

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 519-524

Chapter 519

Stella arrived home safely and hugged Jessica: “Okay, I know you worked hard, just this time. And... My brother kissed you, you treat me as your future sister-in-law. Click it.”

Jessica was originally angry, but when Stella mentioned Victor Han, her face blushed unconsciously.

“What are you talking about? What sister-in-law.”

“What?” Stella put her arm around her, and the two walked towards the community together. “You don’t want to be my sister-in-law?”

“I want to be, but...”

“That’s fine.”

“Don’t just talk about me, what’s the matter with you? You ran to the hospital in the middle of the night and came back again? Walter asked you to do things for him again?”

Stella shook her head, smiled and said, “It’s nothing, it’s over now.”

Jessica stared at her: “No, you are lying to me.”

Stella paused, “Little Yan?”

“You deliberately joked with me, but Stella, I have known you for so many years, how can I know if you are really happy or unhappy? Your smile hasn’t reached the bottom of your eyes. Are you embarrassed to joke with me next time? Now, we are good friends, you don’t need to be strong in front of me.”

Stella: “...”

“Let’s talk about what happened.”

She said so, and Stella could no longer maintain a smile on her face, “It’s nothing big, but I haven’t figured it out in my heart yet, so I don’t want to say it.”

“Forget it, you don’t want to say that I won’t force you. Think about it yourself.”

“Ok.”

The two returned to the house together. Stella took off her coat and went back upstairs. Because Levi was already asleep, Stella had to go to the guest room next to her, and she lay in the dark after turning off the light.

At this point, she should have gone to bed.

But her mind is very clear, and there is a mess in her mind.

Stella closed her eyes, and her mind was full of what Walter asked her in the hospital.

He already knows the existence of the child, as long as he investigates a little, he may soon know what Levi looks like.

Although she has been hiding Levi very well and will not expose his appearance to the public, it is inevitable that there will be some negligence.

She can ignore it when she are abroad before, but what about when she returned home?

What happens when Walter knows?

By now, Stella even felt that it might be a mistake to return to China by herself.

What will she do next?

Although she already feels that she is working hard to become stronger, but... in front of many things, is she still powerless?

The night is over, the day is bright.

When Jessica was rubbing her messy hair, pulling her pajamas and walking down to the kitchen, she suddenly saw a tall figure sitting in the living room.

When Dingqing saw, Jessica almost rolled down the stairs in fright.

The person sitting on the sofa in the living room is not Victor Han, who is it? But how could he come here early in the morning?

When Jessica held on to the handrail, Victor Han happened to look over.

Their eyes met in the air, and the air seemed to be quiet for a few seconds.

Victor Han's dark eyes raised his bushy eyebrows slightly after seeing her dress at this time.

Jessica followed his gaze and looked down.

She didn't sleep well, so now the collar was tilted, revealing a little white shoulder, her trouser legs were raised and lowered, and her hair was messed up like a dark cloud.

Three seconds later, Jessica closed her eyes and said silently: "This is a fake, an illusion, an illusion!"

She must be dreaming.

How else would Victor Han come over at this time? He doesn't have the key to the house!

Opening her eyes again, Jessica still saw Victor Han sitting there. After a few seconds, she suddenly turned around and ran upstairs. The petite figure disappeared from Victor Han's sight.

Victor Han frowned, watching that petite figure disappear.

His frowned eyebrows heavier.

This woman...

After Jessica rushed back to her room, she quickly entered the bathroom. After seeing her appearance in the mirror inside, she cried out with regret.

"Why am I so bad? The last time I slept and made a fool of myself, but this time I made a fool of myself again? Jessica, Jessica, you must be reincarnated as a pig!"

Jessica rubbed her hair vigorously, almost mad.

But after another thought, she couldn't be so depraved.

She wants to chase male gods, and she has kissed him. What else is she afraid of?

Go forward bravely!

After Jessica cheered herself up, she quickly tied her hair up, brushed her teeth and washed her face. Because the makeup was too obvious, Jessica had to squint her eyeliner as thin as a silk thread, and then apply a daily routine. Lipstick is red, then straighten the hair with a hair straightener, and then change clothes.

Seeing her renewed herself in the mirror, Jessica was so nervous that she almost jumped out of her throat.

She went to see Victor Han like this, shouldn't it be a problem?

Before leaving, Jessica quickly pours back as if thinking of something, took the small bottle of fresh breath, opened her mouth and sprayed vigorously into her mouth. After confirming that her breath was fresh, Jessica came out boldly. The room goes downstairs.

Stella probably came back late last night, so he didn't get up at the moment.

In fact, among the three of them, Jessica has always been the first to get up.

Who made her a cook? She wants to get up to make breakfast.

Jessica slowly approached Victor Han with small broken steps. After a while, he had taken out his notebook, as if he was dealing with work.

Hearing the sound of footsteps approaching, Victor Han raised his head, just in time to see Jessica who had finished her dressing.

Thinking of her sloppy look just now, and looking at her now, it can be said that there is a sharp contrast.

“Han, Mr. Victor.” Jessica showed her signature smile and greeted him: “Why are you... coming here so early?”

When Victor Han heard the words, his face faded away, “I got up early, so I came here.”

Jessica thought for a while, bit her lower lip and asked, “But Mr. Victor, how did you... get in?”

“Open the door.”

Jessica: “...”

Of course she knew that he had opened the door to come in, but... she remembered that only she and Stella had the key to this room.

In the past two days, Stella often went to the hospital and didn't bring her key. Basically, she input fingerprints.

She is embarrassed to ask him, but Jessica is terribly curious if she doesn't ask.

Finally, she couldn't help asking: “Um...I remember the key to this house.”

“Password lock.” Before she finished speaking, Victor Han directly solved her doubts.

Password? Jessica is even stranger, how did he know the password?

Victor Han seemed to detect the thoughts in her head, and said in a deep voice, "Did you enter the password when you came in yesterday."

Jessica nodded: "Yes."

Then she reacted violently, "Is this remembered?"

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"If not?"

Victor Han asked flatly, but Jessica couldn't say a word, she could only marvel in her heart.

Male God's memory... is it too good?

She lost once, and he remembered it?

Thinking of this, Jessica naturally remembered the last time she kissed him, so she unconsciously blurted out and asked: "Then you didn't remember the last time, did you?"

"What?"

"It's me..."

At this point, Jessica had a sudden stop, and it took a few seconds to realize what nonsense she had just said. She looked at Victor Han in astonishment.

He probably didn't expect Jessica to say this suddenly, and the scene of that day flashed in his mind because of her words.

The petite woman stood on tiptoe in front of him and suddenly kissed him.

Then he was distracted that day.

Thinking of this, Victor Han frowned.

Seeing Victor Han frowning deeper and deeper, Jessica bit her lower lip in annoyance. She really does not speak through her brain, how can she directly mention this matter at this time?

And why does she always do such humiliating things in front of male gods?

Thinking of this, Jessica hurriedly explained: "I was just talking nonsense just now. There is no other meaning. Don't think about it. And... I didn't kiss you on purpose that day, I just didn't hold it back, so... "

Having said that, Jessica became even more annoyed and started to stammer.

"No, I didn't hold it back, I just..."

Jessica lowered her head dejectedly, what the hell is she talking about?

Victor Han stood up suddenly, and walked towards her at a steady pace, but Jessica was upset and didn't notice it.

When she reacted and raised her head, she suddenly found Victor Han standing in front of her, looking down at her.

When he got so close, the masculine aura around him surrounded her, and Jessica suddenly felt that her breathing became short, and then she took a big step back unconsciously.

"Um, that me..." She looked at Victor Han who was close at hand at a loss.

At such a close distance, she could almost see the fluff on his face, his deep eyes, thick eyebrows, a straight nose and... Thin lips.

Why do you think his thin lips are so attractive...?

Did Victor Han deliberately walk up and let her kiss?

It's not right.

Jessica shook her head vigorously. He is the president of the Han Group. How could it be possible to send her to her door by himself?

This is completely impossible.

But... he didn't send it up to her, so why did he come up suddenly?

Thinking of this, Jessica completely felt that Victor Han had come up to kiss her on purpose, and everyone had brought it to her door by themselves. Then she...what else did she hesitate about?

“Regarding what happened that day, I think we have to...”

Victor Han stared at the girl whose head was drooping without saying a word, but her ears were about to drip blood. His calm words came out from his thin lips, but the next second his pupils diminished, looking at the girl who kept her head down. The woman raised her head suddenly, and then repeated the previous action.

She stood on her toes, then hooked her neck directly with her hands, and her red lips were printed directly on his thin lips.

“ ... ”

At this moment, the air seemed to freeze.

Time is also as static.

When Jessica pressed Victor Han's cold thin lips, she clearly heard her heartbeat, and... There was another voice.

It seems to be-Victor Han's.

Neither of them closed their eyes, Jessica blinked, and the eyelashes of both eyes looked like two cute little fans, and Victor Han felt something knocking on his heart.

He moved, just about to raise his hand.

The touch on his lips disappeared, and the woman who had hooked his neck and kissed him just now turned around and ran up the stairs.

Victor Han's eyes narrowed, and he moved half a minute, but in the end he didn't catch up.

He watched the petite figure rush up the stairs quickly, and then disappeared at the end of the stairs quickly.

In the blink of an eye, she disappeared.

“...”

After a few seconds of silence, Victor Han reached out and touched his thin lips.

There seemed to be the fragrance of the woman on it.

Taste like honey.

Why is there such a smell? Victor Han frowned slightly, but when he took his hand off, he found that his fingers were pink.

Even if he is straight, he will react at this time.

What remained on his lips was the lip gloss Jessica just put on.

Lip gloss...

Did he actually touch her lips? Victor Han stretched out his hand and wiped it again, and his fingertips were stained with red.

Victor Han stared blankly at the bright red.

After Jessica ran back to her room, she locked the door with a guilty conscience, and then took off her coat and rushed into the bathroom. Looking at herself in the mirror, she blushed with blood.

She actually... kissed her male god again.

Was it really a pie in the sky and hit her? Otherwise, how could she have such good luck recently? The male god was kissed twice by her!

she always feel one step closer to her goal.

Thinking about it, Jessica suddenly realized a very serious problem.

She leaned forward to the mirror abruptly, her upper body almost touching the sink, she stared at herself in the mirror with wide eyes.

The lip gloss on her lips seems to fade?

Could it be just now...

Jessica's face changed slightly, and she reached out to cover her mouth in shock.

Could it be that she left the lip gloss on his lips when she attacked Victor Han just now?

She had known that she should use one that did not fade, so that she would not leave the lip gloss with Victor Han, but... before using this lip gloss, she never thought that she would kiss Victor Han again today.

It was completely unexpected.

For a while, when Victor Han knew that she had left the lip gloss on his lips, would he dislike her very much in the future?

"Jessica, what are you thinking again? A woman like you always kisses him stealthily. Maybe people hate you for a long time, so you have to wait till now?"

Thinking of this, Jessica was frustrated again, and sighed weakly on the sink.

As a girl, she really failed.

Stella got up late, because it was too late when she came back last night, and she couldn't fall asleep again. She didn't fall asleep until after five o'clock in the morning, but she still had to go to work, so she got up naturally when the time came.

With dark circles under her eyes, Stella changed clothes and walked out of the guest room. When she returned to her room, she found that Levi was still sleeping.

But the little guy didn't sleep honestly and kicked the quilt aside.

Stella sighed helplessly, then stepped forward to re-cover the quilt of Levi. After checking the time, she found that she could sleep for another 20 minutes, so she turned and went to the bathroom to freshen up.

When she came out, Levi was already awake, and then he obediently changed clothes there.

When he saw his small back, Stella suddenly felt that Levi had also grown up, and he should not be allowed to sleep in the same room with her in the future.

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Probably after hearing the sound, Levi put on the T-shirt and turned around and smiled at her.

“Mummy, good morning.”

Stella was stunned for a moment, and then walked over and rubbed his head with a smile on her face: “wash and go downstairs for breakfast, and Mommy will send you to school later.”

“Ok!”

Levi nodded vigorously, then went into the bathroom to wash.

The two of them went downstairs to have breakfast together, but did not smell the smell of rice downstairs. Instead, Victor Han sat in the living room alone.

“Uncle.” Seeing Victor Han, Levi ran over and got into his arms with short legs, and Han Li grabbed him over, “Is it finished? Uncle took you out for breakfast, and then took you to school. “

“Huh?” Levi was a little confused: “Aunt Jessica won’t make breakfast today?”

“...” Victor Han pursed his thin lips slightly.

He thought, before he left, she shouldn’t come downstairs.

“Yeah, didn’t Jessica still wake up today?” Stella propped her chin, shouldn’t it, even if she went to bed late last night, Jessica’s character would not have been so late.

“I’ll go and see if she is still sleeping late.” After speaking, Stella was about to turn around, but was stopped by Victor Han.

“Don’t go.”

“Huh?” Stella stopped, then turned around and looked at Victor Han questioningly: “What’s wrong?”

Faced with the look in her probing eyes, Victor Han was embarrassed to say more, and with one hand, he covered his lips with a fist and coughed slightly: “Time is running out. Let her sleep. Let’s go out and eat. Just call her and ask her to come over.”

Stella glanced at the time and felt that what Victor Han said was reasonable, so she didn’t think much, and nodded, then went back to get the bag, brought the millet beans, and the three left together.

While waiting for the elevator, Stella called Jessica, who knew she never answered after two calls.

“Strange, why don’t you answer the phone?” Stella murmured in confusion.

Victor Han, who was standing next to her, paused when he heard the words, and then he glanced sideways at her mobile phone, “let’s send a message.”

Stella said in a puzzled manner: “I can’t wake her even on the phone, can I wake her up by sending a message? I’ll call and call again.”

Ding...

At this time the elevator came, and Stella had to follow up to the elevator.

There was no signal in the elevator. She thought about it and wanted to hang up the phone, and then sent a message to Jessica, asking to pack her things when she got up, and then tell her.

After editing the news, Stella waited out of the elevator before sending it out. Because Victor Han was going to pick up the car, Stella and Levi waited at the gate of the community.

Levi probably just woke up, leaning on her lap crookedly, holding her in both hands. Stella rubbed his head, then wanted to call Jessica with one hand.

As a result, Jessica still did not answer the phone, which made Stella feel a little strange.

What happened to this girl today? Even if she wake up late, it’s so hard to wake up?

Nothing will happen, right?

Thinking of this, Jessica replied to her WeChat.

{You can eat it, I will not go.}

Stella originally wanted to ask her what's wrong, but after another thought, she was obviously not there when they said that she had breakfast. How would she know that she was looking for breakfast?

Combined with Victor Han's performance just now, Stella felt as if she had captured something.

She squinted her eyes.

{Have you done something bad again?}

{What? What are you talking about? How could I do bad things! }

This message revealed that Jessica had blown up her hair. Stella couldn't help but lifted her red lips, and shook her head helplessly.

{My friend for so many years, I still don't know you? Well, will you let go of the chance to get along with your male god? }

{Hmph, even if you guessed it right, you are not allowed to talk nonsense anyway, I will not have breakfast with you, I will cook at home. }

{Alright, then you come on, and strive to become Mrs. Han as soon as possible.}

After teasing, Stella put the phone away.

After breakfast, Victor Han and Stella sent Levi to school. Because of the way, Stella took Victor Han's car and went to the company. When they arrived, Jessica was already in the office.

Seeing her coming, Jessica turned her head and ran.

“Stop.” Stella stopped her and narrowed her eyes: “I am are so afraid of you? What did you do in the morning?”

Jessica turned her back to her, just reluctant to turn her head, and hummed for a long time: “There is nothing to say, anyway, it’s what you know, whatever you think, I...I’m going to work.”

After speaking, Jessica ran away quickly.

Stella couldn’t help laughing while looking at her back, and then walked to the desk calmly. When she saw the pile of blueprints, Stella’s head slowly hurt.

After so long of work, it seems that she has been busy in recent days.

After finishing all these tasks, she had to draw the design drawings of Walter.

In the morning, Stella was busy processing the accumulated design drawings and materials. When she was finished, it was already noon. After lunch, Stella did not plan to rest. When she wanted to work directly, she Yan rushed in nervously.

“Lin Qingqing is here.”

Hearing Lin Qingqing’s name, Stella paused reflexively, then raised her eyes.

“Is she here?”

“Yeah.” Jessica nodded vigilantly: “Do you want to call the police? In case...”

“No.” Stella shook her head, “You let her in.”

“Stella, if she wants to hurt you again this time, I think it’s better to call the police.” After speaking, Jessica quickly took out her cellphone, as if she was about to call the police.

“I’m sure she won’t hurt me, let her in, I have something to talk to her.”

“But...” Jessica was still hesitating.

“Don’t worry, go, I’ll be fine.”

In the end, Jessica could only reluctantly call Lin Qingqing in.

Lin Qingqing didn’t come empty-handed, and she wasn’t the only one. Mother Lin followed behind her and walked in with a smile.

When she saw Stella, Mother Lin immediately showed an apologetic expression, “I’m so sorry, Miss Lin, will it interrupt your lunch break when I come to see you at this time?”

After speaking, she bumped Lin Qingqing, who was walking beside her. Lin Qingqing was a little awkward, but still curled her lips and said, “Should not? It’s in the office, how can I bother.”

The smile on Mother Lin’s face condensed for a moment, and then she said sharply, “How do you talk?”

Lin Qingqing was very awkward: “I promised that she would stay there for a while and thought about it behind closed doors, but... Since we have solved it in private, they won’t let me live there for nothing.” She looked at Stella twistedly. Said: “It’s not that I don’t mean anything, but because of helplessness. After I came out, I came to you with my mother.”

“Really?” The expression on Stella’s face was faint, and then she pointed to the opposite sofa, “Sit down.”

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After the two parties sat down, Jessica had been standing behind Stella, looking at Lin Qingqing warily.

She kept staring at her, for fear that Lin Qingqing suddenly stood up and then took something out of her pocket and poured it over at Stella.

Walter was there last time, and this time Walter is not there. If something really happens, who will block for Stella?

Therefore, she must protect Stella.

Probably her gaze was too hot, so Lin Qingqing gave her a strange look, and then complained: "What kind of look is this? I said that I won't shoot her again. If I shoot her again, I will I've already sworn a poisonous oath, don't you believe me?"

Stella: "..."

Jessica: "Cut, swear who will believe you? Besides, if you could do this kind of thing before, I can't believe that you really changed it, that is, we will spare you only if we are generous."

She was really not polite, Lin Qingqing was blue and white when Jessica said, and Stella did not stop her, looking at this scene calmly.

Lin Qingqing was so angry, but in the end she endured no attack, and snorted coldly: "What you want to say, I can't stop you, I can only prove everything with my actions!"

After speaking, she stood up and looked at Stella who was opposite.

Jessica suddenly became nervous: “What are you going to do? You...”

As a result, her eyes widened in astonishment.

Because Lin Qingqing, who was standing upright, suddenly bowed a great deal to Stella, her waist and head were bent down, making her look very sincere.

Even Lin Mu was taken aback by her action, and looked at her in a daze, obviously not the two of them discussed.

“Sorry, I apologize to you for my previous improper behavior, and I assure you that this behavior will never happen again in the future. Because it affected you before, I am willing to promise you one condition, no matter what you say. Will do it!”

Jessica was also stunned, but she didn’t expect Lin Qingqing to be so generous.

Mother Lin’s eyes were very pleased: “Ms. Han, Qingqing really changed it this time sincerely. This time... after she came out, she immediately took me out to buy things after she finished washing, saying she would come to apologize to you. Ah, Qingqing is self-willed, she has seriously changed it now.”

Stella looked at each other faintly, and didn’t seem to be shocked or surprised by Lin Qingqing’s actions.

The unmoving appearance made Mother Lin instantly feel why her daughter would lose to her.

The behavior of the two is really not the same level.

And... Although her daughter is beautiful, Stella's beauty is not lost to Lin Qingqing, on the contrary... She is still very temperamental.

This kind of temperament has something to do with one's own cultivation and the precipitation of years.

It can be said that Lin Qingqing did not have what Stella had.

And Lin Qingqing's vitality is exactly what Stella doesn't have.

But if Stella and Walter had known each other before, then he should have seen Stella look energetic. At this time... he would only love Stella's years of precipitation more.

Thinking of this, Lin's heart was already clear.

"If I didn't forgive you, you won't have a chance to stand in front of me now. Things are unnecessary. As far as the conditions are concerned, I hope that in the future...you just don't disturb my life."

Lin Qingqing: "That's it?"

"Ok?"

"You actually... didn't you take the opportunity to attack me? After all, I wanted to ruin your face before."

Stella smiled faintly: "First, the person you hurt is Mr. Ye, not me. Second, since I have forgiven you, if I still attack you, it is not for the gentleman."

The more magnanimous she is, Lin Qingqing feels that she is especially small in front of her.

“Well, I am willing to lose to you. I agree to the terms you said, but... if you have not been with him, I... will try to compete with you by legitimate means.”

Stella was taken aback for a moment, and looked up at Lin Qingqing.

She wants to compete with her for Walter?

She lowered her eyes and pursed her lips: “It’s up to you.”

“These gifts...”

“No, it’s fine.” Stella stood up and said faintly: “Jessica, you send Madam Lin and Miss Lin down.”

Mother Lin bought a lot of things, but Stella didn’t expect it. She became anxious: “How do you say we all came to apologize when we bought things. Since Miss Stella has accepted our apology, then we apologize. Have to accept it? Otherwise, we have carefully selected this stuff, and it will be difficult for us to go back.”

“Mrs. Lin, you are really too polite, you don’t need these things. And... The person you want to thank this time is Aunt Song.”

Hearing, Mother Lin was taken aback for a moment, and she felt that Stella was more generous and Bingxue was smart.

She might have guessed that this incident caused some discomfort between her and Song An, and said this specifically to ease the relationship between her and Song An.

This child is also well-intentioned.

“I know that this time I do thank her. I will thank her. You must accept the gift here.”

Mother Lin put the gift she brought over on the table, and then took Lin Qingqing’s hand: “I would like to thank Miss Stella for this time. Then Qingqing and I will not bother and leave.”

After speaking, Mother Lin pulled Lin Qingqing out of the office.

Lin Qingqing glanced back at Stella, her voice increased a bit, “I picked everything personally. It is my sincere apologetic. If you don’t accept it, you will look down on me Lin Qingqing...”

“Shut up, you...”

The two disappeared into the office.

Stella looked at Jessica, Jessica still stood there with a dazed expression, until Stella squinted her eyes, and Jessica reacted.

“Ah, I’ll see them off right away.”

When everyone left, Stella returned to her desk.

She is very tired, let’s take a lunch break.

So Stella got up to collect the information, and then went into the lounge.

The whole day was spent in a busy schedule. When it was time, Stella and Jessica went to pick up Levi home. After a day of tiredness, Stella took off her high heels and collapsed on the sofa.

The phone vibrated as soon as she lays down.

Stella took out and took a look. It was a WeChat sent by Walter.

{When did you come over?}

Stella: "..."

This person seems to have deliberately seized the time to send her a message?

Stella didn't bother to return his message, and put the phone to one side, Levi put down his schoolbag and rubbed over.

"Mummy, let's take the cat to the pet hospital for examination today."

As soon as Levi reminded her, Stella remembered the incident and nodded: "Yes, I will go with you."

"Forget it, let Aunt Jessica accompany you." Jessica directly pulled the collar of Levi and dragged the little guy to her side, then looked at Stella disgustedly and said, "Look at your mommy. I think she's exhausted from work today. Levi is good, let's pick up the cat and let your mom have a good rest."

Chapter 523

Levi and Jessica are out.

Stella is really tired. She didn't sleep well last night, and she lost her pillow during a nap today. Even her neck hurts right now.

After the surrounding was quiet, Stella lay on the sofa and soon fell asleep.

In her dream she walked into a forest.

The forest is full of fog, and you can't see the way when you come, and you can't see the front.

Stella stood in the middle, completely confused.

What's going on?

"Who did you give birth to that child?"

Suddenly, a cold male voice came from all directions, shocking Stella, she suddenly turned back to try to find the figure who made the sound.

But where is the empty surroundings?

"In the past five years, what have you done behind my back?" The male voice was getting closer and closer, with the overwhelming force, and the pressure made her almost unable to lift her head.

Obviously she was not wrong, but Stella didn't know why, backing down with great pressure.

Suddenly, the back seemed to hit something hard.

Stella turned her head and saw a handsome face that was cold and firm at the same time.

"Ah! It's you!" Stella exclaimed and turned around to escape.

The man's hands were wrapped around her slender waist like an iron chain, and then the other hand pressed her shoulder, trapping her between the tree and his embrace.

Walter in the dream was not gentle at all.

It was completely different from him under the tree at the entrance of the hospital.

Stella felt that her back was against the rough tree pole, and the bark made her back hurt, and the man in front of her had dark eyes, and his whole body was full of black energy.

“Answer my question!” He whispered.

Stella lowered her eyes, too nervous to speak.

He pinched her chin, and Walter forced her to raise her head and look at him.

“Say! Who owns the child? These five years! Who did you give birth to with me behind your back?”

“Let go of me!” Stella was so annoyed that she wanted to push him away, but couldn’t push him away. The man’s hand was like a nightmare around her like a nightmare, Stella yelled directly: “Are you right? Amnesia? I was pregnant five years ago, as you knew at the time, this child...”

She hadn’t finished her words yet, and the man in front seemed to be looking at her in astonishment because of her words.

After a while, he gritted his teeth and squeezed her chin again, “The child of that wild man before? Damn! You really gave birth to the child! Why are you so shameless?”

Stella: “...Let me go!”

Regardless of the other party, his cold, emotionless lips pressed down without warning.

His kiss was a little strong, and her lips were torn apart.

The kiss between the two was tinged with blood.

This kiss... is not tender at all.

Yes, it's just rude! Reckless, she doesn't want it!

"No!"

Stella screamed and opened her eyes. What she saw was a ceiling of snowflakes. The crystal chandelier hanging not far away also broke into her eyes.

After ten seconds of brain freeze, Stella reached out and wiped the cold sweat from her forehead.

Why is this...?

She actually dreamed of Walter again, and it was still such a terrifying nightmare.

Sure enough, is Walter a nightmare for her now?

Five years...

It's been five years for Stella.

You still haven't gotten out of your demon.

That man...you should have forgotten.

Thinking of this, Stella took a deep breath and curled up on the sofa like a helpless child.

Hospital

“Mr. Walter, the porridge is getting cold.” Phillip kindly reminded him.

Walter was holding the phone, frowning all the time, his face was very bad.

Hearing Phillip’s reminder, his face turned pale, and he murmured, “You don’t need to remind me.”

Phillip: “...I can’t eat anymore.”

“Then dump it.” The voice did not hesitate.

Phillip: “Will someone send a new one?”

“Don’t!” Walter irritably pulled off his collar button, always feeling that his anger burned his body temperature.

Mingka’s time was when she was off work, and she was given enough time to return home, but why did this woman still not reply?

Damn it.

Doesn’t she just want to ignore him? Want him to beg her over again and again? Or is it self-abuse and let her come?

But Walter knew that the tricks of last night could not be repeated today.

If the trick of pretending to be pitiful was used a lot, she would only have a feeling of disgust for herself.

But... he couldn't help but see her.

Thinking of this, Walter's heart became more irritable.

As Walter's assistant, Phillip naturally didn't want to watch him feel sleepy all day long, he also wanted to help Walter solve problems.

Thinking of this, Phillip said, "Young Master Ye, or..."

"Why? Say."

"Miss Stella doesn't want to see Mr. Walter, Mr. Walter can go over to see her."

Hearing, Walter paused, but felt that this was a good way.

But...

"First, give Miss Stella a few days to rest. After all, she was very tired from taking care of Mr. Walter in the hospital these days. If she always runs back and forth, her body will not be able to bear it. Taking advantage of her rest time, Mr. Walter Take a good rest and then leave the hospital..."

Hearing this, Walter probably understood Phillip's meaning.

He squinted his eyes and looked at him inquisitively.

Phillip's feet were chilled by the look of Walter's eyes, and he began to wonder if he had said something wrong, or why would Mr. Walter look at him with such a look?

"That Mr. Walter, if you think what I said is unavailable, then..."

“Yes.” Walter interrupted him when he said halfway through his words, “Let someone make a meal and send it over.”

Since he wants to raise his body, he has to eat well and can't give up like this.

And he was in the game, so he couldn't see clearly.

In recent days, Stella has been working hard to take care of him. Now she has to deal with the accumulated work in the company when she goes back, but he is trying to call her over here.

She was obviously asleep in the middle of the night, but she came out of the bed and put on a coat.

Thinking of her appearance in her pajamas last night, Walter knew just how jerk she had done.

Phillip was taken aback: “Young Master Ye, do you really have people cooked and delivered?”

“Yeah.” Walter nodded.

“Okay, then I'll go right away.” Hearing that Walter was about to eat, Phillip hurried to the door and called.

At the same time, he was very upset. It seemed that his Phillip's advice was quite useful. After all, he had prescribed the right medicine.

But... the premise of all this is for that woman.

For Walter, his assistant didn't have any status at all.

Forget it, Phillip is not such a stingy person to grab a position with a woman.

Chapter 524

In recent days, Stella has had a happy life for a few days.

Because, since the beginning of that night, Walter never kept sending her messages and pestering her to go to the hospital. His account was lying on WeChat, as if he had never appeared before.

For a moment, Stella felt that her mobile phone was in arrears, or the wireless network at home was broken, otherwise... how could her mobile phone not receive Walter's WeChat messages.

But by the way, except for his message that didn't come in, everything else sent to her was normal.

Including the phone.

So this shows that it's not that her mobile phone is in arrears, nor that her home wireless network is broken.

But Walter really didn't contact her anymore.

She thought in her heart, or... he was bored, and felt that there was no point in sending her messages every day asking her to go to the hospital. After all, not everyone will stand in place and wait for him all the time, so he is back on track now.

That's great.

Everyone lives their own lives.

It's just... how could she feel a sense of emptiness in her heart.

Stella fell to the sofa behind her, squeezing the phone in her hand.

The gap in her heart made Stella hate herself.

The person who has been rejecting these days is herself, and she has always wanted to cut off contact with him, and never contact him again, but now he really doesn't contact her, why is she so empty in her heart?

As if something had been taken away.

Perhaps it is a habit?

Because since meeting him, he has been in her life, occupying the most recent life.

People will get used to a person.

She is accustomed to his existence, so next...she only needs to get used to his non-existence.

Thinking of this, Stella calmed down, thinking clearly in her heart.

So be it next.

After dinner, Stella lay down at home, and the litter of kittens and big cats that she brought back had already lived in their house.

After Jessica and Levi took them to the pet shop for disinfection and deworming, they bought a small cage and took all the cats home.

The kittens are very well protected by the big cats, and after they have lived at home for nearly a week, they are all plump.

Probably because they have found their home, the big cat is very close to them and is willing to let the family members touch the little milk cats.

Every time it finished feeding, it would go to the balcony alone to roll a few times to the right, lying there lazily, squinting, and looking so uncomfortable.

A group of kittens ran around on the carpet at home. Because it was less than a month old, they stumbled with their front legs on their hind legs when they walked, but they were very stubborn. They fell and got up and walked a few steps.

If they see people walking in front of it, they will always follow people.

In short, with the addition of a group of kittens, Stella felt... She must be very careful every time she walks.

Because... the little milk cats are small, sprinting so fast, for fear of stepping on them accidentally.

“Meow...” Stella was lying down on the sofa in a low mood. Suddenly a milky meow sounded at her feet. She took a sharp look and found that the little milk cat ran out of the cat litter and was standing now. At her feet, with two dark eyes open, staring at her curiously.

Stella looked at her for a while, then suddenly bent over and stretched out her hand to pick up the little milk cat and put it in her arms.

Three fingers stroked its little head, Stella said: “You said...what he is doing now?”

“I...Should I go to the hospital to see him? I don’t know what happened to his injury.”

“Mummy, how about whose injury?” Levi asked when he heard such a sentence when he ran downstairs.

Han Mu came back to her senses quickly, her face changed.

“Nothing, you got it wrong.”

Levi stared curiously, “Really? But Levi clearly heard...”

“The big cat suffered a bit of injury on her leg. Mommy was asking about it. Otherwise, why do you think Mommy said this while holding the kitten?”

Stella explained with a smile.

Although she didn't want to lie to Levi, she couldn't tell him at this time, she was talking about Walter, right? When the time comes, he will catch the topic again and ask her for his father.

Speaking of asking for his father, Stella realized that she should pay attention to this issue.

She really can't live alone forever, even if she can endure the long years of loneliness, but Levi is a child. He needs a healthy family to grow up like other children's.

Thinking of this, Stella's heart has slowly made a decision.

Levi sat with her on the sofa for a while, and the kitten stayed in her arms enough, so Stella put it down, and Levi went to play with her.

After they left, Stella realized that she was shocked in a cold sweat.

She just said something like that without knowing it.

The hand squeezed into a fist unconsciously, the nail stabbed the skin, and Stella let go.

If she is worried, she should go to the hospital now? Buy him some more fruit? Anyway... it's still early, she just went to take a look, and came back with a glance.

Thinking about this, Stella had already begun to act.

She got up and put on a coat, then carried her bag and went downstairs.

She went to a nearby fruit shop and picked it up. Stella finally came out with a bag of fruit, and then took a taxi to the hospital.

All this was fine originally, but when she arrived at the entrance of the hospital, Stella suddenly flinched.

She had already said she would cut off contact with him, but what is she doing now?

Also came to see him?

Would it make him feel... that she was just trying to get caught?

Forget it, no matter.

She's here anyway, so let's go in and have a look.

Let's talk about the others when the time comes.

Stella carried the fruit and walked to the familiar ward.

She stood at the door of the ward and took a deep breath, then opened the door and walked in.

After pushing the door open, Stella was stunned, and stood there staring inside.

The ward was empty, and all the quilts on the beds were removed and replaced with new ones. They were neatly folded. Where is there a figure?

At a certain moment, Stella thought she had gone to the wrong ward, so she quit and took a look, but found that she was right again.

A little nurse happened to pass by her, and Stella stopped her.

“Excuse me, excuse me, may I ask the gentleman who lives in this ward...”

“Hey, didn’t you always take care of him before? Why didn’t you know why he was discharged from the hospital?”

“Out of the hospital?” Stella was a little surprised. Did he leave the hospital so soon?

“Yeah, he just left the hospital today, and we just cleaned up the ward.”

“That way, thank you.”

After the nurse left, Stella stood there in a daze.

After a long while, she looked down at the fruit bag in her hand and smiled helplessly.