother..."

"No." Walter interrupted and rejected him in due course: "Let's do it, do what I told you before."

After speaking, he ended the video conversation directly.

Looking at the laptop screen interface, Walter thought of the shoes he saw on the shelf before.

That kid...he has never seen it.

He doesn't know what the children she gave birth to with other men looked like?

For a boy, would he look the same as her ex-husband?

Walter's fists squeezed when he thought of this child appearing in front of him with the face of Stella's ex-husband in the future.

Damn it!

He was still going crazy with jealousy.

Why can't this woman belong to him from beginning to end?

After a long while, Walter released his fist.

Well, wait until we meet.

She hides the child so well now, probably because she is worried that he will not accept it.

It was already the next day when Stella woke up again. The room was quiet. She lay on the bed and blinked and waited for a while, without waiting for anyone to come.

Did Walter go to work?

Thinking of this, Stella lifted the quilt and got up and got out of bed. Although her legs were still sore and painful when she was walking, it was much better than yesterday and today.

She walked to the door, slammed the door quietly, and found that it was quiet outside.

Stella opened the door, went out and looked around, and found that there was no one downstairs.

Did Walter go back?

A faint emptiness rose in her heart, but soon was filled with another emotion, Stella turned and entered the room, and began to squat down to look for the traces of the bottle of birth control pills yesterday.

After searching for about a few minutes, she still didn't see the little bottle.

Strange, did Walter take things away while she was sleeping?

Thinking of this, Stella went back to the bed and called Jessica.

Jessica teased her when she answered the phone.

"Stella, why haven't you been to the company in the past two days? Could it be..." After speaking, she laughed a little bit embarrassedly, listening very uncomfortably.

Stella resisted the urge to roll her eyes and asked calmly: "Are you in the company now? Are you free?"

"At the company, I should be free, what's the matter?"

"I, I want you to buy something for me. Is it convenient?"

Jessica blinked her eyes innocently: "It's convenient, what do you want to buy? Will I take it back for you after get off work?

"No." Stella shook her head firmly: "You can buy it now when you have time, and I can't go out temporarily..."

Not to mention whether she will be followed when she goes out, it is her current appearance that there is no way to go out at all.

After walking a few steps, her legs are sore, not to mention going out to buy medicine.

"Oh, isn't it convenient for you? Did you come here? Or I will buy it now and send it back to you."

"No." Stella shook her head and denied, feeling a little hard to tell Jessica, but now she has no one else to help but Jessica.

In the end, Stella could only gritted her teeth and bit his scalp: "It's a contraceptive."

"Okay, no problem, I'll give you... avoid, contraceptive pills? Stella, what do you want me to buy for you?"

Stella stretched out her hand to cover her face, feeling that she had no face to meet people.

"Contraceptives."

She replied firmly.

"Avoid, contraceptives? You...why did you let me buy contraceptives? Did you and Walter already..."

"Ok."

The words have already come to this point, and it will be boring to be hypocritical. Stella admitted quickly and told Jessica what had happened in the past two days.

"I can only say so much for the time being. The time is urgent. If you can, I hope you can buy it for me now."

The two are good friends, how could Jessica not help her?

"Then I will buy it for you now, and you will wait for me at home."

"it is good."

Stella nodded, and suddenly thought of something and told her.

"By the way, if you come across Walter later, remember not to show your feet, just pretend that you are sending me the documents."

"No problem, wrap it on me."

After hanging up the phone, Stella grabbed the phone and got back under the bed.

After waiting for about ten minutes, the surroundings were still quiet, and Stella couldn't help but wonder.

Walter suddenly felt so relieved of her? Doesn't he want to stare at her for 24 hours? Why did he disappear suddenly?

This doubt remained unresolved when Jessica walked in, because Walter still didn't show up when she got to Stella's bedroom.

"Stella." Jessica sneaked into her room sneakily, then closed the door of the room with her backhand, "I'm here."

Seeing Jessica, Stella always felt unreal.

She didn't expect it to go so smoothly, so smoothly that she was particularly surprised.

Stella opened the quilt and sat up nervously, then looked behind Jessica.

"When you came, didn't you see Walter?"

"Mr. Walter?" Jessica stared and shook her head: "No, no."

"No?" Stella was puzzled, wrong, Walter was so full yesterday that it is impossible to give up today?

He cannot be such a person.

Stella always felt that something was wrong.

She glanced at Jessica and found that her face was a little abnormally pale, and her lips were not bloody.

"What happened to you?"

"Huh?" Jessica was stared at by her, and her back straightened up like a frightened bird: "What happened to me?"

"Why are you so pale? Are you sick?" Stella asked with concern.

Hearing, Jessica shook her head quickly: "No, I'm fine, and I'm not sick."

"What do I want?"

Jessica opened the bag, then handed a small bottle inside to Stella: "Here."

Seeing the contraceptive pill, Stella's face was overjoyed, and she quickly reached out and took it, but she didn't dare to eat it right away, but quickly hid it under her pillow.

Jessica watched this scene with complicated eyes.

"Is this really good?"

"Nothing wrong, I don't want to be pregnant with his baby."

"But Levi..."

Speaking of Levi, Stella's expression changed: "Don't mention Levi, remember what you promised me."

"Don't worry, I will definitely hide it for you to the end."

# Chapter 603

"By the way, didn't you see Walter when you just came in? He was not downstairs?" Stella couldn't help asking again.

She still feels something is wrong.

Jessica's eyes suddenly became a little dodging, biting her lower lip and saying: "Yes, downstairs."

"Downstairs?"

Stella raised her eyebrows, "Didn't you just say no?"

"I, I was scared just now, so... I got the wrong answer!" Jessica said incoherently.

Stella stared at her suddenly with sharp eyes.

"What's the matter? You are hesitant, did he find out?"

Jessica's expression changed, and she shook her head quickly.

"No, I didn't find it. If you find out, how could you still get the medicine? It's just... I did meet him when I came just now, and he asked me what I was going to do, and I said to send you documents... He let me come up. It's just that his face is very ugly, and his tone is murderous, I'm still a little scared."

When she said these things, Jessica didn't dare to look at Stella's eyes, for fear that when she saw her own eyes, she would know what she was lying.

She lowered her head and looked at her toes uncomfortably, the corners of her mouth tightened.

In fact, when she first walked in, she thought there was no one in the house, so she wanted to go upstairs to find Stella in the bedroom.

But she didn't expect that just when she reached the top of the stairs, she was stopped by a cold male voice.

Of course Jessica knew who it was, and because she knew who it was, she was so afraid that she didn't dare to look directly into the other's eyes, and shivered when she turned around.

"Night, nightclub..."

The cold eyes fell on her face, and finally moved to the bag in her hand.

Jessica's feet were chilled by the sharp eyes, cold sweat broke out, almost dizzy.

"Come to find Stella?" He asked her coldly.

Jessica nodded repeatedly, feeling that he was going to tap her chin down.

Obviously she was the one who lived here before, but in front of Walter, she felt as if she was an intruder in this room, so embarrassed.

"What are you looking for?" Walter asked again.

Jessica remembered the remarks that Stella had relayed to her on the phone, so she whispered: "Gong, there is a document in the company that needs to be signed, so... I'll show it to Stella."

Jessica came prepared, so after saying this, she quickly took out the documents from the bag: "This is it."

Walter did not pick up the file in her hand.

Seeing that he didn't seem to want to explore the authenticity of this document, Jessica put it away, and then slowly said: "Since there is nothing wrong with the nightclub, then...I'll go up and find Stella first."

After speaking, Jessica turned around, ready to walk upstairs quickly.

"Wait a minute." Walter suddenly stopped her, Jessica's steps froze in place, and the expression on Walter's face was painful and frantic.

Why on earth did she want to deliver medicine for Stella? It was so difficult for her to act in front of this cold-faced Hades. She could hold it for a while. If she was interrogated again, she felt that she was going to faint.

"Ye, night club?" Jessica turned around, staring at Walter cautiously, with a question on her face.

Walter raised his hand and spread out his palm.

"Bring things here."

Jessica's breathing stopped, feeling the blood flowing backwards all over her body. After ten seconds of freezing, Jessica handed the document to Walter, pretending to be stupid and said: "Ye, the night club said. Is this this? Here, here you are."

"Not this." Walter raised his eyes and stared at her deeply: "You know what I want."

Jessica: "..."

She remembered her promise to Stella and decided to play stupid to the end, so she smiled silly,

"Nightclub, I really don't know what you are talking about."

"Contraceptives."

In the next second, Walter said directly and clearly.

Jessica froze in place.

"I won't let her take birth control pills." He opened his hands to her again, his voice and eyes cold: "Don't let me say it again."

So Jessica surrendered, her lips trembling pale and she took the contraceptive pill she had just bought out of her pocket while shaking her phone.

She really thought about everything. In order to prevent Walter from searching her bag, she put the medicine on her body, but she didn't expect... Walter just asked her to hand the medicine so obediently. Out.

How could this be...?

She gave the medicine to Walter, what would she do to explain to Stella.

Who knew that after Walter took the medicine, he handed a small bottle over?

"Give this to her, or she won't stop."

That woman probably only stopped completely after taking the medicine. If she is not given the medicine, it is estimated that this situation will happen many times in the future. "This, what is this?" Jessica hesitated for a few seconds, before reaching out to pick up the bottle in his hand.

Walter's eyes wandered, "Vitamin."

Jessica took a deep breath. Walter meant that she changed the contraceptive pill to vitamins for Stella.

"But, if that's the case, she wouldn't just..."

Walter raised his eyes and looked at her eyes seriously for the first time: "Do you want her to take contraceptive pills?"

"I..." Deep down in Jessica's heart, of course, she didn't want Stella to take contraceptives. After all, she had been friends with Stella for so many years and knew what kind of temper Stella was.

She still loves Walter even though she doesn't admit it.

If, if she were pregnant, would her... just follow her heart and stay with Walter and stop suffering?

Once this idea comes to mind, it's hard to get rid of it.

Jessica looked at the little bottle tangledly, her lips moved: "But, I don't want to lie to her."

"You don't know." Walter's eyes were dark: "I changed the medicine when you were not paying attention. You don't know anything."

Upon hearing this, Jessica suddenly raised her head and looked at him.

"How could I be unclear, you obviously gave it to me in person, I..."

"Do you think... I will give her a chance to take birth control pills?"

Jessica bit her lower lip, naturally knowing that what Walter wants to do is to do what he says. He said that if she can't take contraceptives, he will definitely not let her get contraceptives, and don't even think about it. At a glance.

After tangling her heart for several days, her hand stretched out unconsciously and slowly took over the bottle of vitamins in Walter's hand.

The bottle looks like a contraceptive pill, but... the medicine in it has been replaced with vitamins.

Jessica closed her eyes, turned around with the medicine bottle and went upstairs.

The gaze behind her followed her until the corner disappeared.

Jessica stopped, then leaned around the corner and looked at the tall figure downstairs.

Forget it, she should treat it as helping Walter, and she can also be regarded as helping Stella.

After all these years, her heart knot should have been solved.

# **Chapter 604**

Thinking back to this, Jessica glanced sideways at Stella.

She saw Stella looking at her with concern.

"Sorry, let you be wronged for me, he didn't embarrass you, right?"

This caring look made Jessica even more afraid to face Stella. She always felt that she had done something especially sorry for her.

"No, no, just being scared."

"That's good." Stella relaxed.

"Actually..." Jessica suddenly raised her head, watching her hesitate to speak.

Stella's face was puzzled: "Huh? What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Jessica lowered her head suddenly, not daring to look directly at Stella's eyes.

Forget it, since she has given her all the medicine, she should not say anything.

Knocking——

The door of the room was knocked suddenly, and the two women with different thoughts instantly straightened their bodies, and their faces became pale at the same time.

It's Walter!

Stella handed Jessica's gaze for help, Jessica's face was not good, but she just nodded at her.

"Stella?" A low male voice came from outside. As soon as Stella heard his voice, she subconsciously squeezed the sheets under her, biting her lower lip without replying.

"Am I here?" After Walter asked, he twisted the doorknob and entered the room without waiting for an answer.

Seeing his tall figure enter the room, Stella felt the cold hair all over her body stand up.

She also moved her body subconsciously to the pillow. She placed the bottle of medicine that Jessica gave her just now under the pillow. If he wanted to find it, he might find it all at once.

If she let him find medicine, then according to his character.

Stella could hardly imagine whether she could bear the anger he discovered again.

She bit her lower lip with a little bit of force, and bit her lips with a little blood. Jessica said in embarrassment over there, "Night, nightclub, I'm here to send information to Stella."

After speaking, she quickly took out the information from the bag and handed it to Stella: "Stella, you look at this information, if there is no problem, then you sign and I will take it back to the company."

Walter glanced at Jessica when he heard the words, a mocking smile flashed in his eyes.

The scene is quite realistic.

There is Walter in front of her looking at him. Where can Stella see what is in the contract? But the play still needs to be done. She took the contract and pretended to watch it for a while, then took the pen that Jessica handed her and signed her name on the back.

"All right."

Jessica took the contract and pen back and put it away, then looked at Walter, then at Stella, and tentatively asked: "Then... I went back to the company first?"

Stella knew that she was uncomfortable staying here. She and Walter were once a husband and wife and were afraid of his current aura, let alone Jessica.

So she nodded and signaled Jessica to go back to the company first.

After Jessica got her consent, she quickly moved her feet and walked out. When passing by Walter, Stella saw that she seemed to be speeding up, and then quickly disappeared into the room.

In the huge room, only Stella and Walter were left.

Probably it was a guilty conscience, so Stella didn't dare to look at Walter's eyes. After Jessica left, she pulled the quilt on and lay down.

When lying down, she could still feel a small raised area under the pillow, which was the medicine bottle she had stuffed under.

So she moved her head.

There was footsteps approaching behind her, and Walter's voice rang from behind.

"Wake up and eat."

Stella ignored him, just said: "I'm not hungry and don't want to eat."

"Want me to hold you?"

What this said immediately irritated Han. She opened the quilt and sat up, staring at Walter displeasedly.

"You must force me like this every day, right?"

"How can you have physical strength without eating?"

Walter stared at her coldly, and his voice was cold: "Give you two choices, one I will hold you down and two get up by yourself.".

This is very funny, can I still choose the first one? He really hated Walter's current appearance, but he was even more worried that Walter discovered that he had hidden contraceptives.

She replied with the same look, and said coldly to Walter: "No, I have feet and legs to walk."

Then she opened the quilt, sat up, and got out of bed. The most urgent thing is to take him out of the room. After all, there is something she wants to hide in this room.

Seeing Stella go downstairs, Walter glanced over the bed inadvertently. He was still a little worried, so he walked over and took out the bottle under the pillow and saw that it was the bottle he gave Jessica just now. Put the bottle back in place, and then followed Stella downstairs.

At the dinner table, the food was prepared very generously. Because it was the private chef invited by Walter, the food was well matched and balanced in nutrition.

If it was before, Stella might have a big appetite, but she is really not in the mood to eat now, she must find time to take the contraceptive pill.

Therefore, Stella gobbled it up when she was eating, and when she was about to put the bowl down and go upstairs to take the medicine, she reached over with one hand and pinched a grain of white rice from the corner of her lips.

"Are you a hungry ghost reborn?" A non-gentle sentence came out of Walter's mouth.

Stella nodded angrily, "Yes, I'm just a starving ghost, I have finished eating now, can I go upstairs? Or do I have to wait here until you finish eating?"

Walter knew what she wanted to do upstairs without even thinking about it. Anyway, the medicine has been changed. It doesn't matter if she wants to take it, so Walter's lips hooked, and he whispered, "No, go upstairs." ."

With his permission, Stella instantly put down the bowls and chopsticks in her hands, got up and walked upstairs. Stella was still wondering when she went up the stairs, why this person suddenly became so talkative today, is he not afraid of stealing medicine when she goes back to the room?

No, it should be Jessica who lied to him, so he felt that she didn't have contraceptive pills in her hand, so he was very relieved of her.

While thinking about this, Stella quickly returned to the room, probably because of a guilty conscience. As soon as she returned to the room, she locked the door behind her, and then walked to the bed to hide the contraceptive pill that had just been hidden under the pillow. She took it out and poured the medicine directly into the palm of my hand. She swallowed it directly without using water.

Stella got stuck in her throat when she swallowed the medicine. Stella felt uncomfortable for a while, and soon recovered. The contraceptive pill must be taken at separate intervals. One tablet within 72 hours, and then another after 72 hours. So she has to keep this bottle of medicine.

But Walter's temperament, she don't know how to toss him at night, so she has to hide the medicine, not on the bed, but the room is so big, where can she hide it?

After thinking for a while, Stella opened the closet, found one of the coats, and hid the contraceptive pill in her pocket. She thought Walter could not touch the pocket of the coat when she turned her freshman year?

After hiding, Stella couldn't help showing a smile at the corners of her lips. This was probably the happiest moment she felt in the past few days, because she had been restrained by Walter before.

In this way, she took the medicine silently, to see how he made her pregnant, when the time came, Walter would definitely relax his vigilance, and then he could keep his distance.

### Chapter 605

#### **Downstairs**

Walter moved slowly and put the dishes into his bowl. His movements were elegant and charming, and he looked like a well-educated nobleman. When eating, there was a faint smile on the corners of his lips. When he thought that the woman was actually eating vitamins, he was very satisfied.

He relaxed his vigilance and stopped worrying about the contraceptive pill. If she only took the bottle of vitamins, then she could soon be pregnant with his child.

Huh, how about for children with ex-husbands? He would make all Stella's next children surname Ye, all of them.

The smile on his lips deepened when he thought of a cute daughter and a young Zhengtai surrounding him called daddy in the future.

He wanted Stella to be the only one in his next life.

In the afternoon, Walter actually offered to take her to the supermarket for a walk. At first, Stella wanted to refuse, but when she thought of it, she was lying on the bed for the past two days. She thinks it's better to go for a walk, otherwise she really can't get up in bed anymore.

The combination of handsome men and beautiful women is always very seductive, not to mention a pair like Stella and Walter. The two of them walked out together from the community and attracted many people's attention along the way. When they arrived at the supermarket, they even ran into the fat uncle who had met in the elevator before.

This time, there was an extra person beside Uncle Fatty, who was a slim and delicate woman.

It's just that this woman looks like a middle-aged woman. Although she is old, she still has the charm. Standing next to the fat uncle, she looks quite suitable.

"Sister and your husband come to the supermarket?"

The fat uncle was always very enthusiastic when he saw Stella. After greeted Stella, he looked at Walter and smiled at him, but Walter didn't want to ignore him.

So the woman next to the fat uncle stretched out her hand and twisted him gently, "What are you doing? Who do you say hello?"

"My wife, this is the little couple I told you I met in the elevator."

The woman cast a suspicious look towards Stella and the others.

"He is the little couple you are talking about? The same elevator as ours?"

"That's right, that's the girl from the same elevator in our community, this is me, me, and my old wife."

When talking about his wife, the fat uncle's face flushed suddenly, a little embarrassed, and he glanced at the woman next to him. The woman glared at him fiercely, "Speaking is unsatisfactory, you have eaten for nothing?"

The fat uncle flushed and rubbed his hands nervously, not daring to answer.

Stella looked a little embarrassed at this scene, and subconsciously glanced at the people around her. This way of getting along with his wife and the fat uncle would probably never show up to her and Walter.

"Sister, ignore him. He just can't talk. When I was with him, his stupid mouth couldn't please me at all. I wouldn't be with this kind of person unless he was honest. Together."

His wife is a self-acquaintance, she stepped forward and took Stella's hand, "Go to the supermarket, what do you buy? Let's go in together, we just arrived."

Stella has stayed in the room for the past two days without talking to anyone. She felt a little moved when she heard someone invite her like this, but she couldn't help but glanced at Walter next to her. He wouldn't agree, right? After all, the tracking incident that happened before scared them all. Who knows what they will face in the supermarket?

Speaking of this, Stella thought that she had forgotten to ask him who was trying to follow her that day?

Hasn't he found out anything for so long? He still said that he had found it, but didn't tell her, it seems she has to find time to ask.

Probably the appeal in her heart was heard, and Walter said compassionately, "Then go in together."

Uncle Fatty was a little overjoyed. After all, he thought Walter's cold-faced Hades would directly refuse. Who knew he actually agreed. What kind of medicine did he take?

Stella was happy but a little suspicious. She stared at Walter, "Do you really agree?"

Walter's thin lips moved and was waiting to say something, but the fat uncle's wife grabbed Stella's hand, and then brought her to her side, and said, "Girl, You can't do this, so how can you ask him for his opinions on everything? Do whatever you want to do. If he is unwilling to do so, then you should separate."

As soon as the voice fell, a cold and murderous gaze swept over. The fat uncle's wife felt a sharp gaze on her body. She was not afraid, but lifted her lips and smiled: "Oh, look. This person is quite possessive, and he just got angry when I just said it casually. If you really separate from him, he won't be able to upset you."

Stella didn't know what to do with the sky, but she knew that if she was separated from Walter, this person would probably only pester her all the time, or even use that extreme method to keep her by his side.

"Sister, I tell you as a person over here, don't be too general, or you will be bullied in the future. You look like me now. I said one he would never say two, I let him go east. Do you think he dares to go west?"

"Be domineering, be domineering to control them, oh, let's go ahead, women, sister will teach you some martial arts."

Stella was slightly ashamed, but the eldest sister was really too enthusiastic. She took her hand and walked forward, and she had to keep up.

The fat uncle behind walked to Walter's side with a smile, "Let's follow along, too?"

Walter glanced at him coldly, "Do you live like this?"

The fat uncle was stunned for a while before he realized what did Walter mean? He stretched out his hand and scratched his head. The expression on his face seemed a little tangled, but he quickly let go, replaced by a simple smile.

"This is nothing. They are already married. Isn't it the same if you take a step back? Anyway, even if she wins in front of me, she won't be able to win, how? I am her husband, so naturally I want to accommodate her. ."

Walter agreed with the latter sentence. He felt that he could accommodate Stella, but he couldn't bear that she didn't want to give birth to her own child, nor could he bear that she was connected with other men.

"I know, you will definitely think I'm useless, but I feel very happy myself, that's enough."

Uncle Fatty continued to speak, Walter retracted his gaze, and left a cold sentence: "Many words!"

The fat uncle caught up and stared at him: "Looking at your way of getting along, are you encountering difficulties?"

Walter frowned and said displeasedly: "It has nothing to do with you!"

"How can it have nothing to do with me? Are we not neighbors? Or are we in the same elevator? Meeting several times is fate. You and your wife have a problem. Would you like me to reveal some tips to you?"

The trick? Walter sneered: "What is that?"

Does he need it?

# **Chapter 606**

The fat uncle thought this man was really boring, and he didn't even listen to the tricks the people over came to him. So he curled his lips, "Young people, don't be so arrogant, if you keep going like this, you will suffer in the future."

"Since you don't want to listen, then I won't say it."

The fat uncle chased after his wife. Walter looked at his back and followed without expression.

"I'm telling you, men shouldn't indulge them too much, otherwise you will have no place in the family in the future. Listen my sister telling you that when you treat a man, you have to be jealous and hot and cold, so as to let him. I feel that you are important. In the situation just now, you should make your own decision. If he doesn't want to follow up, just ignore him and he will follow up by himself after a while."

Stella was embarrassed. She felt that she didn't need the martial arts technique at all, because to her, Walter was not her husband at all. What good was she learning the martial arts technique?

But the eldest sister is very enthusiastic. If she said at this moment that Walter was not her husband at all, she would just pour it down with a bucket of cold water.

Forget it, just treat it as multiple people and multiple partners.

"Thank you eldest sister, I see."

"Hey, but this one of yours looks good, he is tall enough and looks cold, can you ask him if he was like this when he was in bed?"

"..." This question caught Stella unprepared, and looked at the eldest sister incredulously. How could she ask such a question?

"Sorry, I know this is a private matter for you couple, but I think he looks so handsome, so I am more curious."

After being asked by the eldest sister, Stella thought of the past.

"Is it so cold when you are in bed? The answer is of course no. Walter's performance on the bed is not the same person in reality."

If Walter puts on his clothes, he is calm, restrained, and cold and merciless.

Then Walter, who took off his clothes, was fiery, greedy, and extremely possessive.

Especially at the last moment, only one word can describe his eyes and his expression.

That is desire.

So every time Stella didn't dare to look at his expression, always felt that at that moment seemed to want to rub himself into her body.

"Is the staying power particularly strong?" The unsuspecting elder sister asked again, and Stella was taken aback and suddenly recovered.

"What did you say?"

The smile on the eldest sister's face became a little bit mean, "Do you really want to reveal it? Then, should I tell you who I belong to?"

Seeing her open her mouth, she was about to say that Time and Stella's face flushed with fright, and couldn't stand it anymore, stepped out and ran away.

"Hey, I haven't finished speaking yet, what are you running?"

Seeing her running out, Walter suddenly stretched his long legs and followed him nervously. After Stella was some distance away from her eldest sister, her steps stopped, and Walter happened to catch up with her, and then she stopped. Wrist.

"What happened?"

A cold male voice suddenly sounded above his head, and Stella looked up and realized that Walter was chasing her. As soon as she saw his face that was so cold that there was no expression and Stella thought of the picture she had just recalled, his blush was about to drip blood.

He probably didn't hear what the older sister said to her just now, right?

Stella shook her head, "Nothing."

Walter squinted suspiciously, his eyes fell on her flushed face, and moved to her red earlobe.

It's obviously white before, so why is it all red now?

"What did she tell you?" Walter asked.

Stella's face instantly blushed again, just shook her head constantly: "she didn't say anything, why are you pulling my hand and letting it go..."

It happened that the fat uncle and the eldest sister followed, and the eldest sister couldn't help but laugh when she saw this scene: "Why are you holding this again? Let's go shopping together, sister, let's talk again."

The eldest sister immediately snatched Stella's hand from Walter's hand last time, and dragged her forward.

Walter looked at the back of the two of them, lost in thought.

What did the two of you just say?

The fat uncle continued to follow with a smile, Walter couldn't say anything, and he could only raise his steps to follow.

Go with.

The eldest sister talked a lot with Stella, and finally even exchanged WeChat with Stella. She was surprised when she knew she was a designer. She said that she knew several fashion designers and introduced them if she had the opportunity. Know something.

Because it was a neighbor, Stella responded with a smile.

But following her, Stella learned a lot, such as what to pick for grocery shopping and how to pick meat. They all taught them carefully.

When a group of people were going to the daily necessities area, they ran into one person at the corner.

Black hair, gold-rimmed glasses, white shirt + a spring-like smile.

When she saw Curtis Ye, Stella was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect to meet him here.

But now she thought again, maybe Curtis did it on purpose, after all, he... said before that he would come here to wait for her.

Is it true today?

"Coincident." Curtis Ye looked at her stunned face, smiled slightly, and swept at her.

Suddenly an extra handsome guy appeared, and his appearance was very gentle. The elder sister who was standing next to Stella's eyes waved on the two of them, and said in the ear of Stella: "Old lover?"

These words almost made Stella stuck a mouthful of saliva in her throat. She closed her eyes helplessly, and then looked at the big sister beside her.

Obviously... How can his wife be such a strange for such a simple and honest fat man? And her character is also very carefree. When she said things like her old lover, didn't she know that she kept her voice down?

Stella was very embarrassed and could only say: "No."

After speaking, she suddenly thought of something and turned her head.

But she found that there was nothing behind her, without Walter's figure.

Where did he go?

"He was taken away by my husband, maybe he is in another area now." The eldest sister explained: "You only found out now? You don't care about your husband a little bit."

Stella: "..."

Forget it, she had been listening to the eldest sister talking before, and gradually forgot about Walter still following behind.

Unexpectedly, she ran into Curtis Ye at a corner, and she just turned around to see how Walter reacted.

After all, the two brothers are incompatible with each other, and if they meet now, they will definitely spark a lot of sparks.

Thinking of this, Stella felt lingering, but fortunately Walter was not here.

"Come to visit the supermarket?" Curtis Ye asked again when Stella was silent.

Before Stella could answer, the eldest sister beside her nodded.

"Yeah, are you visiting the supermarket too?"

### **Chapter 607**

Listen to what he says and what she says.

Stella is a little embarrassed, is this an awkward chat?

"You, are you?" The eldest sister stared at Curtis curiously. This man was so handsome, and his eyes stuck on Stella as soon as he came up. In an instant, the gossip heart on the eldest sister was burning. Because of Stella's attitude towards Walter, the eldest sister wondered if this woman would step on two boats or deal with two men.

But after another thought, from the conversation just now, she felt that Stella was not that kind of frivolous person. So the eldest sister dismissed this idea and looked back and forth at Curtis Ye and Stella.

"Why are you here?" Stella asked him while Walter was not there now.

Curtis smiled slightly: "Isn't it a coincidence?"

"Really?" How could Stella believe it? As far as the previous two encounters are concerned, including those things he did in the company. There is only one feeling when she meet him here today, Curtis Ye is deliberate.

Although he told her before, it didn't mean that Stella could fool around casually.

Because there were other people nearby, Stella was still relatively tact when speaking, but the eldest sister was not a fool, so how could she not see the waves and turbulence between these two people.

She smiled awkwardly, but did not walk away.

Stella had to admire the eldest sister's double business, if at this time the eldest sister directly said not to disturb them, let them talk. When Walter returned, he saw only Curtis Ye and Stella. Will be furious.

Stella glanced at her elder sister gratefully, and said softly.

"Sister, do you want to buy anything else?"

"No, no, I'll buy some tissues when I have almost bought them, and we can go back to the community."

Stella nodded: "Okay, then I will accompany you."

After that, Stella looked at Curtis Ye, "Ms. Han, I have to accompany my eldest sister to buy things, so I will be adjourned." After she said that, she smiled slightly, took her eldest sister's arm, and left the shopping cart together.

After walking a few steps, the eldest sister turned her head. "He follows us!"

Hearing this, Stella frowned Xiu's eyebrows, she had already said very clearly, what else was Curtis Ye doing with her?

"Does he like you?" The elder sister suddenly asked in her ear, shocking Stella. She shook her head in amazement, "Impossible?"

Although he did show his mind back then. But that was five years ago, and at that time she was still Walter's wife. Curtis chose to explain his thoughts to her at that time. It always makes Stella feel that he has other plans, otherwise, how could he pry his brother into the corner?

But he protected her in the car accident that year, and made Stella feel that he really had that thought for her.

But five years have passed, and time flies.

Even if he liked it before, it's probably faded a long time ago. So Stella never thought about this.

"How impossible, did you see the way he looked at you just now?"

Stella shook her head: "No."

"You really are you really dull or fake dull? Seeing your eyes are full of love, and your husband's eyes are almost the same as your husband's. You can't even tell?"

Walter looked at her eyes, Stella was a little puzzled, and couldn't help but ask: "What did he look at me when you said I'm old?" He was not as embarrassed to say he was her husband, so when it came to Lao Tzu It paused for a while, and then fainted directly.

The fat uncle's wife only thought she was shy and didn't explore anything. She smiled and explained: "When you like someone, when you see him, your eyes will shine."

"Glow? What does this mean?"

"How do you describe this feeling? There is light in his eyes when he sees you. Have you never paid attention to his expression and eyes when he sees you?"

Stella: "...No."

How could she pay attention to the way Walter looked at her eyes, and she felt that the way he looked at her eyes was the same as before, nothing special.

"Hey, you really don't know how to cherish, so handsome husband, if you continue like this, won't you be afraid of being robbed?"

Stella: "..."

Snatch it? She would rather have Lin Qingqing and Walter together, so that she would not pester herself anymore.

The eldest sister looked back and found that Curtis Ye was still following them, so she said quietly.

"Is it okay for him to follow us like this? Your husband will come later..."

Stella couldn't help but wrinkle when she heard the words. The facial features on the delicate but palm-sized face were almost all wrinkled. After a while, she seemed relieved again, and said: "He wants to follow, what I can do? I can't restrict his personal freedom."

"That's right, so should he always follow this way?"

Stella turned her head and found that Curtis Ye had indeed been following them. Seeing her turning around, the corner of his lips twitched slightly, and a gentle smile spread from the corner of his lips. Although through the lens, the warmth of his eyes can also be seen.

Perhaps, the other party is really not malicious, does she think people too badly?

But his appearance here now was a fuse for Walter.

Walter knew that she had gone out to meet Curtis Ye that day, so he was angry and gave her directly...what's the matter.

Thinking of the dark days she had lived in the past two days, Stella suddenly recovered. She couldn't continue, so she stopped and said to her elder sister: "Sister, wait for me for a while, I'll go and talk to him sentence."

The elder sister thought for a while and nodded: "You have to hurry up, I guess they will be back soon."

"Well, I have a sense of measure."

After speaking, Stella turned around and walked towards Curtis Ye.

"What's the matter?" Seeing her turning around, Curtis glanced at her with a slightly puzzled look, "Isn't she lost?"

Stella: "..."

Stella couldn't answer this question.

Isn't it that he followed her? But when she came over now, he actually had an expression of something he was doing, which made Stella very embarrassed.

Seeing her standing awkwardly on the spot, Curtis Ye raised his hand to set up his glasses, his lips twitched slightly: "Why, don't you think I am following you?"

Isn't it?

These words almost blurted out, Stella looked at him without speaking.

Curtis said warmly again: "Don't worry, since you are inconvenient, I won't pester you. It's just that I just want to go to the front to buy something to be with you."

What he said was very polite, making Stella feel that if she questioned him again, it would be because she didn't know what was good or bad.

Thinking of this, she bit her lower lip and asked, "What are you going to buy?"

"Do you want to avoid me directly?"

## **Chapter 608**

Isn't it?

Stella just wanted to avoid him and not follow him in the same way.

Otherwise, if Walter saw this scene, she would be the one who suffered.

The smile on Curtis's lips became a little bit bitterer, "Didn't you make it clear that day? We will be friends in the future, even if you accidentally meet in the supermarket, you don't have to avoid me like a snake? I am so scary?"

Stella: "..."

She bit her lower lip, not knowing how to explain it.

"I was going to make a detour before, but if you say that, then I think I have to be with you so that you can adjust your mentality of avoiding me like a plague."

In the end, the smile on Curtis's face returned, and his eyes fell firmly on her face through the lens.

"Stella, I am not a bad person. I was not five years ago, nor am I now, nor will I be in the future. If you want, I can still be your eldest brother, no matter what your relationship with Walter is now, but ... I will never do anything I'm sorry to you."

However, for Stella, no matter whether Curtis Ye would do something sorry for her, as long as Walter saw her standing with him, it might be...a kind of harm.

Thinking of this, she pursed her lips, and said helplessly: "Do you have to follow me like this? You said it was a chance encounter. What about the second encounter? Is it also a chance encounter? How could everything be so coincidental, so it's been a long time since I came to the supermarket? I could meet you when I first came to the supermarket. Didn't you come here with a good time?"

The look in Curtis's eyes faded.

"Stella, if you come to the supermarket every day, you should meet me every day. Because my family lives near here, the neighborhood next to you."

Stella paused, her lips opened, a little weak.

"You, what did you say?"

"Isn't it unbelievable? If you don't believe me, you can actually ask someone to check it. I moved here before you. The cashier in the supermarket can say that many people know me. But because I live alone, So I go to the supermarket every day to purchase fresh ingredients. Tell you this, do you still think I approached you on purpose?"

Stella breathed quietly, and her face became pale.

So in the end, is she thinking too much and misunderstanding others?

"I admit, I do want to contact you, but there is absolutely no intentional element in it."

"Okay, don't say any more." Stella interrupted him and lowered her eyes: "I misunderstood you. Then you will go your own way. You have to go shopping, I also want to go. Buy some, I'll go first."

After speaking, Stella turned around and walked to the elder sister's side. The elder sister looked at her, "Resolved?"

Stella pursed her lips and did not answer, just pushing the shopping cart forward.

The eldest sister hurriedly followed up when she saw this, "What the hell is going on? The expression was not very good when I saw you talking just now, did he say something unpleasant?"

"No." Stella shook her head, "He just said... he didn't follow us, it happened to be the same way."

Hearing this, the eldest sister suddenly realized.

"So that's it. But I see him... why do you think he followed you on purpose? Hey, does he know that you have a husband?"

At this point, Stella paused, then turned to look at the people around him.

"Do you really want to know?"

The eldest sister nodded curiously, and then laughed again: "For the sake of the neighbors, you can tell me."

Stella thought for a while. She has been talking about it for so long. At this time, it might be fine to deny it. Thinking of this, she directly said: "In fact, he is not my husband."

At first, the eldest sister didn't understand, but when she got over, her eyes widened: "You, you said he is not your husband, then you just..."

"Just to cooperate with you."

Big sister silently.

One minute later, she took her hand and said, "Sister, you are so kind. To match up with a man by defaulting to your husband, we need to keep in touch and move around. It doesn't matter if he is not a husband, you are a couple Right?"

"Nor." Stella shook her head.

"Nor?" The elder sister was shocked: "Then, what is your relationship now? I think he treats you..."

"He is my ex-husband."

Sister: "..."

The amount of information was so large that the eldest sister suddenly couldn't react, and one of the tendons in her mind suddenly short-circuited. When she reacted, the corner of Stella's lips had already added a self-deprecating smile.

"Isn't it funny? Obviously they are no longer a husband and wife, but he still keeps me like this."

At the end, Stella lowered her eyes, as if her mood was very depressed.

"Ahem, it's not very funny, don't look like this." The eldest sister grabbed her arm and continued walking, while looking back at Curtis Ye: "Actually, it's better to deal with her ex-husband."

"What?" Stella didn't understand what she meant, "What better to do with the ex-husband?"

"Yes, if it's an ex-husband, it means that he is pursuing you now. He wants to get back together with you, right?"

Stella was taken aback, then nodded, "Yes, right..."

Isn't he just trying to get back with her?

"Well, why are you so embarrassed? If I look as beautiful as you, then my confidence would have been stronger. He is now your ex-husband. That means other people still have a chance. For example, The one behind."

Behind?

Stella frowned, looked back, and found that Curtis Ye was still in the same way as them.

"Two such handsome men pursue you at the same time, which one do you like?"

Stella: "..."

"It doesn't matter if you don't like it. Anyway, you are so beautiful, and there are so many opportunities. Slowly pick and choose slowly, and slowly test them. The cold one before, I think it's good. I know he is an accomplished person by looking at him. But... it's not a good thing for a man to be too cold. For example, when he's in bed, if he is still cold and always lets you take the initiative, then you won't be sexually uncomfortable."

Stella's face changed slightly, and she whispered, "Could you not say this?"

"What's wrong with this? They are all adults, hey... I suddenly wondered the reason for your divorce, is he cold?"

Stella: "..."

Walter is cold?

How is this possible? But does this man have any grudges against this? Before, when he was disabled in a wheelchair, everyone thought he was incompetent. Only his married wife knew that he was actually capable.

Now he can stand up, but some people think he is cold?

That face and eyes deceived others. He is obviously passionate, and he can't stand the offensive. How could he be cold?

The reason for her divorce from Walter?

Thinking of this, Stella's eyes became bleak again, who knew that their marriage never existed? Five years ago, she was just a woman who took the name of Erika Shen and married him.

## **Chapter 609**

When the time comes, she should leave.

Stella knew from the beginning, the ending has not changed since then, she really left quietly.

Recalling this, there is still a ripple and sadness in her heart.

The eye sockets are also a bit hot.

But in this way, she saw the eyes of the eldest sister, but she assumed that the divorce was because Walter was cold.

Well, the eldest sister thought for a while, and then said: "I think you should choose the gentleman with glasses behind."

Stella was startled, and said awkwardly, "Sister, what are you talking about?"

"I'm serious, cold-blooded men... can't ask for it!"

"Stop talking. Go ahead."

Seeing Curtis approaching them, Stella simply pushed the shopping cart in another direction. Curtis wanted to follow them, so she went around one direction and walked straight back.

At this time, if he followed up again, it would appear very deliberate.

"You...oh."

After walking around for a while, Stella looked back and found that Curtis Ye was no longer visible behind her.

"Don't look at it, you just dumped him, you girl, what's the matter? Since you are single, don't you have one more choice if you have one more man?"

"It's impossible for me and him."

She had said long ago, how could she have anything between Curtis only when he was the eldest brother.

"As long as you are single, where is it impossible?"

"Impossible is impossible."

Stella speeded up and walked forward. The eldest sister caught up with her and explained to her enthusiastically. Stella really didn't know where she came from. The enthusiasm could tell her so much, obviously... it's just the first time I saw it, isn't it???

Suddenly, she understood why she could make a couple with the fat uncle.

What else to say, two men walked towards each other, who happened to be Walter and Uncle Fatty.

Walter carried a bag in his hand with a cold expression, and the fat uncle also carried a bag, but it was much larger than Walter's.

"Have you bought everything?"

"Bought it."

Stella raised her eyes and met Walter's gaze, and then thought of what the eldest sister had said to her just now, feeling that there was still no way to look at him directly.

So she just pushed the shopping cart and walked over to Walter who was left hanging in place as if she hadn't seen him: "..."

He frowned. When he was about to chase after and asked her why she ignored him, someone patted him on the shoulder. Walter turned his head and saw the big sister's face move forward, his brows frowned, and his steps Stepped back without a trace.

"Tsk!" Looking at him like this, the eldest sister tweeted him disgustingly, and then said: "It's really cold look."

Walter stared at her displeasedly.

"Something?"

"Nothing, just pity you."

Walter: "???"

"It feels uncomfortable to be abandoned, right?" The eldest sister said again, looking at Walter with pity: "Actually, you are not without help. I know that a hospital has advanced medical equipment. Would you like to introduce it? Give you?"

Walter frowned deeper. It was really unclear why she suddenly said to introduce herself to the hospital. Could it be that Stella said something when she was with her just now?

But what did Walter think, did not expect that his body was abnormal recently?

"Oh, if you still want to catch Stella, just listen to the older sister."

Chasing Stella?

Walter raised his eyebrows.

"I know you are her ex-husband and are now pursuing her, right? But she has not accepted you, do you know why?"

"Why?"

These three words were almost blurted out, yes, Walter also wanted to know why.

She has been by him side for such a long time, but instead of accepting him, she seems to be farther and farther away from him.

Although they are lying on the same bed these days, they have different dreams in the same bed.

There is no difference between sleeping and not sleeping.

So he also wanted to know why, he really didn't understand a woman's heart, he had hurt her before, but now he is doing his best to make up for her, only hope she can see his sincerity.

But it seems that his efforts are useless, and even... there are negative effects.

Sometimes Walter didn't know what went wrong.

Could it be that she doesn't love him?

Thinking of this possibility, Walter felt suffocated.

The heart was a bit dull, and Walter's face became hard to look.

"It seems that you really want to get back together with her." The eldest sister smiled and looked at the figure of Stella picking up something in front, and Walter's line of sight followed her.

Stella raised her hand to take the item on the shelf, and after taking it down, she carefully looked at the packaging instructions and date on it. Her profile was exquisite and beautiful, and her cold eyes looked like a starry sky.

"Very beautiful, isn't it?" the eldest sister asked.

The fat uncle stood aside and slapped her flattery: "Pretty is beautiful, but my wife is the best."

Walter glanced at him, retracted his gaze and nodded.

Of course it is beautiful.

Walter has also fallen in love with such a woman all his life, can it be beautiful?

And Stella is not generally pretty, her beauty is put in the crowd, if you tell everyone that she is single, then she will definitely have many suitors.

Only her trash ex-husband had no eyes.

When Walter scolded her ex-husband in his heart, he didn't notice one thing at all, that is, he had been regarded as an ex-husband by Stella.

So in terms of time, Ben Lin should be her ex-husband.

"So, your ex-wife is so beautiful, if you don't work hard, she will really be chased away by other men."

Hearing this, Walter frowned.

"I know that it's a bit hard to tell, but if you receive treatment well, you will surely recover one day."

Walter felt something was amiss when he listened. What is that kind of thing, and what is it that it is difficult to tell?

"Excuse me, what the hell is it?"

"You, are you embarrassed to say it now? I tell you, if you continue like this, you really won't be able to catch her."

Walter: "..."

"The hospital I recommended is really good. My husband's friend was cured there. I will give you the number if you need it."

The eldest sister took out her cell phone to find the number while talking, the fat uncle also heard inexplicably from the side, and moved his head over.

"When you are cured of the physical disease, you will show your glory in front of her when that time comes. I believe she will get back with you soon."

At this point, Walter probably heard something. He narrowed his eyes dangerously and looked at Stella who was still holding the items on the shelf.

"What did she say?"

The eldest sister was so annoyed by him, she simply said directly: "She said that the reason for your divorce is because you are cold!"

## **Chapter 610**

## Frosty?

Walter's sudden words were stunned. The eldest sister thought she was right, so she quickly comforted him: "Don't be discouraged, as long as you actively cooperate with the treatment, I believe you will be cured soon."

At this moment, Walter looked at Stella, who was still looking for something not far away, with a deep and long gaze, and a smile that was not a smile was drawn on his lips.

Is he cold?

Hehe, it seems that he has tossed this woman lightly, so she will have the strength to slander herself like this in front of others.

"Are you listening to me?" The older sister looked at Walter with concern, still worried about his situation.

Walter glanced at her, pursed his thin lips, and the fat uncle blinked at him: "You, you can't really do that, can you?"

Two questioning eyes came at the same time, and Walter suddenly gritted his teeth.

"I'm a normal man." He gritted his teeth and said.

The fat uncle blinked once again: "Knowing that you are a normal man, our cold friend said the same before, but you are not normal in the eyes of others."

Uncle Fatty's wife nodded in agreement: "Yes, you still have to be actively treated. Come, you write down phone number."

The blue veins in front of Walter's forehead jumped and said coldly, "Thank you, no need."

"You're welcome, come here." The eldest sister forced him to take out the phone, and then stared at Walter to enter the number. Then she smiled and said, "That's right. If you are sick, you must get a good treatment. It's so early to hug the beautiful woman. Don't worry, I exchanged WeChat with her and I will often speak nice things for you in the future."

Although embarrassed, the following sentence of Walter was quite useful, "Then I will bother you."

"Don't worry, don't worry."

Walter sneered, and then walked towards Stella.

The fat uncle stayed where he was with his wife, and said in a daze: "My wife, are we okay with this?"

"If there is any problem, it's the neighbor, just match it up."

Uncle Fatty: "... Maybe people don't want to get back together?"

"You know a fart, I can't tell the look between them? I'm a woman, and I know women better than you."

"Oh oh."

She raised her hand and wanted to pick up the items on the shelf. Because the shelf has a high number of layers, and she does not wear high heels today, it was a bit difficult to pick up the items on the shelf.

She could only stand on her toes with great effort, but she still didn't touch it. The last big hand reached over and easily took off what she wanted and gave it to her.

Stella looked up and found that it was Walter.

"Want to buy this?" Walter asked.

Stella can only nodded: "Yeah."

Walter looked at the back of her round head, he could still see her white neck when she looked down, and she could see the traces he had left a little further down.

Obviously there are so many traces left, he actually... said that he is indifferent?

Ha ha...

Walter sneered in his heart, and suddenly asked: "What did you talk to the eldest sister just now?"

Hearing, Stella's heart sighed for a while, when she walked over before, she saw her eldest sister and Walter whispering, but she didn't hear it when she was a little far away. In addition, she felt embarrassed by the thief, and she would not listen to what they were talking about.

But now Walter asked, Stella felt guilty again.

She didn't even have the courage to watch Walter, just shook her head.

"No, nothing to talk about."

"Oh?" Walter's thin lips hooked slightly, and his body leaned forward slightly, leaning against her lips: "Nothing to talk about, why are you so nervous?"

The heat was gushing on her ears, and Stella couldn't help but shudder, and stammered, "Is there?"

"No?" Walter asked back, and then blew a breath into her ears.

Stella was shocked, covering her ears and backing away, staring at Walter forcefully, just to see a very playful smile on Walter's lips.

She suddenly felt that maybe the eldest sister had already revealed the content of the previous chat to Walter. After all, how could a person so straightforward be able to hide the conversation?

Thinking of this, Stella couldn't help feeling desperate.

If she knew it, she wouldn't be her side.

She bit her lower lip and said, "No!"

Then turned around and left.

The group went to the checkout counter to check out, and Walter followed Stella behind, thinking in his heart how to clean up her after going back, so that she would not feel cold.

After scanning everything, Walter came back to his senses, raised his hand and took out his wallet. When he was about to hand out the card in his hand, a bank card was handed over at the same time.

Stella was still looking through her pockets here, preparing to take change.

Who knew there were two cards handed over there, he froze for a moment, then looked up.

Walter looked up at the person who looked at the other card. After seeing the person coming, his pupils suddenly shrank.

Who is the person who handed out the bank card, not Curtis Ye?

With a faint smile on the lips of the visitor, he smiled softly at the cold eyes of Shang Walter: "Walter, it's been a long time."

Stella: "..."

This person, she thought she had thrown him away, so he was waiting here?

Hand over the bank card directly with Walter? And he was standing in another aisle, which was embarrassing.

As soon as the fat uncle and elder sister who followed Walter and Stella saw this scene, the eldest sister instantly tutted out, putting her hands around her chest, "Is this a direct challenge?"

Uncle Fatty was with Walter before, so he didn't know anything about Curtis Ye or knew him, so he asked curiously: "What's wrong?"

"What else, when you meet your rivals, you are extremely jealous."

Love rival...Well, the fat uncle is watching.

Not only he, but even the people around him watched this scene curiously. After all, they are handsome men and beautiful women, and they are still two men and one woman.

For the audience, the most favorite thing to watch is probably the gossip incident. When they saw two men rushing to pay for a woman, everyone smelled a gossip, so they stared at this scene intently, even the cashier. No exception.

Walter raised his brows slightly, his lips were no longer smiling, and his eyes were cold. He stepped forward a few inches and grabbed Stella's hand, stuffed the bank card into her hand, and said in a low voice, "Hey, First swipe the card to pay, and then we go home."

In this way, it seemed that Curtis Ye hadn't been seen at all.

The pupils under Curtis's lenses shrank, and the fingers holding the bank card turned white. After a while, he put the bank card away without a trace. "Don't you say hello to the big brother?"

Walter finished the checkout with Stella's hand. When the cashier put everything in the bag, he took Stella's hand directly and glanced sharply at Curtis Ye. Said disdainfully.

"Big brother? Are you worthy too?"