

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 551-560

Chapter 551

Stella closed her eyes and took a deep breath to calm herself down. Although she had acted calm enough, there was still no blood on her face right now.

After a while, she opened her eyes again and said coldly: "Call the police."

After the box was opened, there was nothing but a dead rabbit.

And it's not an ordinary dead rabbit. The rabbit's death is extremely tragic. Two pieces of wood are inserted in the eyes, and the ears are cut off, bloody, and other...

Stella couldn't bear to recall it anymore. Anyway, her death was extremely terrifying. She and Jessica couldn't help this kind of particularly bloody scene.

Especially Jessica, although she was scared, her legs were already soft and she could not move as she sat on the ground.

Stella said that after calling the police, she almost cried.

"I, I can't stand up anymore."

Stella: "..."

She pursed her pale lips and stepped forward to help Jessica, then stretched out her hand to cover the box, and then she helped Jessica to sit down.

“I, I, I...” Jessica raised her head and looked at her, speaking in an unclear way: “It scared me to death... Mu, Stella.”

Stella had taken out her mobile phone and calmly called the community property.

“Is it the property office? Well, this is an 18XX resident. I took a courier from you just now when I entered the community. The courier was a bit wrong. I hope you can call someone over to deal with it. Um... it’s a dead rabbit. Thank you. ,please hurry.”

After hanging up the phone, Jessica looked at her in admiration.

But she reacted quickly and asked aloud: “You, didn’t you mean calling the police? Why... not calling the police?”

Although she had calmed her down before, the current thought was to call the police. After all, the death of this rabbit was too tragic. At first glance, someone deliberately appeared, and it was definitely not a coincidence.

However, if they call the police because of such a rabbit, there may be insufficient evidence.

Therefore, she finally chose to let the community property solve it.

Stella thought for a while, and instead of answering Jessica’s question directly, she asked: “What did you say about the ingredients you bought online? What did you buy?”

Jessica’s expression suddenly became pitiful: “You don’t doubt me, do you? I don’t have the habit of eating rabbit meat, let alone let the store send me such a tragic rabbit.”

Stella: “I didn’t mean you.”

“I bought a special veal steak, nothing else. You mean, the store fixes me and sends me a dead rabbit?”

She had been relieved from the shock at this moment, so she spoke quickly, although the two of them sat there and their faces were as white as powdered.

“You have an enemy with the store?”

Jessica shook his head.

“The store has an enemy against you?”

Jessica shook her head vigorously again, “Absolutely not, this is the first time I have dealt with, and this is a very famous Dao.”

Stella couldn't help but said, “Don't you understand my two questions? Since you have no enemies with each other, how do you suspect that the store deliberately sent you a dead rabbit?”

At first, Jessica was stunned, but gradually, she reacted, and then her eyes widened, “You, you mean someone deliberately put this rabbit in the express box to scare us. , And this person has enemies with us!”

“Yes, not too stupid.”

“Stella!”

“What are you doing?”

“You are still in the mood to make a joke. Did you know that I was scared to pee just now? Mom, let's forget the dead rabbit, there are still eyes inserted...”

“Stop talking.” Stella interrupted her, Jessica described it, and she began to think of the death of the rabbit again, it was too cruel.

Thinking about it, she was still a little nauseous and could only sit there with her lips pressed.

The people from the property soon came up, and because Jessica couldn't move, it was Stella who went to open the door.

After the people in the property checked the delivery, several big men were pale with fright at the bloody scene, and then they all looked at the homeowner Stella.

“Miss Mu, is this the express you just received?”

“It's not express delivery.” Stella shook her head and fixed her eyes on the box. “It should be someone who put it on the residential property under the name of express delivery.”

The person in the property nodded after hearing this: “Okay, Miss Mu, we understand what you mean, we will deal with these immediately. As for your matter, we will check and give you an explanation.”

Stella's expression is indifferent: “Thanks.”

They quickly packed the boxes and moved them away. After closing the door, Stella panted against the wall.

Jessica was still sitting there staring at her.

Stella was silent for a moment, and walked forward: “You don't look good. Go and rest first. Don't make dinner first. Let's go out to eat or order takeaway later.”

However, Jessica said quietly: “What if the takeaway is poisoned?”

Stella: “...”

Jessica blinked her eyes: “I think we are being watched.”

Stella didn't answer, she dragged her weak legs onto the sofa and sat down, and poured herself a glass of cold water to suppress the tumbling emotions in her heart.

“Who have we offended recently? Who would be so wicked to do this kind of thing? You talk about how we are doing this lately...” Jessica complained to her, and she had a sudden speech when she thought of something, her eyes widened. Look at Stella.

The look in her eyes is simply numb.

“Just say what you want, don't look at me like this.”

After the incident just now, Stella's inner defense is now very fragile.

“Could it be that Lin Qingqing? She wanted to hurt you before!”

Lin Qingqing?

Stella thought of the person who had come to her office with her mother to apologize before, and her pale lips moved and did not answer.

“Have you ever thought, maybe she said she wouldn't harm you, but what if... she changes her mind? Otherwise, after we return to China, we haven't offended anyone, how could we do such extreme things, and this point in time.”

Stella interrupted her: “We offended not only Lin Qingqing, but others as well.”

Seeing Jessica staring at her, Stella said faintly: “Have you forgotten about the company before?”

“Yeah, is that Zhao Yiru? Damn, this bitch would be embarrassed, and then attack us?”

Stella pursed her lips and thought about it, but she couldn't think of a reason. Her mind is still in a mess.

For Lin Qingqing, her sincerity can be seen at the time, but who can guarantee that she will not change her mind? After all, she also said that she would compete fairly with Walter.

Moreover, what she said... will not hurt her, nor will it not threaten her.

Or maybe it was Zhao Yiru who had a grudge and asked people to find her address, so she got this dead rabbit here?

Stella's eyebrows ached, and she reached out and twisted it, feeling a headache.

Who the hell is it?

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Because the rabbit incident had a psychological impact on Jessica and Stella, after Jessica and the other people in the property left, she dragged the place where the box had been left with a mop and still felt uncomfortable after four or five times.

“Why do I think the smell of blood in this room is still so heavy...”

Hearing, Stella frowned her eyebrows, then got up and opened the windows in the house. The cool night breeze drifted into the house, dispelling the bloody smell left by the dead rabbit just now.

But Jessica felt that this was not enough. After thinking about it, she took out the perfume directly from her bag and sprayed it on every corner of the room.

Seeing that the other party is almost calm, Stella said: "Let's take a bath, then clean up, lets go out for dinner."

Jessica: "Go out at this time? It's already night, is it a bit dangerous?"

She still felt lingering fears.

Stella thought for a while, and felt that it might be a little dangerous to go out, so she said again: "Forget it, let's order noodles at home."

So the two went back to their rooms to wash, and then went downstairs to cook noodles.

Levi was called back to the room by Stella without seeing anything, so he didn't see anything and didn't know.

He is hungry now, Stella cooks the noodles herself, and he eats with relish.

There are only three people at the dinner table, and he alone has a good appetite.

And Stella and Jessica sat face to face, but they didn't even pick up the chopsticks.

"I can't eat"...

Having witnessed the bloody scene just now, watching the noodles in the bowl, they really have no appetite at all.

Jessica glanced at Stella and blinked, “You, don’t you want to eat?”

Stella raised her eyes, her eyes fell on her face.

“How about you?”

Jessica smiled, “I can’t eat it.”

Stella also smiled, but did not answer.

Levi raised his head from the food and stared at them curiously: “Mummy, Aunt Jessica, what’s wrong with you?”

One hand stroked the back of Levi’s head and stroked it gently: “Levi eat quickly, and then watch TV, you should prepare to take a bath and sleep.”

“But Mommy, aren’t you hungry?”

Stella smiled slightly and said softly: “I’m not hungry now, you eat first, I will eat later when I am hungry with your Aunt Jessica.

“Oh.” Levi nodded, and then continued to eat noodles.

This time he ate quickly, and then put down his chopsticks. “Mummy, I’m full, but I don’t want to watch TV tonight. I want to use Mummy’s notebook, can I?”

“Of course, you can use it, remember not to go to bed too late.”

“Good night, Mommy, good night Aunt Jessica.”

The two watched their short legs go up the stairs, and then entered the room. Their gazes were closed. Then Jessica sighed and looked at the noodles in front of her and touched her belly.

Guru Guru...

“I’m so hungry, but I can’t eat, what should I do?”

Stella’s stomach screamed unconvincingly, she was indeed a little hungry if she didn’t eat anything for a day.

After thinking about it, Stella picked up the chopsticks and smiled: “Come on, pick up the chopsticks, let’s eat noodles together.”

Jessica’s mouth twitched: “Aren’t you serious? Can you eat it?”

“If you can’t eat it, you have to eat it too.” Stella actually took the noodles and delivered it to her mouth, trying hard not to think about those things, Jessica watched with eager eyes, originally thought Stella would eat half of it. Spit it out, but she unexpectedly ate up all the noodles.

After successfully filling her stomach, Stella tidied up her bowls and chopsticks, and then got up: “I’m full, so I’ll go to rest first. You can find a way.”

After speaking, Stella turned around and left, Jessica’s voice saying that he was a traitor came from behind.

After she got back upstairs, she went into the bathroom for the first time, and retched on the sink.

Although she could pretend to eat noodles as if nothing happened, she still couldn’t pass that level in her heart. Stella retched on the bathroom counter for a long time before relieving herself, and then she was tired. Standing leaning against the wall, she looked at her pale self in the mirror.

Who is doing these things in the dark?

Today is a dead rabbit, what will it be tomorrow?

Perhaps, she should consider sending Levi to Victor Han, and let Victor Han take care of him for a period of time.

But if this were the case, then Victor Han would know these things, and she would not be independent.

If it is not given, then Levi might have seen it one day, he is so young, and she does not want her child to be hurt by the soul.

At this moment, after Levi took Stella's notebook back to his room, he hid under his bed and laid the notebook flat on his lap, with a pair of white tender and soft hands on the keyboard. Beating like flying.

Soon, he retrieved the surveillance video of the community, and then he held his chin in his small hand and stared at the situation on the screen earnestly.

In fact, Mommy didn't let him look at it just now, but when Levi went back upstairs, he deliberately took the binoculars he collected and took a peek at the situation below.

After all, it must be very scary to make his mother's face pale like that, and to protect him from seeing things.

That's why Mommy will protect him from seeing it.

But the more Mommy is like this, he must know what it is, so that he has a solution.

Mommy is too hard to always let her stand alone in front of her.

After Levi had recorded the video, he took out the photo of the dead rabbit and organized the backup, selected someone's mailbox, and sent it directly.

Humph.

He can't let his father idle to do other boring things, like these targeted ones, must be dealt with immediately.

Ding...

Only one lamp was lit in the study room at night, but Walter, who was supposed to handle the work, was sitting in front of the computer watching the replay.

At the Han family's live broadcast banquet that day, Walter asked him to edit the live video, and only the part of Stella was sent to him.

After receiving it, Walter lifted his thin lips to open the video, and then sat in front of the computer and watched the playback images repeatedly.

He actually moved his hands and feet in the dressing room, and the video of him dancing with Stella was also recorded. Walter kept watching this section repeatedly.

Suddenly, there was a new message in the mailbox.

His mailbox is usually work mail, and he doesn't bother to take care of it in the middle of the night.

Thinking of this, he frowned, ignored the new email message in the lower right corner, and continued watching the video.

And here, Levi, who was waiting for Walter to read the email, saw that the other party hadn't read the email for a long time, but it was obvious that the computer was online, and Levi swelled his cheeks angrily.

"Huh, daddy, you don't read emails most of the night."

After thinking about it, his fingers started flying on the keyboard again, and said, "Let me see what you are doing!"

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Soon, Levi saw the status of the other party's computer. When he saw that it was his own mommy that appeared on the screen, Levi was obviously taken aback.

The mommy in the video is very beautiful. It was a video recorded while wearing that gorgeous dress at a banquet. She was originally his own mom, and Levi was fascinated by it.

The camera turned suddenly and moved to the dressing room, where the two were dancing.

Levi saw his father's hand on Mommy's waist, and couldn't help but snorted heavily: "Sorry!"

Forget it!

Since Daddy was reading this email he didn't want to read, he just waited.

Let him watch Mommy more for a while.

So Levi moved the notebook to the side and put it away, then slipped out of bed and went to the bathroom to take a shower, brushed his teeth, changed

his pajamas and then climbed the bed. He thought Walter had already read the emails, who knows He opened the notebook, and it turned out to be the same dancing interface just now.

Levi thought it was his laptop card. After a bit of operation, he realized that it was not his laptop card, but the other party was still watching the video.

Humph!

Smelly daddy! Can a video be watched for so long?

He murmured, "Don't think that Mommy will forgive you after watching the video for so long. Men are all big pig hooves."

When saying this, Levi completely forgot his gender.

Or, he thinks of himself as a boy at all.

Forget that boys will grow up and become men one day.

Levi waited for a while, and found that the other party hadn't finished reading it, and it was time for him to go to bed soon. He really didn't have the patience to wait any longer.

"Stupid daddy, I don't have time to spend with you." Levi complained, and then started another operation with his fingers on the keyboard.

Walter found that Stella had magical powers at the banquet night, how could he sit here motionless, looking at her over and over again.

Walter pursed his thin lips, and stretched out his hand to cover the position of the heart.

Like a demon.

Hum...

A dialog box suddenly popped out and took up the center of his screen, prompting him that there is a new mail message, please check it.

Walter looked at this scene, his face darkened.

Emails are usually displayed in the lower right corner. How can they be displayed in the middle today?

Is it?

Just when Walter was suspicious, a few large characters were displayed on the screen.

{Look at the mail, fool! }

Walter: "..."

A gloom flashed in his eyes, and he reached out his hand to control the mouse. Instead of reading the mail, he controlled the computer, trying to track him.

It turns out that the opponent's defense is very good, and he failed to invade successfully.

Walter's eyes were slightly deep. Although he hadn't studied computers in particular, he was considered a master. Now he can't be invaded? Walter's eyes deepened a bit, pursing his thin lips to ponder the other party's intentions.

{Look at the mail, why don't you read it? Are you a fool? }

Walter: "..."

It was probably because Walter hadn't read the email, so the other party reminded him anxiously.

The blue veins on his forehead appeared, and his well-knotted hands were typing on the keyboard.

{Who are you? }

{You don't need to worry about who I am, you first read the email I sent you. }

Walter was not in a hurry, tapping on the table with his fingertips, his thin lips pressed.

The other party seems very anxious. Is there any important content in the email?

{About your woman, don't you look at it either? }

The next sentence from the other party successfully made Walter narrow his eyes dangerously. The other party invaded his computer, and he must know what video he was watching just now. Thinking of this, Walter manipulated the mouse to click on the email.

As soon as he opened the email, he saw a bloody picture. As soon as he frowned, he saw another line of words appear on the screen.

{Look down seriously, there is a video file below, you remember to download it and watch it. }

Although he doesn't know what the other party's intentions are, if the other party is malicious, they won't be so long with him here, Walter pursed his lips and continued to look down silently.

He downloaded the video file and opened it, and soon saw a familiar figure.

Levi stared at the interface and saw that he did not appear in the video, holding his cheek with some delight.

His technique is really getting better and better, Hehe, it's a pity that he can't show it in front of Mommy, or he will scare Mommy.

Walter felt that something was wrong when he saw Stella and Jessica appearing in the camera, and his brows wrung tightly, because he saw the warning of the dead rabbit in advance, and now Stella appeared in the camera again.

After seeing Jessica walking out with Stella holding the box, Walter had already guessed the result.

In that box is this dead rabbit.

{Why do you have these things?}

{Time is up.}

Walter frowned, a little unhappy.

{What? }

{My bed time.}

Walter narrowed his eyes and tried to hack into the other party's computer, but the other party typed and sent it over.

{Don't try to hack into my computer, no one has cracked my computer. }

Seeing these words, Walter sneered. It seems that he met an expert tonight and bullied him, a non-professional outsider.

{Good night, okay}

Before Walter could react, the other party had already withdrawn from the manipulation. Walter waited for a while to make sure that what the other party said was true.

It's his bedtime...

Although he doesn't know the exact identity of the other party, but...

Walter's eyes were a bit cold, and he took out his phone and called Phillip.

"You immediately check young wife's address, all the information around, and whether there is anything wrong with her recent negotiations."

Phillip didn't respond to it for a long time after listening to it. It took a while before he said weakly, "Ye, Mr. Walter, should you check it in the middle of the night?"

"Have an opinion?" The sound from hell made people chill from the bottom of their feet.

Phillip shuddered inexplicably, and shook his head: "No problem, I'll check it right away."

After hanging up the phone, Walter watched the previous video again. After repeating it, Walter saw the man who entered the property management office holding the box. It was a man wearing a peaked cap. He pressed the hat down. He was very low, and he was wearing the same clothes as other couriers. He seemed to be very sensitive to the camera and controlled everything very well. He never showed his face.

Walter intercepted the character, and copied that part of the video separately and sent it directly to Phillip's mailbox.

Then he took out his cell phone and dialed his phone: "Before tomorrow morning, I want to find all the information and information of this person."

Phillip had just received the email, and before he had time to click into it, Walter issued another order.

"Ye, Mr. Walter? Is that to check this first, or check the young grandma first?"

"Related?"

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Of course there is a connection. Now he doesn't know who the second task is to find, but it is definitely not an ordinary person who can let Mr. Walter find in the middle of the night.

Next, he is going to check young grandma's address and surrounding conditions, and also check other people...

This makes him very embarrassed, okay?

But when the words reached his lips, Phillip's words changed to: "No, it's not related, I know, I'll find out everything."

Come on!

As soon as the voice fell, the other end hung up.

Phillip glanced at the time, and was so angry that he didn't know what to say. It was already off work most of the night, and it was time to rest. As a result, Walter had no time to rest with a word.

Forget it, but it still requires a certain period of time.

Ah ah ah, it is him who is to blame. If he is replaced by someone else, how can he stand the instructions and torture of an abnormal person like Mr. Walter.

Stella took a bath and didn't feel sleepy, so she took out the design draft and drew it for a while.

Because the surrounding area is quiet, she can hear any movement around her. In addition, after what happened tonight, she became extremely sensitive.

Hearing there seemed to be movement next door, Stella put down the design draft in her hand, then got up and went to the next door to open the door.

After pushing the door open, Stella saw that there was only a small lamp in the room, and Levi was lying on the bed obediently under the quilt, with two small hands steadily placed on her chest.

Seeing this scene, Stella took off her shoes and walked in lightly. When she reached the bed, she heard the even breathing of Levi, making sure that he really fell asleep.

Did she misheard the movement she heard just now?

After standing for a while, Stella stepped forward and bent over to pull up the quilt for Levi. After confirming that he would not catch a cold, she left his room.

As soon as the door was closed, Levi who was lying on the bed opened his eyes, his black eyes blinked, and then he quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

Scared him to death.

Unexpectedly, Mommy would come in suddenly. When he was about to go to bed just now, he accidentally knocked something over and made a noise.

Because it took too much time to send emails to Daddy tonight, he slept late. If Mommy finds out, she will definitely think he is not good and unobedient.

He wants to be a particularly well-behaved child in front of Mommy, and don't let Mommy worry about him.

Thinking that he had already sent the email to Walter, Levi smashed his mouth happily. Of course, he had to leave it to Daddy to perform such a particularly troublesome thing.

Although Daddy's appearance was a bastard back then, it made Mommy sad for so many years and made him feel distressed to death.

However, as long as Daddy is sincere and willing to be nice to Mommy, then he will forgive Daddy.

Who made him his own daddy!

Thinking of this, Levi squeezed the corners of his mouth, turned his body over, then closed his eyes and went to sleep.

In the quiet night, Stella was lying on the bed, closing her eyes, but the bloody scene was all in her mind.

The impact of that scene on her was too great.

After all, neither she nor Jessica had seen such a terrible thing, so all they had were not so powerful minds.

Although Stella had been very calm on the spot, it did not mean that she was not affected.

After lying down for a while, she found that she still couldn't sleep, and she didn't even want to close her eyes, so she simply got up and watched variety shows with her mobile phone.

She doesn't know when, Stella fell asleep holding her mobile phone.

There seemed to be an earthquake in the dream. She felt the shaking while standing in the middle of the open space. Stella frowned, and suddenly heard a shout: "Stella! Get up soon."

She opened her eyes swiftly, only to realize that it was not the earthquake, but Jessica was shaking her shoulder vigorously.

"You finally woke up, about to get up."

Was awakened, some pain.

Stella forced her eyelids to stop closing them, then stood up and sat up, stretched out her hand to rub her sore eyebrows, and asked weakly, "What's the matter?"

Jessica stretched out her hand and rubbed her cheek vigorously: “What’s the matter? What happened yesterday, how could you still sleep?”

Stella slapped her hand away a little, then fell down holding the quilt.

She really had a headache. She didn’t know when she would go to bed last night. She was really uncomfortable now and couldn’t open her eyes.

“Get up quickly, the police are coming downstairs.”

Hearing the word police, Stella’s senses were instantly stimulated, and then she slowly opened her eyes, and the sleeping bug ran away without a trace.

After half a second, she sat up from the bed.

“The police are here?”

Jessica nodded vigorously: “Yes, I heard it was noisy downstairs, so I went to look at the window and found that there was a police car at the gate of the community. I don’t know what happened.”

After that, Jessica gave Stella a depressed look: “Why is your face so ugly?”

Hearing, Stella also raised her eyes and glanced at her, and replied, “You too.”

Jessica: “...”

Stella stood up, opened the closet, took a coat from it, and put it on herself, “Maybe it has something to do with what happened to us yesterday. Should we go down and take a look?”

“Isn’t it possible?” Jessica tilted her head: “It’s just a dead rabbit. How could it alarm the police? Will there be other major incidents?”

“Go and see.”

As Stella said, she had already left the house.

Today is just a polite day, so there is no need to go to work, she can catch up in the afternoon.

When the two of them were halfway there, Stella suddenly remembered something and turned to look at Jessica: “Why don’t you... stay with Levi, I don’t worry that he is alone at home.”

“Levi is still sleeping.” Jessica glanced at the time after speaking, “It’s not time for him to get up yet. You know how punctual his biological clock is, right?”

Stella also glanced at the time, there is still an hour before Levi gets up, if he doesn’t run around...

There should be no problem.

“Well then, let’s go and see, and come back if nothing happens.”

“Hmm.”

So the two of them went out together, Stella was worried, locked the door before leaving, and then got off the elevator with Jessica.

The community is quite large, but because there are two gates, there are not so many people who usually come in and out. However, after the police took control of the scene today, only a small path was opened at the gate of the community for residents to pass through.

When Stella and Jessica arrived at the scene, they realized that a large group of people had already been surrounded, and they could not see what was going on.

Feeling helpless, Jessica had to pat the shoulder of a tall man in front of her, and asked with a sweet smile: "This eldest brother, can you ask what happened? Why are the police here? And they surrounded so much people?"

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Probably his smile was sweeter. The boy was impatient at first. After all, the air was already very bad when crowded here. Someone asked him what to say, so he was very irritable.

But when he turned around, he saw a sweet-looking girl and a beautiful and delicate woman with cold brows.

So his attitude changed in an instant. He smiled when he looked at the two of them, and then he explained with patience: "The specific situation is not clear what is going on, but I heard that it was fatal."

"Life?" Jessica took a breath, almost shocked.

Then she glanced at Stella and found that her face was also very unsightly.

"Can you talk more about it?" Stella pursed her pale lips, and then asked.

When the beauty asked, the man naturally nodded: "When we came, the police had already surrounded this place. We spectators could only watch from a distance and could not move forward. But when I came there were few people, and I Hearing from people they know said, this person suddenly came here to commit suicide. In an unexpected situation, no one knows anything."

Stella: "..."

It sounds particularly confusing.

“Sudden suicide?” Jessica twitched her mouth, and hugged Stella’s arm with some fear: “Why does this sound so weird? We received it yesterday...”

“Thank you for your explanation, we know.” Stella suddenly interrupted Jessica’s words, and then turned Jessica around: “Let’s go back first. There are too many people here and we can’t get in.”

Before Jessica could react, Stella pulled her back.

When entering the elevator, Jessica couldn’t help but ask: “What’s wrong with you? Suddenly interrupting me, is this person’s death related to our rabbit?”

“I don’t know.” Stella shook her head, her expression a little cold: “However, the less people know about our affairs, the better.”

After all, no one would give them a dead rabbit for no reason. It was only what happened last night, and someone committed suicide early this morning.

The two things seem to be unrelated...

However, it is not that simple.

The time and place are so coincidental, how can there be no contact at all?

Ding...

The elevator door opened, and Stella walked to the door, and when she was about to push the sliding cover to enter a fingerprint, her steps stopped suddenly.

Because she discovered that the inner door of the anti-theft was actually opened, and the image inside can be clearly seen through the anti-theft door.

Stella felt a bit chilly all over for an instant. She obviously brought the door inside when she came out just now.

Thinking of this, Stella quickly entered her fingerprints, then opened the door and walked in.

Seeing her in a hurry, Jessica quickly followed in. After Stella entered, she found two pairs of shoes on the hallway.

Her complexion changed and she walked in without taking off her shoes.

“Mommy, are you back?”

A milky voice rang out, and Stella followed the sound to look at it and found that Levi had brought two glasses of water out of the kitchen, and two men in police uniforms sat on the sofa in the living room.

When the two saw the adult coming back, they stood up.

“Hello Miss Stella, you were not in the house before, and your child opened the door to let us in.”

Looking at them, Stella found that she was relieved, she thought something had happened to Levi.

“Hello, I don’t know what the two police officers are looking for?”

The other party called her Miss Stella in such a straightforward manner, and she came here prepared.

After asking, Stella glanced at Levi, then smiled slightly: “Levi, Mommy wants to talk to the police officers, can you go upstairs first?”

Levi blinked his eyes, then nodded, just about to turn upstairs.

One of the police officers spoke up, “Miss Stella, in order to ensure the authenticity of your words, we suggest that your child also stay, because we also have questions to ask him.”

Although the smile on Stella’s face was still polite, it was already a bit cold. She slowly said, “Are the two police officers here to ask questions or to interrogate?”

The expressions of the two changed, and after a glance at each other, they sighed and said, “It can’t be said that it is an interrogation, just to ensure fairness, Miss Stella, I hope you can cooperate.”

“Okay.” Stella beckoned to Levi, motioning him to come near her, Jessica also followed in a little embarrassed manner.

“Two police officers, what do you want to ask?”

“Really don’t be nervous, maybe we were too serious just now to scare you, but most of our work is like this, no malice, but I heard that Miss Stella received a courier last night with a dead rabbit inside. Right?”

Stella did not deny, but directly nodded to admit.

“Yes.”

“Then Miss Stella knows who sent this courier to you?”

“Do not know.”

“I don’t know?” One of them increased the volume: “Does Miss Stella usually offend anyone? For example, at work, or emotionally?”

“Is it offending people? You have to ask the other party to know if I have offended them.” Stella smiled slightly, “You ask me, I don’t think I have a problem with people and things, so I shouldn’t offend other people. “

Jessica, who was standing beside Stella, thought silently in her heart.

Amazing...

Her answer made the two police officers frowned, but after thinking about it, she felt that it was really okay to say this. After all, things like offending people really depend on others, in case they seem to have nothing on the surface. Is there a grudge in her heart?

“Ms. Han is also right, but I still hope you think about it if you know anything?”

Stella smiled slightly: “I don’t know about this. Why did it alarm the police station? I didn’t call the police, didn’t I? Officer, before you continue to ask me questions, it is necessary for me as the subject to know the course of the matter. I want to know, why did you come to my house to ask about this? Is it because someone died downstairs? The police suspect me?”

“Miss Stella, you misunderstood, we didn’t doubt you. It just happened that the deceased was the person delivering the courier, so this connection occurred.”

Hearing, Stella’s pupils shrank, “What did you say? The deceased was the person who delivered the express?”

“Yes, we tracked down the surveillance video and found that he was the one delivering the express.”

“How could it happen?” Jessica couldn’t help but said at this time: “If it was him who delivered the courier, why did he commit suicide this morning? I don’t understand.”

“That’s why we came to you.” The police officer also said helplessly.

The development of things up to now has been particularly confusing.

Why did the courier commit suicide? Is it because he was afraid of being discovered and then committed suicide first? However, if only a dead rabbit is given away, even if it is found, it will not be dead, right? In this case, he was warned at most, or he found the person behind the scenes, he wouldn’t even have anything to do.

Behind the scenes...

Could it be that the people behind the scenes did something to him?

Chapter 556

Levi blinked his eyes and looked at the uncle policeman and his mom who had a headache, a little worried.

Didn’t he email Daddy last night? Could it be that he still has nothing to deal with?

Humph, idiot daddy, can’t he be more reliable?

If this continues, he will let Mommy take him to remarry!

When the time comes, let Daddy regret it alone!

Finally, after some conversation, the police finally left. Stella thought for a while and suddenly turned her head and said to Levi.

“You go back to Han’s house for a while.”

Hearing, Levi immediately pouted his lips in dissatisfaction: “Mommy, why?”

“You heard what the police uncle said just now. It’s not safe here now. You can’t live here anymore.”

Levi was not convinced, “Since it is not safe, why can Mommy still live here?”

“Millet beans...”

“Mommy don’t rush Levi to go, okay? There is danger here. Levi has to stay to protect Mommy.”

“No.” Stella scowled, “You are a child, mommy is an adult, and you have the ability to protect yourself. It is too dangerous for you to live with mommy. I will call your uncle to pick you up later. Go back to Han’s house. And the police may come again in the past two days. Maybe Mommy will have to go to the police station to cooperate with the investigation. If you really can’t take care of you, you will treat it as helping Mommy and tell your uncle first. Home, wait for Mommy to take care of everything before picking you back, okay?”

Levi was obviously unhappy, and kept pouting his lips.

In the end Stella coaxed him for a long time and said a lot of exchange terms before Levi reluctantly agreed.

After she called Victor Han, she remembered the things at the gate of the community, so she changed her mind and said that Jessica would send Levi to live for a while. Her company was too busy recently and didn’t want to get up and go to school every morning.

Victor Han was silent over there for a long time, and then said after a moment: "The original intention of letting you start a company is not to make you so disregard of your own body."

"I know." Stella bit her lower lip and chuckled softly, "Isn't this busy recently? It's not so busy every day, as long as you finish this period of work."

"Stella, you must remember."

"Ok?"

"You are the person who started the company, not the employee, and you have the right to rest."

"What about brother? I used to fly abroad to see me, and then fly back to continue the meeting without taking a break?"

When asked by her, Victor Han suddenly had no words to refute her, and Stella smiled slightly: "It can be seen that the higher the authority, the less reason to rest. Brother, don't worry, I know that you take care of your body. Did you send the Levi to Han's just to sleep a little longer?"

Victor Han finally believed her nonsense, and then agreed.

After that, she asked Jessica to send Levi to Han's house.

At first, Jessica was reluctant to agree, because after the last rejection, she is now very afraid to see Victor Han.

After all, she said harsh words in front of Victor Han, and it feels so embarrassing to see him now.

But she knew the seriousness of this incident. After all, everyone was dead, so she didn't say anything and promised to send Levi back to Han's house.

Soon Jessica took Levi back to Han's house.

On the other hand, someone moved quickly. When Phillip conveyed the news of the person's suicide to him, Walter's lips curled up coldly: "The master behind this is also fast enough. It just sacrifices a pawn in the matter. Does this mean you feel that you have enough pawns? So there is no need to sacrifice?"

Phillip's expression was very serious: "Young Master Ye, this time, this matter cannot be underestimated. The other party's actions are vicious and aggressive. I am worried that Han... Young grandma will be in danger."

Hearing this, Walter's face sank.

Yeah, the opponent is so cruel.

Originally wanted to investigate, but the other party directly cut off the back. When Phillip rushed over, the other party had committed suicide.

They had to choose to call the police and let the police investigate the matter.

After all, people are dead, and they can't intervene anymore.

"Has the information on the nearby floors been checked?"

"Check it out."

Walter pursed his thin lips, and then said coldly: "Well, just buy all the plot of community she lives in."

Hearing, Phillip was not surprised, and nodded.

Then Walter's words made him stare.

"You take away all the people on the floor where she lives, and let them move out in two days."

"Mr. Walter, that building is almost full of occupants, you may not be able to meet this kind of request."

Even if it can be done, it is particularly difficult.

Those who can buy a house there are either rich or expensive. Although Mr. Walter's identity is indeed very loud in Beich, there are still many people in this world who are not afraid of power.

"Somehow you let the family move out, who would agree to move?"

"And if you move out within two days, where do you move?"

"Sao Ye, this time your request is indeed a bit impulsive."

"Do you have better suggestions?" Walter raised his eyebrows and stared at him sharply.

Phillip nodded and said slowly: "I checked the situation of the young lady's households. The layout of this building is like this. The two households share an elevator. The young lady's opposite door was bought three years ago. After the renovation, no one has moved in. , I checked the information of this family. It was an adult gift bought by the head of the Chen Group to his son. However, it is said that his son will not reach adulthood for two years, so...we can start with this house."

This was finally the point, and Walter's thin lips moved: "You mean, let me move to her right?"

"Mr. Walter pays so much attention to young grandmother every day anyway... What's wrong with living opposite her?"

And being able to live across from the young lady is probably what you want most, right?

Sure enough, Walter saw his gaze a little more admiration, "You finally did something that satisfies me, do it right away."

Phillip took out the contract and said directly: "I knew Ye Young Club agreed, so I have contacted President Chen in advance, and the other party is willing to sell you a face."

"Sell me a face?" Walter bit this sentence again, his thin lips evoked a wicked sneer: "This old man Chen will take the opportunity to rob him."

For his woman's sake, forget it this time.

Walter took out his pen and eloquently signed his name.

"Mr. Walter can go directly after get off work at night. This is the key. I will pack everything before Mr. Walter gets off work."

Seeing satisfaction in Walter's eyes, Phillip was finally relieved.

Things didn't happen last night, so he deliberately rushed to do it, hoping to make up for it, but he didn't expect it to be successful.

Fortunately...

Stella, young lady...

How lucky this woman is to let Mr. Walter do so much for her. Even after knowing that the other party is a ruthless person, he desperately moved to live in front of her to protect her.

He hope that you can cultivate Zhengguo in the end, otherwise he will suffer from the things that Mr. Walter did, and the affection of the young grandmother.

Chapter 557

After get off work that day, Walter drove directly to the community where Stella was located.

At the beginning, he couldn't find a place, so Phillip personally accompanied him to lead the way. Walter's tall figure attracted the attention of other single women. When he took the elevator, he followed up with two girls.

However, Phillip and Walter did not seem to see the two girls at all, and they kept talking to themselves.

"Young Master Ye, if you live here, would you like to invite an aunt over again, or..."

Walter pursed his lips, and said coldly, "Don't you know my habits?"

"Uh, Mr. Walter, what I mean is... If you don't ask Auntie, you can go to the young lady's place to eat rice?"

Walter: "..."

He suddenly raised his eyes and glanced at Phillip.

“Excuse me, do you live here?” Suddenly, the two non-existent girls who followed came over and looked at Walter to ask questions.

“ ... ”

There was silence in the elevator for several seconds, and no one answered.

The faces of the two girls were a little embarrassed, and Walter was expressionless.

The girl looked a little unwilling to look at his handsome profile, clenched her fists and said, “My family lives here too, which floor are you on? If you have time, do you want to be together...”

“Roll.”

The girl had a meal, only to find that Walter turned his head, eyes that were as sharp as a falcon was looking at her coldly, without any temperature.

After realizing that he was talking about himself, the girl’s face turned pale in an instant. At this time, the elevator opened with a ding, and the girl and her other friend turned and rushed out.

Ding...

The elevator door closed again, and continued to move slowly. Phillip clenched his hand into a fist and put it to his lips and coughed slightly, and said slowly: “Young Master Ye, you will offend other residents like this.”

Walter did not answer, the expression on his face was extremely unhappy.

Phillip sighed in his heart, and for so many years, only one young lady was in Mr. Walter’s eyes.

If other girls want to strike up a conversation with Mr. Walter, Mr. Walter doesn't want to give him a look.

So Phillip even felt that if the young lady was unwilling to forgive Mr. Walter, then Mr. Walter guessed that she could only be a bachelor in this life.

"What about offending? You didn't do what you asked you to do. Do you want me to leave them alone?" Walter sneered, and glanced at him sharply.

Phillip suddenly felt a chill in his back. In fact, that was why Walter asked him to relocate the residents here.

Someone always bothers him, and Walter hates this kind of behavior.

But this is not their territory, even if it is their territory, it is impossible to drive people away directly.

Ding...

The elevator door opened again, and Phillip hurried out.

"It's here Mr. Walter."

Walter glanced at the elevator floor.

18th floor.

He walked out with straight legs, Phillip stood at a door, "Young grandma lives here, and Mr. Walter's is opposite."

Walter pursed his thin lips, put one hand in his trouser pocket, and stared at Stella's doorway, his thin lips slowly evoked a nice arc.

Next, get along day and night.

Woman, see how you run in the future.

Seeing the expression on Walter's face, Phillip felt a bit of cold inexplicably, so he quickly took out the spare key and went to open the door: "Young Master Ye, I will take you around the house first."

"No need." Walter said coldly: "Go back."

Phillip: "...All right, then I'll go first."

"Continue to investigate the matter, check the person behind it, I want to see who wants to oppose me, Walter."

"I will continue to investigate this matter. That Mr. Walter...I'll go now. For dinner..."

The two looked at the door tacitly, Phillip turned around and walked into the elevator.

He was worried too much. Mr. Walter had already developed a particularly thick skin in front of his grandmother. He didn't have to worry about Mr. Walter's problem at all.

After Phillip left, Walter observed the surroundings, then took out the key and unlocked the door.

Although the house has been vacant for a long time, Phillip's work efficiency is very high, and he has already asked someone to clean it up.

However, Walter glanced at it and saw that the decoration style of the house was not what he liked. If he wants to live here for a long time, he is afraid that someone has to come over and remodel it.

After Jessica took Levi back, Stella was fine alone, so she watched TV in the house, and after a while was really bored, she went to draw design drawings.

After a while, Jessica came back, and she kept thinking about it with her side.

“Your brother is really annoying. After he refused me last time, he saw me today as a okay person. Why do you think men are so annoying? He obviously hurt the heart of a pure girl, so he didn’t even feel guilty at all?”

Stella: “...Innocent girl’s heart?”

Jessica snorted: “Can’t it? I haven’t been in love before! Of course it is the heart of an innocent girl.”

“Have never been in love?” Stella narrowed her eyes slightly, expressing doubt.

Her eyes seemed to be penetrating, Jessica felt that she was seen through all at once, and she was so angry that she ran over and pinched her neck: “You can’t let me pretend to be?”

Stella smiled slightly: “You still pretend in front of me? Then what do you have to pretend in front of my brother?”

“You don’t have to pretend in front of him. I didn’t confess it anyway, so he rejected me. It seems that I won’t have a chance in my life, but...I won’t give up. Even if there is no chance, I I have to continue to grind, anyway, as long as he is single for a day, I can provoke him, don’t you think?”

Hearing this, Stella nodded: “That’s right, you are really brave.”

Only this kind of person who is not emotionally hurt will be so brave to chase the person he likes.

Once, she thought she could too.

But the facts told her that it still couldn't work.

At first Jessica was happy when she heard her praise her bravery, but after thinking about it, the expression on her face became a little frustrated again, her eyes lowered.

“What’s the use of being brave? If I didn’t do that before, maybe I won’t be rejected so quickly... It can be seen that sometimes people don’t need to be so brave, so that they can stay with each other longer. .”

The atmosphere suddenly became weird, and Stella coughed lightly, “Okay, don’t talk about this, have you confessed to Levi?”

“Well, I’ll explain it all.”

“Uncle Nan will send him to and from school in the past few days, and your brother is also there.”

“Ok.”

At night, when Jessica was cooking, she suddenly discovered that the salt at home was gone, so she hurriedly shouted in the kitchen: “The salt is gone, you help me go down and buy a package of salt and come back.”

Stella remembered what had happened in the past two days and nodded and stood up: “Okay, I will stop by the supermarket to buy something to stock up.”

Chapter 558

Jessica thought for a while, took off her apron and walked out.

“I’ll go with you, I’m afraid it’s not safe outside.”

Stella glanced at the current time, “It’s still early, probably not, and it’s in the supermarket downstairs. You can wait for me here.”

Jessica thought for a while, then said, “Then you come back soon.”

“Ok.”

After Stella went out, only Jessica was left in the room, and the surroundings became quiet. She glanced at the curtains that were blown by the wind, and suddenly couldn’t help but shiver.

She had known that she should go down with Stella, it always felt terrifying to be alone in this room.

Stella took the elevator and went directly out of the community to the supermarket. When she passed the gate of the community, the crime scene that was fenced up during the day was still no one approached.

Thinking of where people died in the morning, Stella felt a little scary, so her pace sped up a bit.

After going to the supermarket, she first bought the salt Jessica wanted, and then some necessary supplies, and then went straight to the checkout, wanting to go home quickly.

But she didn’t expect that there were few people when she came in, and there was a long line when she went out.

Stella looked down at the time and realized that it was already the peak period.

Reluctantly, Stella could only line up with everyone, and when she came out of the supermarket after the checkout, the sky outside was completely dark.

Stella was carrying things and had to speed up.

Because it was getting dark, when she went to the gate of the community, she saw a small light on the scene of the morning crime from a distance, which looked a little gloomy.

No matter how courageous people are, they will still have lumps when encountering such things, let alone Stella.

So when passing the scene of the crime, Stella's pace unconsciously accelerated a few minutes, and she was relieved after walking far.

When she wanted to look back at the location of the crime, she suddenly saw a shadow behind me.

Stella's breath suffocated, and her face turned pale at the moment, and the movement of wanting to turn her head stopped.

She took a deep breath and slowed down, because there was no dark place here, so she could only take out the phone and quickly dialed Jessica's phone number.

Seeing that there was a dark place ahead, but Jessica never answered her call. Stella was so anxious that she didn't know what the eve was, she hung up Jessica's cell phone, and then subconsciously dialed her all these years. Keep the phone number in mind.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

Suddenly there was a noise in the back, and at the same time, the phone she dialed was also connected.

The moment she heard the call connected, a word of help overflowed from Stella's mouth without reservation.

With the faint light, she saw the shadow behind her leaping towards herself. When she was so scared that she wanted to scream and ran away, her mouth was covered, and then she was dragged into the dark surroundings next to her.

"Hmm!" Stella's eyes widened, feeling that her hands and feet were being controlled, and her heart jumped out of her throat with horror. She struggled hard and even opened her mouth to bite the opponent. Palm of the hand.

"Hmm..." The other party was bitten by her, and groaned in pain, but the palm did not take back because of this, but whispered: "It's me!"

The low and dull voice added a mysterious color to the darkness at the moment, and brought a little bit of anger after being bitten.

Stella paused, this familiar voice was...

The next second, her eye sockets became hot, and tears almost fell out.

But she hurriedly held it back, and she was thankful that they were hiding in a dark corner, so the other party couldn't see what her face looked like.

In the dark

Stella was holding the phone in her hand, and the screen clearly displayed Walter's name.

Walter held her with one hand, put the phone to her ear in front of her with the other hand, and slowly spoke, the low voice flowing through her heart like the sound of a cello.

He spoke to the phone as if intentionally.

The low-pitched voice of the male rang clearly from Stella's mobile phone, and then overlapped with his realistic voice.

"Find me? I'm right in front of you now."

Stella bit her lower lip, and the next second she was so angry that she slammed the phone at Walter.

Walter held her hand and smiled lowly: "The phone is broken, how can you call me next time, eh?"

After hearing this, Stella became even angrier. At this time, he was still in the mood to tease.

She pulled her hand back hard and glared at the other person, although she felt that he could not see her emotions in the dark now, she still wanted to express it.

She thought she was being followed. Because of what happened in the past two days, her heart-line defense was very low. She was really panicked when she discovered that someone was following her just now.

Otherwise, she would not subconsciously call Walter when she was most flustered.

That's fine, but it happened... this scene was also seen by Walter.

All of a sudden, panic, anger, sadness, shame, all emotions surged.

“You are crazy, what are you doing after me? Do you know that scary people can scare people to death? You bastard, are you sick? Are you sick?”

Speaking of the end, Stella was so angry that she directly raised her hand and hit him on the chest.

Walter stood there like a stone carving, letting her fists fall on his chest, without saying a word.

And Stella cursed, crying in her voice.

Seeing Stella like this, Walter felt as uncomfortable as being struck. He suffered from these beatings, but after listening to her crying voice, he couldn't help reaching out and holding her always chaotic hammer. Hands.

Stella raised her head in amazement.

With the faint moonlight, Walter saw the tears in her eyes.

There was a dull pain in his heart, and Walter forcefully pulled her into his arms.

In this way, she was pulled into the warm embrace of the other party without warning. When Stella reacted, Walter's hand was already fixed on her waist.

This kind of warmth is like sunlight in the dark.

At that moment, she was really frightened.

She bit her lower lip, tears gradually filled her eyes, and she couldn't help it anymore.

“Sorry.”

The hoarse male voice carried the vibration of her chest into her ears, more like shaking her heart through physical contact.

“I will protect you.”

He whispered.

Stella didn't answer the conversation, but burst into tears.

And Walter continued to speak.

“I don't know... the first person you think of when you are panicking is actually me.”

This made Stella react. She might accidentally expose something in front of him. Her expression changed and she reached out to push Walter away.

Walter pressed the back of her head, “Don't move.”

“Let me go...well.”

Her mouth was covered by someone, and Walter lowered his voice and said, “Someone is coming.”

Chapter 559

At first, Stella didn't believe it, thinking that he lied to her.

When she tried to struggle, she heard a few messy footsteps.

Stella held her breath nervously. After all, she was frightened just now and still has lingering fears now, because she was dragged into the dark place by Walter, so it is easy to see the bright place outside here.

Two men dressed in black came over here, they looked around in a panic, and then asked in a low voice.

“What’s the matter? What about people?”

“I asked you to follow me just now, I went to the bathroom?”

“Damn, didn’t you fucking let me wait for you? Who knows that you have been in the bathroom for so long, and you can’t stand it for a while? Now people are lost, right? How do you go back to deal?”

While talking, the two suddenly stopped.

One of them looked around, and then said: “Do you know that we followed her, and then hid all around?”

Hearing this, Stella’s breath choked, and the hand pressing on her lips was actually released slowly, and Stella’s eyes widened.

Release this time, do you want her to make a noise accidentally?

Stella gave Walter a fierce look in the darkness. Just as he was about to say something, the person in front of him suddenly bent down and covered her lips without warning.

“...”

She was stunned.

Dare to say that she suddenly let go of his hand at this moment not for anything else, but for this?

Eyelashes trembled, Stella blinked, and when she reached out to push him away, she realized that there might be a sound, and then was spotted by two people outside.

So she had to stop, and then heard the two people say again.

“It shouldn’t be hiding. At such a long distance, she probably didn’t know that we were following her. Besides, this is the community. Maybe she has already gone back.”

Walter squeezed her soft chin with one hand and pried her teeth away.

Stella’s hand unconsciously squeezed Walter’s collar, her beautiful eyes widened, and the toes in her shoes curled up, too nervous to make a sound.

“Then what to do? Just go back for business today?”

“It’s a long time coming, let’s go back first.”

Hearing the sound of footsteps getting away, Stella’s heart gradually let go, until the footsteps disappeared, Stella realized that she wanted to push Walter away.

At this time, Walter had already kissed deeply, his tall body pressed against her, and the two bodies pressed tightly together.

The heat radiating from his body was passed through the clothes, and it was scorching, making people subconsciously want to avoid.

Stella struggled and backed away, trying to avoid the overbearing belonging to Walter.

The two of them entered and retreated in the darkness for a while, Walter finally reluctantly returned his lips and gasped against her white forehead.

Stella only felt a tingling pain on her lips, she was so angry that she punched the opponent directly: "Let go of me."

"Why?" Walter laughed lowly: "I didn't dare to make a noise just now. Now that people are gone, they have lost their temper at me?"

Stella: "..."

"Seeing that I am a close person, so you are not afraid of me?"

Stella: "You let go."

"Stella." Walter leaned closer, his thin lips lightly touching her: "The person you called just now was me."

It's this thing again...

As long as she thought of exposing her emotions and psychology in front of him, Stella felt ashamed. She pushed Walter away hard, turning around and leaving with anger.

"Nothing?"

Walter's voice came from behind.

Stella was so angry that she didn't even reply to him, and walked directly to the elevator in the corridor.

She just wants to go back now, bastard Walter.

Ding...

The elevator station opened, and Stella walked in directly.

As soon as she turned around, there was a tall figure in front of her, carrying two bags of things she had just thrown on the ground.

Seeing him, Stella quickly pressed the elevator close button, but the closing is sometimes long, Walter came in with a thin smile on his lips, and then deliberately stood beside her.

Stella's face was cold and stay away from him.

The elevator went straight up and soon reached the floor where Stella lived. She got out of the elevator and Walter also got out.

Stella turned around angrily: "Don't follow me, I don't want those things."

Walter raised his eyes, and his eyes fell on her slightly angry face.

Because she had cried just now, there was still a little red around her eyes, but the reddest... was her lips.

Red and swollen.

Thinking that it was his masterpiece, a narrow smile appeared in Walter's eyes.

"These are all you bought back with money." He said.

The narrowing of his eyes was immediately caught by Stella. She angrily said, "What is your look?"

"I saved you." He said again.

"It stands to reason that you should agree."

"..."

Walter stepped forward, leaned down slightly, leaned on her side with one hand, and stared at her with ink-colored eyes: "Can you satisfy my stomach before satisfying my body?"

Stella: "..."

"Ha ha."

She stretched out her hand to snatch the bag in Walter's hand, then turned around and walked to the door to press the code. After opening the door, she walked in directly, and then looked at the people outside and said coldly, "Thank you today, but what I want to say is If you didn't show up, I might not be scared yet, and I might have been upstairs before the two of them found me."

After speaking, Stella closed the door with a bang.

Stella was leaning against the door with two bags of things, remembering the two people who followed her just now, her mood was still fluctuating.

At first she felt that someone was following her, so she was frightened, but later found out that the person following her was actually Walter.

She was very angry, but she didn't expect... someone was really following her behind.

It is hard to imagine that if Walter hadn't appeared, if she hadn't walked faster by herself, would she have...

Thinking carefully, Stella felt that her life was almost completely disrupted.

She took off her shoes and walked in, opened the refrigerator and put the purchased things in, thinking about it as she put it aside.

What about Walter?

Why did he show up here in the middle of the night?

Could it be that he already knew in advance that she would be followed? If he didn't know in advance, why would he tell her that someone was coming, as if he was waking her up on purpose?

Thinking of this, Stella's movements stopped, and she suddenly turned around and walked to the door to open it.

Sure enough, Walter hadn't left yet, still standing there in the original posture, seeing her opening the door, he raised his eyebrows: "Did you figure it out?"

Stella bit her posterior teeth and opened her body sideways: "Come in!"

Walter's thin lips evoked an arc of evil charm, and he walked in with straight legs. Stella closed the door so hard that she almost knocked on the back of his head, but he didn't mind...

Chapter 560

This was the first time Walter went to the place belonging to Stella.

He heard from the results of Phillip's investigation that this house was directly linked to Stella's name and was her private property.

Even though Walter was impressed by her ability to do things in her company back then, she guessed that if this woman is serious about doing things, few people can match her.

She used to lack self-confidence, but when her confidence was established, she was probably the person with the heaviest halo.

So Walter is not surprised at her achievements now, it seems that all this is in his expectation.

He took off his shoes in the hallway and saw that Stella ignored him. He walked directly inside, hooked his thin lips, then bent down and opened the shoe cabinet at the hallway by himself, putting his shoes in.

After scanning around, Walter was taken aback when he saw a row of children's shoes neatly placed on the top floor.

Is this her child? That... the one who called her mummy on the phone.

He didn't know if it was a boy or a girl before. Now after seeing these shoes, Walter can determine the gender of the other party.

It seems to be a boy.

Walter's eyes drooped, and he didn't expect that she was still so stupid that she actually gave birth to the child for that scumbag ex-husband.

From the corner of his eyes, he suddenly saw a pair of large-size male indoor slippers on the bottom of the shoe cabinet, Walter's expression immediately sank, and his eyes became cold at this moment.

He was silent for a moment, closed the shoe cabinet door with his backhand, and walked in barefoot.

At exactly this time, Jessica walked downstairs while wiping her hair.

She took a shower while Stella was out. She was wearing cartoon pajamas and her hair was wet and messy. She said, "Stella, did you just come back? I heard the voice, why..."

The following words stopped for an instant, Jessica stared at the person behind Stella with wide eyes.

The tall figure carried a force of force, and the coldness in her eyes filled the surroundings in an instant.

"Am I wrong, Stella?" Jessica stammered and asked, looking at the handsome-looking Walter behind her.

If it is correct, why Stella went to the supermarket and brought a man back.

And this man is not someone else, but Walter, who she has always avoided like a snake.

Stella pursed her red lips, and said in a low voice: "That's right, you should go back and dry your hair first. Don't catch a cold."

When she was reminded like this, Jessica realized that she was wearing her pajamas, bent down subconsciously, and then said: "Then I will go upstairs first, you guys talk!"

After speaking, Jessica turned around and hurried upstairs.

Stella looked at her hurriedly back, and turned her face back slightly and said, "What to drink?"

An icy echo came from behind.

"Casual."

With a strong cold tone in his tone, Stella couldn't help but frown her eyebrows. What's the matter with this guy? Obviously, when she opened the door just now to let him in, his eyes were still very narrow, so the time of entering the door changed his face?

Or is it restored?

Forget it, don't care about him, anyway, he is already an iceberg.

Thinking of this, Stella left a sentence: "Find a place to sit by yourself." She turned around and went to the kitchen.

She opened the refrigerator in the kitchen and looked at the half-filled food, thinking that she had arranged it for herself in the dark and then brought it up with her, she couldn't help but sigh.

But when she thought of him following her and frightened her, Stella was so angry that she took out the bottom ice water directly, and then went out of the kitchen.

Walter was still standing there, keeping his original posture, and barefoot.

The boy has big feet, and it looks weird to stand on the carpet in her house.

Stella walked over and glanced at his foot, "Why don't you wear slippers?"

Walter's stomach was full of fire, and his eyes were cold. He sneered and replied, "Is there any slippers I can wear?"

Hearing, Stella was taken aback, and subconsciously replied, "Isn't there a pair at the bottom of the shoe cabinet that you can wear? I heard you open the door of the shoe cabinet just now. Didn't you see it?"

She is embarrassed to mention?

The aura on Walter's body was colder and deeper.

Stella raised her eyebrows and still couldn't understand his feet. He didn't answer. She thought he really didn't see it. After putting the ice water on the table, she got up and walked around: "I'll help you get it. ."

When passing by him, Walter clasped her wrist.

"What are you doing?"

Stella looked up at him incomprehensibly, and subconsciously wanted to shake off her hand.

Walter's thin lips were pressed into a straight line, and the ink-colored eyes were full of misfortune. He stared at her sharply, then opened his thin lips lightly after a moment.

"No need."

As if to help him, he sneered at the corners of his lips: "I don't wear shoes that others wear."

Stella: "..."

At first, Stella thought he had committed a cleanliness addiction again, but after thinking about it, something was wrong. When she looked at Walter's hostility finally slowly subsided, she realized that...this guy was actually jealous.

When the door was opened to let him in, he was fine, but when he opened the shoe cabinet, the breath at the back suddenly became cold. At that time, Stella was still wondering what was going on, thinking how this person changed his face so quickly, who knows... ..

He was actually jealous after seeing the pair of male slippers?

It's a bit funny, and he think this person is a bit stupid.

Isn't he always smart? When dealing with the old foxes in the mall, he is obviously so sensible, but why does he seem like a particularly impulsive, inexperienced person when he comes to him?

Thinking of this, Stella blurted out, "What do you mean that someone else wears it? Those are the shoes that my brother changed when he came."

As soon as the words were spoken, the two of them were stunned at the same time.

The reason why Stella was stunned was that she didn't expect to explain it.

And the reason why Walter was stunned was because she would be dazzled by anger, forgetting that she had something to hate her brother.

Yes, this is her home. Victor Han will definitely come over. It is normal to prepare a pair of male slippers there.

After thinking about it this way, the depressed fire in Walter's heart dissipated a lot, but he still couldn't hold it on his face, and said coldly: "Even if it's your brother, I have a habit of cleanliness, you don't know."

Stella glanced at him slightly, and sneered twice: "It turns out that President Ye has a cleanliness addiction. Then my house is probably full of dust. Would you like to go out?"

Walter stared at her: "I only have a cleanliness addiction to others, not to you, you know."

His eyes were tight on her lips, and inexplicably, Stella thought of the kiss in the dark just now.

Her face was inexplicably hot.

Yes, he clearly said he has a habit of cleanliness, but why doesn't he feel dirty when he kisses her? He kept catching her and kissing hard...