

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 631-640

Chapter 631

Stella stared at him suspiciously, and Walter smiled low.

“Like a wife who wants to catch a rape.”

These words made Stella’s body stiff. She looked at Walter’s eyes, “Are you trying to tell me that you have a crime to catch?”

Walter didn’t do anything wrong. Stella’s words were originally used to test him, but he couldn’t hear it. After all, he didn’t see the call log, nor did he have any emotional connection with the woman named Duanmuxue. .

So he has a clear conscience.

“Really?” Seeing him not speaking, Stella asked again, but didn’t know how anxious she was when she fell into Walter’s eyes like this.

Walter’s eyelids pressed down slightly, “Don’t you smell them all? Huh?”

Stella: “...”

Indeed, there is only his own taste in him, nothing else.

However, because it was too clean, it became more suspicious, and Stella had already heard the woman’s voice.

A woman's voice is much softer than hers, and it sounds like a girl younger than her.

Thinking of this, Stella finally realized a serious matter.

Five years have passed, and she is no longer young.

For a woman, she has already entered the age of slowing down aging, but Walter is different. He is now in high spirits, completely different from her.

Stella's eyes fell cold and pushed him away.

The emotion on her body was lowered almost instantaneously, Walter immediately felt it, and seeing her turning around to leave, he went straight to hug her from behind and leaned on her shoulder.

"Do not trust me?"

Stella turned her face slightly, and the corner of her eyes looked at Walter who was leaning on her shoulder, her red lips finally moved.

"Don't you know that there is a saying that the more perfect, the more traceable it is?"

Walter frowned slightly: "Who said this?"

"You don't care who said it. Have you changed your shirt? Have you taken a shower? Have you disinfected your body?"

Stella finished this and smiled ironically, "Is it interesting to remove all those traces, make myself immaculate, deceive others and also deceive me?"

Originally thought she was joking, but now hearing her mocking tone, Walter realized that she was genuine.

Immediately, Walter's brows no longer frowned as they did at the beginning, but frowned heavily, and asked puzzledly: "You don't believe me?"

"What do I believe in you?" As long as Stella thinks of that soft female voice, there is a fire in her heart, and she rushes up like a fire on the grassland. Once it is touched, she can't stop.

Unless, it rains heavily.

Stella pushed away the big hands holding her waist, turned around and looked at Walter's eyes, smiling sarcastically.

"I didn't show up for a few days, saying it was a business trip abroad, but I don't think it is necessarily?"

Walter looked at her steadily, his brows furrowed tightly, and the aura on his body was a bit cold, making it hard to understand what he was thinking.

Is she so hot?

Is it because he want to carry it?

What the fat uncle said is really useful?

Although the emotion in Stella's eyes was ridiculous, and the expression on her face only showed one thing, that is, she was angry.

But Walter's heart was full of joy, because he knew that if Stella didn't care about him, she wouldn't be so angry at all.

“Are you worried about me, there are other women abroad?” Walter finally asked her question.

When Stella saw him ask her so calmly, there was no trace of panic in the dark eyes. Such a calm look did not look like being caught.

So, what is his relationship with that woman?

Ask him?

If they are really related, she won't admit it even if she asks him.

And if you ask, don't you take the humiliation yourself?

Thinking of this, Stella took a step back and shook her head.

“No, I don't care if you have a woman.”

“Then why are you angry with me?”

“I'm not angry with you.” Stella closed her eyes, remembering that the necklace he had just put on her was hanging on her neck, so she wanted to reach out and take it down and return it to him.

“It's almost time for work. Didn't you mean you haven't closed your eyes for two days? Go back to sleep.”

She restrained the anger in her heart hard, made herself look very angry and didn't care about anything.

But Stella overlooked one point. In her words, she could pretend not to care, but her actions were very obvious.

She took off the necklace he had just put on her personally and returned it to him, showing that she didn't care, and let him go back to rest.

It's strange that he would believe.

Walter looked at her in silence for a long while, and he was about to pick up her necklace. When Stella was about to take it back when she saw him picking it up, the other party's hand suddenly turned, and the big palm took her back. Her little hand wraps in.

Then the arm slammed hard, and Stella's steps staggered forward and directly rammed into his arms.

She raised her head in astonishment, but his waist was already pinched.

"Because I didn't contact you, so you are dissatisfied? Or do you dislike the necklace I gave?"

Stella: "...you let me go."

"If you don't say it clearly, I won't let it go." When he said, he circled her tighter.

Stella looked at him like this, but inexplicably thought of him hugging other women, and that woman was more charming and younger than her.

The anger rose even more, and Stella sneered with her red lips curled up after a few pushes without success.

"Do you usually do the same to other women?"

Walter frowned, "What do you mean?"

“I mean.” Stella approached him, her index finger wiped off the lipstick remaining on her lips, looking at the red on her fingertips, and laughing mockingly: “When you are with other women, Is it so rascal? In five years, how did you learn it?”

Walter finally heard something from her words.

If he had a clear conscience before and felt that what she said was okay, but now he want to come up with a few words that are the problem.

She said the sentence on the left and the sentence on the right. Which sentence is not to test and mock his passion?

Walter didn't understand, he just disappeared for a few days, why did she think so?

Thinking of something, he squinted dangerously.

“Did someone tell you something?”

Seeing him suddenly squinted his eyes and looking at her dangerously, Stella thought he had guessed it, gritted her teeth and said: “Whoever told me what you said, Walter, I didn't expect you to be this kind of person!”

She pushed him away forcefully, while cursing: “Are you evil? You came to hug me and kiss me after being with other women. Where is your hygienic addiction? Fortunately, I thought you really have hygienic addiction. Thinking that you are just acting every time, let me go!”

Chapter 632

Of course Walter didn't let her go.

He knew that if she pushed him away at this time, it would be even more difficult for him to ask clearly what was going on.

So he clasped her waist tightly, indifferent to what she did to him, did not let go of her.

Walter sighed until Stella got tired of making noise and stopped and stared at him.

“I went abroad suddenly because there is a very important contract abroad to negotiate.”

Stella looked at him, did not answer, but her eyes clearly did not believe him.

Walter can only continue to explain: “The meeting took a long time, and you know the distance between the foreign countries. Later, I picked a gift for you and came back overnight.”

As he said, he leaned forward to let her see the bloodshot eyes clearly.

“I’m a person who can give you even life. Do you suspect that I have other women? Stella, how is your brain... exactly structured?”

He sighed slightly, bent down and hugged tightly.

“For five years, I have been like a jade for you. In this life, I am afraid that no one but you will be able to cure the cleanliness.”

Stella was held by him, her petite body didn’t move a bit, it seemed that she didn’t move at all by what he said. Walter was puzzled, so he slowly turned away and looked at her.

“Still unwilling to believe me?”

Stella stared at him and sneered.

“The words of love are really beautiful. I really don’t know where Mr. Walter has studied in the past five years. He actually knows how to say so many good things. I just don’t know if what I think is the same as what you said. “

Walter: “ ...”

“Who did you sleep with last night?”

Walter frowned: “Are you a bit unreasonable today?”

Is she making trouble for no reason?

Stella’s eyes widened, and suddenly realized that she had nothing to do with him anymore, and it was indeed unreasonable to make trouble in this way.

But... what if she just wants to make trouble out of nowhere?

She sees the person in front of her now, and thinks that he stayed in the same room with other women last night, and that he might have done that kind of thing. She was disgusted.

“Get out of here!”

She suddenly cursed: “Go back to your gentle country abroad.”

At first, Walter thought she was skeptical, but later it was temptation and mockery, but now it feels very wrong. How could she get such a big fire if it was just an ordinary temptation?

Is it???

A picture flashed in front of Walter last night.

It was the scene of Duan Muxue sitting on the sofa holding his mobile phone, with a triumphant smile on the corners of her lips, as if she had won a battle.

At that time, Duan Muxue's eyes flashed panic when she saw him, but she quickly calmed down and called his mobile phone.

Could it be...

Walter narrowed his eyes, his eyes were full of danger.

Was that woman who stole into the room while he was taking a shower and did something bad with his phone?

That's why Stella became so angry?

There is no relationship between him and Duan Muxue, even if Stella doesn't know, he is not afraid to let her know.

So after thinking of this possibility, Walter immediately asked, "Did someone call you last night?"

Stella: "..."

Unexpectedly, he actually said that it was up to the point, and she sneered, "Who are you talking about calling me?"

"Woman." Walter said without hesitation.

Stella was taken aback, "Did you admit it?"

Looking at her expression, Walter probably guessed the matter quite easily. He snorted coldly, "That woman is the sister of the partner. The hotel was arranged with the other party. She stole the room card and sneaked in."

"What do you mean?"

Walter grabbed her wrist, his black eyes stared at her earnestly, his voice low.

"Meaning, if someone called you last night, no matter what she said, it was fake."

Stella: "..."

After a long silence, Stella sneered again.

"Why should I trust you? I'm far abroad, and I'm not there. Of course, you can say whatever you want."

This sentence was really heartbreaking. After speaking, Stella saw Walter's face slightly changed, and the expression in his eyes also sank.

"Don't you trust me?"

Trust?

"When did you have trust between me and you?"..

The atmosphere fell into a weird silence.

Stella naturally knew what he was thinking. He felt that she didn't trust him, so she mentioned something from five years ago and asked him to think about it.

How she did not trust him back then.

“It was always he who doubted her.” Stella calmly said, his voice seemed a little calm at this moment: “It’s my turn now, right? Walter, don’t think of yourself too arrogantly, nothing. Everything is in your hands. I am no longer the Ana Shen five years ago. I am not the one who lives tremblingly in order to survive in Yejia. It is not the one who went to the company and was ridiculed by all the employees of the company but still endured the humiliation. It’s not a woman who knows that even if you don’t think about me, you are still stupidly returning to you.”

“She died, she has died thoroughly. Five years have passed. Have you not seen it through now? From the time you met until now, you have always said that you want to get back with me, but have you thought about it? What kind of harm did I get? How did you treat me back then? Why did you say you didn’t see me, I had to stand at the door and wait for you to pass out in the rain? Why did you let me believe, I gotta I believe you?”

“I only know that when I called you, a woman answered it. I don’t want to investigate any misunderstandings in it. You are a magnificent nightclub, and you go to a foreign country for meetings, and the hotel you live in is so easily obtained. Room card, I can’t believe it.”

She pushed him away and turned around to give Walter a back.

“Stella now has dignity. If you can’t guarantee me a sense of happiness and security, then don’t show up in front of me again.”

“Forever and always.”

These words were cold and decisive.

When Stella entered the lounge, Walter hadn’t recovered.

After he recovered, he realized that a phone call had completely reversed the situation last night. His face was instantly pale, and his hands hanging on both sides clenched into fists.

Duanmuxue!

After entering the lounge, Stella leaned against the door panel and gasped gently.

The excitement still couldn't calm down at this moment. What she said to Walter just now was so strong, presumably he already knew it in his heart. If he couldn't solve his own affairs, he wouldn't come to her again, right?

Whether she doesn't look for it, she's tired of dealing with these two brothers anyway. Before talking to Levi about acknowledging his father, it seems that she has to find a better excuse to make it clear with Levi.

Stella closed her eyes, a little tired.

Life...

Chapter 633

When she got off work, Stella went downstairs and saw Curtis Ye who was waiting downstairs. She sighed heavily in her heart when she remembered what he said when he sent her home at noon.

It seems that Curtis really intends to pursue her seriously.

How could she reject him to make him give up?

After thinking about it, Stella pretended not to see him and walked towards the parking lot with the car key.

After turning around and walking a few steps, someone chased her behind her, and Curtis Ye stopped her.

“Didn’t you say that I will take you home? Pick up Levi beans by the way.”

“Zong Han is afraid that he has remembered it wrong, we didn’t say it well.”
Stella refused with her red lips.

Curtis Ye was stunned for a while, but quickly returned to smile: “Stella, don’t stress, I just want to make a little effort.”

“I’m not under pressure, but I own a car.” Stella shook the car key in her hand at him, “I have to drive home.”

Curtis’s eyes moved.

“Then I have the honor to ride in your car and pick up Levi beans with you?”

Stella: “...”

What’s wrong with being tired?

“If I didn’t make a mistake just now, you should have come by car? You took my car, what about your car? So Mr. Victor should drive his own car back today.”

As he walked, Stella’s steps suddenly stopped, staring at the front blankly.

Curtis noticed, and followed her gaze to look forward.

The underground parking lot is not particularly bright. A slender and tall figure is leaning against a car, his handsome face is half hidden in the shadow, and his deep eyes look unpredictable.

Who is the Walter who was not driven away by her?

Stella moved her lips and couldn't say a word, but subconsciously looked at Curtis Ye who was walking beside her.

Last time they met in the supermarket, the atmosphere was domineering enough, and we met again in the parking lot today.

More tired.

Stella closed her eyes and started to have a headache.

There was a gentle smile around her, Curtis Ye's voice was still soft: "You don't want me to get in your car, is it because of Walter?"

Stella: "Of course..."

It's not.

She didn't know that Walter would be here. When she saw him at noon, his eyes were clearly stern. She thought he should go back to rest, but she didn't expect to see him here.

This guy...hasn't he been resting until now?

Thinking about it, the man leaning next to her car moved, his eyes glanced over here casually, and then raised his hand and hooked his finger towards her.

"Come."

Stella: "..."

Obviously there was a lot of noise at noon, how did he calm down in such a short period of time, and let her pass with this look and tone?

It seems that nothing happened?

Stella stood there, without moving.

Probably seeing that she hadn't moved, Walter lost his patience, stood up straight, and walked towards her with straight legs.

She doesn't know if it was Stella's illusion. She always felt that when she walked towards him, what was revealed in his eyes and on his body was... murderous!

Murderous?

Stella bit her lips subconsciously. In the blink of an eye, Walter had already walked to her. He completely ignored Curtis Ye who was standing next to her, as if he hadn't seen this person at all, and took Stella. Hand, he planned to turn around and leave.

His strength was great, and Stella was led by him to walk forward, but after only two steps, a pull came from the other arm.

She turned her head and saw Curtis holding her arm.

"Walter, even if you are looking for her, you have to pay attention to the first come, first come, right?"

Curtis still had a smile on his face, but the bottom of his eyes no longer felt warm, so he looked at Walter coldly.

"Laugh."

Walter sneered, and didn't even bother to look up at him.

"Come first, come later? I'm here waiting for her at noon, how do you compare with me?"

"Oh?" Curtis smiled slightly, and said faintly: "That's really a coincidence. I made an appointment with Stella at noon. Why didn't we see you when we went out? Could it be Walter? Asked her before I had lunch with her?"

This made Stella's eyes widened in shock, and looked at Curtis Ye incredulously.

Unexpectedly, he, who is as gentle as jade, would actually say such words to compete with each other.

For some reason, Stella always felt that Curtis Ye's personality was slowly changing.

His words obviously stimulated Walter.

Walter instantly narrowed his eyes and looked at Stella dangerously. Stella stood there without blushing or breathing, as if she hadn't received his eyes.

After a long while, Walter sneered, and finally raised his eyes to look at Curtis Ye.

"It seems that you are itchy today."

When the words were over, he released his hand holding Stella, then raised his fist and smashed it towards Curtis Ye.

With a bang, it smashed into Stella's heart like a boulder. She was shocked, and she saw Walter's fist hit Curtis Ye's chin without even reacting.

Soon, Stella saw a bright red blood stain at the corner of Curtis Ye's mouth.

Her lips moved, but her wrists tightened when she wanted to step forward, and Walter pulled her behind.

With a tall figure blocking her, Stella couldn't see Curtis Ye's expression and eyes at all.

Curtis Ye raised his hand and wiped the blood from the corners of his lips. The moment he raised his eyes, his eyes were stained with gloom. He stared at Walter for a long while, and smiled slightly, "What are you doing so impulsively? Walter, it's not because of me. If you make an appointment with Stella before you, will you hit someone?"

Walter looked at the man with a smile on the corner of his lips, and he felt more and more polite.

"The woman who asked me about Walter, have you asked my opinion?"

When the words fell, he struck him with another punch.

Stella, who was dragged behind Walter, heard the bang. She was so frightened that she looked around and found that Curtis Ye had been beaten and took two steps back. The blood stains on the corners of her lips were a little bit more, and her chin was green. .

However, Curtis seemed to be unaware of the pain, and when he raised his head, he looked straight into her eyes and gave her a comforting smile.

Stella suddenly felt as though her heart was being held tightly by her hands, she bit her lower lip and looked at Curtis Ye.

This person, doesn't he fight back?

After being beaten like this, does he actually not fight back?

“Do you know what I hate you the most?” Compared to Curtis Ye, Walter’s face was hard to read, and his eyes were a little scarlet. He stepped forward and picked up Curtis Ye’s collar and lowered his voice.

“It’s you who are so good-looking and two-sided.”

Boom!

Curtis Ye retreated a few steps, and finally fell to the ground unable to hold it.

The blood on Stella’s face faded away, and before Walter wanted to punch out again, she rushed into the storm circle and stood in front of Curtis Ye.

“Stop fighting!”

Chapter 634

All movements and sounds stopped at the same time.

Looking at Stella who stood in front of Curtis, Walter narrowed his eyes and stared at her: “Are you protecting him?”

His eyes were not bottomed, like the ice tan in the depths of winter, making people shiver involuntarily.

Even though Curtis, who was being guarded, fell to the ground, he smiled contentedly when he saw Stella standing in front of him.

His smile was full of provocation for Walter, and Walter sneered, “Is it really a good way to pretend to be weak in front of a woman?”

“Enough of you, Walter!” Stella scolded him loudly, “You have beaten him so many times. He didn’t fight back once, do you want to humiliate him again?”

After speaking, Stella took a deep breath, then turned to help Curtis Ye up.

When Curtis got up, he deliberately held Stella’s white and thin wrists, most of his body’s strength was leaning against Stella’s body, and then slowly stood up.

To Walter, this scene was like a bomb, instantly raising his anger to the highest point.

Walter stepped forward and knocked Curtis Ye to the ground with another fist. Stella’s eyes widened, and there was no time to help him up. When she turned her head and wanted to argue with Walter, she was restrained. Carried it up.

“Ah, what are you doing? Put me down!” Stella’s stomach was tickling Walter’s shoulder, a little painful, she slapped Walter’s back desperately.

“Shut up, my woman is not allowed to help other men, especially Curtis, a hypocrite who is a respectable Kishi-kun.”

Carrying her, he walked fast and went straight out of the parking lot.

Human voices ranged from near to far. The injured Curtis Ye was still lying on the cold floor. He looked at the ceiling above his head, feeling the cold from his back, like falling into hell.

After a while, he smiled again, looking a little gloomy with blood.

“Walter!!!”

Curtis Ye bit the name low, clenched his fists, nails deep into the flesh.

“Let me down, where are you going to take me? Walter!” Stella was still yelling, she was already stuffed into the car by Walter, and then he leaned into half of his body and squeezed. Go in.

Boom!

“Drive!”

Walter said coldly, and Phillip drove quickly.

After the car got on the right track, Stella yelled out loudly, “Walter, are you sick? Where are you taking me? Do you know that I am going to pick up my son from school at this point? “

Hearing the word son, Walter was a little irritable, but he still asked in a deep voice: “Which school he is at, I will send someone to pick him up.”

Stella: “...you said that you don’t plan to let me go down?”

Walter did not speak, but just took out his cell phone: “Which school?”

Stella sneered: “You don’t need to pick it up, I have to get off the car, I will pick it up by myself.”

Can he find someone to pick it up? Doesn’t that mean that the matter that Levi is his son is directly put in front of him?

And she was also a little worried about Curtis. Just now, Walter’s shot was so heavy that he hit people on the ground and couldn’t get up. She didn’t know if something happened.

In short, Stella was very worried, there was no way to follow Walter like this.

“Can’t get out of the car.” Walter said coldly: “Don’t think I don’t know what you are thinking, he can’t die, just pretend to be in front of you.”

“Pretending to be?”

Stella’s eyes widened and looked at him incredulously.

“You beat him so many times, and he didn’t fight back even once. You said he was pretending? Are all your fists fake?”

“No.” Walter denied: “Of course it is true. If you didn’t stop me, it would be possible to maimed him.”

Stella: “You! You violent.”

Walter suddenly leaned forward, narrowed his eyes and stared at her seriously: “The violent will take you to the airport now.”

“What did you say?”

To the airport???

What are you doing to the airport? Stella is almost going crazy by Walter, is this person a lunatic?

“Didn’t you say that if I can’t give you a great sense of happiness and security, I will never show up in front of you again?” Walter’s warm breath spit on her face, crushing the small pieces on her forehead. It blew up.

“I have asked Phillip to book the ticket, the plane at 8 o’clock in the evening.”

Stella: "..."

Walter's hand held her and forced her to clasp her fingers tightly.

"Airplane? What are you taking me abroad for?"

"Go to see Duanmuxue."

Duanmuxue?

"Who is it?" Stella asked warily.

Walter looked at her: "The woman who sneaked into my room."

"I'll take you and go directly to the woman's confrontation. Does this give you a complete sense of security?"

"You..." Stella was so shocked that she couldn't speak, even though she had always known that Walter was acting in a resolute and resolute style, but... she didn't expect him to be so impulsive.

He only met at noon. He hadn't closed his eyes for two days, and his eyes were bloodshot, but he actually bought a plane ticket and planned to take her abroad?

Just because of what she said to him?

Thinking about it, Stella felt Walter hold his hand tighter, his eyes were domineering staring at her, his voice was dark.

"After this incident, you have to take me to see your son when you come back."

Stella's pupils dilated, and she heard his extremely confident voice.

"I don't want to wait any longer."

"Stella, I want to be your righteous man."

"I want to be your child's father."..

When they arrived at the airport, it was already more than half an hour later, and Stella was still shocked by Walter's words and didn't recover.

After she returned to her senses, she remembered that she was in a panic and directly refused Walter's request to find someone to pick up Levi. Instead, she called Jessica and asked Jessica to pick up Levi home.

Then she hung up the phone.

The airport is very bright at night. The spacious lobby is full of pedestrians pulling suitcases and luggage carts. Everyone has to apply for tickets.

Walter took her directly through the VIP channel.

When sitting down on the chair, Stella looked at the empty side around her, and found that she didn't bring anything at all, whether it was clothing or cosmetics.

Walter is really too much nonsense.

Even though she knew he was making a fool of her, Stella still kept shaking her chest because of this incident.

She didn't expect that Walter would book a ticket directly and then abduct her to the airport.

Does she... really want to go abroad with him to meet that woman?

Obviously just because of one sentence, is it really going to make such a big noise?

Does it seem hypocritical?

While Stella was thinking about it, Walter grabbed her waist: "Are you hungry? Let me take you something to eat first?"

Stella returned to her senses and glanced at Walter next to him, "Are you really going to take me abroad?"

Chapter 635

"Everyone is here, do you think I'm joking with you?" When Walter spoke, he raised his hand and looked at her hair for her, and then entangled a few strands of her blue silk in her index finger.

Stella looked down at this scene for a long time.

"I'm serious. If you think about me are affected by a strange woman, then I have to prove that that woman has nothing to do with me. From the first encounter, what I said and did was serious, and I didn't act every moment. "

"But..." Stella raised her head, looking at the bloodshot eyes that were getting red and red under his eyes: "You haven't closed your eyes for two days? Can you stand it physically?"

The eyes of the two met in the air, and Walter lowered his head, touching her forehead, closing his eyes wearily.

"Can't stand it."

“But I can’t stand losing you even more.”

“You can’t believe him, he is not at ease.”

He said bad things about Curtis and cultivated selfishness very much.

Seeing that she didn’t answer, Walter continued to complain: “He didn’t fight back, not because he didn’t have the ability to fight back, but because you were there.”

Stella: “...”

“He did it on purpose, understand?”

Stella’s lips moved. She wanted to say something, but Walter’s lips fell first, and a soft kiss fell on her lips, like a petal falling to the ground, without making a sound.

Gentle, quiet, silent.

Stella’s chest vibrated, opened her mouth subconsciously, and accepted the kiss.

The moment she opened her mouth, she could still feel the opponent’s body shook severely, and immediately after Walter’s tongue broke in and hooked her almost arrogantly.

“Well.”

Stella didn’t restrain herself for a moment, and uttered a cry. Just when she thought the kiss would continue to deepen, Walter suddenly backed his lips.

Stella looked at him blankly.

“Do you want me to die outside?” Walter said breathlessly against her forehead.

Outside...

Yes, Stella suddenly remembered that this was still the VIP room at the airport. Although there were not as many people as outside, there were still others.

Stella reacted with hindsight. When she wanted to push Walter away, Walter pinched her lips and smiled, “It’s late, everyone has seen it, it’s too late to hide.”

Feeling the gaze passing from all directions, Stella’s face and ears were red in shock, and she dared not say anything, so she could only stare bitterly at Walter.

“Didn’t you say to eat? You let me go, I’m going out to find something to eat by myself...”

After speaking, she pushed Walter away, and the moment she got up, she was pulled back by Walter.

“Wait for me.”

Stella was pulled back to sit next to Walter, and heard him leaning into her ear and whispering: “Isn’t it inconvenient for you to kiss me just after kissing?”

“ ... ”

What he said was inconvenient. Of course Stella knew what it meant. After all, this kind of thing had happened before in her house.

This beast!

“Obviously just now...”

Didn't kiss much, he actually...

Thinking of this, Stella glared at him bitterly.

Walter's bloodshot eyes were full of pleasure. Although there was still some desire and dissatisfaction, the anger that had just punched Curtis Ye was completely gone.

At the moment when Stella took the initiative to open her mouth to greet him, Walter suddenly realized that he had always been in her heart.

So, why is he angry with Curtis Ye?

Still want to grab a woman from him?

He had never been in the game before, and Walter was satisfied. After taking her to confront Duanmuxue this time, he could directly enter the hall and become a father.

After a long delay, Stella asked him from time to time.

“Are you alright?”

Walter shook his head, pursing his thin lips, sitting there still not moving.

About three minutes later, Stella looked at him again and asked, “Are you all right?”

The one with wet eyes clearly knew his current situation, but he looked at her innocently and said hello?

Walter really wanted to drag her over to take a bite, and let her feel whether he was better or not.

How can it be so fast?

“What are you...” Stella still wanted to say something about him, but when she saw him looking at her like a wolf, she swallowed it back when she reached his lips.

Forget it, she should wait.

It seems that when he was at home before, he had been slowing down for a long time.

This time, Stella didn't bother him anymore. Time passed by minute by minute, which was embarrassing for a long time. In fact, Stella wanted to remind him that he might have to board the plane any longer.

Are you still eating?

Finally, when Stella couldn't help but want to get up and say she was going to the bathroom, Walter suddenly held her hand: “Let's go.”

Stella: “How are you?”

She looked at him in surprise.

Walter pursed his thin lips.

“Don’t look at me with that look, or else... I can’t guarantee that I won’t continue to sit back.”

Stella: “...”

Forget it, she withdrew her gaze and ignored him.

On the way out, Stella thought of something and couldn’t help asking: “Your elder brother... is he a real colleague?”

As soon as the voice fell, Stella felt the breath around him a little bit colder.

She turned to look at him, and she realized that Walter looked at her indifferently.

“You still think of him still?”

Stella: “I didn’t read him on purpose, but you hurt someone.”

Walter retracted his gaze, his tone indifferent.

“He is not my elder brother, so don’t treat him as an elder brother.”

Of course she didn’t treat him as a big brother.

“Not to think of him as a man.”

Stella thought, this request is excessive, right?

“He is Xiao San’s son.” Walter suddenly said.

Stella was surprised, Xiaosan’s child? In fact, Stella’s housework in Yejia is not particularly clear, just knows some superficial things.

Walter and Curtis are not real brothers, but half-brothers. As for other things, she doesn't know much.

“Back then, my mother never got pregnant after marrying into Yejia. Three years later, she found out that the man had cheated. My mother had a strong temper and didn't want to endure the pain of serving a husband with others, so she forced the man to divorce. , And then left Yejia.”

Stella paused and lowered her eyes.

Unexpectedly, Walter's biological mother had such a strong temperament, and she immediately divorced when she discovered that her husband had cheated. It was completely different from those who found her husband cheated and swallowed their anger.

“After leaving Yejia, my mother found out that she was pregnant.”

Stella subconsciously stroked her stomach.

“Originally, she could not have this child, after all, this is the child of her ex-husband, but my mother gave birth to me without hesitation.”

Hearing this, Stella couldn't help raising her head to look at him.

She found that Walter's eyes were deep, like a deep blue sea.

Unlike other times, Stella had never seen Walter look like this before.

Chapter 636

Although Stella had never seen Walter's mother staying overnight, but hearing him mention it at this moment, she could probably guess how tough this was a woman with great maternal love at the same time.

She was already divorced and found out that she was pregnant. Obviously, she could get rid of the child.

But she still gave birth to her without hesitation.

“What happened later?” Stella couldn’t help asking him.

“Later...” Walter’s thin lips raised slightly, seeming to be smiling, but the smile and eyes were extremely bitter: “She had a very hard life alone. She was pregnant and uncomfortable, plus physical trauma. , she live on faith every day. Later... after the child was born, she took the child alone, and life was even more difficult.”

For some reason, Stella suddenly thought of herself. She went abroad after separating from Walter. It was almost in this state, except that she still had relatives to take care of. Victor Han gave her particularly good living conditions. Jessica was with her.

But at the time, she felt that her life was very difficult. Now, when she thinks about it, why doesn’t Walter’s mother suffer more than her?

She suddenly felt the same.

“Her child knew that his mother was divorced when he was very young, and he also knew who his biological father was and what wrong things he had done. He also knew that after the mother divorced the man, the man would be the third. The scenery came in, and Xiao San took a son back to Ye’s house. Everyone knew what the man did wrong. But no one dared to accuse him of his identity. He was considerate to the woman, and everyone treated him. Speaking of being a model husband, huh...”

Having said that, Walter sneered, his laughter was sharp and cold, cold into his bones.

A cheating man, because his body dare not offend others, so he is described as a model husband...

What a chilling thing.

Stella could almost imagine the despair of Walter.

Did he know these things when he was very young? How did he grow up healthy?

Suddenly, Stella somewhat understood why Walter hated him so much, and even spoke at him with guns and sticks.

“Do you think this kind of person is unworthy? He was retribution, and then the plane he was on had an accident, and he and the little third pair fell into the sea.”

Stella: “...”

“Then never came back, huh.”

While talking, the two of them had already walked to a restaurant, Walter wrapped her waist, and asked in an okay manner: “Just eat here?”

Stella thought, is this person still in the mood to eat?

Seeing that she didn't answer, Walter took the initiative to order some for her, then walked in with her, and the two of them looked for a place to sit down.

Stella couldn't help asking, “What happened after falling into the sea? How did you get back to Yejia?”

“Want to know?” Walter glanced at her, and his thin lips slightly raised: “Then eat first, and then I will tell you after eating.”

Stella: “...”

This person, aroused all her curiosity, but didn't say anything?

Thinking of this, Stella glared at Walter without speaking.

With this look, Walter couldn't help but laugh.

“Just want to know?”

Stella looked at him, “Then you continue talking?”

Walter's eyes darkened, “After he fell into the sea, the old man Yejia began to send someone to call me Yejia.”

“So you went back then?” Stella asked again.

“No.” Walter's lips curled up: “The other party asked me to go back to Ye's house on condition that I can't take my mother back, which means, let me abandon my mother and return to Ye's house alone.”

Hearing this, Stella couldn't help but stare.

“Lord Ye means that if you go back to Ye's house, then you must break away from your mother. If you don't break away from your relationship, you can't go back to Ye's house, right?”

Walter nodded with a mocking smile at the corner of his lips.

“His son is dead, and there is only one son left by the third child in the family. I was afraid that there would be no accidents, so I tried every means to get me away from my mother.”

Stella was a little speechless.

When he arrived at Yejia, the relationship with the old man and them was very poor, let alone grandfather and grandson, the relationship between the two is said to be similar to enemies.

And then Walter really went to Yejia, then...

What happened later? He didn't want to break away from his mother. Then why did he go to Yejia again and why he was in a wheelchair?

Stella wanted to ask a lot of questions, but she was afraid that she would hurt Walter's heart if she asked too much, so she could only endure it until Walter said it himself.

“she thought her own experience was already very bumpy, but she didn't expect him to have such a period as a child.”

The air was silent for a long time. Walter never spoke again. Stella did not dare to ask him. The two sides remained silent like this. When Stella thought Walter would not speak again, she suddenly became cold. Soundtrack.

“Because I didn't agree to return to Ye's house, so... the old man asked someone to drive his mother to death.”

Han Mu lifted his head quickly, “What did you say?”

She was shocked in her heart, her pupils and eye waves trembled slightly, and she didn't expect that Old Man Ye would... find someone to kill Walter's mother.

‘No wonder Walter looked at him like his enemies, no wonder he didn’t give him any face.’

“I went back to Yejia to take everything away.” Walter pursed his thin lips and spoke slowly. His eyes were filled with endless gloom. “The marriage back then, they forced me to add of.”

Stella: “...”

At this time, the waiter brought the food up, “Madam, sir, please use it slowly.”

“Eat first.” Stella picked up the fork and put the food in her mouth before she felt like chewing wax. The food didn’t taste at all, even a bit bitter.

Is it because she knew Walter’s past?

Is she feeling sorry for him?

Stella was eating numbly, but the opposite Walter never picked up the fork, but watched her eating seriously, with hot eyes.

Suddenly she couldn’t eat anymore, put down the fork in her hand and said, “Don’t eat anymore, let’s go to the flight waiting.”

After speaking, she took the bag and got ready to get up, but after two steps, Walter held her wrist.

“Do you feel bad for me? So you can’t eat anything?”

Stella: “...”

She endured, she couldn’t help but turned her head and stared at him.

“Why do you pretend to be indifferent, you should be angry when so many things have happened? You seem to be talking about other people’s things, and you are still in the mood to take me to eat. After knowing these things, How can I eat?”

“You can’t eat it because you feel bad for me.” Unexpectedly, Walter was not only not angry, but also held her hand, lowered his head and dropped a light kiss on her palm.

Chapter 637

Stella was startled, her ears turned red in an instant, and then she wanted to withdraw his hand, but Walter raised his lips and thin lips and said, “If you really feel bad for me, then stay by my side and don’t have anything with that person. Anything to do.”

Hearing this, Stella frowned her eyebrows, seeming to be aware of something wrong, “You...do this just make me feel sorry for you?”

“I didn’t lie to you again. What’s wrong with you?” Walter laughed lowly and said softly, “Sit down and eat. The meal on the plane is not delicious.”

Stella was taken aback, yes, the meal on the plane was so unpalatable, if she didn’t eat here now, she might not be able to eat on the plane later.

However, after listening to what Walter said, she really had no appetite at all.

Thinking of this, she shook her head.

“Forget it, I have no appetite now and don’t want to eat.”

Walter was silent for two seconds, then followed her to his feet: "Then check out, and I will eat airplane meals later."

Stella: "..."

After that, Walter took her to the front desk to settle the bill, and then the two went out of the restaurant together.

"It's a pity that I only took two bites of what I ordered." Stella couldn't help sighing after coming out.

Hearing, Walter raised his eyebrows: "Do you want to go back and pack?"

"..."

When she said nothing.

The two went back to wait for the flight. Not long after sitting down, Stella couldn't help asking, "Have your leg... ever been injured?"

"How was the injury back then? Was it... very serious?"

When asked this sentence, Stella didn't dare to look at Walter at all, for fear of touching his pain points.

Unexpectedly, there was a chuckle from behind, Walter leaned over and knocked his chin on her shoulder, "Why don't you dare to look at me? If you want to ask, please openly ask, I am your man, what else can you do? Tell me?"

Stella's ears were red, and she gritted her teeth and said, "Who said you are my man? I haven't admitted you yet."

“After you meet that woman, you have to admit it if you don’t want to admit it.”

After speaking, Walter couldn’t wait for Stella to speak again, and directly explained: “In fact, I was not disabled at all back then.”

“What did you say?”

She thought she had misheard, he was not disabled back then?

“You said you are not disabled at all? Then why are you always in a wheelchair?”

“Externally disabled, but in fact...I have always been in good health. Only when my legs are broken, the old man will lower my guard against me. Do you think...how did I sit in the nightclub position? Even mine? The ability is above Curtis, but with his guard, he still had a way to get the directors to overthrow me at the beginning, until I took control of the audience, he couldn’t do anything he wanted.”

Stella’s lips curled slightly, feeling her chest trembling slowly.

Back then, she thought he was disabled, and she always thought about him, because Lu Zongchang said he was incompetent. She went to argue with the other party for him, and even splashed coffee on his face. She didn’t expect...

He actually just pretended to be disabled?

Thinking of this, Stella couldn’t help but lower her head to look at his legs.

No wonder, when she was searching for news about him abroad, Stella was still happy for him when she heard that his legs had recovered.

But she didn’t expect... He had always pretended.

“Then why didn’t you tell me later?” Stella raised her eyes and looked at his deep eyes: “Later when we were together, you didn’t tell me this, it was worry...”

“What are you thinking about?” As if knowing her thoughts, Walter suddenly grabbed her hand, with a little strength, and pulled her mind back.

“Of course I didn’t tell you the truth because I’m not sure yet. Of course, I don’t want to involve you. This is my business with Yejia, and it has nothing to do with you.”

Stella: “...”

“You are not allowed to interact with Curtis in the future. Xiaosan’s son is definitely not a kind person. He may just want to use you for something.”

Stella frowned and said, “Why do you keep saying bad things about him? Maybe he is not as unbearable as you said?”

“Why not?” Walter snorted, “His mother destroyed the happiness of other people’s families back then, and now he wants to destroy you and me.”

Stella didn’t bother to look at him, curled her lips.

“Even if he is the son of Xiao San that is not his choice. Before he chose, he didn’t know that this person was Xiao San.”

Hearing, Walter frowned, staring at her displeasedly, and asked, “So are you talking for him now? Just like you just stood in front of him and protected him? What does he have? Okay? Pretending to be a gentleman in front of you, if you can’t fight back or scold, make you feel so sorry for him?”

Stella: “Which ear did you hear me talking for him? I was only telling the truth. Yes, he is the son of Xiaosan, but is this something he can choose before he

reborn? Besides, he was in Yejia before. At the time, his attitude towards you was not that bad, right? I just..."

"Enough." Walter interrupted her, "Don't tell me his name in the future. If you don't want to be the victim of his eagerness, don't get close to him. When he gets close to you, stay away from him. ."

"Did you hear me?"

Seeing that she was not speaking, Walter curled his eyebrows and asked her more.

Stella pursed her lips and withdrew her hand.

"You take care of yourself, you still have a lot of mess, why are you embarrassed to ask me?"

"After this incident, what mess can I have?" Walter asked back.

"Do you think your mess is the only one?" Stella laughed at her: "Is Karla not your mess?"

Walter: "..."

"I remember, she told me that she was pregnant with your child."

"..."

"Isn't this your love debt?"

"You believe it?"

Stella turned her head away. She believed it five years ago because Meng Karla was wearing the pair of pink earrings he bought.

But when she calmed down and thought about it later, she found it impossible.

Because what Karla did afterwards was too deliberate, so deliberately that you can find out what's wrong as long as you analyze it carefully.

But back then, she probably trusted Karla too much, and she didn't trust Walter enough, so...

Thinking of the love-hate relationship back then, Stella closed her eyes tiredly, and Walter behind her panicked when she saw that she had not spoken for a long time.

"She lied to you. I never touched her. I only have you as a woman."

Stella: "Really?" Stella suddenly opened her eyes when thinking of something.

"You really didn't lie to me? Are you sure I am the only woman?"

The people behind were quiet.

After a long silence, he seemed to speak with some difficulty.

"Before you, there is another..."

Chapter 638

She was asking inquisitively. Hearing his confession so fast, Stella's breathing stopped instantly, but her heartbeat suddenly increased the beating frequency.

“Another one?” She asked with her lips moving.

“Who is it?”

“You don’t know.” Walter thought for a while, and felt that he had already said it, so let’s just confess it.

“I don’t know either.”

Stella: “You don’t know? Then what are you...” She found that she was a little difficult to breathe. When Levi grew bigger and bigger, she became more and more like Walter. She doubted, but couldn’t believe it in her heart. .

She always feels that this idea and what happened that night is really absurd.

And for too long, she didn’t have much impression of what happened on that rainy night. Everything that happened that night was too sudden. She was in a passive state, and then fled in a hurry.

Now that she heard him personally admit that Stella felt that her heart was about to come out of her throat, he guessed that it was the same thing, but it was the same thing to hear Walter admit it.

Stella bit her lower lip.

“I was drugged that night.” Walter hugged her tightly: “But after her, I’m the only one, and I’ll be the same in the future.”

“Wait.” Stella interrupted him, “You said you were drugged that night? In other words, you touched that girl because you couldn’t control yourself? So no matter who was the one who sent the door, Do you do that to her?”

Walter was silent, how would he answer this question? He doesn't know if it was his illusion, he actually felt that Stella's question was a proposition.

If he said yes, then Stella would definitely think he was abusive and could touch any woman. But if he said no, then she would definitely ask him, does he have a special feeling for that woman?

No matter which one it is, he cannot answer it.

"Why don't you speak?" Stella asked curiously when he saw that he had been silent.

What she thought in her heart was indeed the same as Walter had just thought.

A woman is such a strange creature. She doesn't know if other women are like this, but Stella is such a person.

Just when Walter was entangled in telling her that he would not offend her, the airport suddenly sounded a broadcast, prompting the plane to board the plane.

At this moment, Walter felt like liberation, and got up with his arms around her waist.

"Ready to go."

Stella looked around and saw that everyone was also getting up and preparing to leave, so she didn't say anything, and had to follow Walter out.

Walter bought a commercial warehouse. It was not so crowded and there were not many people around. After sitting down, Stella saw that there were not many people around, remembering that Walter had not answered her

question before, so she asked quietly. One sentence: "You haven't answered my question just now."

At such a nervous moment, she felt that Walter's answer could be heard immediately. She also wanted to ask about the process and confirm it again.

But... was actually interrupted.

Stella was a little unhappy, and this matter would definitely not just stop like this.

Walter frowned with a headache. He didn't expect her to remember. He could only lean in and closed his eyes and said, "I got on the plane, take a rest, and I will talk to you at the hotel at night?"

Stella originally wanted to say no, but when he lowered his head, she saw the sharpness around his eyes. She remembered that he hadn't closed his eyes for two days and two nights. He could go to rest after arriving in China today.

But because of her word, he took her to the airport endlessly.

It should be very tiring.

When he reached his lips, it disappeared automatically. Stella didn't say anything, but let him rest on her shoulders.

He was really tired without closing his eyes for two days.

She felt uncomfortable without sleeping all night.

Gradually, Stella heard Walter's breathing become even, and the warm breath spurted on her neck from time to time. She turned her head to look at the vast airport outside the window.

She always feels that all this is as unreal as a dream.

Stella stretched out her hand and squeezed her cheek without pain.

She used a little bit of strength, and suddenly she took a breath of pain.

Isn't it a dream?

Is it real?

She always feels that it is really not easy to develop with Walter to this situation.

So what's next? What happens after going abroad? That woman from Duanmuxue always made her feel a little uneasy.

The moment the plane took off, people would feel weightless, and Walter, who was in his sleep, suddenly reached out and grabbed her.

Stella was startled, turned her head to look, only to find that Walter was still in a state of sleep, and the action before him was only unconscious.

She was stunned for a few seconds before holding Walter's hand. Although this person was asleep, he still grasped her hand very tightly, frowned tightly, and suddenly called her name.

Stella stunned directly.

After receiving the call from Stella, Jessica went to pick up the Levi back home.

On the way home, Levi looked at Jessica curiously.

“Aunt Jessica, why doesn’t Mommy come to pick me up?”

“Your mommy is busy with work again, so she can’t pick you up.”

“Then are we going to live with my uncle’s house? But Mommy obviously agreed to me and won’t send Levi away.”

He was a little aggrieved, and felt that he had clearly agreed with Stella, but at an important juncture, Mommy actually wanted to send him away.

“No.” Jessica waved her hand and denied his thoughts: “This time we don’t have to go to your uncle’s house to stay, just go home with me. Your mommy is on a business trip this time, and even if she is not on a business trip, let’s not go to your uncle either.”

Levi smelled an unusual breath from these words.

“Hey, did Aunt Jessica quarrel with my uncle?”

Jessica: “...No! Who quarreled with him? He probably didn’t put your Aunt Jessica in his eyes at all, so why bother to fight with him?”

Thinking of what happened that night, Jessica’s eyes were red again, and she felt wronged to death.

She took the initiative to chase a man like this for the first time, feeling that her dignity and face were swept away in front of this man, but in exchange for his low look.

He must think she is very cheap, and any man can seduce him.

Jessica took a deep breath and tried to restrain the anger in her heart, don’t let it happen!

“Aunt Jessica, do you really like your uncle?” Levi asked suddenly.

At exactly this time the elevator came, and Jessica replied while holding his hand into the elevator.

“Children, don’t care about these adults. My feelings for your uncle are real, but feelings are hard to come by, so I decided...”

“Aunt Jessica is going to give up chasing my uncle?”

Hearing, Jessica was taken aback and gave up?

Does she really want to give up?

Chapter 639

Seem...

It seems that she has never thought about it this way.

Even though she knows he doesn’t like her, even though she knows that chasing him is a very difficult thing.

But didn’t she know this for a long time? She also cheered herself up in advance, no matter how difficult it is, she has to chase him.

A cold-faced man like him is very hard to chase.

Not to mention her, even the former Su Jiu, who had been a secretary by his side for so long, could not stir his heartstrings even if it was just a minute...

Secretary.

Jessica's eyes lit up and suddenly turned to look at Levi.

"Levi, are you optimistic about your Aunt Jessica?"

"Huh?" Levi looked at her puzzled. He didn't understand how she looked dejected one second before, but the next second she suddenly regained her anger, looking confident.

"I think...maybe I still have a chance! I won't work for your mother in the future, shall I apply for the president secretary of the Han Group?"

Levi's eyes suddenly became resentful.

"Aunt Jessica, if you don't help Mommy, wouldn't Mommy be busier?"

"...Buddy, I just think about your mommy, your mommy has lost me, and she can still spend money to invite others. Employees like me, you can find them with a little money. But your uncle not the same, if Aunt Jessica misses him, there will be no second Victor Han for me to pursue."

After talking a lot, Jessica felt that there was something wrong again. Levi is just a five-year-old child, why does she want to tell him this? He didn't understand again!

Thinking of this, Jessica suddenly reached out and patted his forehead.

"Forget it, I won't tell you, anyway, you little kid you don't understand these things, I'll wait for your mommy to come back, and I'll give her this suggestion. When I take your uncle down, don't worry about other things then, I will go back to your mommy company to help."

Thinking of the days in the future, Jessica's expressions and eyes instantly became beautiful.

Levi looked at such Aunt Jessica and shook his head helplessly, and said in a pretentious tone: "Aunt Jessica, I don't want to hit you, the road is long."

"The road is so long?" Jessica turned her head to look at Levi: "Where did you hear this? When did you learn it?"

"Oh." Levi's face was not red and his heart was not beating. "The teacher taught it."

"Taught by the teacher?" Jessica squinted suspiciously and bit her lower lip. "Weird, aren't you in kindergarten? How can the teacher teach this?"

"Last time when the teacher taught us to study, he said that we are still very young and that there is still a lot to learn in the future, so he taught us this poem."

Jessica thought about it for a while, and felt that this seems to have been said in the past, so she nodded and said nothing.

Seeing that she didn't entangle this topic anymore.

Levi was finally relieved, but fortunately he was smart and rounded up.

When they arrived at the door, Jessica asked while pressing the password: "You said, I should have no problem leaving the job here, but if you join the job there, what if your uncle doesn't agree?"

What can we do?

This is an obvious fact. My uncle seems to have no interest in women. Aunt Jessica has shown so obvious again. If she goes to the company to apply for the president's secretary, my uncle will only avoid her.

Not to mention hiring her.

Thinking of this, Levi suddenly raised his eyes and glanced at the back of Jessica's head with pity.

Aunt Jessica is so pitiful.

Compared with Mommy, Mommy was chased by a man, but Aunt Jessica not only had no one to chase, she had to chase the man back, and she chased a particularly difficult one.

“Ugh!”

Thinking of this, Levi couldn't help her and sighed heavily.

Jessica opened the door and asked curiously when she heard him sigh.

“At a young age, what are you sighing? Come in quickly. Shall we cook some noodles tonight?”

“Good Aunt Jessica.”

Boom!

After the door was closed, Levi changed his shoes at the entrance, and then went upstairs wearing slippers and carrying his small schoolbag.

After going upstairs, he opened the door of his room and put the schoolbag on the table, he turned his head to Stella's room, took Stella's laptop and returned to his room.

After closing the door, Levi opened the notebook.

He installed a location on his mommy's mobile phone, so he could check Stella's location at any time.

Seeing that his mommy was actually at the airport, Levi blinked his eyes like black glass beads, thought about it, and started to locate another one.

The final result was that both people were at the airport.

Alas.

Levi suddenly stretched out his hand to cover his mouth and chuckled. Will he be able to see Daddy soon? Thinking of what Daddy did to Mommy before, Levi snorted again.

Daddy, he still has a lot of accounts to be settled with him.

He really hopes Mommy quickly reconciles with Daddy, and then he can severely blackmail Walter with his identity.

Let him know how amazing his son is!

Also let him know that bullying Mommy will not end well!

Levi's fingers flew on the keyboard for a while, and then entered his chat group.

As soon as he appeared, the group exploded.

Fatty: {Mom! I seem to see a ghost! }

Fengshen: {Raise a paw to say, I seem to have seen it too. Oh no no no, it's scarier than ghosts. }

Seeing this row of chat records, Levi was a little speechless and typed.

Doujiang: {When did I become a ghost?}

Taro: {You haven't been out for so long, and every time you appear, you still look like a ghost. Who are you? }

Bean sauce: {...}

French fries: {Beans, you are finally here, we almost miss you, what's the matter with you? It's fascinating, our brothers can't contact you yet, or you can give us your contact information. }

Give them his contact information? Levi pursed his small thin lips thinking of his age, and then continued typing.

Bean sauce: {No! My mom disagrees! }

Fatty: {????}

taro :{??? ??? }

Fengshen: {??????? ? }

French fries: {?????????? }

A large row of question marks immediately swept across the screen, and Levi did not respond for a long time.

Fengshen: {I am not mistaken when I step on the horse? What did the boss just say? His mother disagrees???

French fries: {Puff, I'm going to die of laughter, isn't the boss we came here without a trace is a mommy? Only mother's order is from, the kind without self? }

Taro: {There is a very unclear premonition, Boss...Are you still young? }

Fatty: {Huh? It feels like that, Boss, are you just an adult? }

Just adult? Levi blinked and typed.

Bean sauce: {No. }

Fatty: {Scared me to death, let me just say, how the boss could be a kid? Don't follow the rhythm of your uncle with French fries. The most annoying is your rhythm. }

However, when the fat man had just finished speaking, Dou Jiang struck out another line.

{I am five years old this year.}

Chapter 640

As soon as he made this statement, there is no doubt that another row of question marks flew up on the screen. Looking at the row after row of questions, Levi felt like he saw a group of people all turned on the repeater mode.

Otherwise, how could they all send exactly the same thing? And also keep brushing.

After swiping for a while, it was probably because there was no response from Levi, and the screen was quiet for a while, and then someone squinted quietly.

Fengshen: {Doozi, stop joking with us, if you are five years old today, am I not ten years old?}

Fatty: {Haha Haha that's right! Then I'm only three years old, Douzi, do I have to call you brother? }

Doujiang: {No, you call me the boss.}

French fries: {Why do I feel so like a pupil in this serious tone? What to do, brothers, I suddenly believe that the boss is really five years old! }

Taro: {Please be sober? The boss's IQ is that of five years old? Are you crazy? }

French fries: {Why don't you believe me? Even if you don't believe me, you still have to believe the boss. The boss said that he is only five years old! }

Fengshen: {The boss was just joking with us, do you believe it? }

Fatty: {I'm telling a joke, I'm actually a girl. }

Taro: {Get out! }

Levi sees that everyone obviously doesn't believe him, and he doesn't care that much in his heart. If he doesn't love to believe, don't they love to believe, he doesn't care anyway.

Doujiang: {I'm going offline, Mommy said that I can't sleep too late. As for the contact information, I will give it to you when I come up next time. }

After speaking, Levi went offline no matter what their reaction was, leaving a group of people messy in the wind.

At this moment, on the plane flying abroad, the commercial warehouse was very quiet, the plane was in a balanced flight state, and the flight attendants had already started to distribute the plane meals.

Stella touched her stomach, and then looked at Walter who was sleeping on her shoulder.

He slept soundly, and the power of his whole body was pressing on her. If it weren't for the chair to lean against, Stella felt that she might not be able to support it.

He himself is very tall, and now that the strength is pressed over, Stella will naturally not be able to stand it for a long time.

If it weren't for the fact that he hadn't closed his eyes for two days, Stella would definitely push him away.

But now she still let him lean on. When the meal was delivered, the stewardess noticed that someone was sleeping next to her, and smiled and asked with her eyes.

Stella remembered that Walter hadn't eaten much when he was in the restaurant, so she nodded and asked the stewardess for two.

After ordering food, Stella cast her eyes down and glanced at Walter who was still asleep, after thinking about it, she reached out and pushed him.

At first Walter didn't move, Stella coughed lightly and pushed him again, while whispering his name.

“Walter, Walter!”

She yelled several times, and the person sleeping on her shoulder gradually reacted and raised his eyes to look at her.

He probably just woke up, so Walter's eyes were filled with confusion, and the cold mood in the weekdays disappeared completely. This look was somewhat similar to when Levi first woke up.

Stella was a little startled, when she just wanted to talk to him, the man suddenly leaned forward and kissed her.

The soft lips were like cotton, so they came up without warning, and then quickly moved away, but faintly feeling dissatisfied, Walter came up again.

This time after he kissed her, he did not move away quickly. Instead, he stayed on her lips for a while, seemingly dissatisfied, and reached out his hand to hold her face, trying to pry open her lips and teeth.

Stella was shocked and quickly pushed him away, reminding him in a low voice, "Are you crazy? This is on an airplane."

After pushing him away, Stella realized that there were already several people around her secretly looking at them, and her white cheeks turned red all at once. She hurriedly lowered her head, not daring to touch those people's eyes.

It's really shameful.

It was like this when she was waiting at the airport, and it is also like this on the plane.

Can't this bastard be a little conscious outside?

Walter glanced around, and seemed to realize where this was. He turned his head and looked at Stella's pink earlobe, his thin lips couldn't help but curl up slightly.

"Why do you ask me to get up?"

As he asked, Walter couldn't help but yawned, as if he didn't get enough sleep at all.

How can he get enough sleep? There is not much time from getting on the plane until now, Stella saw that his eyes were covered with bloodshot eyes, so she could only whisper, "Didn't you have dinner yet? You eat a little before going to bed."

Walter realized that there were two more meals in front of him.

On weekdays, he wouldn't touch these things, but now the person who called him to eat was changed to Stella, and suddenly Walter felt that it seemed good to give it a try.

"it is good."

He agreed, and then bowed his heads with Stella to eat.

When eating, because they were sitting close together and in the same row, when Walter observed what kind of food she likes to eat, he would also give her the food in his bowl.

After going back and forth, Stella frowned and scolded him.

"Why do you give me everything? You don't like to eat?"

"Don't you like it?" Walter asked back, licking his lips: "I think you keep eating."

Stella: "...Who said I like this?"

"You don't like it?" Walter squinted his eyes, "Then why do you eat this first?"

"Save the delicious food till the end."

Walter: "..."

What is this broken habit? Save the delicious food for the end?

"Don't you know? The last one will be more delicious after you stay." After that, Stella twitched her mouth when she thought of it. "You don't think I keep eating it because I like it, so you just..." "

Walter nodded, his expression a little ugly.

"Who knew you had this habit?"

Stella was a little bored, so she pushed aside what he had picked up, eating too hard, so she stopped eating.

"If you don't eat it, give it back to me. What do you push aside for?" Walter frowned.

"Do you want more?" Stella's eyes widened, somewhat incredulous: "I thought you would dislike it..."

"I have eaten your saliva, what do you dislike it?" Walter took the dishes back from her bowl without anyone else.

Stella: "..."

Feeling the gazes of the people around them passing over again, Stella wanted to dig a hole in.

A meal was embarrassing, and those people were too curious. Later, they kept looking here frequently, probably because he felt her shyness, Walter suddenly raised his head, and shot at those people with cold and sharp eyes. Like a cold arrow.

After receiving Walter's murderous gaze, several people had no choice but to quickly look away, pretending that nothing had happened.

Stella closed her eyes and swallowed the last bite of food, her chest felt like a stone was pressed.