

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 681-690

Chapter 681

This is probably a spiritual fit.

Stella thought, although she doesn't know what will happen in the future, the two people together are probably like this.

Stella closed her eyes and put her hands around Walter's neck, but he pulled it off, clasping her fingers.

As time progressed minute by minute, Stella gradually felt confused and fascinated, and leaned softly in his arms.

There was a sudden chill between her fingers.

Stella froze in place, feeling the coldness and pushing up slowly, entering the middle of her fingers.

She reacted quickly, pushed Walter away and lowered her head.

He was found to be holding a diamond ring on her finger.

"You..."

How is this going? Stella stared in astonishment at the half-worn diamond ring, and murmured a question.

After Walter was pushed aside, he simply held her wrist with the other hand and moved gently, carefully putting on the diamond ring.

The diamond ring shone dazzlingly against the backdrop of moonlight and lights.

“Why, when did you buy it?” Stella couldn’t help but ask, staring at the diamond ring in her hand.

“Do you like it?” Walter didn’t answer her words, but shook her hand and placed a soft kiss on her lips.

Stella didn’t say whether she liked it or not, but just looked in his eyes and asked, “When did you buy it?”

Walter chuckled, “What do you do with this? Not satisfied?”

Stella shook her head.

She was not dissatisfied, mainly she wanted to know when he prepared the diamond ring, but looking at Walter’s appearance, it seemed that she didn’t want to show it.

Moreover, what he meant to give the diamond ring...

“How you could... suddenly thought of giving me a diamond ring, I...”

Walter leaned over and reached out his hand to pinch her chin, his voice hoarse.

“Proposal, don’t you understand?”

Hearing, Stella's face blushed, and she couldn't help biting her lip. Of course she knew that giving her a diamond ring meant to marry him, but... he just gave it to her in a hasty way? What other rituals are there?

However, Walter did not give her a chance to react, leaning down, his thin lips pressed against her ears.

"Will you marry me?"

Stella froze in place.

In the afternoon, the two were still quarreling. It was clear that the two were still in a cold war a few days ago.

As a result, he actually proposed to her tonight.

Stella couldn't understand what this person... did.

She blinked, her pink lips moved, and before she could speak, she heard Walter say, "If you don't say anything, it's just as you agree."

"What?" Stella's eyes widened in surprise, "When did I say I promised..."

"Heh." Walter chuckled, "Then you don't agree?"

Stella: "...Me!"

She also didn't mean to refuse, she looked at him unwillingly, and said angrily: "Is this how you propose? How do I feel that you are not proposing at all, but forcing to marry?"

Walter's eyes looked bright in the night, and they showed the fierceness of capturing the prey, and more satisfying joy. He pinched Stella's chin and forced her to look up at him.

"What's wrong with forced marriage? I can't force you? Even if you don't agree today, I will carry you to the scene on the day of the wedding."

Facing such an overbearing and aggressive Walter, Stella's beautiful eyes shrank, and after a while her momentum was actually weakened. She resumed her posture as a little woman, and said, "Whoever proposes to marry me is like you. Without saying, I put the ring on someone else's hand."

Hearing, Walter was a little startled.

"This is my first marriage proposal."

Stella was stunned, feeling as if her heart was being held tightly by something.

"You..."

"I have no experience in the first proposal."

Stella gritted her teeth and stared at him, "If you have experience, you will be dead."

"So." Walter leaned over and rubbed his head between her white neck: "Whether you agree or not, the wedding will be held next month. Don't forget that when you are abroad, you also defaulted. "

Speaking of foreign affairs, Stella thought about the incident when she suddenly abducted herself to the airport before, and then she met the Duanmu family.

At that time, Walter said in front of the Duanmu family that she and Walter would have a wedding next month.

At that time, Han Stella was joking only when Walter was joking, but she didn't expect... Was she really here?

Stella was a little surprised.

"I, I thought you were talking about it, after all..."

After all, he took the initiative to attack at that time, and Walter said that, it showed that she was very cooperative with him and was looking for a place for her.

Now he said that the wedding was really going to be held next month. The sudden news made Stella at a loss. She was not ready yet, and he had already put on the ring strongly, and then...the wedding was about to be held.

Thinking of this, Stella couldn't help looking at Walter worriedly.

"It's not long before next month. Do you mean the beginning of the month or the end of the month when the wedding is held next month?"

Hearing this, Walter raised his eyebrows, "Are you worried?"

Hearing, Stella blushed and gritted her teeth: "Who is in a hurry? I'm just worried that there is not enough time, and...I am not mentally prepared."

"I've been married before, just make up a wedding. What preparations need to be made, eh?"

The more Stella thought about it, the more she felt that this matter was a bit sloppy, so she gave a light cough: "Wait for me to think about it."

After speaking, no matter what Walter's reaction was, she pushed him away and ran into the room.

After entering the house, Stella went to find a pajama to put on. The collar was wet from Walter's hair just now, and she always felt uncomfortable now.

While hiding in the bathroom to change clothes, Stella felt her fingertips tremble, and the buttons were not buttoned for a long time. She could only forcefully settle down and buckle seriously.

But her fingers trembled so badly that she still couldn't get the button down.

After a long while, she reluctantly raised her head and looked at herself in the mirror.

Her face was peach blossom, her eyes were erratic, and she was obviously nervous and shy.

Hey, Stella, are you so unpromising?

She spit on herself fiercely in her heart, then took a deep breath, bent down and turned on the faucet, took a handful of water, closed her eyes and patted her cheek.

After a while, the heat on her face gradually subsided, and the cold water calmed her whole body quite a bit. Stella covered her cheek and looked at herself in the mirror.

"It's nothing, it's just a proposal, you have to be calm."

"These things you have experienced before, even if it is a wedding, there is nothing to be afraid of. After all... the wedding is just a cutscene. What you really need to care about is the days that the two will have to live next."

After comforting herself, Stella bowed her head and buttoned the buttons of her pajamas before pushing the door open.

Chapter 682

That night

Walter hugged her very tightly when she slept, and his big hand was firmly locked around her waist like a heavy iron chain, confining her in his arms, Stella couldn't stay away from him.

Even though it is now autumn, in this room with no ventilation, being held to sleep by Walter still feels a bit boring.

Especially, the temperature on this guy is much higher than her, like a ball of fire.

Stella was too dull, so she stretched out her hand to push his arm around her waist, while whispering: "Let it go, I can't breathe anymore."

A heavy breathing sound came from behind her, and a warm breath spit out on the back of her neck, Stella could feel Walter's thin lips sticking over.

"Liar, I didn't use any force, why can't you breathe?"

Stella felt helpless when she saw it through, but she did feel that it was too uncomfortable to sleep like this, and she was very depressed.

"You're not me, how do you know you are useless?"

"Oh?" Walter let out a low laugh, "Then we exchange?"

"What?"

“You hug me to sleep.”

Stella: “...”

What international joke?

Let her hug him to sleep? He was so beautiful, Stella despised him for a long time before rejecting him: “You want to be beautiful.”

“Why do I have to think about being beautiful? Didn’t you just say that I am not you, how do you know that you are not working hard? Then you and we exchange.”

Stella: “Sounding, in fact you just want to take advantage of me.”

After speaking, Stella felt silence for a while. After a while, Stella felt that the temperature on Walter’s body seemed to rise again, and the surrounding air also became muffled.

Stella couldn’t bear to complain about him.

“Why are you so hot?”

“Why is it hot, you don’t know?”

Stella frowned Xiu eyebrows and wanted to move her body, but as soon as she moved, she clearly felt the changes in Walter’s body. She didn’t dare to move and fell asleep there.

“You...”

A muffled voice came from behind the ear, like red wine dripping through the throat, full of temptation: “Now you know?”

Stella closed her eyes, settled, gritted her teeth and cursed: "Rogue."

"Sleep tight."

Walter pinched her waist, with little strength, but Stella couldn't help but want to hide, "If you are not sleepy, then we can do some sleep exercises."

His big hand moved slowly along his waist, and Stella's face changed drastically. He quickly pressed his unmeasured hand, and said anxiously: "Sleepy, I'm very sleepy, and I will go to sleep immediately."

After speaking, Stella closed her eyes, but she was very annoyed.

Bastard.

He did it on purpose.

If she really asked him to do something to herself, then according to the past times, she won't have to sleep tonight, and she won't have to go to work tomorrow.

Still sleeping...

Go to bed.

Ok!

Stella closed her eyes and hypnotized herself vigorously, but the body temperature behind her was terribly high.

She muttered a few words about him depressed in her heart, but gradually fell asleep.

Walter kept holding her.

Of course he knew how impetuous the person in his arms was, but...about five minutes later, the person in his arms breathed evenly and quietly.

Walter looked down at her and found that Stella had already fallen asleep.

“Did you just fall asleep like this?”

A wry smile appeared on Walter’s lips. This woman is really heartless, can’t she be considerate of him?

However, it was him who was holding her and causing her to burn, but he couldn’t blame her.

After lying down for a while, Walter couldn’t help getting up and walking towards the bathroom.

After rushing for about ten minutes of cold water, the irritability was lowered, and then he lay back beside Stella, still sleeping with his arms around her.

Only this time Walter did not hold her tightly.

The next day, when Stella woke up, the sky was already bright, and she subconsciously touched the mobile phone under the pillow, but she felt empty.

Ok?

Stella was a little confused, and touched under the pillow for a while, but it was still empty.

Lifting her eyes, she saw the phone resting on the bedside table next to her. When Stella leaned out to get it, her waist tightened, and she was pulled back by a resistance.

“What do you do when you wake up so early?” Walter had just woke up, his voice still hoarse, “Sleep a little longer.”

“No.” Stella pushed his hand, “I have to go to work. Seeing the weather now, it should be late.”

“You forgot?”

“Ok?”

“Today is Sunday, you don’t have to go to work.”

Stella: “...”

Is it Sunday? She calculated it carefully, as if it was indeed.

Unexpectedly, time flies so fast.

Stella was still very sleepy, and she lay back comfortably after hearing that she went back to sleep again.

This sleep was until noon, and when Stella woke up again, there was no longer the shadow of Walter.

She sat up, rubbed her eyes, and looked at the blue sea outside the glass window.

Every day she wakes up and see this scene, which can really make people feel better.

However, it could also be because she and Walter rebuilt their old good, so...everything looks beautiful.

She lived here for a period of time five years ago, so knowing the equipment here, Stella went directly to the bathroom to wash after she got up.

Probably hearing the sound of her washing, someone knocked on the door outside.

“Young lady, are you up yet?”

Stella spit out the foam in her mouth, rinsed her mouth, and then responded.

“Ok.”

“Lunch is ready, I’m waiting for the young lady outside.”

Stella responded with a good voice, and then speeded up.

She was embarrassed to let others wait for her for too long, so she quickly finished packing, tied her hair casually, and opened the door.

Standing in front of her was a complete stranger, and the familiar faces before her were not here.

She froze for a moment, disappointed in her eyes.

Originally... she thought she could meet acquaintances.

Unexpectedly, in the past five years, so much has changed.

Also, maybe they all have better development.

“Young lady, please come with me.”

Stella nodded, stepped to follow her, and asked as he walked, “Where is Walter?”

Hearing Stella directly calling Walter’s name, the servant’s eyes flashed with surprise, but thinking that she could be taken back to Haijiang Villa, Mr. Walter again ordered her to call her grandma, then she directly called Mr. Walter’s. The name does not seem strange.

So the servant calmed down, and replied softly: “Mr. Walter is waiting for her grandmother outside.”

This person, who just proposed to him last night, is so insincere that he doesn’t call her for dinner by himself?

With these words, she didn’t complain to the little servant, followed the servant and turned the corner, and quickly reached the destination.

Chapter 683

When Stella arrived, she didn’t see Walter, so she couldn’t help but ask suspiciously.

“Didn’t he mean he’s waiting for me here? Why isn’t there a figure in sight?”

The servant standing in front of the dining table quickly explained: “Young lady, Mr. Walter went out to answer the phone, you sit first.”

Respectfully, she opened the chair for Stella. The panic in her eyes seemed to be for fear of offending Stella. Stella had to curl her lips and smile at her: “Thank you.”

The servant was taken aback, and then a shy expression appeared on her white face.

She really didn't expect that the young lady would be kinder than she thought, and super polite, and Mr. Walter's eyes could not be wrong.

"My grandma, let me pour you a glass of fruit and vegetable juice for your breakfast."

"Okay, thank you."

After the fruit and vegetable juice was poured, Stella took a sip. In fact, this kind of thing is not particularly delicious. Of course, it is different for people who like this taste. For Stella, she is not I like this taste.

Fortunately, she is not so picky, even though she doesn't like the taste, she also drank a small cup.

It happened that Walter called back and saw that Stella was already at the dining table. He was stunned for a moment, then walked to her and sat down.

The other servants watched their noses and their hearts, and left neatly.

"Isn't it Sunday? You still have a job?" Stella asked while looking at the phone in his hand.

Walter paused, his ink eyes avoided her direct gaze, his thin lips were pursed lightly, and he said, "It's not work."

Not work?

Stella blinked, "Who called you then?"

Thinking of the call just now, Walter's thin lips twitched slightly: "You want to know that?"

Hearing, Stella showed her hand to him and put the diamond ring on her white slender finger, "You have asked for marriage, although there is no sincerity, but...I can always know what I want to know."

Walter leaned over and whispered in her ear. Stella flushed immediately, "What did you say?"

"Not willing?"

Stella bit her lower lip and looked at Walter in front of her.

"Are you really kidding?"

As soon as this remark came out, Walter, who originally had a little smile in his eyes, instantly regained his cold and solemn appearance, with a grim tone.

"you seem to be joking?"

Stella: "...not like it."

"Be good."

Walter squeezed his nose and said softly, "Remember what I just said, huh?"

Stella touched the nose that Walter had pinched, and blinked in embarrassment, if she told Victor Han what he had just said.

Victor Han, elder brother...Will he drive her out of the Han family?

Well, this is a question worth studying.

After breakfast, the two parted ways. Stella sat in the room and stayed with her hair. When she was wondering what reason should be used to be justified, Jessica called.

“Hey?”

Stella answered the phone, but the sound of milky milk from Levi soy milk rang from the other end of the phone.

“Mummy~”

“Levi?” Stella was a little surprised when she heard the voice of Levi, “You got up so early? Today Sunday, don’t you have to go to school?”

“Yes!” Levi responded excitedly: “Mommy, are you with that person?”

That person?

At first, Stella didn’t remember who the person in Levi’s mouth was. After thinking about it, she reacted. Levi didn’t want to recognize Walter’s daddy, so he didn’t want to call him.

But she didn’t expect that he actually used that person to describe Walter.

She sighed helplessly: “Didn’t Mommy tell you that he is a daddy? How did you call that person? It’s so impolite?”

Levi snorted, “I don’t want to call him Daddy.”

“What about the honorific title? No honorific title?”

Levi’s politeness has always been very good, no matter who it is, he will call honorifics, but facing Walter... he actually uses that person’s name.

“Huh, he is not worthy of the honorific name of Levi.”

Hearing, Stella’s eyebrows couldn’t help but frowned: “Who taught you this? Hasn’t he been carrying you these days? Isn’t it worth your honorific name?”

“Hmph, he bullied Mommy, why did Levi use his honorific name, Mommy...Don’t you speak for that big pig’s hoof, what did he do to you before, have you forgotten?”

Stella: “...How did he treat me before?”

“Mummy, have you forgotten?”

“Mummy means, how did you know?” Stella never said these things to Levi, let alone these things, even his daddy rarely mentioned the word.

So, how does Levi know these things? He just met Walter for a few days, how could he know so much?

The Levi holding the phone here, the look on his face changed slightly after hearing this, and then he pursed his lips: “Huh, mommy doesn’t care how Levi knows, anyway Levi knows it, he It’s bad silver!”

Hearing that Levi was so arrogant, Stella thought about it. Levi was only a few years old and would suddenly know these things. Maybe Jessica told him.

He was raised by her, and it is normal for her to fight for him.

Thinking of this, Stella could only whisper softly: “Okay, kids shouldn’t ask too many things about adults. You still don’t understand these things when you are young. When you grow up, Mommy will tell you again. “

Levi snorted, “No, I’ll find out by myself.”

Stella was helpless, and wanted to touch Levi's head to help him smooth the hair, but... now she can only listen to his voice through the phone, so she can only speak softly.

"Levi, why did you suddenly call Mommy today? Mommy will pick you up, okay?"

"Mommy, no, uncle called us to go home for dinner."

Uncle...

Victor Han...Why would he suddenly ask her to go home with Levi for dinner?

Generally, when he wants to find her, he goes directly to the house to find her. How could he...

Thinking of this, Stella subconsciously looked at the diamond ring in her hand. Could it be that Victor Han knew about this matter? What Jessica said?

No, Jessica is not such a person.

That... was Levi accidentally letting his mouth go?

Thinking of this, Stella coughed slightly, always feeling a little guilty.

"Go home for dinner, then your uncle, did you tell you anything? Or-did you tell your uncle?"

"Hmm." Levi whispered, "Mommy will pick me up soon. Come pick up Levi, Levi will tell you~"

Stella: "You little guy, when did you learn so badly?"

Forget it, Victor Han will know about this sooner or later anyway, and even if Victor Han doesn't ask her to go back for dinner, she will go back.

"Okay, then you will wait for Mommy at home, and Mommy will pick you up later."

Chapter 684

After hanging up the phone, Levi glanced back at the door, and it happened to meet Jessica's peeking eyes.

"Aunt Jessica, are you eavesdropping on your baby's call?"

Eavesdropping on the captured bag, Jessica felt that her face was a little unsustainable, but she could only blame this little guy for being so alert, even she could be found so cautiously.

"Nothing." Jessica jumped out from behind the door, beckoning to Levi in embarrassment, "I just came over to ask if you had called your mom to inform her, not deliberately eavesdropping. You are on the phone~"

After speaking, Jessica reached out and patted Levi's head, and looked at him with a smile.

Levi blinked his eyes and looked at her for a long time, "A lie, Aunt Jessica just wants to eavesdrop on Levi talking on the phone."

The smile on Jessica's face froze for a few minutes, and then she simply broke the jar: "Okay, well, Aunt Jessica is eavesdropping on your phone call, okay? Is your mother asking you to wait for her? "

Seeing that she confessed generously, Levi didn't ask any more questions, but nodded.

But the corners of Jessica's mouth twitched, "Actually, Aunt Jessica didn't deliberately overhear Levi talking on the phone, but... in front of your uncle, remember not to expose your mommy, you know?"

"Why?" Levi's dark eyes looked at Jessica with unknown eyes.

Faced with these clean and thorough eyes, Jessica couldn't tell a lie, so she could only keep her eyes closed, and then whispered: "Don't ask too much, I will explain it to you later, but not now. Levi, Aunt Jessica knows that you are different from ordinary children and that you are very smart, so this time you must promise Aunt Jessica, okay? Let your mom handle this matter."

After speaking, Jessica looked at Levi seriously.

Levi stared at her too.

The two looked at each other for a while, and Levi suddenly tilted his head, "But, I don't know anything, what can I say to uncle?"

"You, why don't you know anything, you and your father..."

Having said this, Jessica reacted quickly and stepped forward and hugged Levi.

"Levi, you are so smart, Aunt Jessica likes you so much."

Hearing, there was an expression of disgust on Levi's face, and then reached out and pushed Jessica away, humming: "Levi only likes my mother~ Aunt Jessica obviously prefers her uncle!"

When the little guy brought up her concerns, Jessica could only touch her nose indifferently, and coughed softly, "Well, whether I like you or your uncle more, it's the same thing. Anyway, she likes Levi beans. Who makes our Levi so smart and cute?"

Levi ignored Jessica's flattery, put down his phone and waited intently for Mommy's arrival.

He doesn't know what happened to Mommy and Daddy last night. Wouldn't he just forgive Daddy like this? Humph, then he is not allowed.

Daddy, used to bully Mommy so much, and want Mommy to forgive him so quickly, don't even think about it! !

When Stella went out, the driver of Haijiang Villa sent her over. When she arrived at the gate of the community, Stella asked him to go back. At first, the driver was a little worried and insisted on waiting for her to come.

In desperation, Stella had to tell the driver that Walter would come to pick her up, and the driver showed a suddenly realized expression, and then consciously drove away.

After the driver left, Stella breathed a sigh of relief and went upstairs.

After entering the house, Stella called the name of Levi.

Then she saw Levi rushing downstairs, the speed was so fast that Han Mu changed purple, and she watched him running towards her with trepidation, and wanted to stop him to stop, for fear that it would scare her, and he would fall instead. Up.

Therefore, when Levi plunged into Stella's arms, the first thing Stella did was to reach out and pinch Levi's ears.

"Who made you run so fast? The stairs are so high and you run so fast, are you not afraid of falling? Levi, do you think your body is not made of meat?"

Her tone was stern, and she knew at first glance that she was not joking.

Levi didn't dare to hold back with her, stuck out his tongue at her and made a face. "I'm sorry, Mommy, it's all bad for Levi. Levi was anxious when he saw Mommy, so..."

After that, Levi raised his small face, looking at her pitifully with expression and eyes, with an expression of doing it himself and begging for love.

Seeing such millet beans, Stella's feeling of wanting to continue reprimanding just now disappeared.

Levi pitifully stretched out his paw and pointed at his ear like a small beast, exhorting: "Mommy, it hurts~"

Stella subconsciously let go of his hand, then rubbed his ears for him: "Does it hurt? Is it because Mommy tried too hard?"

"Yeah!" Levi pursed his lips grievously, looking at her with tears in his eyes, which made Stella feel distressed.

"Okay, it's Mommy's mistake. Don't be angry with Mommy, OK? Go wash your face, change clothes, and let's go to Uncle's house."

Levi nodded obediently, "Then Mommy waits for Levi."

Then Levi turned and walked upstairs. When he was about to run, Stella said something again, so he had to slowly go upstairs.

It happened that Jessica was standing at the top of the stairs, seeing everything that happened just now, and when Levi left, she came up and said.

"Levi's ability to sell horribly and cutely is becoming more and more sophisticated~"

Stella: "..."

She cast a helpless look at Jessica. Although she knew that Levi had been selling miserably to her on purpose just now, who made him his own? I can only spoil my own son, alas.

"Victor Han suddenly called you to go back, what's the matter? Doesn't he know about you and Mr. Walter?"

When mentioning this incident, Stella's face was calm, as if she was not worried at all.

Jessica couldn't help being a little strange: "Why are you so calm? That's your brother, don't you worry?"

Stella raised her eyes, glanced at her calmly, and then whispered: "If I'm worried, is it useful? Anyway, he will know about this matter sooner or later, so it makes no difference if he knows it sooner or later."

Upon hearing this, Jessica also felt that what she said was reasonable.

If Stella were to be with Walter, then Victor Han would definitely know about this sooner or later, so knowing it now and knowing it later... it seems that there is no difference.

Thinking of this, Jessica nodded: "Then have you figured out how to tell your brother?"

How to say?

Thinking of what she might have to say to Victor Han today, and the request she made, Stella felt a chill in her back, but... it seemed that there was no way.

She smiled: "Let's take a look at that time, and act by chance."

Chapter 685

After a few people finished their preparations, they went directly to the Han's house.

Originally, Stella planned to drive there by herself, but when she got to the parking lot, she remembered that her car was placed on the side of the Yeshi Group yesterday, and now she has no car to drive.

Levi and Jessica stood beside her and asked in unison.

"Mummy, where's the car?"

"Stella, where's the car?"

Stella: "..."

She touched her nose, embarrassed.

"It seems... not here."

"We've all seen it, so what should we do now? Go on?" Jessica sighed and looked at Stella helplessly: "I know we shouldn't rely on you, just call a car."

Jessica took out the phone and called directly.

After getting in the car, Jessica hugged Levi and made a groan.

"Levi, your mom is too unreliable. Next time you go out, you still have to rely on Aunt Jessica."

Levi nodded with a smile.

Han family

When she got out of the car, she didn't know whether it was a guilty conscience or something. Stella staggered forward and almost fell. Fortunately, Jessica gave her a quick hand.

So close.

After standing still, Stella's expression changed a little.

"Mummy, are you okay?" Levi ran to her in a panic and took her hand: "Or else Levi will hold Mommy's hand and walk."

After Stella was shocked, she smiled at Levi: "I'm fine, don't worry about me."

She stepped forward, Jessica lowered her voice.

"I thought you were so calm, it turns out that you are still a little worried and afraid." After speaking, Jessica pursed her lips and laughed.

Stella glared at her, and whispered, "Stop talking."

"Okay."

A servant was guarding at the door, watching Stella, Jessica, and Levi appear, and immediately greeted them.

"Miss is here."

Stella nodded at her and smiled: "Qin's mother, where my brother is?"

“Mr. has a video conference in the study after he gets up in the morning.”

“A meeting?” Stella blinked, and subconsciously looked at Levi beside her.

“Uncle has a long meeting every time Mommy, shall we wait for him?”

Stella stretched out her hand and squeezed Levi’s face, and said softly, “Your uncle has a meeting, then let’s walk around, wait for him and eat together at noon. This is also the place where you lived before, or Levi. Do you want to play it by yourself first?”

“Okay, Mommy, I’ll go play by myself first.” Levi turned around after speaking. The little guy looked short legs and short hands, but he walked very fast.

The figure disappeared in the blink of an eye.

This is the Han family, so don’t worry, something will happen to him here. Stella saw that he went to play by himself, so she ignored him.

“What about you?” Stella looked at Jessica next to her: “He went to play by himself, where are you going?”

“Where do I go? Jessica froze for a moment. She is not from Han Jia, so she can’t run around here like Levi.”

Ugh.

Thinking of this, Jessica started to feel sad again. If Victor Han likes her, she can walk around here at will.

She feels sad when she thinks about it. Why is it so easy for others to chase a male god? Why is it so difficult for her to come here? Don’t you always say that women chase men’s compartment yarn? How does Jessica feel that he is

chasing the Korean star as if there are a million miles away, a million mountains?

“What’s wrong? Are you looking for my brother?” Stella asked. Jessica’s expression changed, and she quickly shook her head and waved her hand.

“Without this idea, how dare I disturb him when he is in a meeting? If you go to him at this time, your brother will definitely hate me even more.” After all, for a man, you fly up when he is working seriously. Bother him, no matter who the other party is, that kind of resistance will develop.

So for this, Jessica is very self-aware.

“Okay, look at your angry look, don’t reply, I’ll show you around, and then you can see him when you have dinner.”

Jessica couldn’t say anything, she nodded, and then left with Stella.

Noon

The delicious food was finally put on the table, and the servants rushed in and out. After all, everyone knew that the eldest daughter of the Han family, Stella, was the treasure of their husband’s heart, and she was afraid of breaking it in her hand. Up.

Therefore, when Victor Han ordered, the servants had a 12-point spirit and pleased Stella, which naturally pleased Victor Han.

Seeing the various things and Stella placed in front of her, she was almost shocked, and subconsciously turned to the servant beside her and asked: “Is there any holiday today?”

The servant was taken aback for a moment and didn't seem to react. What did she mean? After a long while, the servant replied: "Miss Stella, there are no days today? What's wrong?"

There are no days, so Stella wondered why there are so many things on the table, "I don't think you usually cook so many dishes. You made so many dishes today. I thought it was a special holiday."

One of the older servants heard the words and said with a smile: "Miss Stella, you don't know anything. As long as it is the day you come back, it is a special day for the Han family, and it is more important than a holiday."

As soon as he said this, it immediately aroused the agreement of other people. Many young servants nodded vigorously, "Yes, yes, when Miss Stella came back, don't mention how happy our husband is. This is us. The most special day of the Han family."

Looking at the rows of smiling faces in front of her and thinking of Victor Han's appearance, Stella suddenly moved a little for some reason. It can be said that Victor Han spoiled her sister very much, but she kept the secret of her brother, and even the matter of being with Walter did not take the initiative to mention to Victor Han.

Thinking of this, Stella made a decision in her heart. She was thinking, if Victor Han called her back for dinner today, just for lunch, she would take the initiative to tell Victor Han and Walter about the matter.

If Victor Han already knew about this, then she would just admit it.

After Stella made the decision in her heart, she smiled at them: "Well, it's really hard for you today. Thank you for making such a delicious meal. It's not too early. You should go for a meal."

"Thank you Miss Stella, let's go now."

“Ok.”

“By the way, Mr.’s video conference has ended, and he will be down soon.”

“it is good.”

After the people left, Stella looked elsewhere, as if she hadn’t seen the little guy yet.

Where did this millet bean go wild?

Even if the Levi disappeared, even Jessica... actually disappeared.

Obviously, she was with her before, but she just went back to the room and changed her clothes, and she disappeared.

Could it be that she couldn’t bear to go to Victor Han?

Chapter 686

Thinking of this, Stella pursed her lips and smiled. Jessica is really persevering, but that’s okay. Her brother’s cold temper is really necessary for Jessica to be a stalker. The heart that is like an iceberg.

So Stella sat down first, looked at the delicious food in front of her, and couldn’t help but want to start.

But people were not there. She herself was really embarrassed to eat first, so she could only sit there with her cheek in one hand, and took out her mobile phone to take a look.

She just entered the WeChat interface, and when she saw Walter’s WeChat name, she thought of the words Walter said in her ear, and her face was hot.

Stella bit her lower lip, she thought... Walter really wanted to marry her.

Thinking of this, Stella smiled, her snow-white fingers gently rubbing Walter's name across the screen.

"Tsk tusk tusk, this spring heart's rippling smile, she can see that my goose bumps are almost falling to the ground." I don't know when Jessica laughed at her suddenly, and Stella looked down and saw her sitting. On his side.

There was some doubt in her heart. When she saw it just now, there was no one beside her. When did Jessica suddenly come to her and sit down?

Seeing her looking at her with weird eyes, Jessica couldn't help but explain: "Don't look at me like this, because you think Mr. Walter is too engrossed. When I first came here, I greeted you. You are stunned. I didn't hear it."

Hearing, Stella was stunned for a moment.

Jessica greeted her?

There's no reason she can't hear it, right?

Just when Stella was suspicious, Jessica approached with a smirk, "What did you think of, Stella, I don't think your face is rippling? Is it... you are thinking about that bad thing???"

Stella: "..."

She looked at the evil little face in front of her. She was obviously a single dog, but every time she talked about her and Walter, her smirk grew unpredictable, as if she knew everything.

Thinking of this, Stella twitched her lips.

“You won’t understand it after you say it, and you have no object to experience.”

The smile on Jessica’s lips suddenly froze.

After a long while, Jessica pinched her neck angrily: “Okay, stinky Stella, you actually laughed at me as a single dog, huh, if I didn’t like such a hard-to-follow man, I would have taken off the single long ago? Now I can only stay single, even if I am single, you still make fun of me.”

Jessica grew more angry and grinned, “I will choke you to death, immediately!”

Stella still had a faint smile on her face, as if she didn’t take her words seriously.

Suddenly, Jessica withdrew her hands swiftly. The speed seemed to be electrocuted, and the grinning expression on her face had long since disappeared. Instead, there was a look of horror in her eyes, and she glanced uneasily. After the visitor, she quickly lowered her eyes and did not dare to look directly at the visitor.

Looking at the changes in her eyes and expression, Stella could probably guess who the person came.

Who can change Jessica’s mood so much besides her brother?

Stella took care of her collar and hair slowly, and then sat down on the seat.

“Mummy, Aunt Jessica.” A milky voice sounded from behind. Stella looked back and found that Levi was being led by Victor Han, and the two came over here.

Alas.

The fellow Levi, actually ran to find his uncle?

No wonder she has not found his figure.

Thinking of this, Stella reprimanded softly: "Didn't you say that you can't just disturb your uncle during a meeting? Levi, are you not obedient?"

Hearing, Levi blinked his eyes and immediately argued for himself: "Mommy, Levi hasn't bothered his uncle. Levi has already asked Aunt Qin and said that his uncle has finished the meeting, and then Levi went to look for it. 'S uncle."

After speaking, Levi raised his face and looked at Victor Han.

"Uncle, isn't Levi right?"

Seeing him like this, Victor Han bent down and picked him up with one hand: "Well, Levi really didn't bother me."

Then, take a seat.

Levi and Victor Han are sitting together, Stella and Jessica.

Jessica quietly raised her head and took a peek at the other side, and found that her opposite was Victor Han. When she looked over, she happened to hit Victor Han's calm and steady eyes, and she was so scared that she immediately lowered again. Head, and then looked at the hands that she kept poking at him because of tension, in a daze.

"It's been a long time since you went home. Is the food cooked by the people in the kitchen still in your habit?" Victor Han asked Stella while holding his chopsticks and preparing the rice beans next to him.

Stella started to move her chopsticks and nodded.

“Of course it does, and I haven’t been back for a long time, and it didn’t seem to be long.”

Hearingly heard, Victor Han’s eyes became gloomier: “After I bought a house, if my brother didn’t call you, don’t you know how to come back and take a look?”

Stella felt a bit cold on her back, and could only laugh with him.

“Isn’t this busy at work?”

“Busy? Busy on Sunday?”

“Yeah! Brother, you also know that the company is newly opened. It was really busy a while ago. In addition, my brother introduced me to a lot of new customers at the last banquet. Your sister is so busy and I have half the credit for my brother. Don’t blame me anymore.”

Stella folded her hands together and looked at Victor Han pleadingly.

Victor Han held the chopsticks for a while, looking at Stella’s eyes a little strange.

This girl...

Acting like a baby to him?

What kind of excitement did she get?

After thinking about it this way, Victor Han still seemed to find that her face seemed much better than before?

“Mummy, eat this.”

She could think of it, but was interrupted by a milky voice.

Levi took a large chicken drumstick and put it into Stella's bowl, "Mummy is too thin, so you need to eat more meat."

Jessica on the side looked at this scene, then looked at the tips of her toes.

What to do, feel like an outsider.

If she didn't like Victor Han, she probably wouldn't feel that way at this time, but after she liked Victor Han, every time she ate with the three of them, she felt that she was particularly redundant.

There is no status or status, and Stella is just a friend, but every time she appears cheeky with her.

The more she thinks about it, the more uncomfortable Jessica feels.

Just as she was hesitating whether to get up and leave, the other drumstick entered her bowl.

Jessica was startled, and then raised her head trembling, just to see the pair of retracted chopsticks.

Jessica's breathing suddenly tightened, as if her heart was held tightly by something.

Just...Is the chicken leg that Victor Han gave her???

God, isn't she really dreaming?

Victor Han...gave her a chicken leg?

Stella also watched this scene in surprise. Everyone stared at Victor Han, and when Victor Han made this action, it seemed to be easy. After he finished, he felt that something was wrong.

So, with a calm expression on his face, he picked up another drumstick and put it into the bowl of millet beans.

“Ladies first, children first.”

Chapter 687

He said calmly, with no waves in his face and eyes, it seemed that this matter was not worth mentioning, it was just his gentleman's actions.

The spark that Jessica was burning one second before was extinguished by his actions and words.

Alas, she thought...Victor Han gave her a chicken leg and meant to show her kindness.

Unexpectedly, he was just a gentleman's behavior.

She feels a little sad when she thinks that she was actually affectionate just now.

However, Victor Han is willing to give her a chicken leg, which shows that she is not a superfluous existence, and the thoughts that previously thought she was superfluous are gone at this time.

She was holding a chicken leg, and she was so touched that she almost burst into tears, ooh, Victor Han is not so cold, at least... he still knows what a gentleman is.

Therefore, as long as she continues to work hard, she will be able to get closer and closer to him.

“See what I do? Eat?”

Victor Han saw that Stella and Levi were still looking at him, but Jessica was the only one holding the chicken legs and chewing happily, so he smashed the two foreheads with the top of his chopsticks, and said in a low voice.

Stella came back to her senses and lowered her head to eat chicken legs.

After taking a small bite, she looked at the happy little face, and a faint smile gradually appeared on her lips.

Isn't it... something has been quietly changing?

It seemed that only Victor Han knew about it.

Because of this episode, the atmosphere of this meal is somewhat subtle, but everyone has different hearts and thoughts.

In short, when everyone was eating, there was nothing to say.

After eating, Victor Han wanted to say something to Stella, but the phone started eating. He looked down at the caller ID and then looked at Stella.

Stella, who was seen by his sight, was looking at him suspiciously.

Victor Han was silent for a moment, then whispered: “Stella, you go to the study and wait for me.”

Then he got up to answer the phone and went out.

After he left, Jessica, who had been shrinking her head, recovered a little bit of anger. She raised her head and glanced at Stella.

“Stella, did you see it? Your brother just gave me a chicken leg.”

Stella glanced at her with a strange expression.

“This is why you eat a chicken drumstick to the end?”

Jessica: “...”

Since Victor Han gave her a chicken leg, she was so touched that she never ate any other dishes and kept gnawing on this chicken leg.

Stella pursed her lips and patted her shoulder without hesitation.

“Today’s food is really delicious, are you sure you don’t stay and eat more?”

Jessica: “Hmph, don’t eat it!”

“Listen to me. Your brother gave me a chicken leg. I’m really touched. Would you say that your brother means something to me?”

“Should it be?” Stella tilted her head slightly, if that said that would rekindle Jessica’s hope, that would be fine.

Jessica suddenly clenched her fists when she heard this.

“Okay! I will definitely work harder!!! Suddenly I feel that my previous efforts are not all in vain.”

No longer with her idiot, Stella left Levi and Jessica in place, and then took the initiative to get up to help tidy up the dishes and go to Victor Han's study after washing her hands.

The study is very quiet, cleaned everywhere, there is no excess dust, and the things on the shelves are sorted and arranged neatly.

Her brother is indeed a very strict and serious person.

If he can be with Jessica, it would be a good choice.

But Stella knew that feelings could not be forced, so even if Victor Han was not with Jessica in the end, she wouldn't feel anything.

Stella waited for a while. Victor Han hadn't come back yet. She muttered that she was still so busy on Sunday and sat down in front of Victor Han's computer, and then used his computer to go online.

The process of waiting for someone was really boring. Stella casually played casual games on the Internet, but it was really boring. She was almost falling asleep after waiting until she heard a little noise from the door.

Stella lay there, fighting with her eyelids, and when she heard the sound, she raised her head and glanced at the other party.

When Victor Han came in, with a mobile phone in his hand, seeing her lying there, he closed the door of the study with his hand, and walked towards her.

"Sleepy?"

Hearing that, Stella just sat up, stretched out her hand and rubbed the eyes that she had been fighting with, "I have been waiting for you for a long time. Are you so busy on Sundays? There is a video conference in the morning, and a conference call in the afternoon?"

With a bit of teasing about this, Victor Han couldn't help but smile. He looked at his sister, his lips curled up, and smiled slightly.

"The conference call has ended early."

Stella was a little surprised: "I really guessed it? Brother, how busy are you?"

"When you blocked me with talking earlier, wasn't it also very busy on Sunday?"

Stella was a little embarrassed. She didn't expect that what he said would be taken back and forth by her. So she stood up: "Brother called me, what's the matter?"

"I can't call you if I'm okay? The Han family is just our two siblings. You should come back and see if you are okay."

The two brothers and sisters of the Han family touched Stella with these words. She paused, and then remembered the words the servants had said to her before, and the thoughts in her heart.

It seems that Victor Han's relaxed attitude does not know what happened to her and Walter.

So... since she has decided to confess before, don't hesitate anymore.

Thinking of this, Stella looked directly at Victor.

"Brother, I have something to tell you."

"Huh?" Victor Han has been really busy lately, so busy, so he really didn't pay attention to her affairs, and the two almost quarreled last time, so Victor Han has always been ashamed of his sister.

It's hard to find, how could he kill her?

Thinking of this, Victor Han nodded: "Say it."

Looking at Victor Han with a steady complexion in front of him, Stella took a deep breath, as if she was thinking about how to speak. After thinking about it for a long time, Stella decided to play a straight ball.

Anyway, he will know sooner or later that it is better to speak frankly than to detour.

So Stella spoke with high energy.

"I want to stop by today to get my account book."

"Hukou?"

Victor Han's eyes were so dazed, he didn't seem to react to what she wanted to do with this account, but thought she was his sister, and he should follow her.

So Victor Han nodded again after a daze.

"Yes, take it."

Stella: "???"

That's it?

He actually let her take it? Looking at his expression, he looked calm. Didn't he guess what she was going to do with his hukou?

Stella bit her lower lip and asked cautiously: “Don’t you ask me what I do with my account book?”

Victor Han looked at her, “What are you doing?”

Stella: “...register.”

Chapter 688

In the next second, she saw the smile on Victor Han’s face faded a bit, seeming to be a little surprised.

This kind of reaction seemed to be within Stella’s expectation. She bit her lower lip with her eyes faintly lowered, and then asked in a low voice, “Brother, do you know what I mean?”

Seeing her like this, Victor Han’s face completely lost his smile, and he looked at her indifferently.

“What do you mean?”

Knowing what she meant, but now he pulled his face down and asked her what she meant. Stella raised her eyes and glanced at Victor Han, and saw the cold light shining under his calm eyes. This is...angry the precursor.

If she continues to say something down.

“I want to register with Walter.”

Simply, Stella said bluntly.

There was a dangerous look in Victor Han’s eyes, “Do you know what you are talking about?”

“I know.” Stella raised her head and looked at Victor Han deeply: “Since I have said it, I won’t change it. Brother, I am an adult and have the right to decide my own affairs.”

“What you mean by this is to blame my brother for being nosy before? Or, let me not interfere with your affairs in the future?” Victor Han said, with a smile on his lips. Looks very self-deprecating.

Seeing this self-deprecating wry smile, Stella felt a little uncomfortable. She lowered her eyes, her tone softened a bit.

“Brother, I know you have always been very good to Stella, but...”

“Brother just ask you, have you forgotten all those things that he hurt you before?”

Stella: “...”

If you haven’t forgotten, how can you forget?

Some memories are engraved in the bones, and they will not be erased even in the whole life.

“Many things have a cause and effect. I also did some things I was sorry for him, and the two were offset.”

Hearing, Victor Han’s expression changed, and he slammed forward.

“So the two are offset? My sister from the Han family is so cheating? What did you say before returning to China? What about now?”

“Brother!” Stella rose loudly and took a step back: “This is not a lie, this is my own decision.”

“So? You didn’t come to discuss with Brother today, you just came to inform me, right?”

Stella: “...”

How would she answer this? She really wanted to be with Walter forever, and she really wanted to come and register with her household registration.

However, she felt that she should also tell Victor Han about this.

“It’s a discussion.” She bowed her head, “but... if my brother disagrees, I don’t want to give in.”

Victor Han’s eyes were scary, and suddenly he caught a glimpse of the diamond ring in Stella’s hand.

Suddenly the expression in his eyes became fierce, Victor Han stepped forward and held her hand and raised it up to see that it was really a diamond ring.

Why didn’t he notice when he was eating just now?

Thinking about it now, Stella deliberately hid this hand under the table when she was eating just now, for fear that he, the older brother, would see it.

Ah!

It’s so good! ! !

“Brother?” Stella’s wrist was sore that he pinched, and her delicate brows wrinkled. “You let me go first, you pinched me.”

“Do you still know the pain? How did he hurt you five years ago, did you forget?”

“Brother.” Stella struggled to withdraw her hand, “You let me go first, I will explain it to you clearly.”

Victor Han looked at her with a gloomy expression, “Forget it.”

Suddenly, he released her hand, Ren Stella stepped back a few steps, Victor Han didn't care about her, turned his back directly and stopped looking at her.

“I won't give you the account book. You don't need to explain this matter.”

Stella: “...Brother?”

“If you still treat me as your brother, this matter today will be treated as if you haven't mentioned it before. Go back.”

“But I originally came here for this, I...”

“Heh.” Victor Han smiled bitterly: “I thought you came back for dinner, but I didn't expect to come back to take the household registration book... You are really my good sister.”

“Brother.”

Having said that, Stella felt even more unclear.

If she had to take the household registration book today, it is estimated that Victor Han would be very angry with his sister, and if angry, he might be disappointed.

Moreover, if she forcibly takes the account book, it may cause Victor Han to cause harm.

Then she...Do you want to continue?

Or... forget it today? Say it another day?

“Since you don’t let me take the account book, it doesn’t matter. I’ll leave today and come back another day.”

After speaking, Stella turned and left the study.

After Stella left the study, Victor Han turned around and looked at the direction she left, thoughtfully.

After Stella went downstairs, she found that Jessica and Levi were both waiting for her downstairs. After being scolded by Victor Han, she felt that her current image had become a little dingy.

With a light cough, Stella calmly went downstairs.

Jessica quietly observed the look on her face: “What’s the matter? Have you quarreled with your brother?”

“No.” Stella shook her head, “We won’t eat here tonight, let’s go back today.”

Jessica’s expression turned bitter when she heard this, “No? How long have you come back? Neither I nor your brother get along well...”

“Why... leave Levi here, and you stay and take care of him?”

“I think it’s OK!”

So after the two discussed, Jessica took Levi and stayed at the Han's house to stay, Stella left first.

She did not come by car, and there was no driver to escort her.

So after leaving Han's house, Stella walked alone on the road, touching the phone but had no intention of calling a car.

Her current thoughts are entirely on the household registration book. If Victor Han disagrees, how can she convince him?

After all, she is so spoiling her brother, she really can't hurt him or get angry with him, but now Victor Han is so angry when he hears that she wants to take the hukou, if he goes down she is afraid...

Thinking of this, Stella had a headache, stretched out her hand and squeezed her temple.

This is really not something to handle.

Her brother is unwilling to accept Walter. The end of this problem is still Walter. Should Walter go to Victor Han to solve this problem?

But...

While thinking about it, Stella's phone suddenly vibrated.

She looked down and found that it was Walter's call.

After hesitating for a moment, Stella answered the phone.

"Hey?"

“Why are you so ecstatic?”

Stella: “Huh?”

The sudden sentence stunned Stella.

“You have been walking for about ten minutes, and you want to walk back to Haijiang Villa like this?”

Hearing, Stella raised her head quickly and looked forward, but did not see any figures. At the same time, there was a deep laughter from the phone.

“You look back.”

Stella turned her head and saw that a familiar vehicle was not far behind her under the shining sun.

Chapter 689

It's Walter!

Stella was a little surprised, and watched Walter's car slowly approaching her with a little surprise. How could he come here? And still following behind her?

Is it possible to follow her all the way?

It wasn't until the car stopped in front of her that Stella stepped forward and looked at Walter sitting in the driver's seat, “Why are you here?”

Walter looked at her for a while, then got out of the car and opened the door for her.

“Get in the car first.”

After getting in the car, Walter fastened her seat belt, Stella stared at his handsome face close at hand, pursed her lips for a moment, and then said: “I didn’t succeed in getting the account book.”

Hearing, Walter’s hand movements were still neat and didn’t seem to be affected, as if he had expected this thing a long time ago, so he was not surprised at all.

After a while, Walter retracted his hand and drove.

Seeing that he had been quiet all the time, Stella probably guessed a little too, and simply calmed down.

“Have you guessed it long ago?”

She has a calm voice and calm tone.

“Yeah.” Walter nodded, the car turned a turn and changed its direction, and Walter’s slender fingers were resting on the steering wheel.

“Since you have all guessed it, then you still let me come?” Stella glared at him, “You know that your actions back then provoke my brother, don’t you plan to settle?”

Walter’s lips curled up: “If you are not allowed to come, how can you say hello first? Even if you want to reconcile, you have to say hello before I can continue.”

Stella: “Continue?”

“Do not worry.”

Walter suddenly freed up a hand, covering Stella's white hand, with a rare and soft voice: "This time, I will let you marry me gracefully and let everyone know. You are Mrs. Ye, Mrs. Ye."

When he said this, he turned his head and looked at her, his eyes were affectionate and gentle, and the ink-colored eyes seemed to have magnetic force at the moment, trying to suck her three souls and six souls over.

Stella felt that her heartbeat had missed half a beat, and reacted quickly to shake off his hand and said, "Drive well!"

After speaking, she felt that something was wrong, so she added another sentence, "It's like someone is anxious to marry you."

After Walter was thrown away, he didn't get angry. His thin lips made a nice arc, and he smiled faintly: "Well, it's not that you are in a hurry to marry me, but I am in a hurry to marry you. Is this all right? Mrs. Ye?"

Stella's ears became hot, and she cursed Walter a little, then turned her head and looked out the car window, too lazy to talk to him.

After sending Stella back to Haijiang Villa, Walter made the excuse of having a job, and then left Haijiang Villa and contacted Victor Han while driving.

After Victor Han saw the mantissa of the phone, he snorted and picked it up.

"Mr. Victor."

Victor Han pursed his lips, staring deep in front of him, without speaking.

"I am Walter, do I have time to come out for a drink?"

No one knows that the other party is straightforward, not at all polite.

Victor Han sneered in his heart, this person was straightforward in order to get his sister.

“where?”

The last meeting was at a bar on West Street

The location is chosen here, the intention is obvious.

When Victor Han passed by, Walter had already booked the VIP golden box downstairs, and was waiting for him to go up.

After pushing open the door of the box, Victor Han saw Walter sitting on the sofa with his legs overlapped and looking lazy. The light in the box was a bit dim.

Walter’s original angular outline now looks more handsome and profound.

Oh, he looks like a dog.

In fact, in Victor Han’s eyes, Walter’s appearance was worthy of his sister, and the two of them were both talented and talented when they stood together, and the family background was not to be chosen.

Of course, these premises are the things that did not happen five years ago.

After those things happened five years ago, the injuries Stella suffered later, he was the elder brother but he had personally witnessed.

How could he be willing to let his sister enter the fire pit again?

Thinking of this, Victor Han made up his mind even more, and then stepped in.

Seeing him coming, Walter's lips curled up with a faint smile, "I thought that Mr. Victor was unwilling to show his face."

Hearing, Victor Han glanced at him, his eyes cold.

"I just came to tell you to leave Stella."

"Oh?" Walter raised his eyebrows.

Is it as he expected? Not only did he disagree that he and Stella were together, but he also tried to stop him?

It seems that the road for him to chase his wife is really not smooth.

"Do you think I came to perfect you?" Victor Han said coldly, "Girls are easy to feel soft, but what kind of wrong things you did back then, my brother remembers for her clearly, you are not qualified to pursue her again. Even appeared in front of her."

His tone gradually became severe, without any hint of joking.

But Walter's face had a wistful smile from beginning to end. Although the man in front of him was his future eldest brother-in-law, he didn't give him any face.

Walter's character has always been unparalleled, and it is impossible to bow his head in front of anyone.

Of course, except in front of his beloved woman, he may not be able to bow his head to other people in this life.

So even if he wants to negotiate, his attitude at the moment is tough.

"I also remember that I said that for her, I was bound to win."

“She is an adult and has her own life. Besides, I have a child with her. What right does Han always have to stop us from being together? How much do you know about things five years ago? How much do you know? An unknowing outsider casually Convict me?”

Hearing, Victor Han narrowed his eyes and looked at him with eyebrows.

“Don’t you admit that you hurt Stella back then?”

Walter raised his head and looked at Victor Han.

“Recognize.”

Victor Han was stunned for a word recognition without hesitation. He originally thought that the man in front of him would not admit it, but he did not expect that he would admit his mistake.

But what was his mentality of what he just said?

Victor Han narrowed his eyes and looked at him puzzled.

“But that’s between me and her. The relationship between me and her is inherently complicated. It was also because someone was making trouble in the past that misunderstandings occurred between me and her.”

Hearing, Victor Han sneered: “Someone is making trouble from it. If you trust her enough, then you won’t hurt her.”

“Yes.” Walter pursed her thin lips. “This is true. If I have enough trust with her, I will not suspect that she has an affair with my elder brother, and she will not go alone without telling me. Investigate my business.”

When Victor Han heard this, his pupils shrank.

Speaking of it, it was true that the two did not trust each other and were jealous of each other.

Between lovers, even if they love each other in every way, if there is no trust, the relationship will easily collapse.

In reality, there are too many things to consider trust.

Chapter 690

“Are you blaming her for not trusting you?”

Hearing, Walter lowered his eyes, his smile seemed a bit bitter.

“How can I blame her? I didn’t trust her myself, so how could I ask her to trust me very much?”

Victor Han looked at him gloomily.

“It seems that you are quite self-aware of yourself. Since you know that there is no trust between you, why bother with her? Could it be that you want to repeat the same mistakes that happened five years ago?”

Walter raised his eyes, his eyes were firm, and he directly met Victor Han’s inquisitive and questioning gaze, “Of course not, for a few years in my life, Han always wouldn’t think that Walter was crazy. Will you not make any changes in five years?”

Victor Han said coldly.

“Who knows? Your family’s past has easily made your temperament distorted. Who knows if you want to continue torturing her, Stella, the daughter of my Han family, can’t marry you so easily.”

“Then what, did you agree to let her marry me?”

Victor Han frowned and looked at Walter displeasably. At this moment, there was a calm smile on Walter’s handsome face, and his eyes were full of comfort. It seemed that he was not afraid that Victor Han would not agree.

“Walter, stop joking there. I am not here to discuss your marriage with Stella, but to warn you to leave Stella.”

Walter smiled faintly: “However, you know this is impossible. Neither I nor her can live without each other. Without each other, we will only be destined to die alone in this life.”

Having said that, Walter’s words paused for a while, and he squinted his eyes to look at Victor Han exploratively.

“Don’t you be a brother, not only do you not want to get married, but you also want to take your sister to accompany you to die alone?”

Victor Han: “...”

This angered him and made his eyes look unpleasant.

“If you want to break love, you can’t ask your sister to break love with you, right?”

Victor Han looked at each other coldly, and slowly squeezed the hand on his side invisibly.

“Who told you that I want her to break love with me?”

“If it weren’t for her to sever love with you, then you shouldn’t obstruct us. Five years is enough for you to verify.”

Victor Han frowned. Although he was very dissatisfied with the man Walter, there is no doubt that what he said just now was indeed correct. It is true that Stella and he cannot do without each other. Even if they leave each other, it is estimated that they will never fall in love with another person in this life, and they will only be destined to die alone.

He thought about finding his sister back, and then staying by his side and petting.

Even if she doesn't marry, it doesn't matter if she wants to stay in Han's family for a lifetime. He can always make money and can support her and Levi for a lifetime.

She can squander whatever she wants.

If she insisted on marrying someone, Victor Han felt that she would find someone who could be trusted and managed under his own nose, except for those who didn't dare to be halfhearted with other women, and she didn't dare to be fierce.

At least, he can hold it down.

Not Walter.

The man in front of him has a good appearance, but in Beich, although the Han family is a big company, if he is facing the Ye family, he is afraid that he can't control Walter at all.

Besides, the two of them had some past before, so hand her over to Walter. How can he be relieved as an older brother?

"The screens of the streets across the country scrolled roundly, letting everyone know that she is about to become my Walter's wife."

Laugh...

Victor Han laughed out in his heart, Walter took out a kraft paper bag beside him quickly, and put it in front of Victor Han.

“Of course, this is my true sincerity.”

True sincerity?

Victor Han looked at the kraft paper bag for a while, then took it out and opened it and took a look.

When he first saw the words of share transfer, Victor Han felt his eyebrows beat, and there was a faint guess in his heart, is it possible that Walter split the shares of Ye Shi Group?

Give Stella?

Thinking of this possibility, Victor Han glanced at Walter.

According to Ye's position in Beich, if he is really willing to split the shares to Stella, then he is really willing.

The more he looked back, Victor Han became more frightened. When he looked up after reading the entire contract, Walter had already smiled and handed out a black gilded pen, “Witness to sign.”

Looking at the pen, and then at the appearance of Yun Danfengqing, Victor Han had some doubts about the authenticity of the contract before him.

“Don't doubt the authenticity of this, if you don't believe it, you can immediately call the gold medal lawyer over.”

Victor Han raised his eyes and looked at Walter in front of him.

Walter smiled slightly, with a dark belly.

“Did you see my sincerity? Brother-in-law?”

Victor Han: “...”

As if choked, Victor Han gritted his teeth and said, “Who is your brother-in-law? Don’t bark!”

“Why are you screaming?” Walter’s lips curled up: “When I marry Stella, you don’t want to be it.”

Victor Han closed his eyes, and his good repair made him hold back the attack. Afterwards, he raised his eyes and looked at the contract in front of him, “Have she seen it?”

Hearing, Walter raised his eyebrows: “No, she just married me. I don’t want her to be under pressure in this respect.”

Hearing this, Victor Han looked at him a little bit admiringly, and knew to hide this matter from Stella’s knowledge.

“If you are self-aware, if you let her know that you give her all the shares you hold, she will dare to marry you.”

“It seems that the eldest brother-in-law agreed to our marriage.”

Answering the purpose, Walter stood up and lifted his lips in satisfaction, “In that case, I won’t bother.”

Victor Han was stunned. Just about to say that he did not agree, Walter had already taken the car key and left the box. Victor Han's expression changed a bit. When he wanted to catch up, he found that the contract was still on the table, for fear of being caught. Someone else took it away and had to turn it back.

Looking at the contract in his hand, Victor Han's eyes gradually became complicated.

Walter really gave Stella all his wealth.

As long as Stella legally becomes Mrs. Ye, half of Walter's shares will be directly transferred to her name. If the two divorce halfway through or something happens to him, Walter's shares and all the property under his name all belong to Stella.

In other words, if the two divorced, Walter would go out of the house.

A penny, oh no... Let alone a penny, he can't get half a penny.

No wonder he can be so comfortable. It turns out that he has spared everything, and he is not afraid that he, the brother, will not agree.

Victor Han sighed deeply.

Stella, Stella, why did you get into such a difficult character?

If it were not for the deepest affection, which man would be willing to put all his property in front of a woman like this?

Moreover, she is still unknown.