

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 561-570

Chapter 561

Stella's face was hot, she lowered her eyes and bit her lower lip, a little annoyed, "Who knows your virtue?"

Hearing, Walter's eyes darkened a little bit, he stepped forward on his legs, probed to catch her chin, scared Stella quickly backed up a few steps.

"What are you doing?"

"Don't you know?" Walter pursed his lips: "Help you remember."

"No need!" Stella glared at him fiercely, then pointed to the ice water on the table: "Drink and go quickly."

Walter glanced at the ice water on the table, thought about it, or sat down on the sofa, he stretched out his hand to unscrew the ice water, and took two sips pretendingly.

In fact, he is not thirsty at all, but he is hungry.

After all, he hasn't eaten from get off work until now.

Seeing him sitting down, Stella's heart gradually calmed down. After calming down, she remembered what she was doing when she called him into the room. She sat down opposite him.

"You shouldn't be here for no reason today." She said calmly.

Walter put down the ice water in his hand, his deep gaze fell on her face, and he didn't answer.

"If you don't speak, I will take it as your default."

He still didn't speak, Stella knew he had admitted, and then said: "You guessed someone would follow me? So you came here on purpose?"

Walter put his hands behind his head, adjusted a comfortable position and leaned against sofa.

But at this time, after Jessica went back upstairs and changed her clothes, she hid right on the highest part of the stairs, secretly looking downstairs, Walter's cold-faced Hades, why did Stella bring him back?

It really frightened her just now.

What happened? Did Stella take Walter home?

Thinking of something, Jessica suddenly held her heart with joy. Fortunately, she sent Levi home during the day.

Looking at it this way, Stella really had the foresight.

If Levi was still here when he was young, then Walter would come, wouldn't the two of them directly face each other?

Thinking of this, Jessica covered her heart with a frightened face.

Downstairs

The conversation was still going on, Stella saw that Walter hadn't answered all the time, and felt that he was right.

“You had guessed that they would follow me, so did you know what happened in the morning?” After asking this sentence, Stella suddenly thought of something, her face changed suddenly, staring at Walter, “That morning thing. Did you let people do things?”

“Huh?” Walter had to speak when he saw her face changed.

“You know, it’s morning.” Stella pursed her red lips and her face was stubborn, as if she had already decided something.

Walter’s eyes became more hostile, and he narrowed his eyes: “You mean the thing about the dead man? Do you think...? I did it?”

Stella did not answer the call, indicating that he defaulted.

“Heh.” Walter suddenly laughed at himself: “Stella, in your heart, I am such an unbearable person?”

Stella was taken aback, her lips moved.

“I...”

“Do you think I knew that he gave you a dead rabbit, so I forced him to commit suicide? Oh, it doesn’t matter if I refuse my intimacy, now you think of me as this kind of person?”

Stella: “...”

She wanted to say that she didn’t, but she didn’t know where to start when she saw his disappointed expression. If she said too much, she would give him hope.

In that case, she should not explain.

“What do you think, that’s what it is like.” In the end, Stella broke the jar and said.

This sentence completely angered Walter. He quickly got up from the sofa, his straight long legs approached her, “So what do you think now? You think I’m the kind of heinous person, you let me come in and do it what?”

He put his hands on the sofa behind Stella, almost enclosing Stella’s whole person in his arms, and the masculine aura enveloped her unreservedly, making her a little stuttered.

“You, you leave first.”

“Answer me.”

Stella gritted her teeth, “I said you can think whatever you like.”

“Then why did you let me in? Are you afraid that I will become angry and force you to commit suicide?”

Probably she was irritated, so she was a little bit reluctant to speak.

Stella saw that he was slow to retreat, but instead said something to irritate him. She lost her temper and straightened her back. “Then you killed me, would I still be afraid of you? Huh?”

Walter was stunned after Stella said this with an extremely arrogant arrogance.

Perhaps this was originally what she said unintentionally, but when she heard Walter’s ears, she felt that it had another meaning...

He looked at the delicate and beautiful face in front of him. Her facial features were really three-dimensional, and the eyebrows were not thick or thin. The natural eyebrow color made the whole person look soft and charming.

So Walter thought of another way to die...

Kill her...

Some restricted-level images were automatically thought of in his mind. Because of the different auras around him, the surrounding atmosphere changed a little, becoming inexplicable and a little ambiguous.

Stella clearly felt that anger surged in her beautiful eyes and kicked him directly.

“What’s the nasty thing in your mind?”

Being kicked by her was not important to Walter, but kicked into his heart, making Walter’s desire deeper.

His throat rolled and her voice was dull.

“It’s not that I think, you are talking about it.”

“What did I say?”

Walter’s eyes darkened, and his body dropped a few points: “You let me... kill you.”

Stella: “...”

After a few seconds of silence, Stella finally couldn’t help but explode, and directly pushed Walter away forcefully: “Indecent and shameless!”

Walter staggered a few steps before stabilizing his body. He held the place pushed away by Stella, his eyes were still heavy, and then he returned to his position and sat down.

“Just let you in because your brain is hot and boil water, now you give me out.”

She pointed to the door and let Walter leave.

But Walter sat motionless, as if not planning to leave.

Stella was very angry, and went straight forward and pulled his collar: “You go out. This is my home. I have the right not to let you stay here.”

“Wait.” Walter clasped her thin white wrist with his backhand, and said in a low and deep voice: “It is not convenient for me to go out now.”

Hearing, Stella sneered: “It’s not convenient for you? It’s not convenient for me, get up!”

Walter was like a huge boulder, Stella was so angry that she couldn’t move it anyway, and she never gave up, trying to pull him away.

Probably because she was annoyed by her, Walter forced Stella into his arms.

“Ah.” Unexpectedly, Stella fell into his arms.

Just when she wanted to scold him, she felt his desire...

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Stella was stunned, and sat there dumbfounded. She couldn’t think that Walter would actually...

Is this man a beast?

She only said a few words, he actually reacted to her?

He also pulled her to sit on his lap, and Stella gritted her teeth and stared at Walter, which was close at hand.

“Why are you so shameless?”

Walter approached her, almost greedily inhaling her body fragrance, his voice became hoarse, and his breathing became hot.

“Can’t blame me.” He said as he approached her, his thin lips almost pressed against her chin: “I am a normal man. I have been like a jade for you for five years. If you say this to me, don’t blame me for reacting. “

Hearing, Stella was taken aback.

“You, what are you talking about?” Shou, Shou Shen Ruyi for five years?

She widened her eyes and looked at Walter incredulously: “Could it be that you haven’t...no...”

He couldn’t go on with the latter, but Stella was very shocked.

It is almost impossible for a man who has ever driven a meatball to guard himself like a jade for five years.

But Walter actually did it, and even said it.

“What?” Walter squinted his eyes, his thin lips were already on her soft chin, and his voice became darker: “I have a cleanliness addiction, you know, do you think I will touch a woman other than you?”

Stella: "..."

The pink lips moved, after all, they couldn't say a word.

She looked at Walter with complicated eyes and bit her lower lip. Walter probably saw her tangled expression and chuckled, "Why? I was moved by you? Is that to forgive me?"

Hearing, Stella recovered and gave him a blushing look.

"I don't believe your nonsense, how can you men be able to keep your body like jade for five years?"

"How can it be impossible?" Walter lowered the corner of his eyes, "You don't know my situation."

"Who knows how you are? If you didn't touch a woman, how did you spend the past five years?"

Walter: "..."

Five years, how many days and nights, how could it not be lonely at all?

Stella stared at him, and then saw Walter's ears suspiciously red, but his face remained unchanged, his thin lips slightly cocked, "What do you think of me?"

Stella stood there stiffly, embarrassment flashed under her eyes.

She actually asked him such a question. Didn't she throw a rock on her own foot?

"Huh?" Walter asked in a vague voice, biting her chin.

Stella felt that his breathing had become strange, and his body temperature was gradually rising, which was not appropriate to continue. She quickly reached out and pushed him away, then stood up.

After getting up, she stepped back a few steps before barely stabilizing her pace.

After that, Stella realized that she was too gaffe, so she turned around to calm her emotions, and when she was completely sorted out, she turned around and said.

“It doesn’t matter whether you guard your body like jade or don’t guard your body like jade, that’s none of my business.”

“Really?” Walter didn’t intend to let her go at all, and asked aggressively, “Then what were you nervous about?”

Stella smiled slightly, pretending to be dead.

“Who is nervous? Why didn’t I see it?”

“Did not see it?”

“Yes.”

Walter raised his eyebrows and got up and walked towards her.

Probably because of what she said just now, so Stella glanced at him subconsciously and found that she hadn’t recovered her calm, her face flushed suddenly, and she took a few steps back suddenly.

“Don’t come here.”

Walter did not stop, "Aren't you nervous? Then what are you nervous about now?"

Stella really couldn't look at him directly. After a few steps back, he continued to walk over. She had to retreat again, and Walter kept approaching, and finally... she was actually forced to the corner of the wall, Walter. Raising his hand and pressing it on the wall blocked her way.

"Still running?"

Looking at Walter in front of her, Stella blinked, a little speechless, and also reacted.

What is he doing??? ?

Have you played with Walter? After such a big thing happened, he is still interested in teasing her here?

Stella was very disappointed in herself, and laughed at herself: "I won't run anymore. I can't run anyway. What do you want? I admit I'm nervous, OK? I believe what you said, you can go now. Yet?"

"No." Walter pursed his thin lips and said with a cold face: "It's not safe for you to live here. I have to stay."

Stella: "?"

"You saw the two people just now, they will come again, are you afraid?"

"I'm home safely now, why should I be afraid?"

"So, I helped you, but you are going to sweep me out?"

Stella understood it. He was going to stay here and not leave, thinking that he had indeed helped her, and that he just said that he wanted to fill his appetite, so he probably wanted to have a meal with her.

After thinking about it, Stella could only say coldly in the end: "You wait here, I'll cook, and you will get rid of me after dinner."

After that, Stella turned around and went into the kitchen regardless of his reaction.

And Jessica at the top of the stairs had already sneaked into her room, otherwise she was afraid that she would see some restricted-level pictures, and she would not be able to make up for it.

After thinking about it, Jessica held her cheeks in both hands, a little bit distressed.

In fact, she saw Walter's dedication to Stella during this period of time. He really seemed to really want to start over with Stella.

However, the injuries Stella suffered in the United States before were also a nightmare for Jessica, she didn't want Stella to live like that anymore.

So even now, she felt that Walter was really ruined, and she still hated Walter.

Because back then, Stella almost...

Almost lost her life.

Thinking of this, Jessica's mind recalled the scene of the year.

In the middle of the night, she was crying and calling the doctor in the rental room. She was so nervous that she couldn't even speak. The doctor was too

anxious over there. Finally, she directly asked her to give the address, and then rushed over to give Stella treatment. .

At that time, Stella had been a nightmare.

She was always living in her own imagination. The doctor said that she was overwhelmed with sadness. In addition, the things of her childhood had a shadow on her. It was probably a double blow, which made her despair of her own life, so her mind would fall into self. Fantasy state, and then start self-hypnosis, often unable to wake up.

In short, Jessica was really shocked back then.

Later, her treatment took a long time, and a psychiatrist was invited to guide her. It was not until these two years that she slowly recovered like a normal person.

Thinking of this, Jessica was so angry that she clenched her fists and rushed downstairs.

She can't let Walter hurt Stella again!!

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When Jessica rushed downstairs in one breath, she found that the two were no longer together. Only Walter was in the living room, and Stella was not seen.

When Stella was not there, Jessica suddenly became distressed when she saw Walter.

She doesn't know if it is because of the cold air on his body, or because he used to be her immediate boss before, so Jessica has always been in a state of fear for him.

Now seeing him sitting alone in the living room, Jessica stepped forward with a little fear, "You..."

Walter's sharp eyes swept over, and Jessica was so frightened that her legs couldn't stand up straight, but...think about him now pursuing Stella, and she is a good friend of Stella. Doesn't Walter have to look at her face?

Thinking of this, Jessica coughed lightly, feeling that she was not so afraid of Walter.

Walter's gaze only stayed on her for a few seconds before she left. He sat there with his legs folded, his handsome side face was icy cold, and his piercing eyes were especially alluring.

Jessica looked at Walter and quietly narrowed her eyes. This man was really not so good-looking.

How did she escape the temptation of this man back then? Is it because the breath on his body has always been too cold, so she never thought about liking this man?

Thinking of the injuries Stella suffered, Jessica shuddered unconsciously. Fortunately, she didn't like Walter back then, otherwise she would become the same person as Karla Han?

Jessica thought for a while, walked over, and asked, "Where is Stella?"

Walter didn't move his eyes, and said coldly, "The kitchen."

As soon as the voice fell, Jessica happened to hear a noise coming from the kitchen, she quickly slipped away from Walter and entered the kitchen.

When Stella turned on the fire, Jessica came in when she was about to cook.

She turned her head and saw Jessica snakingly shut the kitchen door backhand. She looked at her a little funny and said, "You are a thief."

Hearing, Jessica turned her head and stared at her as if frightened.

"You are a thief."

"Don't be a thief, why are you so sneaky in your own house?"

"You think I want to be sneaky, it's not because you suddenly took the man home, I did this!" Jessica walked up to her with her arms around her chest, and Stella heated the pot and said: "Help I turn on the smoke machine."

Jessica raised her hand, turned on the smoke machine for her, and asked by the way: "What's the matter with you? Don't you want to be with him? Why go out and buy some salt, so you take people home?"

Stella: "...I don't want this either."

"But you did it in the end."

Yes, she finally opened the door to let Walter in.

She bit her lower lip and saw that the bottom of the pot was almost hot, so she poured the cabbage in, and the oily smoke rushed up. Jessica hurriedly hid after seeing this, and said, "You answer me, why did he show up? Here, why would you bring people back?"

Stella was cooking the food, thinking about whether to tell Jessica about what happened just downstairs, but after thinking about it, if she told her, then according to Jessica's personality, she would definitely be too scared to sleep.

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After all, the things that happened in the past two days came together, and someone died in the morning.

If she said that she was being followed, then...

Thinking of this, Stella smiled slightly: "I just ran into it downstairs. He was so stubborn, I brought him back."

Hearing that, Jessica narrowed her eyes suspiciously, "You brought the other side's face back? Why don't I know when you became so talkative?"

The movement of Stella's hand stopped, and she looked at Jessica a little angry.

"Are you free?"

Jessica blinked, and Stella pulled her to her and handed the spatula to her hand: "I will leave it to you."

"Oh." Jessica looked at the spatula in her hand: "I thought you were going to cook for him by yourself, so you let me do it for a long time?"

"I hope you can talk so much when you stay for dinner."

When Stella got out of the kitchen, Jessica suddenly remembered that if Walter wanted to stay for dinner, she would definitely be sitting at the same table with them.

Sitting with that cold-faced Yama, she couldn't even think about it.

After Stella came out of the kitchen, she didn't go to see Walter sitting in the living room, but walked directly upstairs.

She went back to her bedroom, opened the closet and was about to find her pajamas to wash, but suddenly felt wrong again, after all, Walter was still here.

He is a normal man. If she appeared in front of him in her pajamas, wouldn't he want it again?

But...

Stella's eyes dropped, and he abstained for five years. Is it true?

Or is it that in order to get her forgiveness, he deliberately compiled it for her?

Wrong.

Stella shook her head suddenly. What is she thinking about this?

Even if he really abstained for five years, so what? It wasn't she who made him abstinence, it was Walter who had a cleanliness habit and didn't want to touch other women...

However, other women can't, why can she?

The more she thought about it, the more tangled in Stella's mind, she felt that she had fallen into an endless loop.

Just when Stella was so upset that she wanted to reach out and close the cabinet door, one hand blocked her movement.

"Good taste."

The low male voice came from her ears, and Stella almost jumped up in shock.

In panic, she subconsciously pushed to the side, but was pressed by Walter onto the cabinet on the other side.

Stella's eyes widened and shouted, "Walter, what are you doing?"

The sweet fragrance on her body and the softness of her limbs made Walter difficult to control.

"I don't know what happened to him tonight. I've seen it so many times before, but tonight...because of her words, he has been hot for a long time."

Up to now... his heart is full of irritability.

Want it so so much...

Walter raised his hand, his fingertips touched her face, slowly moved down, and finally landed on her neck.

Stella is very sensitive, such a touch made her tremble suddenly, even the red lips trembled, Stella's eyes moved down slightly, and she felt that they belonged to Walter's fingertips. The scorching heat coming.

She could see that Walter was very...not calm tonight.

"You..." Stella wanted to say about him again, but Walter suddenly raised his eyes, and his deep eyes seemed to have suction, sucking in her soul, and then restrained.

"How about a hug?"

Stella: "..."

She gritted her teeth, “You just followed up and said this, how is it possible, you...”

However, before she could finish her words, Walter leaned forward and hugged her, tightly hooping her waist.

Stella froze in place.

Immediately afterwards, she felt a damp heat coming from her neck.

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Frozen for about three seconds before Stella knew what it was. She stretched out her hand in horror to push Walter away.

But this action seemed to stimulate Walter, the hand that was originally tied around her waist was tightened, and the strength was so strong that it seemed to be about to cut her waist.

He suppressed her on the closet door behind him, with great strength, and Stella felt a little bit out of breath.

She wanted to push him away, but he hugged her tighter, the thin lips that had kissed her neck began to become hot and hot, and slowly moved to the back of her neck, the one wrapped around her waist Raising her hand, he pushed her long hair away from the back of his head, and then kissed it all the way along the back of her neck.

Stella’s breathing suddenly became hurried, trying to resist it, but found that her strength slowly disappeared.

Walter’s actions continued.

Finally, Stella felt a cold on her shoulders. It turned out that her collar had been pulled down, and Walter lowered his head and kissed her shoulder affectionately.

Wherever he went, the peach blossoms burned.

“Don’t... Walter, let go...”

However, in the end, Stella’s voice became smaller and smaller, and even when Walter let go of her, her legs were soft for a while, and then her body reflexively reached out and grabbed his collar, and stepped vaguely to support him. Standing.

Walter’s ink eyes were no longer a cold color, like two fires burning, his thin lips slightly hooked Stella’s chin.

“Your body is more honest than your mouth.”

Stella: “...”

She didn’t want this either, but she didn’t expect to be kissed by Walter on the back of her neck, and then she would be weakened by his teasing.

Obviously he should be rejected, but he still showed this way in front of her.

Stella bit her lower lip, a touch of embarrassment appeared in her eyes.

He said he had abstained for five years, but why is she not?

Although some people have pursued her abroad in the past five years, she always thought of someone in her heart, although after her condition improved, she no longer put her emotions on her face.

So when abroad, few people can see through her thoughts.

Although on the surface she was resisting, Stella knew that her body was actually longing. After all... she had also abstained from s*x for five years.

Coupled with Walter's provocation like this.

When she was in a daze, Walter suddenly leaned close to her ear to blow, making Stella even more untenable, and then the whole person could be said to be completely attached to him.

Walter took advantage of the situation and directly hugged her.

A bedroom, the room with the bed can be seen at the first glance.

And there is still his beloved woman in this room, which is undoubtedly an invitation for a man.

In addition, Walter was already very impulsive tonight.

When Stella's coat was taken off, and only her inner coat was suppressed by Walter, she did not recover.

Maybe she was confused, or maybe she was wrong.

When it was almost at a critical juncture, suddenly came from outside...

Knocking——

The sound of knocking on the door suddenly sounded in the room like this, awakening Stella who was confused and infatuated.

“Stella, meal is ready, I'm out to eat...”

It's Jessica's voice!

She opened her eyes quickly, and when she saw the scene in front of her, her eyes widened in fright, she pushed Walter away forcefully, and then quickly jumped out of the bed to grab the clothes thrown on the ground and put them on her body.

People outside did not get a response, so they were a little confused.

"Stella, are you inside?"

After speaking, Jessica reached out to twist the doorknob.

Hearing the sound of the doorknob turning, Stella's face changed drastically, and she said nervously: "Don't come in, I'll go down immediately, wait for me!"

While talking, she moved faster when she put on the clothes.

After Walter was pushed away, he sat there with a gloomy expression and watched Stella put back the clothes he had finally coaxed her to take off one by one.

He was very depressed.

Like a dog.

Obviously...just the last step, he can successfully own her.

Who knows, Cheng Yaojin came out halfway.

But here, after Stella put on her clothes nervously, when she heard Jessica really twisted the doorknob, she turned her head in a panic and found that Walter was still sitting there without clothes.

If Jessica comes in, does not she want to see...

She didn't think much, turned around and rushed over to pull the quilt up and cover Walter's body.

Click...

"Huh? Stella, why did you lock the door? You are poisonous, you, you and me in this room, you also want to lock the door? Is it possible that I will peek at you..." Jessica patted the door hard outside. While yelling loudly, half of the yelling she stopped inexplicably as if suddenly realizing something was wrong.

Stella froze in embarrassment, and she had already covered the quilt for Walter.

Walter was interrupted with a gloomy expression on her face. Seeing that he was so flustered, she was even more annoyed, so she said coldly: "I locked the door when I came in."

Stella: "..."

So, his attempt was clear from the beginning?

There was an awkward silence outside, and for a long time Jessica coughed lightly: "Then I will go down first, you...you still have to come out to eat?"

Stella: "...Of course!"

"Oh, then I will go down and wait for you."

After speaking, Jessica disappeared without waiting for Stella to reply.

Hearing the sound of footsteps getting away, Stella breathed a sigh of relief helplessly, stretched out her hand to rub her aching eyebrows, then she raised her eyes to see the culprit, but she was still sitting there still, she was so angry Come, coldly said: "When are you going to sit here? Get up and get dressed."

Walter stared at her desperately.

Seeing his neck covered with blue and purple flower marks she left, she unconsciously licked her dry lips: "Inconvenient."

"..."

Ha ha!

She is really crazy to let such a man in.

She shouldn't have pity on him!

"It's not convenient, isn't it? Then you can stay in this room to your convenience."

After speaking, Stella waved her hand and turned out of the room.

When she went out, she squeezed the door shut.

After going downstairs, Stella saw that Jessica had put the dishes on the table, but... she frowned.

"Why is there only one pair of chopsticks? Didn't I say I will come out to eat?"

Jessica glanced at her, then widened her eyes, curled her lips and said, "I, I thought...I thought you wouldn't come out anymore, why are you so fast?"

Stella: "..."

"It's not that I said, I'll just cook for a meal, and you'll be down, so fast... Is it really good?" Jessica came over and whispered in Stella's ear, "Young Master Ye is so...no Is it durable?"

Stella: "..."

She took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and then opened them again.

"What kind of mess is in your mind?"

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Jessica stared at her with an ambiguous smile.

"It's not what I want to mess up, it's you guys doing mess up!"

Just after the joke, Jessica still had a smile on her face, but the smile on her face stiffened in the next second, and her body stepped back unconsciously.

Seeing her like this, Stella instantly understood.

There is almost no need to look back, and you can be sure that Walter is down.

Walter was the only one who could show Jessica's expression of fear.

Thinking of this, Stella walked straight forward and went to the kitchen to get dishes.

She only took her own, Walter sat down beside her, looked at the empty table, and pursed his lips in dissatisfaction.

Stella said directly: "We don't have servant at home. If you want to eat, you can take the bowl and chopsticks yourself."

It was obviously the last step, but it was interrupted. Even though Walter had finished cleaning up and went downstairs, the aura on his body was still extremely cold, and the temperature around him had been directly reduced by sitting there.

Jessica nodded in agreement when she heard Stella's words.

Just after nodding, Jessica felt a cold light shining towards her, causing her to feel chills on the soles of her feet, and then reaching her back.

Faced with Walter's murderous eyes, Jessica's expression instantly changed.

"Me, I'll get bowls and chopsticks for the nightclub!"

After speaking, before the person on the other side could react, Jessica went to the kitchen and took a new bowl and chopsticks and put them in front of Walter.

"Night, nightclub, your bowl and chopsticks."

Seeing this scene, Stella was a little unhappy.

"Didn't I tell you? We don't have a servant at home. If you want someone to serve you during your meal, then you can leave now."

Walter raised his eyebrows and glanced at her, his voice cold.

"I didn't let her serve me."

Jessica interrupted the beauty of others, and looking at Walter's face, it could be seen that it was not achieved at all, or perhaps it was almost interrupted by her.

That's why the murderous aura and coldness on his body are directed at her.

Jessica swallowed nervously and nodded in agreement: "Yes, Stella. Don't talk about nightclubs. He is a customer of our company. He is a guest at our house. We should have served him. It's just that just take a bowl and chopsticks, it won't get in the way."

Stella looked at Jessica helplessly, this girl had become too fast.

She didn't say anything, and the dinner table became quiet, each eating. Where did Stella's chopsticks go during that time? Walter's chopsticks basically followed.

"You can say what she eats, and he will follow."

Stella was speechless to him.

As for Jessica, she was so scared that she didn't even dare to pick up the dishes. She immersed herself in the white rice in the bowl, and then looked at the interaction between the two people opposite, thinking in her heart, how can one person change so much?

Five years ago, Walter was so cold and arrogant.

But now in front of Stella, he seemed to have removed all of this completely.

Suddenly, Jessica remembered a word.

In love, whoever loves first loses.

Back then, Stella loved Walter deeply, so she lost completely, with nothing, and even changed her name to a foreign country.

Then she put away all the time, is it Walter now?

Because Stella no longer wanted to have entanglements with Walter, but Walter's thoughts had changed, so...he became humble in front of Stella.

Thinking of this, Jessica took another bite of rice, a little depressed.

This is not to say that she liked Victor Han, and was rejected by Victor Han before she confessed, and then she didn't give up and told others that she did not hear his rejection.

Then... continue to secretly like him shamelessly.

Now it seems that Walter is at least braver than her, he is moving forward and working hard.

It's really a difficult thing to be happy.

Jessica suddenly felt sad, and didn't hate Walter so much.

After dinner, Stella packed up her dishes and went to the kitchen, saying, "You have dinner, you can go back."

But Walter got up and helped her clean up the dishes, and then no matter what Stella said, he would not answer, and finally followed her into the kitchen.

Jessica thought for a while, then went to the living room to watch TV, sitting on the sofa with her pillow in her arms, changing channels one by one, all thinking about Victor Han.

Should she go forward bravely like Walter?

Anyway, she was rejected by Victor Han once, it seems there is nothing to be ashamed of, right? And there has been no woman around Victor Han, this is a good opportunity.

If she continues to be an ostrich like this, someday other women will really appear next to Victor Han, wouldn't she have no chance then?

Thinking of this, Jessica made up her mind in her heart.

Kitchen

Stella unscrewed the water head to wash away the remaining vegetable residues on the plate, then put it to the other side, and spoke coldly.

"You have finished the meal, are you not going to go back? It's already late."

Walter stepped forward and stood beside her.

"Who knows if those two people will come back again, are you afraid at night?"

Stella: "..."

She almost forgot to mention those two people.

"Even if they come back, they won't be able to enter my house, so nothing will happen."

"Don't be afraid of ten thousand, just in case."

“Not so much in case.” Stella calmly put down the plate, and her eyes became sharp when she raised her eyes. “If they really come back, that would be just right. I can record the scene and hand them directly to the police. “

“Hehe.” Walter chuckled, “It really is my Walter’s woman, she is bold.”

Hearing, Stella glared at him fiercely: “Who is your woman?”

“I only have one woman, what do you think?”

Stella: “...”

“They came prepared. If you call the police, I am afraid that the problem will not be solved.”

Hearing this, Stella’s expression became serious, and she stared at him sideways.

“Do you know something?”

He didn’t speak, but his lips were thin.

“You know who is behind the scenes, don’t you?” Stella asked again.

She was so curious that he had done so many things in succession.

Walter knew in advance that she would be followed, so he should have found out who was behind the scenes.

But who knows, Walter spoke slowly in her expectant eyes.

“I don’t know yet, but I will find out. This person has some means.”

Hearing this, Stella could almost rule out a lot.

Lin Qingqing, who Jessica suspected before, could be ruled out by Zhao Yiru.

Although the two women wanted to deal with her, but... they didn't have such a heavy heart.

Because it can be seen from the previous things, they did things very thin and simple, unlike this time...

It happened suddenly and then obliterated it too quickly.

The method is really extraordinary!

Who will it be?

Chapter 566

"I will protect you until I find out who is behind the scenes."

After Stella was washing the dishes, she suddenly thought of something and stopped her movements and looked at Walter.

"You mean, you want to live in my house?"

Walter approached a few minutes, and the aura on his body pressed over.

"If you agree..."

"Impossible." Stella directly rejected him without even thinking about it. "You have also seen it. I am not living alone now, which is very inconvenient."

Walter looked for loopholes in her words: "You mean, you can do it alone?"

Stella: "...You don't want to drill the loopholes in my words. Anyway, you have eaten too. It's not early today. Go back."

Seeing him standing silent, Stella added: "Don't let me hate you more."

This sentence probably touched Walter's point. He stood beside her in silence for a long time before slowly speaking, "I will wash the dishes for you, and I will leave."

"Keep your word."

This time Walter really had his words, Stella finished washing the bowl and sent him directly to the door, and Walter did not ask to stay.

But before leaving, when Walter opened the shoe cabinet, he saw the children's shoes in the shoe cabinet again, and a surprised look was drawn across his dark eyes before he glanced inside the room again.

"Hurry up." Stella urged him, "What are you rubbing against?"

Hearing, Walter put his shoes on, and when he walked outside the door, his eyes fell on her face.

He wanted to speak but stopped, Stella interrupted him in time: "Be careful when you go back."

Then she snapped the door directly.

After closing the door, Stella leaned with her back to the door, her eyes slowly moved back, and her eyes were lowered to hide her eyes, making it difficult to see what she was thinking.

After a while, she walked to the shoe cabinet and opened the door, put away all the shoes of Levi in pairs, and then took them upstairs and put them in Levi's room.

After she came out, she directly locked the door of Levi.

Later, when she was about to go back to her room, she happened to meet Jessica who was leaning against the door.

"He now knows where you live."

Stella stood still and did not answer Jessica's words.

Jessica continued: "I think, paper can't contain fire."

"If you can cover it for one day, it counts as one day." At this time, Stella was rather calm.

Perhaps for her, she had known for a long time that after she met Walter after returning to China, after seeing that he was so inevitable to herself, one day Levi would let him discover it.

As long as Levi is exposed to Walter.

His life experience will also be revealed.

Thinking of this, Stella smiled slightly and whispered: "Anyway, I can protect one day as one day, and...Even if the paper can't cover the fire at the end, I won't let the fire spread."

Hearing, Jessica was slightly surprised, her lips moved, and finally she couldn't help but ask: "You mean, even if they meet the father and son, you...will not admit it?"

Stella didn't nod, but the silence had already indicated acquiescence. Jessica had to curl her lips, "I think the character of a nightclub might not be so easy to give up."

"Do you also think that he will steal the child with me?"

"No!" Jessica shook her head, staring at her seriously.

Stella was a little surprised: "No?"

"I mean, not just the child, but you."

Stella: "..."

"The one he is bound to win is you. If he finds that Levi is his child, then he must be bound to win along with you and Levi."

Hearing, Stella was stunned, her pink lips opened slightly, but she couldn't say a word.

Is it because of the people in the game?

Why did she not see Jessica clearly?

She has always been afraid that Walter will find out about her child and that people from the Ye Family will come to snatch Levi. That will be her only reliance. If it is robbed by the Ye Family, then what will she rely on to survive???

But what Jessica said to her tonight made her sober up suddenly.

She always thought that Walter would only take away the child.

However, Jessica clearly understood that Walter wanted her.

“And according to his character, I guess even if he wants you, he won’t want a child.” Jessica added another sentence for fear that she would not understand it.

Stella was completely speechless, her mind was messed up.

She never thought about it.

“So, you should think about it carefully.” Jessica persuaded: “I know you still have him in your heart, and I know all the things you did abroad before. Stella, as your friend, although I should stand on your side, but I think... Walter is doing it for you now, although it is not too much, but it is definitely not too much. He is very humble in front of you now, just follow...I in front of your brother same, can you understand what I mean?”

When did she actually have Jessica’s turn to teach her how feelings are?

Obviously, the other party has never experienced anything.

Stella was a little angry and said annoyed: “Did you see him doing this and pity him? Or do you think I have treated him too much?”

“No, I didn’t think you were too much. After all, what he did at five years ago, even if you let him pay you, as your friend, I would not think it was too much. But... I can’t bear to see you Torture yourself Stella. Do you think I told you this for him? I was for you.”

Jessica stepped forward, feeling a little excited.

“I know you still like him. Over the past five years, you seem to have forgotten this person on the surface, but I know that in your heart...”

“Stop talking.” Stella interrupted her coldly, then turned her back to Jessica and raised her eyes to look ahead, her red lips pressed tightly.

“Stella, what I said was serious!”

“I told you to stop talking.” Stella finished speaking, no longer paying attention to Jessica, but took a step forward and walked to his room.

Jessica looked at her back, drooping her head somewhat discouragedly, and her whole body became dejected.

She didn't want to match Walter with Stella, but she really couldn't see her good friend toss her like this.

As long as... as long as she can put down everything before, now with Walter, with Levi beans.

Isn't it good for a family of three to be together happily?

But... her heart knot is really too deep, and she doesn't know when Walter has to work hard to untie her heart knot.

Jessica knew that Stella was softened by the action of pouring sulfuric acid forward, but in the end...

It can be seen how deep her heart knot is.

After Stella returned to the room, she took the clothes and went to take a shower. She opened the shower and stood underneath, letting the hot water wash down.

Jessica's words kept playing back in her ears, but the fire in her heart burned more and more.

“How can you forget the harm he did to yourself five years ago?”

How can it??? !

Chapter 567

The most important thing for two people is trust.

At first she didn't trust Walter, but later she thought about it clearly, so she was willing to trust him and give him time.

Even if he didn't explain the matter clearly to her, she still waited patiently.

But the result?

Her tolerance did not exchange Walter's trust, but instead exchanged his doubts.

Yes.

She still likes him now, but so what?

If she is still with him now, what will happen to her in the future? When two people are together, it is impossible to treat each other as a guest without encountering things. If she is abandoned again, what will she do in the future?

Stella felt that even if she died, she didn't want to experience it again.

Can't be soft-hearted, absolutely cannot be soft-hearted

That night, Stella struggled until late before falling asleep. When she woke up the next day, she was dizzy. Jessica called her several times and she failed to get up from the bed.

In the end, Stella realized that she had a terrible headache, so she could only say to Jessica, "I want to sleep a little longer and go to the company later."

Jessica only thought that she hadn't slept well, and didn't think so much, so she nodded and said okay and went out.

The room was quiet again, Stella was lying there, her head still aching badly, and fell asleep again.

After Jessica went out, she unexpectedly saw Walter standing at the entrance of the elevator. She widened her eyes and said directly, "Nightclub, why are you here?"

Obviously he walked so late last night, came here early this morning?

It's really not letting go of any time.

Walter glanced at her dress, she had already put her bag on her back, looking at this point, she should be going to work, but... there was no one empty behind her.

Walter frowned, "Where is she?"

Jessica reacted, "You said Stella? When I got up in the morning and called her, she seemed to be still asleep. Let me go to the company by myself."

"Did you rest?" Walter's thin lips hooked, as if thinking of something happy.

"Probably so." Jessica shrank her neck, not knowing what Walter was happy about.

Ding...

The elevator came, and Jessica thought Walter was going in. Who knew that after waiting for a while, he stood still and didn't mean to go in? So Jessica had to lift her foot and walk in. After waiting for a while, she finally couldn't help but ask: "Nightclub, you won't disturb Stella's rest early in the morning, right?"

Walter raised his eyebrows, and glanced at her sharply.

Jessica immediately shrank her neck and moved to the corner.

"Um... I also just ask, if you need to, I open the door to the nightclub?"

Walter's thin lips pressed lightly: "No, let her sleep again."

"Oh." Jessica nodded, the elevator door was about to close at this time, but Walter still didn't mean to go in.

What happened?

Did Walter wait at the door until Stella woke up?

Until the elevator door really closed, Jessica still stood in the elevator with a dazed expression, but... after thinking about it, she felt that she shouldn't care about that much, after all, this was Stella's own business.

Last night... She told Stella too much.

After returning home, she lay and thought for a long time, thinking, if she was Stella.

After suffering the injuries that Stella suffered, can she still believe in love?

She is afraid it can't. Two failed marriages are enough to make her lose her courage in life.

Therefore, she has not experienced Stella's pain, so what right does she have to make any comments on her life plan?

Hey, she was really stupid, and she thought it was for her to say that.

Thinking about it now, she really regret and feel distressed.

Walter stood at the door for a while, raised his hand and glanced at the time on the watch. It was indeed early, so let her sleep for a while.

Walter took the key and turned into the room, walking straight legs through the grid, and finally sat down on the sofa.

He took out the remote control and turned on the TV, but what was displayed on the screen was not the TV program, but the door of Stella's opposite.

In this case, as long as the screen changes, he will be prompted immediately.

Phillip called him in the middle of the night last night, saying that he had probably received the news halfway through the two people in the past, and he went straight back to his rental house instead of looking for the master behind the scenes.

Phillip didn't dare to startle the snake, so he didn't alarm the two people.

But this situation made Walter feel more and more that the master behind the scenes was not an ordinary person.

However, in Beich, there are very few people with this ability, and he can almost figure out which ones they are.

Unfortunately, there is no direct evidence.

Moreover, that person hasn't appeared for a long time.

After all, could it be him?

Oh, let him wait and see.

The time went up to noon, and there was no movement on the screen. Walter was doing work while making a phone call in the living room. He looked at the screen from time to time. When he finished his work, he found that the screen did not move.

Taking a look at the time, it was already noon.

Could it be that this woman is still sleeping?

Walter's eyes darkened a bit, closed the notebook and got up and walked out.

He walked to the door of Stella's house, pressed his thin lips slightly, put one hand in his pocket, and rang the doorbell with one hand.

Ding Dong——

The doorbell rang several times, and no one came to open the door.

Walter stood at the door and waited patiently. About a minute later, he rang the doorbell again.

At this moment, Stella was lying on the big bed in her room, groggy.

It seemed to vaguely hear the doorbell ringing, and it rang several times. She doesn't know who it is...

Stella lifted the quilt in a daze. When she got up, her head was so dizzy that she almost fell forward. She held the table next to her, shook her head and stood firmly, and then she supported the wall all the way downstairs. Open the door by the door.

He was probably dizzy, so Stella didn't even see who was standing outside, so she opened the door directly.

Walter just wanted to raise his hand and press it again, but when he heard a click, the door opened directly.

At a glance, he saw Stella's flushed cheeks and surprisingly red lips.

With just a glance, Walter's gaze changed, and he stepped forward and clasped her wrist without thinking, "Are you home by yourself?"

"Wh, what?" Stella was suddenly grabbed by the wrist, subconsciously trying to break free, but the body didn't have any soft strength.

Walter originally saw her flushed cheeks and seductively red lips, and thought something had happened to her, but after touching her wrist, he was suddenly startled.

Because Stella's body temperature is terrifying.

Seeing her in a daze, Walter raised his hand to cover her snow-white smooth forehead.

Upon touching it, Walter frowned.

"Damn, you don't know if you have a fever?"

Chapter 568

Stella seemed to hear Walter's voice in a daze. She reluctantly opened her eyes to look at the other party, and she saw Walter's handsome face vaguely.

It's just that at the moment, that handsome face is full of angry and worried expressions.

She looked at him uncertainly, and then asked for a long while: "Walter? You... why are you here again? Didn't I let you go?"

When speaking, Stella's breath was hot.

Walter suppressed the anger in his heart, put his arm around her and fixed it, then walked in and closed the door with his backhand.

Seeing him coming in, Stella became unhappy, harassed him and pushed him.

"What are you doing in here? You go out!"

Walter ignored her words, but walked inside with his arms around her with a cold face. Just by holding her arms like this, he could feel her body temperature terribly high.

"You go out, go out!"

"Don't make trouble!" Walter scolded, looking down at her sharply.

Stella paused, probably shocked by the look in his eyes just now, and after a while, she reacted, and then she made a lot of noise.

"Why are you Walter? I didn't let you go, what are you doing back? Do you think that if you follow me so closely, I will forgive you for what you did back then?"

When saying these words, Stella almost relied on roaring. After roaring, she was so tired that she was out of breath.

But she still wanted to push Walter away.

Walter was so impatient that she was making trouble, he directly hugged her up, and then walked inside.

Stella continued to struggle in his arms, but Walter was so strong that he stayed overnight. He held her upstairs and placed it on the soft bed.

Then Walter straightened up and looked around, then turned and went into the bathroom.

He originally wanted to take a towel dipped in cold water to cool down Stella physically, but as soon as he entered the bathroom, he saw the clothes that Stella threw in the basket during the bath last night.

A set of red lace underwear was thrown on top, and Walter went in and saw it.

Then... he suddenly became a little bit excited.

He still remember last night, he personally unbuttoned this underwear, now...

Wrong!

Walter suddenly recovered. Now Stella is still feverish, what mess is he thinking about here?

After secretly despising himself, Walter quickly moistened the towel with cold water and wrung it out. After going out, he found that Stella had actually gotten up, and was now preparing to walk outside the room.

Walter's expression changed, and he stepped forward to pull her back, with a bad tone.

"Where to?"

Stella was confused and said directly: "Leave where you are."

Hearing this, Walter's face changed immediately. He looked at her with gloomy eyes, thinking that she might be talking nonsense with a high fever, and finally he could only say in a low voice: "Even if you want to leave, wait until the fever subsides. OK?"

Stella turned her head and glanced at him suspiciously.

"You let me go when the fever subsides?"

"Say it when the fever subsides."

Before she could react, Walter pulled her onto the bed again, and after she lay down, did he put a cold towel on her forehead.

After that, Walter called and asked Phillip to bring the doctor here immediately.

Phillip was still eating in the company, and Walter gave him another order on the phone.

He suddenly felt that his life was almost gone. The orders had been continuous for the past two days, and he had been working hard to implement them.

But Walter seemed to think he was a robot, and gave orders continuously.

Phillip became a little unhappy, so he directly protested: “Shao Ye, after dealing with things overnight last night, I rushed to the company early this morning. I am eating now. I have been hungry for a day. Can you let me? Go after this bite of rice?”

After speaking, there was silence on the other end of the phone.

Silence as death.

Phillip could almost feel the air-conditioning passing through the phone. He took the phone away, and after watching the night BOSS name displayed on the screen, he burst into tears.

Did he swell or did he eat the courage of the bear heart and leopard?

Why would he say this to his boss?

Thinking of this, Phillip tremblingly returned the phone to his ear, and then his attitude changed drastically.

“I’m sorry, Shao Ye, you didn’t hear all those words just now. Even if you heard it, it wasn’t me Phillip said. What you just ordered, I’ll do it right away, doctor? No problem, I’ll take care of it soon. The doctor brought it here.”

Bar...

After he finished his promise, the other party hung up without mercy.

Listening to the busy tone coming from the phone, Phillip bitterly pressed the lock screen button, then put the phone back in his pocket, and then looked at the delicious lunch in front of him. He still couldn’t bear it. After stuffing several pieces of meat into his mouth, he stood up reluctantly.

Fifteen minutes later, Phillip took the hospital and rang the doorbell of Stella's house.

When Walter came to open the door, he made a stinky face and asked displeasably: "Why is it so slow?"

Phillip's face changed slightly, and he complained a little bit: "Mr. Walter, I have already come by racing."

Walter pursed his lips, didn't care about anything else, turned around and took Phillip upstairs with the doctor.

Phillip walked at the back, quietly surveying the room.

Is this the house that young grandma bought by herself? It's still a duplex, and the decoration design looks pretty good.

It seems that the young lady has indeed changed a lot in the past five years.

After entering the room, the doctor immediately diagnosed and treated Stella.

Before, she still had the strength to argue with Walter, all kinds of things made Walter get out, and Walter coaxed her for a long time. Later, Stella probably burned uncomfortably and fell asleep again. .

The doctor took Stella's body temperature first, then frowned and said, "The fever is a bit high, I will give her an infusion right away. If you burn it like this, your brain will burn."

"Excuse me, the doctor, you must treat it well." Phillip smiled aside.

Walter had a black face all the way, with his hands wrapped around his chest and leaning on the wall next to him. When he watched the doctor pierce Stella's snow-white wrist with a needle, his eyes jumped.

And Stella, who was sleeping, probably also felt the pain, her delicate brows wrinkled slightly, but she did not wake up.

Walter was a little distressed, his throat rolled, and a few low-pitched words came out.

"Be lighter."

The doctor was stunned before realizing that he was talking about him, cheerfully saying: "The young man knows that he hurts his girlfriend, but this is how the needle is like this. Where the severity of the needle, and the infusion is is needed to heal quickly."

After finally infusing Stella with fluid, Walter was guarding by the side, and Phillip sent the doctor to the door.

"Doctor, how is our young lady?"

"It will be fine when the fever subsides."

Chapter 569

After the doctor left, Phillip looked back into the room.

Walter, who was inextricable on weekdays, stood by the bed, his dark eyes staring at Stella lying on the bed motionlessly. In his eyes and on his face, there was nothing but a deep concern for Stella. .

It seems that Mr. Walter was really eaten to death by the young lady.

He has been looking for her for five years, probably because the Han family deliberately hid it, but she has not been found, so he will see her young lady again in five years.

From that moment on, Mr. Walter was probably crazy.

Forget it, let him be crazy, there are a few five years in his life, he still shouldn't do anything to stop Mr. Walter.

Phillip walked in and spoke respectfully: "Mr. Walter, the doctor said just now, after the young lady's fever subsides, it will be fine. If there is nothing else here, then I will go back to the company."

After all, the company still has a lot of things to deal with. Mr. Walter has been slack in the company's affairs recently. Although he still has to deal with several important things, but the company is so big, big and small things naturally fall into Phillip's. Shoulders.

Phillip naturally wanted to support it all.

"Go." Walter nodded lightly, reminding him by the way: "Don't forget to stare at that thing."

"Okay, Mr. Walter, I will stare at the same time, and any disturbance will tell you the result."

"Ok."

After Phillip left, Walter still stayed by Stella's side, changing her wet sweater from time to time, and cooling her down.

Together with the medication to cool down, the heat on Stella's body quickly faded.

Walter leaned forward, pressing his forehead against hers, and feeling it carefully for a while, only to find that Stella's body temperature had returned to normal.

He breathed a sigh of relief, but his body didn't rush away. Instead, he put his hands on both sides of her, looking at Stella who was still asleep.

"Are you a fool? If you can't even take care of yourself, how can you take care of others?"

Having said that, Walter sighed again, slightly lowered his head and pressed a light kiss on the corner of Stella's lips, before moving to her soft lips, sucking gently. After a while, after all, he suppressed his desire and got up again.

In a western restaurant

"What did you say? You were notified and left temporarily? When did I notify you to leave? Didn't I let you follow her?"

"Heh, what do you mean by saying this to me? Don't you do anything with money?"

An angry female voice came out in the dark corner, and a girl who worked in a western restaurant hid their holding her mobile phone and lowered her voice and shouted.

"Employers, it's not that we don't do anything with money, the situation is like this..."

The other party told her again, but she still felt baffled.

"Fart you, I asked you to follow others, you took my money, and now you tell me that you have received someone's order so you returned? This is a violation of the agreement."

“Refund? Do you think I’m so offended?”

A waiter walked over and looked at the woman who was hiding in the corner making a phone call, and said angrily: “Meng Karla, don’t think that you can hook up with the manager so you don’t need to work, hide here every day!”

Meng Karla still wanted to yell at the person on the other side, suddenly heard someone calling her name, her face changed, she quickly reached out and covered her mobile phone, and then yelled at the person who came.

“Who did I think it was? It turned out to be you poor ghost.”

Meng Karla sneered, hung up the phone, then got up and walked to her.

“Shen Yiyi, is capable, you should also approach the manager to show me.”

“You!” Shen Yiyi was irritated by her triumphant look, and gritted his teeth and cursed: “I really don’t know where your face is, and such an old man is still there proudly.”

“What did you say?”

Shen Yiyi sneered and said, “Am I wrong? The manager is so old that he can be your father. You are not disgusting to others. You are really a disgusting woman!”

Snapped...

A slap slapped Shen Yiyi’s face.

The strength of this slap was great, and Shen Yiyi was beaten straight back, holding his cheek and raising his head bitterly: “You dare to hit me?”

Meng Karla put her hand around her chest, "If you don't hit you, how do you know that I'm great? Even if the manager is an old man, so what? It's my business whether I'm sick or not, it's not your turn Let's make a comment. And, what I get now is all I get with my own strength, even if it's dirty means? I'm willing to give, are you willing?"

Shen Yiyi stared at her in shock.

Unexpectedly, she actually described her nasty incident in such a fresh and refined manner. She originally thought that she would be angry if she said that Meng Karla could do her best.

She was indeed angry, but she actually told herself proudly that she had paid!

"Shameless, I have never seen anyone shameless than you."

"Heh." Meng Karla walked forward with her arms around her: "Then you are really disappointed, because...I will only be more shameless."

After she has experienced the fall from the clouds to the dust, what can she not afford?

It used to be the Han family's eldest, who can dominate, but now?

A ghost gambler's daughter, a woman who can be beaten up by her father at any time when she goes home, and will be bet on the intersection by debt seekers at any time, what else can she do?

All this is given by that woman.

She wants to return it all to her little by little!

Shen Yiyi covered his face and walked outside. When the colleague saw it, he asked her with concern: "What's wrong with you? Her face is swollen."

When Shen Yiyi was asked such a question, he was so angry that he hated it, and said angrily: "Just now that Meng Karla was lazy in it. After I said a few words to her, she immediately started."

When the colleague heard this, his eyes widened, "What's the matter with you? Why are you messing with her? She is a celebrity in our restaurant. If you find trouble with her, wait until you find yourself unhappy. ?"

"I just can't understand her, why can she do this?"

"Why? She can afford to go, people dare to sleep with the old man and coax the old man, and do you dare?"

"Me!" Shen Yiyi was said by her, and suddenly realized that she couldn't reply.

"People have paid for the body, so she can be so arrogant in this restaurant. Although she is shameless in our eyes, she feels great by herself. Let's leave her alone and do our part. That's fine."

After finishing speaking, the colleague patted her on the shoulder and persuaded: "This time you have suffered a short loss and learned a long time. Don't do it against her next time. The people in our restaurant are afraid of her!"

Shen Yiyi was still unconvinced, gritted his teeth and covered his cheek, did he just get a slap in the face for nothing?

No, she can't just be bullied like this.

What she said on the phone just now, she must find out!

Chapter 570

Stella had a very long and very long dream. In the dream, she seemed to be in a sea of fire. The light of the fire burned her skin so much, but no matter how hard she struggled, she couldn't get away.

Even, the body is still sinking, seeming to be swallowed by the sea of fire.

In the end, she didn't know where the coolness came from, and surrounded her in the sea of fire. Finally...

The fire disappeared, and then she plunged into darkness again.

She was awakened by Fanxiang. Before she opened her eyes, she seemed to smell the smell of Fanxiang. Her stomach was hungry and a little hungry.

Stella trembled, and then slowly opened her eyes.

What caught her eye was the familiar decoration. Stella glanced around and confirmed that this was her room.

She closed her eyes again and took a breath of fatigue.

It feels as if someone's head has been hit hard, it's very uncomfortable.

Fanxiang...

Did Jessica not go to work? How did she feel that Jessica knocked on her door when she woke up in the morning, and then she asked Jessica to go to the company first, and then rush over later.

What time is it now?

Thinking of this, Stella opened her eyes quickly, then sat up and reached for the phone on the bed.

Probably because of getting up too quickly, Stella felt a dizziness attack, her eyes went dark, and her body fell back uncontrollably.

Her head fell on the soft pillow, and it took a long time to recover her clarity.

At the same time a low male voice rang, with a little anxiety: "Wake up?"

This voice...

Familiarity.

Stella opened her eyes again, and Walter's handsome face really appeared in front of her.

Why is he?

Stella thought she saw him in a dream, and drove him away.

Wasn't it a dream?

Walter saw that her complexion wasn't pretty, so he pursued her thin lips and stretched out his hand to help her up, then put a pillow behind her, and said helplessly, "Is that stupid? I just woke up so anxiously."

Such a considerate Walter...

Stella's pale lips moved. When she wanted to say something, Walter took the cup prepared by her and handed it to her: "Drink water."

Stella: "..."

She took the cup, feeling helpless.

Although she was considerate, her tone was imperative when she was asked to drink water.

This man is born to be a general.

Stella also had a dry mouth, drank a half cup to moisturize her throat and lips, and then handed the cup over.

He took it as usual, then put it to the side, then got up and went to the next table to serve her porridge.

She was dizzy just now, but not anymore. Stella picked up the phone and glanced at it. Jessica probably hasn't returned yet before it's time to leave work at noon.

Where did the pot of porridge on that table come from?

He cooked it?

Stella looked at Walter with suspicion as he approached her with the porridge, sat down in front of her, took a spoon and took a sip of coolness to her lips.

"..." Stella didn't dare to eat, looking at him suspiciously.

Walter is very smart, and she quickly received the message from her eyes. His thin lips twitched slightly: "I asked the chef at home to make this porridge, so you don't have to be afraid that I will poison you."

Stella: "..."

“Come on.” He brought the spoon and bowl to her lips, “open your mouth to eat.”

Stella: “I’m not a kid!”

“But you are sick.” Walter’s eyes and movements were persistent, as if Stella said nothing would change.

For the first time, it was the first time that he personally fed her something.

How does it feel so strange? Stella felt uncomfortable, she turned her head away, just unwilling to take that mouthful of porridge.

Seeing her stubbornness, Walter’s dark eyes appeared annoyed, and he directly reached out to pinch her chin, forcing her to turn her head.

“Obedient.”

The chin was pinched and the force was quite strong. Stella struggled for a while and couldn’t escape. Stella said in a breath: “You let me go, I don’t need you to feed.”

Walter’s thin lips were pressed tightly into a straight line, his eyes were cold.

“Do you have to follow me? You don’t want to eat it because I fed it?”

“No.” Stella shook her head: “I’m just not used to being fed to me by others. I’m not a child, I have my own hands.”

But Walter felt that she was resisting him, because from the beginning to the present, all her actions were resisting him. So it’s the same now, but she’s already fragile like this.

“Not used to it? Start getting used to it today!”

“Walter, are you sick? Why should I get used to it?” Stella became a little angry, with anger in her beautiful eyes.

Walter sneered, and the hand pinched on her lower jaw gradually tightened a little, and his voice also sank.

“Do you think I’m sick? Who is the person lying on the bed who is sick now? An idiot who doesn’t even take care of his body, but ashamed to say that he is not a child? Just like you, how do you take care of your son?”

Stella, who was still furious just now, heard this, her face suddenly changed, and she stared at Walter with wide eyes.

“You, how do you know?”

How do you know he is a son...

Thinking of what, Stella’s face turned paler: “You investigated me? Walter, you didn’t keep your promise!”

Hearing, the light in Walter’s eyes dimmed a bit, and his smile was a bit self-deprecating.

“Sure enough, in your eyes, I am the kind of person who doesn’t keep promises. Stella, when can you trust me?”

“What about you?” Stella said loudly, “You want me to trust you, what have you done to make me trust you? Did you not know what harm you did to me back then? You promised well not to investigate me, you are investigating me now! Do you dare to speak and make me believe you?”

She was very emotional, and Walter's mood was not much better, refuting her.

"I just found out when I came in and changed shoes. Those are boys' shoes. Why, do you think I am a fool, or do you underestimate me?"

The anger that was originally soaring was extinguished by a basin of water after hearing Walter's words that he found her son only after seeing the shoes.

She froze in place, looking at Walter whose eyes and expression were quite hurt.

There was a sudden silence at this moment, and Stella could only hear her panting voice.

After a long while, Walter was defeated, his eyes lowered.

"Don't be angry. I said I wouldn't investigate you, and I would never. Even if someone sends me the survey information, I won't read it. So, can you eat now?"

Such a pleasing look...

Stella's eyes suddenly turned red, and then she angrily slapped Walter's hand away, and incidentally slapped the bowl in his hand angrily.

"Get out, get out of here!"